

The Herb King

Chapter 16: The Stunned Ladies

Samira walked towards Leric's tent with a cold look on her face. Behind her were Skylar and Kathlyn who wore the same icy expression. They were also skeptical about the so-called Level 4 Alchemist.

"Hello, Sir Aethelwolf! I am Samira Reynolds, daughter of Viscount Harold Reynolds. I wish to speak with you." Samira stood outside the tent and introduced herself. Although she was suspicious about this person called Aethelwolf, she remained respectful since this guy might be speaking the truth.

"You guys can come inside..." A magnetic voice soon echoed inside the tent.

Samira and the other two glanced at each other before they stepped inside the tent. When they entered, they were surprised when they saw a perfectly handsome man in his early twenties. His sharp eyebrows and prominent jawline made him look more masculine and attractive.

After the three ladies recovered from their surprise, they became even more skeptical about this man's Alchemist identity. With how this man looks, he should be of the same age as them, right? From their knowledge, an Alchemist would need a very long amount of time to have the ability to refine pills at a higher level. Furthermore, this guy introduced himself as a Level 4 Alchemist! They were expecting to see an old man in his sixties or at least a middle-aged man in his late forties.

"Are you Sir Aethelwolf?" Samira furrowed her eyebrows as she asked doubtfully. She couldn't be blamed for this. This man was too young to be an Alchemist. Not to mention a Level 4 Alchemist...

Leric glanced at Samira and then towards the other two behind her. He let out a smile as he nodded his head gently. "Yes, that's me. Is there anything I can help you with?" His electrifying voice contained a hint of charm that was capable of ensnaring one's soul.

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You have acquired the skill [Charm]

Leric ignored the changes in the Status Screen. Though he was excited when he saw the new skill.

The face of Samira who had a cold look earlier turned a bit warmer. She seemed to be slightly affected by his new skill.

“Sorry to bother you this late at night, Sir Aethelwolf, but I really need your help with something.” Samira quickly thought of a way to make this person refine pills for them. It was the only way they would know that he was speaking the truth.

When Samira saw the attentive look of Aethelwolf, she continued. “To tell you the truth, my grandfather, the previous head of the Reynolds Household is currently bedridden because of a strange illness. It has been four years since I last saw him stand up. We asked for the help of many Doctors and Alchemists. Even Lord Karman, the only Level 4 Alchemist of the Leone Empire was powerless. I hope that you can provide us with your help, Sir Aethelwolf. Don’t worry, even if you fail in treating him, our Reynolds Family will still reward you if you try.”

She wasn’t lying about this story. Her grandfather, Julius Reynolds, was indeed afflicted with a serious illness. If not for his identity as a Level 4 Esper, he would have already died.

Leric put on a thoughtful look. ‘Is this her plan to expose my identity? She’s underestimating me too much.’ He chuckled secretly.

“Miss Samira, as much as I would like to help you and your grandfather, I can’t leave now. General Gavin has prepared a tent for me and gave me a temporary place to rest when I was lost in the forest. I feel indebted to him, so I want to stay in the camp for a while and see if I could repay his kindness.” Leric replied with an apologetic look. In truth, Leric didn’t want to leave the camp because of his father. He wanted to remain here and ensure that his father would be safe until the end of the war.

Samira revealed a look of disappointment. “Sir Aethelwolf, if you refine a pill for General Gavin, could you please give me the opportunity to see you refine the pill in person? Although I’m not an Alchemist, I am in love with the art of Alchemy and it is my greatest wish to see how high-level pills are refined.” She said while looking at Leric’s expression. She was waiting for him to come up with another excuse, but she was shocked when she heard his reply.

“Sure! That’s not a problem. Once this war is over, I can make time to visit the Reynolds Household and see if I could treat your grandfather.” Leric answered with great confidence.

Samira glanced at Skylar and Kathlyn. She could see the surprise in her two friends. They didn’t expect this man to agree immediately. Could it be that he was really a Level 4 Alchemist?

Samira could no longer hold back her curiosity, so she said with a pleading look. “Uhm, Sir Aethelwolf, could you show us the legendary golden flames of a Level 4 Alchemist?”

Leric smiled and extended his right hand. A fist-size golden flame soon appeared on top of his palm! The bright golden flame flickered wildly, making the three ladies gobsmacked.

It was true!

It was indeed the golden flame that only Level 4 Alchemists could summon! To be exact, Level 4 Espers could also summon golden flames using their world essence, but they couldn't use their golden flames to refine pills. Their golden flames were mostly used for combat!

Samira's expression changed and she became more respectful towards Leric. Turns out this guy was speaking the truth! He could truly summon a golden flame!

CREATORS' THOUGHTS

Malignant Malignant

If you notice any grammatical errors or misspelled words, please leave a message to let me know. I don't have an editor, so I might have left a few mistakes here and there.