The Herb King

Chapter 20: Tactician?

Along the way, Leric amassed more skills.

He felt nervous as he followed the army, but a strange energy would always calm his senses whenever he starts to feel anxious. The skill [Demon Heart] was really doing its job well!

You have learned the skill [Battlefield Awareness] Max Level

 You have become more proficient in using the surroundings to your advantage in a large-scale battle.

You have learned the skill [Battle Perception] Max Level

- The longer the battle, the stronger you become!
- You have learned the skill...

....

Leric was preparing himself for the war and with his enhanced intelligence and wisdom, he was able to come up with a few more helpful skills. Some might say that he was cheating, but Leric wasn't stupid enough to not use his Status Screen.

The trees become sparser as the army marched. The stench of blood intensified as they neared the main battlefield! Leric was a doctor in his past life, so the repulsive smell of blood didn't bother him.

"We're here!" General Gavin raised his right hand, a gesture that made the army stop their march.

As the General sat on top of his Equus, he surveyed the camp ahead of them. It was surrounded by tall walls made from large trees. There were about several hundred archers and crossbowmen on top of the walls and three thousand armored brigands forming ten square formations. Each square formation had at least three hundred armored brigands!

General Gavin frowned when he saw this. He was surprised that the army of the Northern Viper Group which was mostly comprised of bandits and criminals was actually able to devise such formations!

'There's a skilled tactician in their camp! Dammit!' General Gavin clenched his fists with a solemn look on his face.

"General, the opposing army has formed ten square formations. I also noticed that the land between the two armies has been slightly modified. There might be trenches and some other traps hidden in the area. I advise you to be careful." A magnetic voice suddenly entered the General's ears, making him feel strangely calm when he heard it. He turned his head and saw Leric. The man had a calm look on his face as he observed the surroundings with his piercing gaze. It was as if his eyes could see through the entire battlefield!

"Sir Aethelwolf! Why are you here?!" General Gavin exclaimed after gathering his senses. Why did this Level 4 Alchemist come with their army? Could it be...he wants to help them?

Leric ignored the stunned General and continued to tell him about what he discovered when he used his perception skills.

"General, about three hundred meters from our position, the land seems to be deeper by about two inches. It might look normal from here, but if you observe closely, you will..."

The more Leric explained, the more shocked the General become! General Gavin was also horrified by the vicious plot concocted by the Northern Viper Group! If they fell under their trap, all of them would be buried here!

"Their tactician is quite smart, but what a pity that he met me here..." Leric shook his head with a mocking look on his face. It was as if he disdained the tactician of the Northern Viper Group.

General Gavin's face twitched upon hearing this, but he was grateful for Leric's warning. If he wasn't here, he might need to sacrifice a large part of his soldiers before he could see the hidden traps!

"Sir Aethelwolf, what do you think we should do given the situation?" General Gavin was humbled by Leric's keen observation skill, so he tried asking about his opinion. Maybe this man could surprise him again?

Leric furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing that. His calm face suddenly revealed a cunning smile. "General, here's what we need to do to make those trenches useless. Get fifty soldiers to gather. Here's what we need to do..." Leric told the General about his plan and when the General heard it, his face lit up with a smile.

Clap!

"Brilliant!" General Gavin could not help but clap his hands when heard Leric's plan. This guy was a genius! He could even come up with a countermeasure in just a few seconds! No wonder he was a Level 4 Alchemist!

"I need fifty men to gather huge boulders! Another fifty that will create ten wooden ramps! And a hundred..." General Gavin issued a series of commands in a loud and stern voice.

The soldiers were confused but they still complied with the General's words.

While the soldiers were preparing, Leric suddenly walked closer to the General and said. "General, while the soldiers are still preparing, gather five hundred of your best soldiers including Anton Lassiter."

General Gavin furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this. He wondered what this Alchemist was planning, but the General was already subdued by his tactical skills, so he nodded his head. "Alright, but what will you do with them?" He asked curiously.

Leric glanced at him and smiled with a mysterious look on his face. "You'll know soon ... "