

The Truth 90

Chapter 90

The trip from the Duchy of Bradley to the capital took a whole week.

The little wagon pulled by two donkeys could hardly move... It was loaded with heavy boxes and hides, and on top of all that many people were sitting on it as well, Robin, Zara, the three young men, and the six saints too!

The Five escorts who were sent to accompany Robin to the capital and Billy...

The entire road trip was somehow comedic, many times did some bandits were tempted to attack the wagon when they see the young smiling Robin driving it, but when they tried to attack... well, the three boys had a lot of exercise along the road.

Many times also the six saints were roaming in the air around the wagon to relax some weight from the two donkeys to hasten their pace... six flying men were extremely eye-catching!

most of the normal citizens never saw a saint before, forget about 6 of them floating at slow speed!

many were terrified at the sight, many simple-minded prostrated on the ground and started worshipping the *passing gods*

"Wow..." Zara marveled at the sight in front of her, finally, after many unexpected adventures on the little road trip, the capital appeared in front of them.

The high, thick walls, the flags that fluttered over the huge gates, the guards standing in their shining armor... everything aroused a sense of awe and respect.

One of the Five Saints stood upon seeing these walls, "I will go pave the way for the wagon and inform his highness about the presence of sire Robin." Then he soared and headed straight towards the gate

As for the chief of the escorts, he looked at Robin with a smile, "I am sure you will like this visit and you will surely like Sage Albert, Mr. Robin, as he also most certainly respects you, Although I don't know why this is, it was evident in the way in which we commanded to treat you."

Robin smiled but didn't say anything, he knew very well what this *respect* was for.

the sage surely knows about him and his abilities to some extent, if he doesn't respect someone like Robin, then who else could he possibly respect?

... The wagon quickly reached the gate and passed it unhindered and then headed directly towards the royal palace.

Not a single soldier or passer-by saw the boor-looking wagon entering the royal palace inner zone and was not surprised by what was happening...

This is a place that every high-ranking officer or high leveled knight would die to enter someday, but they never will... only a select few can have this honor

So even the five escorts were embarrassed when entering the massive royal palace inner zone in such a way... but it is not the first time they got embarrassed since the start of this trip anyway~

At last, the carriage arrived in front of the mansion that was dedicated to sage Albert and found the saint who had left them earlier was waiting, "Come with me, Mr. Robin, his Highness is waiting for you."

"wait a moment." Robin got off the carriage and turned to search among the boxes until he pulled out a certain box that he had collected himself previously, and then advanced toward the Saint again, "Okay I'm ready, let's go guys."

When Caesar and the rest took a few steps to follow behind Robin, one of the saints hurried and stood between them and spoke "No, no, this should be a private conversation, not a party! Mr. Robin, please go ahead, I'll arrange a good residence for your companions."

Robin nodded, "Hmm, you're right, don't forget to take care of the donkeys too!" Then he turned and continued behind the saint, carrying his little box...

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Robin walked behind the saint for a few minutes into the huge building, with every step he took he turned around and noticed everything passing by.

The building is simply a huge museum! Even the tiles and ceiling are full of rare stones and great drawings!

he finally arrived in front of a huge gate, and the saint knocked twice

knock knock

"Enter." A calm, strong voice came from behind the door

The saint pushed the gate and made a complete bow straight away...

Robin came out from behind the saint to find in front of him a person who appeared to be in his sixties, but his eyes were focused and his great strength was evident on him even though he was concealing his aura...

With one look Robin knew that he was on a Sage level figure... someone who could stand on top of this planet!

He also bowed slightly, "This junior salutes you, Sage Albert."

"Um, come sit in front of me, little Robin." The sage nodded with a smile when he saw this, then addressed his words to the saint, "Leave us."

The saint, still in a bowing position, retreated and closed the door again.

A few seconds had passed since Robin sat down in front of Sage Albert, Robin remained silent, waiting for the Sage to start what he wanted to talk about,

While the sage himself was looking at Robin from top to bottom with strange looks, then he sighed and exclaimed, "Amazing... amazing..."

"May I ask what is so amazing, Your Highness?" Robin asked with a smile

"My sources say that you are the same Robin Burton who is supposed to be a century and a half old, but you have the body of a young man, no doubt about that, even as a sage I can't find a loophole to know your real age."

Robin chuckled, "Why are you sure I'm that same Robin then? Maybe I'm Caesar's older brother and Robin Burton is my teacher too."

"Don't even try, I have plenty of evidence and witnesses for your identity and that you are the source of all these talismans things and that you are even the source of those pills sold at the annual auction of the Duchy of Bradley,

Let me tell you, you are very bad at keeping yourself hidden! I can't believe that you let all those saints and knights know who you were! as long as you were trying to hide, did you think they were angels and would keep the secret?"

"Heh~ maybe you are the one who misunderstood me, Your Highness.."

"And how is that exactly?" Sage Albert asked with interest, he really wanted to find everything possible about this young man who changed everything he knew about wars forever

"If I really wanted to hide, I would have lived like a normal kid in an alley, and I wouldn't have gone to the Bradley family in the first place, if I really wanted to hide, I wouldn't use my same name, I wouldn't announce the name *Caesar Burton* in front of the crowd, and I wouldn't allow my family to announce that I was still alive."

The sage furrowed his eyebrow slightly, "Are you telling me you didn't try to hide your identity?!"

"I tried... but that is relative to the situation! Since you already know everything about me, let me explain my point to you..."

All I am doing is to make a stable footing on the higher level before I took the next step,

For example, in the beginning, I demonstrated my usefulness to the Bradley family through the white flame technique and through fire talismans before I tried to make business with them,

and I demonstrated to the Burton family my usefulness through all of the above in addition to relying on the strength of the Bradley family and through dark talismans, and now..."

"and now what?" The wise said it forcefully

"Haha, please do not jump to conclusions before I finish speaking, Your Highness. I'm not a fool to say my family Burton and Bradley are protecting me or something, I know you have the ultimate power..."

It is true that this meeting came a little earlier than I expected, But I'm not afraid... let's say that your highness knows what I can do for this kingdom and I have good faith that you won't treat me badly."

The frown on the sage's face disintegrated and laughed for the first time since the meeting began, "Right, you have done a great service to the Black Sun kingdom, and you are here to talk more about other ways you can benefit the kingdom..."

At this point, Robin leaned back on the chair completely and spoke confidently, "Of course, I can extend my cooperation to the Black Sun kingdom's royal family as well! But... I have conditions."

Wise Albert narrowed his eyes when he heard Robin's words, as he certainly was not accustomed to seeing a child under 150 speaking so confidently in his presence, "And what are your conditions exactly, your majesty?"

"Haha, you got ahead of things again, Your Highness.. My conditions are simple and won't cost you anything... For example, my first condition is: kill those who leaked any information about me to you, kill them all."