

The Herb King

Chapter 15: Daughter Of A Viscount

Leric deactivated [Conceal] when he was back to the area where his tent was being prepared. He saw that his father was working with a few other soldiers and his tent was almost completed.

Looking at this, Leric calculated that it would take them another ten minutes to finish everything. "The material used in the tent seems to be of high quality. It looks like the General is sincere about wanting to make friends with me." He muttered to himself.

Anton Lassiter noticed that the special guest has come back, so he immediately greeted Leric with a respectful expression. "Sir Aethelwolf, your tent is almost prepared. How's your tour around the camp?" He asked with a smile.

Leric recalled the three naked bodies he had seen earlier and he could not help but let out a satisfied smile. "Everyone is vigorous and serious about their training."

Anton Lassiter was happy about his remarks. These words came from a Level 4 Alchemist and Anton was proud to be part of Barden City's army!

"Commander, the tent has been prepared." A soldier stepped forward and saluted Anton.

Anton Lassiter nodded his head calmly. "Good job, everyone. Now, return to your posts!"

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"Yes, Commander!" The soldiers left the scene and went back to their posts. They were currently at war and it wasn't wise to remain relaxed at a time like this.

"Sir Aethelwolf, you may now go inside your tent." Anton said as pointed at the newly erected tent. The tent was well decorated and it was also larger than the General's tent. Leric looked at it with a satisfied smile.

"Commander Anton, you may leave now. And thank you for preparing my tent." Leric continued his act and shook hands with his father.

Anton was overwhelmed by the Alchemist's gratitude, but he still shook his head humbly. "I didn't do it by myself. Please enjoy your stay, Sir Aethelwolf."

He cupped his fists at Leric before leaving.

As he looked at the departing figure of his father, Leric suddenly noticed three silhouettes moving towards the General's tent. Looking at their faces, Leric chuckled nervously before going inside his tent. Although no one saw him when he was peeping at them, he didn't have a good alibi that would escape their suspicions. Hopefully, his fake identity as a Level 4 Alchemist would be enough to deter anyone from suspecting him.

Meanwhile, inside the General's tent.

General Gavin had a solemn look as he listened to the report of Miss Samira. This young lady was the only daughter of Viscount Harold Reynolds, a top noble of the Leone Empire and also a Level 4 Esper. Offending her means offending the whole Reynolds household!

Now, Miss Samira was telling him that someone has spied on them while they were bathing! This was a serious offense and he might even be punished if his soldiers were indeed the culprit behind this!

"I'm so sorry that this happened to you, Miss Samira. I'll gather my most trusted subordinates and have them investigate this matter immediately! Once the culprit is captured, I will punish them accordingly!" General Gavin said in a stern voice.

Samira nodded her head with furrowed eyebrows, but she was still dissatisfied with what happened. However, she knew that the General wasn't to be blamed for this. The General did nothing wrong and it was that pervert's fault!

"I hope that you'll find him soon, General. If not, I'm afraid I have to tell this news to my father..." She gave him a warning look.

General Gavin's expression changed, but he still nodded his head gravely. Things would become troublesome once Viscount Harold would be involved in this matter.

"Don't worry, Miss Samira. I'll also station some female soldiers outside your tent just in case that guy comes back again."

Samira was satisfied with the General's response. She nodded her head and changed the topic. "I heard that an outsider has come to the camp. Who is he?" She had been in the camp for many days and this was the first time that someone dared to peep at them, so the newcomer was very suspicious in her eyes.

General Gavin suddenly chuckled upon hearing her words, but he realized that it was disrespectful to Miss Samira so he faked a cough. "Ehem. Miss Samira, there is indeed a visitor that came here to our camp. His name is Aethelwolf and he is a Level 4 Alchemist!" General Gavin said while looking at the reaction of the three ladies. He felt a bit satisfied when he saw their stunned looks.

“Level 4 Alchemist! Are you serious, General Gavin!?” This time, it was the blonde-haired Skylar who exclaimed unconsciously. However, Samira and Kathlyn were also surprised by this news. In their Leone Empire, the only Level 4 Alchemist was Lord Karman, so how could there be another Level 4 Alchemist besides him?

General Gavin nodded his head calmly. “I’ve seen his golden flame myself. Although I can’t sense his power, he should also be a Level 4 Esper.”

General Gavin couldn’t see through Leric’s power because the latter masked his world essence with a concealing skill, so the General thought that Leric was a Level 4 Esper. Not to mention that the requirement to become a Level 4 Alchemist was to have the strength of a Level 4 Esper.

The three ladies were shocked when they heard the confirmation from the General. What was a Level 4 Alchemist? That was a figure that they could only look up to! Even Samira’s father who was a Viscount and a Level 4 Esper would have to be respectful in front of such a person!

Samira frowned as she thought deeply to herself. Although she trusted the General’s words, she wanted to confirm things herself. She also felt suspicious that a Level 4 Alchemist had suddenly come to their camp. She wanted to see if this so-called Aethelwolf was a true Alchemist or not!

“Thank you for the information, General Gavin. We’ll take our leave now.” Samira saluted the General before leaving with Kathlyn and Skylar.