

# The Herb King

## Chapter 12: General Gavin

Leric in his new body followed his father's tracks. He wasn't new to this since he had his fair share of animal tracking in his past life. "I never thought that I would find this skill useful here. Hehe."

You learned a new skill [Track]

You learned a new skill [Danger Perception]

You learned a new skill [Night Vision]

You learned a new skill [Regeneration]

You learned a new skill...

You learned...

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Leric was speechless when he saw dozens of additional skills on his Status Screen. He felt that he was cheating too excessively. However, the feeling of seeing new skills in his arsenal was also exhilarating for him. He didn't experience this kind of thrill in his past life.

Leric felt energized as he continued to track his father. The skill [Regeneration] allowed him to extract world essence in his surroundings like a vacuum! Leric almost didn't have to do anything and all the world essence around him would gather towards him! He didn't even have to worry about exhausting his world essence anymore...

Not long later, Leric finally saw his father's figure in the distance. "There you are... I've finally caught up with you, Dad. Hehe. Wait... This place... I can sense a few people guarding the perimeter... Is this the camp of Barden City's army?" Leric muttered to himself as he used [Conceal]. His figure blurred and camouflaged with the darkness...

With his new skill [Night Vision], Leric noticed a few individuals hidden within the trees and bushes. All of them were holding weapons in their hands as they observed the surroundings carefully. From their behavior, Leric concluded that they were veteran scouts. "That insignia belongs to Barden City's soldiers! This is the army that father is working with. How do I infiltrate them without getting their suspicions? Hmm..."

Leric racked his brains and a few moments later, his eyes lit up. "Why am I worried? I can just go inside directly... Hehehe."

After coming up with a plan, Leric deactivated his skill [Conceal] and directly entered the main entrance of the camp. He had a bright smile on his face as he waltzed towards the camp.

"Hey! Stop right there!" A group of guards surrounded Leric with fierce expressions as they pointed their weapons at him. Who was this handsome fellow and what was he doing here in the dead of the night?

Leric raised his hands innocently when he noticed the suspicious gazes of the guards. "Sorry, friends. I'm an Alchemist and I seemed to have lost my way in the forest. When I saw the lights coming from the bonfire, I immediately decided to go here..."

The eyes of the guards immediately became less fearsome when they heard that this guy was an Alchemist. Some of them even revealed looks of admiration and respect. However, the leader of the guards still felt suspicious about him. He couldn't let this fellow enter their camp without verifying his identity!

"I'm sorry, Sir, but this is Flame Tiger Army's encampment. Please follow me to see General Gavin. We would like to verify your identity first." The guard captain didn't want to offend this man who introduced himself as an Alchemist, so he tried to sound as respectful as he could.

Leric smiled upon hearing this. He knew who this General Gavin was since he heard his father talking about this guy at home. "No problem! I understand your difficulties. Please lead me to General Gavin."

The guard captain heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that this Alchemist was quite easy to talk with. His tensed expression also eased up as he flashed a smile. "Thank you for your understanding, Sir. Can I have your name please?"

Leric chuckled and replied. "You might not have heard of me since I'm a traveler. My name is Aethelwolf..."

The guard captain tried to recall someone with that name. However, he couldn't remember anyone like that, so he could only say a few nice words. "Sir Aethelwolf must be a man who prioritizes research above else."

Leric merely smiled upon hearing his words. The guard captain wasn't wrong. He indeed focused his entire past life on researching herbs and the human body.

The guard captain brought Leric to the biggest tent of the encampment. "General Gavin, an Alchemist has come to our camp. However, he has no documents in his possession to prove his claim, so I brought him here to verify his identity."

“Let him in.” A stern voice echoed inside the tent.

The guard captain turned his gaze towards Leric and said. “Sir Aethelwolf, please follow me inside.”

Leric nodded his head and followed the guard captain inside the tent. When he stepped inside, he saw two individuals seated opposite each other. One of them was his father, while the other one was a middle-aged man with thick stubble on his chin.

“General, this is him.”

General Gavin stared at Leric like a hawk looking at its prey. Leric who had an old man’s soul merely smiled at this display of power. “You must be General Gavin? I’ve heard so much about you in my travels.” Leric said with an amiable smile.

General Gavin was inwardly surprised when he saw that this young man was unaffected by his presence. Most of those who just met him would display a hint of nervousness, but this handsome fellow didn’t show even an ounce of fear. He was just smiling casually as if he was meeting an old friend.

“I’m sorry, but you are?”

“Aethelwolf... I’m an Alchemist. It’s a pleasure to meet you in person, General Gavin.” Leric extended his hand with a friendly smile.

General Gavin took Leric’s hand and shook it. “So it’s Sir Aethelwolf! It’s a pleasure to meet you as well. What brings you here to our camp?” The general glanced at Leric with a sharp look. This guy was too young to be an Alchemist. Is he a fraud?

Although the general did not actively show his suspicions, Leric who was once referred to as a ‘wise old man’ saw through him with one look.