

The Herb King

The Herb King #Chapter 201 – 210

**Support From the Family Heads - Read The Herb King
Chapter 201 - 201 Support From the Family Heads**

The next day, the leaders of the noble households and merchant families came to the imperial palace as per the emperor's summons. Any of these individuals could summon the rain and cloud in Lion City and they were now gathered before the emperor.

Emperor Ragnar was seated on his throne as he scanned the leaders of the various households. "Is everyone here?" He whispered to Prince Calvin who was near him.

"Everyone is here except the Lassiter Household." Prince Calvin answered.

Suddenly, the door of the throne room sprang open, followed by the announcement of the servant. "Aethelwolf Lassiter of the Lassiter Household has arrived!"

Everyone turned their gazes to the entrance and stared at the black-haired man walking with confident strides. He was wearing a custom-made black suit that appeared uniquely different from what everyone was wearing. His dashing figure overshadowed the people inside the room.

"Greetings, Your Majesty. I apologize for coming late." Aethelwolf greeted the emperor and gave him a respectful salute.

Emperor Ragnar smiled upon seeing this. "It's fine. You are just right on time, Aethelwolf." He said. "Now, let's begin!"

The emperor gestured for everyone to take their seats. He then looked at Prince Calvin and nodded his head.

After getting the emperor's signal, Prince Calvin walked in front and faced everyone. He cleared his throat and reported what he had told the emperor, including his speculations about the identity of the Northern Viper Group.

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"I sent someone to the Ford Empire to observe their military movements and he said that the Ford Empire is gathering a huge army outside their borders. Their approximate number is around two hundred thousand soldiers!"

After he said everything, everyone's faces turned grave.

“Two hundred thousand soldiers?! That’s about two-thirds of their entire military strength!”

“We should increase the military personnel in our borders!”

Aethelwolf looked at the crowd with a calm expression. He could tell that everyone was in panic mode.

“We are hoping that everyone here will send half of their forces to help the army in repelling the invaders. Gather them at the main entrance of Lion City. Our army will be stationed there.” Prince Calvin said.

The leaders of the various households furrowed their eyebrows when they heard this. They would be greatly weakened if they sent out half of their forces so they felt a bit reluctant to do it. However, they knew that this was a national crisis and it was imperative for them to give their support. If they failed to comply with this order, the imperial family might even strip them of their noble status and sentence them guilty of treason. It was a sensitive time and no one wanted to make a mistake.

Suddenly, someone raised his hand and said. “The Lassiter Household will send one Level 4 Esper and two thousand Espers to join the main army. We will also send fifty thousand Recovery Pellets to help the men who will be injured in the war. Other than that, we will offer monetary support to buy the necessary equipment that would be used in the war.”

Everyone was shocked by this. He was actually willing to send a Level 4 Esper and an army of two thousand Espers to the main army! Not to mention the other things he was willing to offer to the army!

Emperor Ragnar smiled as he looked at Aethelwolf.

“The Reynolds Household is willing to send one thousand Espers and I will personally lead them in war!” Harold Reynolds announced in a loud voice which immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

Soon, many others followed suit and they all decided to offer their support. Not long later, everyone in the throne room has already expressed their full support.

“Great! Thank you so much for your cooperation!” Prince Calvin couldn’t stop himself from smiling. The elite forces of these noble households and merchant families were not any weaker than the Black Lion Army. With their help, they would gain a huge number of fierce warriors!

Emperor Ragnar stood up and clapped his hands as he said with a smile. “I appreciate your support, everyone. I promise that once everything is over, all the people gathered here will be rewarded handsomely.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

The emperor dismissed them soon after.

“Sir Aethelwolf, please wait!”

Aethelwolf stopped in his tracks and looked at the second prince in confusion. “Is there anything you need, Your Highness?”

“His Majesty wants to speak with you privately. Please follow me to his study.” Prince Calvin said.

Aethelwolf nodded his head and followed the second prince.

When they arrived in the study, Aethelwolf saw that the emperor was already there sitting calmly. There was an empty chair in front of him.

“You’re here. Take your seat first.” The emperor said.

Prince Calvin didn’t say anything and just quietly left the room.

Aethelwolf took his seat and glanced at the emperor. He wondered what this guy wanted from him.

“Thanks to you, those stubborn family heads offered their support much sooner.” Emperor Ragnar chuckled.

Hearing this, Aethelwolf merely smiled.

“How is the academy? Is it fun being the headmaster?” The emperor stared at him with a grin.

Aethelwolf’s lips twitched, but he still answered with a smile. “The academy has started its classes and I heard that Your Majesty also sent the crown prince to enroll in the Alchemy Department. I went over his test results and all I can say is that he is a brilliant young man.”

“Is that so? He might be talented, but he is nothing compared to your daughter. I heard that she is already a Level 3 Esper. It was said that she broke the testing apparatus when her strength was tested. What was her name again?” Emperor Ragnar said while handing him a cup of tea.

Aethelwolf took the cup of tea. “Olivia. Olivia Lassiter. She is a lovely girl, but sometimes she is a bit unruly.” He chuckled as he said those words.

Emperor Ragnar was curious about this adopted daughter of Aethelwolf, but he refrained from asking too much. He wondered who the young child truly was

After conversing with the emperor, Aethelwolf returned to the estate and summoned all the soldiers of the Lassiter Household.

Soon, thousands of soldiers equipped with the best armor s and weapons stood before him. The Level 4 Espers leading them were also present at the scene.

At this moment, the Lassiter Household now had more than five thousand Espers in its command!

“Ramiel, you will lead two thousand of our forces to join the main army of the Leone Empire. There will be a war against the Ford Empire and you will be exposed to danger.” Aethelwolf said in a loud voice. His words shocked the soldiers, but they just remained silent as they looked at him.

“On the surface, the Lassiter Household will only be sending two thousand of our soldiers, but I want Albert’s unit to move separately. Your intelligence unit will go to the Dustin Empire to observe their movements.” Aethelwolf heard about the cooperation between the Ford Empire and the Dustin Empire before so he was worried that there might be something going on behind the scenes.

“The rest will stay here to train more soldiers! I will send another batch of Awakening Pellets and Vigor Pellets to you guys soon. Use it well to expand our forces!”

Aethelwolf dismissed everyone except Ramiel, Albert, and Zachary.

“Ramiel, I’ll leave the two thousand soldiers in your care. The battlefield will be filled with perils, but I hope that you can bring back our people. Don’t let them die meaninglessly.” Aethelwolf patted Ramiel’s shoulder heavily.

The tiger-like man nodded his head solemnly. “Yes, Sir Aethelwolf.”

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Aethelwolf turned his gaze to Albert and Zachary.

Zachary was now part of Albert’s intelligence unit and he was the second in command.

“I want you two to send the best agents we have to infiltrate the Dustin Empire. Send a separate force to the Ford Empire. Our objective is to observe their army’s movements and there is no need for needless engagement. Report back to me immediately once you gathered some information.”

Albert and Zachary nodded their heads. “Yes, Sir Aethelwolf.”

“Prioritize your safety at all times.” Aethrlwolf warned the three of them and after seeing them nod their heads, he waved his hand. “Alright, you may leave.”

Aethelwolf took out a cigar and lit it up. He then stared at the clear sky with an unfathomable look on his face.

Outside the main entrance of Lion City, thousands upon thousands of soldiers could be seen building their temporary camp. Everyone busily moved and the tension in the atmosphere was apparent. The soldiers came from different households so they found it a bit difficult to socialize with the others.

Ramiel Sigurd was wearing a Unique-Rated custom-made armor and there was a massive Unique-Rated shield strapped behind his back. His weapon was a giant mace and it was also a Unique-Rated weapon. All this precious equipment was given to him by Aethelwolf after he became the new commander of the Lassiter Household’s armed force. It was designed intricately and it didn’t hinder his movements. He felt comfortable wearing this armor and he was also proud every time he sees the insignia of the Lassiter Household in the left chest area of the armor.

It wasn’t just him, the two thousand soldiers under his command were also equipped with high-rank items.

Wherever their group walked, they would always attract everyone’s attention.

“Sir Ramiel!”

Hm?

Ramiel turned his head when he heard his name being called and he spotted a familiar figure waving at him. It was Harold Reynolds, the current family head of the Reynolds Household.

The Reynolds Household and the Lassiter Household share a deep friendship so Ramiel and Harold both knew each other.

“Sir Harold.” Ramiel smiled upon seeing him.

Harold extended his hand and the two men exchanged a handshake.

“My old man wants me to join the Lassiter Household’s troops so I came here looking for you.” Harold said as he scratched the back of his head. His father, Julius Reynolds, told him to group up with Ramiel’s army. He didn’t want to disobey his father so he immediately searched for Ramiel as soon as he exited the gates of Lion City.

“Is that so?” Ramiel chuckled at his words. He didn’t mind this. The more soldiers they have in their group, the safer it will be for them.

Soon, another group arrived to join them. It was an army of more than five thousand soldiers led by an old man.

“Sir Aurus?” Harold was surprised when he saw the old man. It was the strongest expert of the Rayden Household, Aurus Rayden. He couldn’t believe that the Rayden Household would actually send their strongest expert here.

Aurus smiled amicably at them. “It’s been a while, Sir Harold.” He then turned his head to Ramiel and nodded at the man. “Sir Ramiel.”

“Sir Aurus, don’t tell me you also plan to stay with us?” Harold muttered jokingly, but he was dumbfounded when he saw the old man nodding his head.

“That’s right. I came here to join you guys. I’m old now. I’m afraid that I would be the first one to get killed on the battlefield.” Aurus answered lightheartedly.

Harold’s lips twitched upon hearing this. The old man was among the top experts of the Leone Empire and was known as the harbinger of death during his youthful days. Such a person would never be the first one to die in the war.

Not long later, the Singler Household, Urgel Household, and a few other allies joined them. When the commander in chief of the main army, General Baron, heard this, he could only temporarily appoint Ramiel as a Legion Commander.

At this moment, Ramiel’s force had surged up to twenty thousand!

Suddenly, the atmosphere changed because of the arrival of a group.

“Isn’t that the Ward Household? Their young lord, Alec Ward, is also with them.”

“Even the idiot, Nicodel Ward, is here.”

Ramiel and the others turned their gazes to the Ward Household’s group. They all wear somber expressions as they looked for a spot. Alec Ward who recently joined the battle competition looked expressionless. For some reason, he had become a Level 2 Esper.

Seeing him, Ramiel furrowed his eyebrows. He knew that Alec tried to kill Janrose so he didn’t have a good impression of him.

The Shield Duke, Baron, observed the training progress of the soldiers. At first, they had a hard time functioning as a group because of their differences, but after a few days, they managed to move in harmony.

Duke Baron was amazed by one person in particular. It was Ramiel who he temporarily assigned as a Legion Commander. The guy was the first one who managed to control his group. He wasn't even that strong among the experts in the army since he was only a newly ascended Level 4 Esper. However, Ramiel had a commanding air and an authoritative image that made everyone in his group comply with him.

"An in-born talent to become a general..." Duke Baron muttered to himself while looking at Ramiel. He wanted to get ahold of this guy, but he didn't dare do so since this man was Aethelwolf's subordinate. He still believed that Aethelwolf was the Level 5 Esper he spotted flying back then.

Baron walked towards Ramiel and the latter immediately noticed him.

"Chief!" Ramiel saluted him respectfully according to the etiquette.

"At ease." Duke Baron waved his hand. "How is your group's training?" He asked.

Hearing this, Ramiel looked at his troops and replied in a calm voice. "The soldiers under my command came from our allies so they are obedient. They are following the drills without complaints." What he didn't know was that his soldiers were intimidated by his terrifyingly strict image so they didn't dare cause trouble. Even Harold, Aurus, and the other Level 4 Espers listened to him.

"Oh? That's good." Duke Baron nodded his head. Suddenly, he thought about something and said while pointing at a group. "How about you take those people too? Apparently, none of the other Legion Commanders took them in because of their identity. There are ten thousand of them and it would be a waste if a group of that size isn't used properly. What do you think?"

The entire army of the Ward Household was forced to join the war as part of the punishment. The women and the elderly are also helping with the logistics. Only the children with ages below eleven were spared from the punishment, but even those kids were under close observation.

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Ramiel followed where he was pointing and saw the Ward Household's soldiers practicing all by themselves. Seeing them, he frowned and didn't say anything.

"Why? Are you reluctant to accept them as well?" Duke Baron looked at him.

Ramiel's gaze was cold as he replied. "No one wants to accept dangerous individuals who might betray them halfway through the battle. Besides, the Ward Household will be sent to the frontlines so making them join my group would mean that we will be fighting at the forefront. I don't think the soldiers under me would agree to that."

Duke Baron could only sigh when he heard this. He understood Ramiel's worries so he didn't make things difficult for him. "Alright. Just tell me if you need anything."

Just as he was about to leave, he remembered something. "By the way, I received a report saying that His Highness Prince Renz and his army would be joining us soon. They will arrive in..." He checked the time on his watch and continued. "They will arrive in one to two hours."

"Why would the imperial family send him here?" Ramiel asked in confusion. To his knowledge, the first prince was known as a drunkard and a lazy prince. No one wants to be associated with him.

Duke Baron shrugged his shoulders. He also had no idea why the first prince would be joining them. "I have no idea. Perhaps His Majesty wants His Highness to change so he sent him here." He answered uncertainly.

From what he knew, the first prince was an Esper, but he wasn't sure what level the guy was. He rarely comes out in public and he was even sent to Vale City.

"Why tell me this?" Ramiel asked as he looked at the Duke.

Duke Baron smiled at him as he answered. "You refused to let the Ward Household join you, but you can't reject me this time. I plan to let His Highness join you."

"Fine." Ramiel could only nod his head reluctantly.

With a grin on his face, Duke Baron patted his shoulders. "Keep up the good work." He then left after saying those words.

Harold walked up to him and asked curiously. "What did you guys talk about?"

Ramiel stared at him and said. "His Highness Prince Renz will arrive within two hours. The chief wants His Highness to join our group."

"Eh? His Highness Renz is coming here?" Harold was surprised by this.

Ramiel shook his head and sighed. "Don't ask me. I don't have any clue as well."

Meanwhile, on the balcony of the Lassiter Household's mansion, Aethelwolf was seated on a plush chair while smoking his cigar. He was also holding a glass of wine in his right hand.

Swoosh!

A graceful figure appeared behind him.

“You’re here. What’s happening out there?” Aethelwolf asked before taking a small sip of his wine.

Aenwyn grabbed the wine glass in his hand and drank the remaining contents before answering. “Ramiel was appointed as a Legion Commander and he now has more than twenty thousand soldiers under his command. The Reynolds Household and your other allies joined his group.”

Aethelwolf revealed an intrigued look upon hearing this. “Oh? I didn’t know that Ramiel is charismatic. He even managed to become a Legion Commander. Anything else?”

Aenwyn grabbed a chair and took a seat. “On my way back here, I noticed a small army moving in the direction of their camp. From what I’ve observed, they are the soldiers of the first prince. I think he will be joining the main army.” She said in a calm voice.

“Prince Renz is joining the main army?” Aethelwolf found this odd. Why would the emperor send his drunkard of a son to the battlefield? This doesn’t make any sense.

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Aethelwolf was confused by this news. Why did the emperor send Prince Renz to the main army? The emperor wouldn’t do something without planning far ahead. There must be a secret related to the first prince that he didn’t know. Thinking about this, Aethelwolf revealed a pondering look.

“Aenwyn, bring Olivia here.” He told the elven princess.

Aenwyn was puzzled, but she still nodded her head and headed to the room where Olivia was playing.

Soon, Aenwyn came back with an energetic Olivia behind her.

“Papa, Aenwyn said that you are looking for me.” The little girl looked at him with her big adorable eyes.

Aethelwolf rubbed her head and smiled gently as he said. “Since we have nothing to do here, papa will head out and travel outside Lion City. Do you want to go with me?”

Olivia immediately nodded her head upon hearing this. “I want to go! I heard from Rendell that Uncle Ramiel is there. I want to see him.” She said eagerly.

“Alright. You two should prepare first. I’ll go and take a cold bath before we go.” He then turned his head to his daughter and said. “Olivia, after you guys are done changing, tell Rendell to prepare the carriage and tell him to pack up some food for us.”

“Okay.” Olivia nodded her. She then excitedly dragged Aenwyn with her and the elven princess could only allow the little girl to drag her.

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Seeing this, Aethelwolf chuckled and headed downstairs to tell the servants to prepare his cold bath.

More than an hour later, Aethelwolf heard a series of loud knocking on the bathroom door.

“What is it?” He furrowed his eyebrows.

The bathroom door was opened and a small figure came inside.

Olivia with her hands on her hips said discontentedly. “Papa, hurry up! We’re already done with our preparations!”

“Y-Young Miss, Sir Aethelwolf is still bathing inside. Please step out first.” The anxious voice of Hyacinth could be heard outside.

“Alright. Alright. Papa is done now. Go wait downstairs with Aenwyn.” Aethelwold hurriedly pacified the little girl.

Hmph!

Olivia snorted before storming out of the bathroom.

When she left, Aethelwolf immediately wrapped himself with a towel and stepped out of the bathroom. He then changed into a set of clothes that could help him keep his body cool in the hot weather.

After changing into his clothes, he looked at himself in the mirror before going downstairs where he saw a pouting little girl sitting on a sofa.

Aethelwolf walked up to her and kissed her forehead. “Let’s go.” He said while smiling at her. He then carried her into his arms and headed to the carriage. Aenwyn followed after him.

The person acting as their coachman was one of the new Level 4 Espers of the Lassiter Household. He was a solitary expert before he became part of the household. His name is Einar, an old man in his seventies.

Einar didn’t look weak and feeble despite his old age. He stood straight like a sword and his eyes were as clear as lanterns. Although he was on the leaner side, this old man still

looked pretty fit for someone his age. With sword-like eyebrows and sleek black hair that was neatly combed backward, he looked like a stern old general.

Einar was seventy-nine years old this year and he was already a mid stage Level 4 Esper!

“Sir Einar, we’re going out of Lion City. Let’s take a look at the camp of the main army.” Aethelwolf told the old man.

“Alright, Sir Aethelwolf.” The old man answered in a deep voice.

Hiyaa!

The carriage started moving when Einar urged the two Equuses.

Inside the carriage, Olivia leaned closer to Aethelwolf and whispered. “Papa, Grandpa Einar looks scary. Last night, I tried to sneak into the kitchen to get some cookies, but he quickly spotted me.”

Aethelwolf stared at her and saw her nervous look. He chuckled and squeezed her cheeks. “Don’t be scared of Grandpa Einar. He looks scary, but he is a good person. He was a traveling doctor before and he even helps poor people who can’t afford to pay for their treatment. You shouldn’t judge someone because of their appearance. Sometimes, the most scary-looking individuals have the kindest hearts.”

“Okay.” Olivia nodded her head.

This little girl was a naive magical beast who grew up all by herself in the wilderness. He had to teach her properly so that she won’t misuse her powers.

Aenwyn stared at the father and daughter duo with a faint smile that carried a hint of sadness. Her father and mother were also good to her. She couldn’t help but recall her happy childhood memories.

Soon, the group arrived at the camp of the main army and their carriage was stopped by two soldiers.

“Sir Aethelwolf of the Lassiter Household is inside the carriage, please make way for us.” Einar said to the soldiers.

Hearing this, the soldiers had a troubled look, but they still refused to let them enter. “We apologize for the inconvenience, but no private carriage is allowed to enter. If you’d like to go inside, you guys can travel on foot.” One of the soldiers said.

Einar frowned when he heard this and he immediately delivered the news to Aethelwolf.

"It's fine. The main army must have their troubles so let's not make things difficult for these comrades." Aethelwolf got out of the carriage. He then walked towards the nervous soldiers and said. "Brothers, you must be tired from standing here all day. You two should take a short break and eat some snacks." He handed a box filled with food and drinks to them.

The soldiers' expressions eased up as they took the box from him. "Thank you, Sir Aethelwolf." They didn't decline the offer. Aethelwolf was one of the few people that are allowed to go inside the camp so they didn't mind taking gifts from him.

Aethelwolf smiled and patted their shoulders. He then looked at his group and said. "Let's go inside."

"No wonder they didn't allow our carriage to enter, so it's because of this." Aethelwolf muttered as he looked at the densely packed army camp. There were all sorts of boxes filled with weapons, armor, and other equipment scattered all over the camp. They must be planning to practice with the new items so that the soldiers would be accustomed to them.

Suddenly, Aethelwolf saw a familiar face walking towards them. It was Baron who came with a group of Legion Commanders. Ramiel was also one of them.

"Sir Aethelwolf, I was notified of your arrival and we immediately came to see you." Baron shook hands with Aethelwolf.

"It's nice to see you again, Sir Baron. It seems like you are in a good mood." Aethelwolf smiled. He then turned his gaze to Ramiel and nodded his head at him.

"Uncle Ramiel!" Olivia eagerly waved her hands at Ramiel, making the latter smile from ear to ear.

Everyone had smiles on their faces as they looked at the excited little girl.

Baron chuckled as he nodded his head. "The batch of goods we asked to be delivered has already arrived. I thought that it would take a few more days before we could get our hands on them, but His Highness brought them for us."

"You mean His Highness Prince Renz?" Aethelwolf asked.

Baron nodded his head. "Yes, it's him. His Highness came with his soldiers. They are now part of Sir Ramiel's legion." As he said this, he glanced at Ramiel who was standing half a step behind him.

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“Oh? I hope that we aren’t disturbing you guys here. Olivia wants to see her Uncle Ramiel so I brought her here. We can chat another time, Sir Baron. You should do the more important things first.” Aethelwolf said.

Baron didn’t reject him since he still had a lot of matters to take care of. “Alright. In that case, I’ll take my leave first, Sir Aethelwolf.” He then shifted his gaze to Ramiel and told him. “Sir Ramiel, I’ll leave Sir Aethelwolf in your care.”

“Yes, Chief.” Ramiel nodded his head.

Baron bid them farewell and left with the others.

“It seems like you’ve been doing well here, Ramiel. Good job.” Aethelwolf patted Ramiel’s shoulder.

Ramiel shook his head and answered truthfully. “It’s only because of your reputation, Sir Aethelwolf.” He knew that it was only because of Aethelwolf that Harold, Aurus, and the others joined his group. If not for him, he wouldn’t have the chance to become a Legion Commander.

Aethelwolf merely smiled at his words.

“I’ll take you guys to our group. Follow me.” Ramiel led them to where his legion was stationed.

Upon their arrival, Aethelwolf quickly noticed a few of his friends.

“Sir Aethelwolf!”

“Sir Aethelwolf, you’re here?”

Aethelwolf waved his hand at them.

They walked towards Aethelwolf and chatted with him.

In the middle of their conversation, Aethelwolf saw a man with unkempt golden hair sitting listlessly on a chair. He was holding a bottle of wine in his hand.

Following his line of sight, his friends told him that the man was Prince Renz.

“So that’s him.” Aethelwolf narrowed his eyes as he inspected the first prince using his observation skills.

First Prince of the Leone Empire [Renz Conrad Leone] Peak Stage Level 4 Esper

– The first prince of the Leone Empire. He is hiding his...

Aethelwolf's eyes constricted as soon as he saw the description of the first prince. From the looks of it, this guy was merely hiding his real abilities from the public!

This time, Aethelwolf finally knew why the emperor sent this guy here. Other than Dimitri, Prince Renz Conrad was the strongest expert under him!

"Excuse me." Aethelwolf excused himself from his friends and walked towards the first prince.

"Greetings, Your Highness." Aethelwolf greeted the man with a smile.

Prince Renz slowly raised his head and squinted his eyes as he studied Aethelwolf's appearance. "I'm sorry, but you are?"

"Aethelwolf. My name is Aethelwolf Lassiter." He replied.

Prince Renz sat up straight when he heard this name. "You are Sir Aethelwolf? I've heard a lot about you. Do you still remember an army captain named John Phillip Manzano?"

Aethelwolf thought for a moment and recalled the man he met in Vale City. It was the guy who seemed to be interested in Samira.

Aethelwolf nodded his head. "Yes, I remember him. He helped me a lot when I was in Vale City with Samira."

Hearing this, Prince Renz grinned. "That guy is a subordinate of mine. He talks a lot about you and he even recently became a Level 3 Esper after eating your Vigor Pellet."

"Is that so? I'm happy to hear that." Aethelwolf chatted with the first prince. The guy didn't talk like a member of the imperial family. If he hadn't seen Prince Renz' true power, he would have believed that this man was a drunkard.

Prince Renz noticed that Aethelwolf was still standing so he immediately said while grabbing a chair. "Please sit here beside me, Sir Aethelwolf."

"Thanks." Aethelwolf took a seat.

Suddenly, a little girl walked towards them and looked at Prince Renz with a curious look. "Uncle, do you like to drink wine?" She asked.

Prince Renz laughed loudly while looking at the little girl. "Yes, that's right. I love wine so much."

Cough!

Aethelwolf quickly grabbed her arm and said. "Don't be rude, Olivia. This is His Highness, Prince Renz."

Hearing this, the little one covered her mouth with her hands with a look of surprise.

"What a cute little girl. Is she your daughter, Sir Aethelwolf?" The prince asked with a wide smile.

Aethelwolf nodded his head. "Her name is Olivia."

"Olivia, apologize to His Highness." He told the little girl.

"There's no need for that, Sir Aethelwolf. I like her a lot." Prince Renz chuckled before taking a swig of his wine.

Aethelwolf observed the first prince and he didn't seem to be acting. Perhaps he learned to love his identity as a lazy drunkard prince.

Suddenly, Aenwyn walked towards Aethelwolf and whispered something to him.

The first prince jolted in surprise when he laid his eyes on the elf. 'A late stage Level 4 elf. So this is the elven woman he got from Brian's auction house.' He muttered in his heart while observing the elven princess. Her beauty was unparalleled and he could say that she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Even the young ladies of the noble households looked nothing compared to her.

"They're here?" Aethelwolf smiled upon hearing Aenwyn's words.

Aenwyn nodded her head.

"It looks like they have something urgent to tell us." Aethelwolf muttered softly. He heard from Aenwyn that Zachary (Fast Sword) and Albert were on their way here. Last time, he commanded those two to monitor the Dustin Empire and the Ford Empire. It would have taken them a few more days to gather more information, but they came back earlier than he had anticipated so he surmised that they have a pressing matter to tell him.

"Is she an elf?" A curious voice interrupted his train of thought.

Aethelwolf turned his head and saw the first prince looking at Aenwyn with an intrigued look. Seeing this, Aethelwolf nodded his head. "That's right. This is Aenwyn. She is now working for me." He said.

"You are lucky, Sir Aethelwolf." The first prince took his eyes off the elven princess. He was afraid that he would be mesmerized by her beauty if he stare at her longer.

“Maybe.” Aethelwolf shrugged his shoulders.

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Soon, Ramiel came with two more people. They were Zachary and Albert. Both men had grave looks on their faces.

“Sir Aethelwolf.” The two bowed lightly at him.

Sensing the urgency in their expressions, Aethelwolf furrowed his eyebrows. “What happened?”

Zachary and Albert hesitated to speak when they saw that there was someone sitting beside him.

“This is Highness Prince Renz. Go ahead and speak freely.” Aethelwolf urged them.

The two were a bit surprised when they learned that it was actually the first prince, but their faces soon turned solemn after recalling what they came here for.

“Sir Aethelwolf, I went to the direction of the Ford Empire with twenty subordinates, and on our way there, we spotted a large number of soldiers, approximately two hundred thousand. From the direction where they are going, I believe that they are headed to Vale City. With the size of their army, they will arrive within seven days.” Albert muttered in a grave tone.

After Albert’s report, Zachary cleared his throat and spoke. “I led a separate group headed to the Dustin Empire and we encountered two hundred thousand soldiers moving in this direction. From their speed, they will arrive here in six to seven days.”

Aethelwolf became silent after hearing their reports. The two empires were indeed collaborating.

Prince Renz who was wearing a lazy look earlier suddenly became serious when he heard everything.

“So this is their plan...” Aethelwolf muttered.

The first prince lowered his wine bottle and glanced at him. “Sir Aethelwolf, please tell us your thoughts.” He muttered in a strangely calm voice which was unbecoming his uncaring and indolent image.

Aethelwolf turned his head at the prince and said in a grave tone. “I think the Ford Empire will be the first one to take action. What do you think will our Leone Empire do if Vale City will be under attack?”

Prince Renz pondered for a moment before giving an answer. "Our Leone Empire will send reinforcements to help Vale City."

Aethelwolf nodded his head. "That's right. That means a large part of Lion City's soldiers will be sent to assist Vale City."

There was a flash of understanding in Prince Renz' eyes. "If that happens, Lion City will be more vulnerable since a huge portion of our soldiers will be sent to Vale City! The Dustin Empire will take this opportunity to attack the weakened capital city!"

Because of his agitation, the first prince's aura leaked out, but he hurriedly retracted it. However, it was enough time for Aethelwolf to sense the true extent of his power.

"You've hidden yourself well, Your Highness." A playful voice echoed and the first prince could not help but give Aethelwolf a wry smile. He has been hiding for a long time and someone finally saw through his power.

Seeing the contorted look of the first prince, Aethelwolf chuckled. "Your Highness, with our current situation, you can no longer continue to hide your strength from everyone. Why not take this opportunity to let the citizens of the Leone Empire know how strong you really are?"

Hearing this, Prince Renz raised his hands with a defeated look. "No wonder His Majesty told me not to provoke you." He muttered.

Aethelwolf ignored the prince's rumblings. "You two go back and observe the two armies. Send me a detailed report every twelve hours." He said to Albert and Zachary.

"Yes, Sir Aethelwolf!" Albert and Zachary acknowledge his command and left right away.

Aethelwolf turned his head to Ramiel and said. "Ramiel, tell Duke Baron about this."

Ramiel nodded his head. "Yes, Sir Aethelwolf!"

"You have capable subordinates, Sir Aethelwolf." Prince Renz said to him.

Aethelwolf smiled as he stood up from his seat. "Your Highness, I think you should go back to the palace and inform His Majesty about this news."

Prince Renz released a heavy sigh before rising to his feet. "Do you plan to participate in this war?" He asked.

Aethelwolf stared back at him and replied. "I hope it doesn't come to that." He then waved his hand at the prince and left with Olivia and Aenwyn.

Prince Renz Conrad stared at his back with narrowed eyes. Aethelwolf managed to uncover his true power, but he couldn't even discern the other party's strength. "What a mysterious man you are, Aethelwolf..." He mumbled to himself.

After some time, Prince Renz summoned his subordinates and said. "Let's go back to the palace. I have something to report to His Majesty."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

"What?!" Emperor Ragnar was shocked when he heard Prince Renz' report. He finally knew why he was feeling on edge lately. 'So it was because of this...' He muttered in his heart.

The emperor stared at the first prince and asked. "How did you know about this?" It was impossible for the first prince to know about the movements of the two empires since he had just arrived in Lion City.

Prince Renz suddenly let out a smile as he recalled Aethelwolf's figure. "Remember the guy you told me not to provoke? It's him. He sent his subordinates to track the movements of the Dustin Empire and the Ford Empire. I just happen to be there when he got the report from his subordinates."

"You mean Aethelwolf?" Emperor Ragnar furrowed his eyebrows. "Is the Lassiter Household already that strong?" He has been busy lately and all his attention was focused on other things so he didn't know much about Aethelwolf's matters.

Emperor Ragnar also sent his subordinates to monitor the two empires, but they haven't reported back to him yet. Their efficiency is nothing compared to Aethelwolf's subordinates.

Prince Renz shook his head and smiled wryly as he said. "His people are strong, but Aethelwolf is even more mysterious. That guy managed to see through my strength after I was momentarily distracted. I tried to discern his power, but I failed to uncover anything. I couldn't even sense an ounce of world essence from his body."

"Don't worry about him. Aethelwolf is one of our own. Besides, even Dimitri failed to see through him." Emperor Ragnar said.

"Oh? Even Sir Dimitri failed?" Prince Renz was surprised to hear this.

Emperor Ragnar nodded his head. "Let's talk about Aethelwolf another time. For now, we should focus our attention on the more important things."

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"I'll hold a meeting with Duke Baron and the other leaders of the main army. I think we could come up with a better plan if we listen to their opinions. I'll invite Aethelwolf to join us as well. I just hope that the guy would not decline my invitation." Prince Renz muttered.

"Alright. I'll leave this matter in your hands. I'll handle the domestic issues." Emperor Ragnar waved his hand and dismissed him. "You may leave."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The first prince saluted the emperor before he left.

Meanwhile, Ramiel also reported the same thing to the commander-in-chief of the main army.

"Chief, that's what I heard." Ramiel reported in a solemn tone while looking at the expression of the Duke.

Duke Baron frowned and asked. "Where did you get this information?" The first one to know such things should be the imperial family since their intelligence department is the most efficient in the whole Leone Empire, so how did Ramiel know it before the imperial family could hear it?

Ramiel thought for a moment before he answered. "Our Lassiter Household has an intelligence unit and Sir Aethelwolf sent them to monitor the movements of the Ford Empire and the Dustin Empire. I got the report from them." He made sure that he wouldn't say anything more about their intelligence unit. Although he was a citizen of the Leone Empire, he was more loyal to the Lassiter Household and Aethelwolf.

Hearing this, Duke Baron turned silent.

Not long later, he glanced at Ramiel and said. "Gather the Legion Commanders and the Company Commanders. We need to discuss this with them."

"Yes, Chief!" Ramiel saluted.

In the distant woods thousands of miles away from Vale City, there was a temporary camp built by a large army.

In the middle of the camp was the largest tent where the army's Grand General was resting, two people were discussing inside.

"Grand General, with our marching speed, we should reach Vale City in five days. If we shorten our resting period, we will be there in four days."

“Is that so? Then tell our men that we will shorten the resting time. I sensed the auras of a few unfamiliar people earlier. I think the Leone Empire has already discovered us. We must make haste and attack Vale City as soon as possible!” The person speaking was the Grand General of the Ford Empire, Lexter Ford, a peak stage Level 4 Esper!

“Yes, Sir!” The soldier left after getting his order.

Lexter stood up from his seat, showing a strong figure. He walked out of his tent and observed the soldiers outside with a stern look on his face. He then took out a Communication Rune from his pocket and activated it. The inscriptions on the rune lit up, followed by static noises. “My friend, we are picking up our pace. We will attack Vale City in four days. You should prepare your men as well.”

“Alright. We will launch an attack on Lion City the moment the Leone Empire sends reinforcements to Vale City.” A cold voice could be heard coming from the Communication Rune.

“Tell your men to observe the surroundings carefully. Our plan will fail if your tracks are exposed.” Lexter warned.

“Hmph!” A snorting sound echoed. “You don’t need to tell me. Just remember what you promised. You guys will only be taking the family heirloom of the Leone Imperial Family. The rest will be taken by our Dustin Empire!”

Lexter’s eyes revealed a cold glint upon hearing this. He was angry, but they needed the power of the Dustin Empire so he swallowed his rage. “We never go back on our words.” He muttered before deactivating the Communication Rune.

“That fuck*ng arrogant bastard! I’ll deal with you after we get our hands on that Divine-Rated relic!” Lexter muttered with a dark look on his face.

Suddenly, he heard a series of footsteps behind him.

“Grand General, Gustavo and his men have arrived. They will be here in a few minutes.” A soldier reported to him.

Hearing this, Lexter furrowed his eyebrows. “Gustavo? Alright. Bring them to my tent later.” He said.

“Yes, Sir!”

“Gustavo, oh Gustavo... I was lacking cannon foddors and you came just right on time.” Lexter grinned.

208 Aethelwolf’s Plan

Gustavo, the leader of the bandit group that did all sorts of crimes in Leone Empire was now standing nervously in the presence of Lexter Ford.

“Grand General, my group will join the main army as per His Majesty’s commands.” Gustavo said without daring to look at Lexter’s eyes.

Lexter let out a strange smile when he heard this. “You came at the perfect time, Gustavo. Our frontline is in need of soldiers so I’ll dispatch you and your people as part of them.”

Gustavo inwardly cursed him when he heard his words. This guy wanted to use them as a meat shield! He slowly raised his head to look at Lexter, but just as he was about to offer a rebuttal, Gustavo saw a pair of horrifying eyes looking down at him. “I-I w-will follow your commands, Grand General...” He muttered weakly.

Lexter retracted his cold gaze and smiled faintly at the man. “Good. I have high hopes for you.” He said while patting Gustavo’s shoulder.

Gustavo could still sense the overwhelming power leaking out of Lexter’s body so he didn’t dare say anything. This man was so much stronger than he was and if shows a rebellious attitude, Lexter might use the chance to eliminate him. Their emperor, Ludwig Ford, wouldn’t do anything about it especially after he failed his task.

After Gustavo left the tent, Lexter laughed like a possessed demon.

Prince Renz has just arrived in the meeting area of the main army’s leaders. He noticed that Aethelwolf was also inside so he heaved a sigh of relief. ‘Luckily that guy didn’t reject my invitation...’ He thought to himself.

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Duke Baron stood up and started the meeting. “Since His Highness is already, let’s begin the meeting.” He then told everyone about what he heard from Ramiel and when they heard about it, the faces of the people in the meeting area turned grave.

“Chief, I don’t mean to be rude, but how sure are you that this is the plan of the Ford Empire and the Dustin Empire?” A Legion Commander asked.

Duke Baron glanced at the Legion Commander and answered. “I’m a hundred percent sure of it.” He was confident about this. At first, he was also skeptical, but upon thinking it deeply, he realized that it was the most plausible option that the two empires would do to successfully infiltrate the heavily defended Lion City.

The Legion Commander furrowed his eyebrows after getting his answer and he didn't ask anything afterward.

"Now that we know the plan of our enemies, we should come up with a counter strategy. I hope that everyone here will offer some suggestions." Duke Baron said as he scanned everyone in the meeting area.

The Legion Commanders and the Company Commanders were in a heated discussion after that. They tried to come up with a solution, but the Duke wasn't satisfied with what they had suggested so far.

In the midst of the discussion, Prince Renz sat on his chair with a pondering look. He couldn't come up with a strategy as well.

'If we don't send reinforcements to Vale City, it would definitely be destroyed by the Ford Empire's army of two hundred thousand soldiers, but if we send our soldiers to support them, Lion City would also be weakened and the Dustin Empire would certainly use the opportunity to attack us. Dammit!' Prince Renz rubbed his temples as he thought of a viable plan. In the end, he slumped into his chair with a heavy look on his face. He then noticed that Aethelwolf was the calmest person among everyone present.

"Sir Aethelwolf, your men were the ones who discovered the plot of the two opposing empires. Do you have any ideas on how we can deal with the situation?" Prince Renz asked in a loud voice that made everybody turn their attention to him.

"So it was Sir Aethelwolf's subordinates who discovered this. Impressive."

"The Lassiter Household has some capable people."

Aethelwolf calmly turned his head to the first prince and adjusted his sitting posture. He then let out a smile as he said. "I do have a plan, and it is actually quite simple." He deliberately paused and took a quick look at everyone before he stood up from his seat. "Who has a map of Vale City and Lion City?"

The commanders glanced at each other and one of them took out a big map from his space ring. "Sir Aethelwolf, I have a map that shows the two cities." He said as he handed the map to Aethelwolf.

"Thanks." Aethelwolf thanked the man. He then pasted the map into a wall and circled two locations. "The Ford Empire and the Dustin Empire would have to pass by these two areas if they want to reach Vale City and Lion City."

He pointed at one of the circled areas. It was a place that led to Vale City. Aethelwolf then said. "This one right here is a natural valley and it is a good place for an ambush. We should send out our best-ranged soldiers in the mountains to set up the ambush points..."

Aethelwolf pointed at the circled spot near Lion City and continued. "And this area right here is difficult to travel on foot because of the rocky paths and the steep slopes. We can set up a..."

The more everyone listened, the more their eyes brightened. Even the first prince who had a serious look earlier couldn't help but feel pleasantly surprised after hearing Aethelwolf's plan.

Duke Baron slapped his thigh as he exclaimed. "Brilliant!"

Aethelwolf smiled as he said. "I'm not familiar with the abilities of the soldiers so I'll leave the next part to the commanders. I believe that you guys know what to do." Truthfully, he could just use his observation skills to identify the skills of the soldiers, but it requires too much time. He could only trust that the commanders knew their soldiers' talents.

After telling them about his plan, everyone entered into another heated discussion, but this time, they were filled with anticipation.

209 Shady Deal

After a thorough discussion on how they would set up the traps in the two areas, Duke Baron adjourned the meeting.

"Sir Aethelwolf, please wait!" He called out to Aethelwolf. This guy saved them the trouble of wasting too much time coming up with a plan on how to deal with their predicament. He also admired Aethelwolf's wits and because of this, his belief that the man was a Level 5 Esper further solidified.

"Is there anything else you need from me, Sir Baron?" Aethelwolf smiled at the Duke.

Duke Baron shook his head and laughed heartily. "I just want to thank you, Sir Aethelwolf. Even if you won't participate in the war, I will mention your help to His Majesty."

Aethelwolf chuckled and shook his head. "There is no need for that, Sir Baron. I'm only doing my job as a citizen of the Leone Empire. Besides, I don't want the classes in my academy to be affected because of the war." He muttered.

Duke Baron smiled at his words. "I won't hold you for long, Sir Aethelwolf. You can stay in the camp for as long as you want."

"Thank you for having me. I'll take my leave first." Aethelwolf shook hands with the Duke before he left with Ramiel.

After stepping outside of the meeting area, Ramiel said. "Sir Aethelwolf, I'll gather my troops and send them to the valley to set up the traps."

"Go on. Don't mind me." Aethelwolf waved his hand calmly.

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Ramiel bowed to him before he left in a hurry.

Aethelwolf returned to the spot where he first met the first prince. He left Olivia and the others there.

"Papa!" A lively voice could be heard as soon as he arrived.

Olivia waved her two hands excitedly as she smiled at him.

Aethelwolf saw that the little girl was having a picnic with the intimidating-looking old man, Einar. The old man had a rare smile on his face which made him look less threatening.

"What are you guys doing here?" Aethelwolf rubbed the little girl's head.

Olivia glanced at him and replied eagerly. "Me and Grandpa Einar are having a picnic! Papa, look at this milkshake, Grandpa Einar made this himself. It tastes great!"

Hearing her words, Aethelwolf smiled. "Where is Aenwyn?"

Olivia pointed at a tent and whispered to him. "She's there. She said that the camp is too hot so she wants to take a rest."

"Is that so? Stay here and play with Grandpa Einar." He then walked to the tent and entered.

Meanwhile, Olivia furrowed her eyebrows as she recalled something. "Aiya! I forgot to tell papa that Aenwyn is bathing inside the tent..."

Inside the tent, Aethelwolf felt that the temperature has suddenly dropped. He then noticed that there was a pool inside the tent and the surroundings were covered in mist so it was a bit difficult to see something.

He used a skill to enhance his eyesight and the moment his eyesight improved, he saw something that almost made him have a nosebleed. It was a naked Aenwyn bathing in the pool!

Her whole body was submerged in the water and only her head was exposed, but because the water was clear, Aethelwolf could still see her naked body.

Suddenly, Aenwyn opened her eyes and gazed coldly in Aethelwolf's direction.

Aethelwolf wanted to escape from the tent, but his conscience was telling him to apologize to the elf. He bit the bullet and moved closer to Aenwyn so that he could properly apologize to her. After getting closer, he could finally see her face clearly. She was dripping wet and her beautiful pair of eyes were looking at him calmly.

He forced out a smile and said apologetically. "I didn't know you were bathing. I'm sorry."

Aenwyn retracted her gaze and stood up all of a sudden, showing an extremely alluring figure. Her tantalizing body was dripping wet and all her private parts were exposed.

Aethelwolf gulped hard upon seeing this and even with the [Demon Heart] skill forcefully calming his mind and heart, he still felt his blood accelerating to a certain degree.

Aenwyn walked towards him and her pair of bountiful mounds rose up and down following her movements. Her hips swayed enticingly with each step she took.

Aenwyn passed by him and grabbed a thin book that was on top of the table.

When he saw the book, Aethelwolf realized that it was something he made for her. It was a vocabulary book that was translated into the language of beast and the human language. It contains simple words and sentences that were meant to help her learn the most basic form of communicating with other humans.

After grabbing the book, she went back into the pool and started reading the contents. "I have reread this more than a dozen times now. Have you written the next book? I want to learn the more complicated words." She muttered in a calm voice.

Although her voice lacked emotion, it still sounded beautiful.

"I'm almost done writing it. I can give it to you by tomorrow." Aethelwolf hurriedly replied while looking at her seductive body. The girl was too casual with him and she didn't even bother to hide her naked body.

"Leave before I gouge out your eyes..." Her voice turned cold once more and Aethelwolf immediately fled from the tent after hearing her words.

When he stepped out of the tent, he saw Olivia staring at him with a weird smile.

Seeing this, he quickly realized that the little girl must have known that Aenwyn was bathing inside. He walked up to her and squeezed her cheeks. "You naughty little girl!" He then moved closer to her ears and whispered. "Next time, if Aenwyn is bathing, inform me right away."

Olivia's eyes widened when she heard this, but she still nodded her head smilingly. "Okay, but you have to give me cookies." She said.

"Deal!" Aethelwolf smiled after making a shady deal with his daughter.

Because he had nothing else to do, Aethelwolf decided to spectate the army as they set up the traps. He also gave some suggestions to them which earned him a lot of praise. These people were so primitive in setting up traps, but it was mostly because of their over-reliance on world essence. Even the ancient warriors in his past life were much better than these people with regard to this.

"How did you come up with all these ideas, Sir Aethelwolf?" Prince Renz looked at him with admiration. He was sincerely convinced of Aethelwolf's brilliant mind. The man was able to come up with so many ideas that nobody would have thought of.

Aethelwolf smiled at the prince. "It looks like you have finally decided to show who you really are." He said as he stared at Prince Renz' new look. His formerly unkempt hair was cleanly cut, giving him a more noble look. It was neatly combed to one side, making the prince look handsome and refined. He was dressed in his imperial clothes this time and there was a sword tied to his waist.

Looking at the sword, Aethelwolf furrowed his eyebrows after sensing the limitless power it possessed. 'A Divine-Rated weapon?!' He thought to himself in shock. It was the first Divine-Rated weapon he saw and the power it contained made him surprised.

Prince Renz noticed that Aethelwolf was looking at his sword. He gave him a smile as he introduced it to him. "This is the family heirloom of the Leone Imperial Family, the Two Lion Sword. It has a very common name, but it possesses unparalleled might. This was crafted by a friend of my great-grandfather who was a Level 5 Blacksmith. Even among the ranks of Divine-Rated weapons, this sword could be placed among the very best. Impressive, right?"

Aethelwolf was stunned by this. He never knew that the Leone Imperial Family actually possessed such a remarkable weapon! He thought that only the big empires owned Level 5 artifacts. Who would have thought that the Leone Empire actually had one?

After recovering from his surprise, Aethelwolf glanced at the first prince and asked. "Does the Ford Empire and the Dustin Empire know about this?"

Prince Renz nodded his head. "Of course. An empire needs at least one Divine-Rated artifact to maintain its stability. If they don't possess a Divine-Rated artifact, they wouldn't have the means to protect themselves from their enemies, unless they have Level 5 Espers." The prince paused and smiled at Aethelwolf. "We don't have Level 5 Espers, but because of the Two Lion Sword, we were able to maintain our empire's stability."

Hearing this, Aethelwolf changed his perception towards Divine-Rated items. He treated them like nothing because of his godly cheat-like ability, but to others who don't have the same cheat like him, Divine-Rated artifacts are priceless.

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"Since you hold the family heirloom of the Leone Imperial Family, does that mean that you are the true heir to the throne?" Aethelwolf asked.

Prince Renz shook his head as he replied. "No. I'm not interested in becoming the next emperor. I have already discussed this with His Majesty. I just want to become a Level 5 Esper and provide the Leone Empire with more safety. That way, other empires would hesitate to attack us again."

"I see. You have a broad mind, Your Highness. You have my respect." Aethelwolf muttered sincerely. The first prince is a respectable man. The Leone Empire is so lucky to have someone like him.

Prince Renz smiled at his words and shook his head as he muttered. "I'm nothing without the Two Lion Sword. There are so many Level 4 Espers in the entire Regalis Continent and I'm nothing compared to the Level 5 Espers. Sir Aethelwolf, I hope that the academy would be able to nurture more elites for our empire."

Aethelwolf saw the prince's hopeful eyes so he could only nod his head. "I'll do my best to make that possible, Your Highness."

The two remained silent after that.

In the next two days, the soldiers of the Leone Empire were busy setting up traps in the two areas marked by Aethelwolf. They completed everything on the morning of the third day.

Now, all they had to do was wait for the two empires to fall into their traps.

"Chief, everyone is ready!" Ramiel reported to Duke Baron using a Communication Rune.

"Good! Tell everyone to have a feast! Let them eat as much as they want so that they can fight in their peak state once the enemies arrive!" Duke Baron said. He received a report from their scout team that the Ford Empire's soldiers were just one day away from Vale City. As for the Dustin Empire, they were also one day away from Lion City.

Ramiel nodded his head. "Yes, Chief!" He then deactivated the Communication Rune.

The main army was now separated into two areas. One was in the valley near Vale City, while the other one was in the mountains outside of Lion City. Duke Baron stayed in Lion City and Ramiel was the leader of the Vale City camp. Each camp has a hundred thousand soldiers and the two camps maintained contact using Communication Runes.

Meanwhile, Aethelwolf was having a barbecue party with his group and he even invited the soldiers to join them. He decided to stay with Ramiel in the Vale City camp, while the first prince stayed with Duke Baron in Lion City.

The fragrant aroma of barbecued meat wafted into the air, making the nearby people drool excessively.

“Sir Aethelwolf, is it not cooked yet?”

“It smells so good!”

The soldiers watched as Aethelwolf flipped the barbecued meat.

A faint sizzling noise echoed as soon as he flipped the meat skewers.

“It’s almost ready.” Aethelwolf smiled at them.

“Papa, I want the biggest piece! That one over there!” Olivia pointed at the biggest portion of the barbecued meat. Her eyes were shining brightly as she looked at Aethelwolf who was flipping the meat skewers.

“Alright. Alright.”

It was a great feast for everyone.

210 Setting Up Traps

Because he had nothing else to do, Aethelwolf decided to spectate the army as they set up the traps. He also gave some suggestions to them which earned him a lot of praise. These people were so primitive in setting up traps, but it was mostly because of their over-reliance on world essence. Even the ancient warriors in his past life were much better than these people with regard to this.

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