

## **Shota 641**

### Chapter 641 More in common than one thought

Though I left it to them, it was hard for the two sides to communicate with each other.

The only one that could translate for them was the wyvern shaman, so it was hard for them to understand each other in the first place.

At the same time, there was the deep distrust between humans and wyverns to begin with, which made conversation hard in the first place.

If it wasn't for my order and my wyvern's order as the Wyvern King, then they really wouldn't have said a single thing to each other.

It was Cecilia who took the lead in the end as she started walking past the different wyverns. She looked at them as if she was sizing them up, but eventually she stopped when she met a wyvern that seemed to have a scar on its neck.

Seeing this scar, she couldn't help being drawn to it, so she had the wyvern shaman ask the wyvern where it had come from.

The wyvern shaman said, "This is a wound that it received when it protected one of the children of its pack."

When Cecilia heard this, she couldn't help looking at the wyvern with a strange look.

With the way that she looked at the wyvern, it was almost as if there was some kind of connection that was forming between the two of them.

After a moment of silence, Cecilia finally asked the wyvern shaman, "What does it think about protecting those that need to be protected? Will it only protect those that it is close to or will it protect all that need its protection?"

The wyvern shaman looked at Cecilia with a strange look when it heard this, but seeing the firm look that was on Cecilia's face, it asked this to the wyvern with the scar. The wyvern with the scar looked at Cecilia with what seemed to be a strange look in silence for a bit.

But in the end, it gave a roar that the wyvern shaman translated.

"Those that are weak and need its protection, it will protect. It doesn't matter who needs to be protected, as long as I can protect them, I will do it."

Though it said this, there was a part that the wyvern shaman didn't translate.

"Of course, that doesn't mean that I'll protect humans when they've done nothing but hunt us."

That was the part that the wyvern shaman left out.

Because of that, Cecilia looked at the wyvern with a scar with a look that was different from before.

It was almost as if she was looking at it with admiration.

It was almost as if she could sense some kind of connection with this wyvern with a scar.

So she moved closer to the wyvern shaman and waved her hand at it to come down.

The wyvern shaman was confused why Cecilia was doing this, but it still came down to see what she wanted.

Cecilia stood up a bit to whisper something in the wyvern shaman's ear.

The wyvern shaman looked down at Cecilia with a surprised look that soon turned into a confused look.

The way that it was looking at Cecilia was almost as if it was trying to confirm if she really wanted to say this.

But Cecilia just looked at the wyvern shaman with a firm look on her face.

In the end, the wyvern shaman had no choice but to turn back to the wyvern with the scar and give a roar.

The wyvern with the scar had a surprised look on its face for a bit before looking down at Cecilia. It just looked at her for a bit as if it was sizing her up before suddenly coming forward to lower its head.

The wyvern with the scar brought its head right in front of Cecilia's face and then...

It suddenly gave a snort, releasing a blast of hot air into Cecilia's face.

While it was doing this, it looked right at her as if it was seeing if she would flinch at this.

But Cecilia just looked right at the wyvern with the scar in the face.

The two of them were silent for a bit before Cecilia raised her hand slowly in front of her.

The wyvern with the scar moved back a few inches before suddenly stopping.

After looking at Cecilia for a bit, it moved forward again so that its head was right in front of her hand. Slowly, the two of them came closer and closer to each other until Cecilia's palm was placed on the snout of the wyvern with the scar.

There was another moment of silence before Cecilia suddenly pulled back her hand and moved towards the wyvern with the scar.

The wyvern with the scar stayed still for a few seconds before reaching its wing down for her.

Cecilia climbed onto the wing and onto the back of the wyvern.

Once she sat down on the back of the wyvern with the scar, it suddenly flapped its wings and flew into the sky.

Cecilia firmly grasped the back of the wyvern and didn't let herself be thrown off.

Just like this, the two of them seemed to compete.

One tried to throw the one on its back and the other firmly held on so they wouldn't be thrown off.

It seemed that they had more in common than one thought.

After watching Cecilia go at it with this wyvern with the scar for a bit, the others slowly started to open up to the wyverns.

Though not every case was like the one with Cecilia and the wyvern with the scar.

There were some that weren't able to find a wyvern that they could connect with right away, so they had to go to several wyverns before they were able to find one that they could connect with.

Though there was one person that didn't seem to connect with any of the wyverns.

It was as if the wyverns were even scared of him.

Chapter 642 A Name

The one that was being avoided by the wyverns was Shaka.

Though he tried to approach a few, it was as if there was something about him that instinctively scared them. In the end, there weren't any of them that allowed him to approach them.

When Shaka saw this, he revealed a smile almost as if he knew what it was that caused this.

Simply put...it was because of his past.

In the past, he had simply killed too many wyverns that there was this instinctively fear that he generated towards the wyverns after this.

It was almost like some kind of instinctive suppression.

When I saw this, I thought about giving him a hand, but...

Shaka shook his head at me as if he was saying that he didn't need it.

Not only that, there was a look in his eyes that seemed to be telling me something.

It was as if he was saying, "If you do this, I won't ever be able to bond with the wyvern that I choose. When the time comes, it will be a failure of your plan."

I knew that he was right since forcing a wyvern to be with him would go against the plan, but...it didn't seem like there was a single wyvern that was willing to let Shaka approach it.

Even if it was forced, there was a chance that feelings would develop between them.

That was the case with arranged marriages, so this might also be the case here...

However, before I could do that, Shaka finally found one that wasn't as afraid of him.

This wyvern was much smaller than the other wyverns and it was clear that there was something that seemed off with it. However, this wyvern didn't seem to react at all when Shaka came close.

This wyvern almost seemed...gloomy compared to the other wyverns.

With the way that it acted, it was almost as if it had given up on life.

But another special thing about this smaller wyvern was that it blended in very well to the background. Until Shaka had pointed it out and approached it, I didn't even notice this wyvern.

Seeing the way that this wyvern looked, Shaka called the wyvern shaman over and whispered a few things to him.

The wyvern shaman looked at him with a strange look before saying, "Are you sure this is what you want to say? My human language comprehension isn't perfect, so there's a chance that I might have misunderstood what you just said."

But Shaka just gave a nod and said, "This is what I want to tell it."

The wyvern shaman still looked at Shaka with a strange look, but it gave a nod in the end.

It gave a roar to the smaller wyvern who immediately reacted.

That smaller wyvern raised its head and looked at Shaka with an incredulous look.

Shaka just gave a nod to the small wyvern and waved his hand for it to come over.

That small wyvern hesitated a bit before going over to Shaka's side.

It seemed that this would be the one that Shaka chose.

When it was all over, all of my people had chosen a wyvern for themselves.

With the way that they acted, it was clear that there were already bonds forming between them even with the hostility between wyvern and humans.

It was a good thing that I had the wyvern shaman translate.

While wyverns were smart and could understand what humans were saying, that was only the general gist since they didn't fully understand the language. Having this wyvern shaman that understood both languages translate their words certainly made things much easier.

When it was done, Cecilia was the one that asked the wyvern shaman, "Is it alright if we name them?"

The wyvern shaman thought about it for a bit and gave a roar to the wyverns before saying with a nod, "We wyverns don't have names in the first place since we never needed them. However, if you want to give them a name, that would be fine."

Though it said it like this, I could hear that there was a bit of an excited tone in its voice.

But I also realized that I made a mistake...

I didn't have a name for my wyvern either.

Not to mention, I didn't even know what gender it was...

So I quickly talked to the wyvern shaman to fix this mistake.

"It's female?" I said in a surprised voice.

The wyvern shaman gave a nod before saying, "That's right, is something wrong?"

I slowly shook my head as I said, "No, it's not like there's anything wrong..." I turned to look at my wyvern before saying, "Then does that mean that it's a Wyvern Queen instead of a Wyvern King?"

To my surprise, the wyvern shaman shook its head and said, "No, the title is Wyvern King regardless of gender."

I couldn't help shaking my head with a bitter smile when I heard this.

I had only asked it as a joke, but this wyvern shaman had taken it seriously...

Turning back to my wyvern, I started thinking about a name for it.

After a while, I said, "How about the name Joan?"

My wyvern tilted her head as if she was asking me where this name was from.

I leaned in closer and said, "Well, it's the name of a powerful girl who once defended her nation from invaders. I hoped that you would like this kind of powerful name."

Though she couldn't understand everything, she did understand the general gist.

She understood that the name that I chose for her was a powerful name, so that was enough for her.

Joan gave a nod before giving a happy roar.

I couldn't help revealing a faint smile when I heard this.

However, there was no time to enjoy all of this since there was still a place that we had to be.



Before we left, I had the fourth prince's people send a private message for me.

#### Chapter 643 Rain Of Fire (1)

General Killock looked at the enemy that was in front of them with a grim look on his face.

With the order of the fourth prince, he had been sent to this battlefield to support the army that was already here.

However, the situation of the battlefield didn't change much even if they had arrived.

Before this, they had been outnumbered three to one.

Now that his army was here, that had only changed to being outnumbered two to one.

It wasn't as if they would be able to do much being outnumbered two to one like this.

General Killock couldn't help suddenly missing Count Zwein.

If it was Count Zwein, then this wouldn't be a problem since he had all those different surprises that he had given them. No one expected the things that he did, but he definitely did things that no one else could.

If Count Zwein was here, then this would be a completely different situation.

The problem was...he wasn't here.

So General Killock could only work with the army that had been deployed here to hold back the enemy.

The problem was...

The current general of this army was not someone that he respected.

This was someone who was under the first prince and was someone who only cared about his own position, so he wasn't someone who was skilled enough to be a general. He had only obtained his position because of his political skills and his identity as a noble.

This was the complete opposite of General Killock who had become a general with his own skills and had worked hard to achieve his current position.

Still, he had to work with this general right now.

"General Gardner, please rethink this." General Killock said in this meeting of top officers.

General Gardner looked like the complete opposite of a general as he sat there laid back in his chair. He almost seemed like he was just here to listen in on the meeting because he was bored, rather than being the head commander of this army.

After he heard this, General Gardner just raised his hand and casually waved it before saying, "There's no need to do such a thing."

General Killock deeply knitted his brows and revealed a very displeased look when he heard this.

What he had just suggested was to send out scouts to infiltrate the enemy camp and see if they could obtain any information.

For any general, this was something that couldn't be more basic, but...this General Gardner had completely ignored this. He had kept all of his troops in this makeshift fortress that they had made and had only sent out the bare minimum to watch over the enemy camp.

General Killock wouldn't give up as he said, "If we remain passive like this, there's no knowing what the enemy will do. When the time comes, we won't be the only one that suffers, all of the people of our country will also suffer."

General Gardner just gave a shrug and said, "General Killock, do you know what our mission is here? We are here to defend the border so that the enemies don't flood into our country and right now, we are doing that perfectly. If we were to send out scouts and they were caught, wouldn't that just incite the enemy to attack us? The system that I have in place is working and they have no way of breaking into our fortress right now. Why would we poke at the enemy when they aren't doing anything?"

General Killock deeply knitted his brows when he heard this.

This General Gardner only cared about one thing, keeping his position.

He didn't care about the people or what the enemies were doing.

While he had been maintaining his position, the enemies had been sending raiding parties to attack the villages in the surrounding area.

He had gone out several times with his men since he was still in charge of them, but it was clear that the enemies were getting more active.

It was clear that they were planning something.

However, General Gardner didn't do a single thing to stop them.

Before General Killock could say anything, there was a soldier that suddenly ran in and said, "The enemies are attacking!"

As soon as they heard this, everyone headed out of the tent and went to the walls of the makeshift fortress.

Even General Gardner came out with them to observe the enemies from the walls.

But the moment that he saw how they were positioned, he revealed a faint smile and said to General Killock beside him, "Do you see? They don't know how to break through this fortress, so they are getting desperate. It's clear that there's nothing for us to worry about."

General Killock knitted his brows as he looked at the enemies lined up in front of the makeshift fortress.

That was because they were taking a formation that didn't seem like a normal formation.

They were in a formation that seemed like they had already won, so they were preparing to march into this makeshift fortress. The most suspicious part was how the cavalry were placed in the center, as if they were prepared to charge the gates at any moment.

His instincts that had been developed over his long career as a general was telling him that there was something deeply wrong here. He couldn't put his finger on what it was, but he knew that this wasn't as simple as it seemed.

"Fire the arrows and show them what we have!" General Gardner suddenly gave this order.

The soldiers under him were just like him, so they assumed the same thing when they saw the enemies like this.

They thought that all of them were easy targets for them to shoot.

This caused fewer soldiers to be placed at the gate...

It was then that the gate suddenly started to open.

"What's happening?" General Gardner shouted at the soldiers at the gates, but they didn't respond at all.

Chapter 644 Rain of fire (2)

The gate just continued to rise, so General Gardner had no choice but to say, "Go and check on what's happening with the gate! Stop it from rising any further!"

His men quickly went down to see what was happening, but the sounds of fighting quickly rang out from down there.

It seemed that the soldiers that had been at the gate were fighting those that had come down to stop it from opening. They wouldn't let General Gardner's men near the controls for the gate at all.

"What do you think you're doing?!" General Gardner roared out when he saw this fighting down below.

However, not a single one of the soldiers who had been protecting the gate said a single thing in response.

It was as if they were completely ignoring him as they focused purely on keeping the gate from closing.

General Gardner completely lost his temper when he saw this as he commanded, "Shoot down the traitors! It doesn't matter what you have to do, just close that gate!"

The archers hesitated for a second, but they knew that they had no choice.

They didn't know why their comrades had done this, but this couldn't be allowed to keep happening.

If the gate remained open, then the enemies would flood into their makeshift fortress and all of them would be killed by the enemies.

So before that could happen, they had to close the gates.

However, before the arrows of the archers could reach the soldiers that were there, there was a loud sound that seemed to be getting louder. Before the arrows could hit their marks, there were horses that charged out and knights with shields that came forward to block these arrows.

Everyone was shocked to see these cavalry units suddenly appearing like this, but then they realized that it was the enemy cavalry.

This was the unit that had been placed in the center of the enemy formation that had seemed out of place. But now...they understood why the enemy had put this cavalry unit in the center of their formation.

They had been aiming for this all along!

But how did they know that this was going to happen!

It didn't take long before that mystery was revealed.

The soldiers that opened the gate took off their helmets, revealing their true appearances.

When they did...no one was able to recognize them.

Not a single person was able to recognize any of these soldiers.

They were clearly not their soldiers, but the enemy soldiers.

The problem was...how did they sneak in here in the first place?

This makeshift fortress was something that had been meticulously designed, General Gardner had made sure that there wasn't a single hole in this fortress since it was what he had been depending on to keep his position.

So there shouldn't have been a single way for them to sneak in.

The enemies seemed like they wanted to brag, so one of the soldiers who had opened the gate said, "Look at how dumb they look right now. They didn't even notice that we had spent all this time digging under their walls."

"Huh?" General Gardner revealed a shocked look when he heard this.

He never thought that they would have done something that took this long in the first place.

It seemed that he had really underestimated the enemies since this wasn't something that could be done in a day or two. They must have been doing this the entire time that they had been camped here.

It seemed that he was the fool for not listening to General Killock's advice.

But General Killock suddenly said, "Seize the gates and push them back! They are just stalling for time!"

He had only realized it when the soldier had explained how they had come in.

There was no reason for them to expose their plans, but they had done so.

Why?

They wanted to shock General Gardner and distract him while the rest of their troops approached the fortress. They were trying to keep them busy so that their allies could approach without any danger.

When the soldiers heard this, they couldn't react right away.

When the enemies realized that their intentions had been exposed, the cavalry knights suddenly pulled out bows and started shooting at the archers.

They weren't able to react in time and quite a few of them sustained injuries.

After that, they formed a defensive line in front of the gate so that it couldn't be reclaimed.

It seemed that they had already planned out everything.

The enemies outside were getting closer and closer while they couldn't even approach the gates...

No matter how General Killock looked at this, it seemed like this was over.

It seemed like there was nothing that they could do to turn this situation around.

Since that was the case...would it be better to go out fighting?

But as he had this thought, there was a loud sound that came from above.

This was the roar of some kind of creature that rang out.

It didn't take long for everyone to realize just what kind of creature it was since they could see its large body flying through the air.

It was a wyvern.

No one made a move when they saw this wyvern since they didn't think that this wyvern was here to bother them. Not to mention, they didn't want to get this wyvern involved in this war in the first place.

Wyverns were wild creatures that only knew how to rampage, it was bad for both sides if this wyvern became involved.

But as the wyvern came closer and closer, they saw that it was heading right towards this battlefield.

It even seemed to be diving right towards the fortress.

Seeing it come closer and closer like this, there was a bad feeling that filled the hearts of all those inside and outside of the fortress.



When it finally came close enough, they saw the wyvern suddenly stop and rear its head to gather flames in its mouth before suddenly releasing it down onto the battlefield.

#### Chapter 645 Rain Of Fire (3)

When they saw these flames raining down, everyone on the battlefield started to panic.

After all, there was no doubt that these flames falling down on them would cause a lot of damage to them.

So they were all trying to find a way to get out of the way.

But everyone soon realized just who these flames were aimed at.

These flames were falling outside of the makeshift fortress, they were falling on the armies of the Beirut Kingdom.

The soldiers did what they could to avoid the flames that were falling down on them, but they were just too grouped up to avoid it completely. The flames rained down on their formation and hit quite a few of them.

But it didn't do too much damage in the end since there were those with shields in every formation that had blocked these flames. The flame breath had been too scattered as it fell down that it wasn't as strong as it could have been.

After the wyvern released its flame breath on them, it suddenly started flying back up into the sky.

When it did, there were many archers that raised their bows to aim at the wyvern.

Since it had already attacked them, there was no point in thinking that this would end peacefully.

Since they had been attacked, they needed to take revenge on this wyvern.

So they were going to shoot it down.

An eye for an eye in a sense.

The archers had aimed their arrows at the wyvern, but they didn't get a chance to shoot in the end.

That was because there was another deafening roar that rang out before they could release their bowstrings.

After this deafening roar, there were more large figures that suddenly came out of the clouds. However, that wasn't the most important thing about these figures that had broken through the clouds.

The most important thing was the glowing flames that were gathering in their mouths.

These wyverns that had just broken through the clouds had been reeling back their heads and gathering a flame breath just like the first wyvern.

Once they came down far enough, these wyverns suddenly released these breaths down on them.

Even if they had launched their arrows, they wouldn't have been able to break through this rain of flames that was falling down on them. The flames just completely incinerated the arrows that hit them.

There was no resistance at all as the flames turned the arrows into ashes.

Then the flames rained down on them.

This time, they weren't able to block the flames with the shields that they had since there were just too many flames.

The only thing that they could do was run as fast as they could to avoid the flames that were falling down on them.

It was just too bad that there was no way that they would be able to dodge all of the flames that were falling down. There were too many flames and there were too many of them to run fast enough.

So in the end, it became a scene of hell on earth as the flames started burning the ground that they were on and burning them along with it.

In no time at all, around half of the Beirut Kingdom soldiers had suffered injuries of varying degrees. At least 20% of all the soldiers were no longer in a condition to fight.

This was just from a single attack from the wyverns...and the wyverns were still flying there in the air.

After this one attack, they were finally able to see just how many wyverns there were.

There were several hundred wyverns that were flying there in the sky and with how big these wyverns were, they seemed to block out the sun above them.

This was a terrifying scene no matter how one looked at it, but it was most terrifying for the Beirut Kingdom army since they were the ones that were facing these wyverns in battle.

None of them knew why these wyverns were so intent on attacking them, but there was nothing that they could do about it. After all, the wyverns were here and they were attacking them.

They couldn't just let themselves be killed by the wyverns, so they could only do what they could to fight back.

But...the wyverns weren't fighting like how wyverns normally fought.

"How? How is it possible that they know how to fight like this?"

That was all the Beirut Kingdom general could say when he saw how the wyverns were acting.

Instead of diving down at them like normal, the wyverns were using diversion tactics where they would send small groups of wyverns to draw out platoons from the army. Once these platoons were drawn out, other groups of wyverns would suddenly attack them.

It was slowly whittling away at the Beirut Kingdom army.

Eventually, they couldn't take it anymore and there were deserters that ran off.

But instead of chasing the deserters like they normally would, they continued to attack the main group. It was almost as if they were protecting the deserters so they couldn't be caught and punished.

The wyverns knew the weak points of their formation, so they would attack them to make sure that they wouldn't be able mount any form of counterattack.

The wyverns were slowly torturing them to death, there was nothing that the Beirut Kingdom army could do at all...

The Beirut Kingdom general watched all of this with a grim look on his face, but there was nothing that he could do except give the order, "Retreat! Retreat!"

They couldn't do a single thing against the wyverns, so they could only run like rats.

But before they could run...

"Charge!"

General Killock was leading a group of cavalry to charge into the Beirut Kingdom army.

Their lines had been completely ravaged by the wyverns, so they weren't able to stop General Killocks group of cavalry at all.

It was like wheat being collected by the scythe as they cut right into the Beirut Kingdom army.

Chapter 646 Rain Of Fire (4)

Going back a few minutes...

Everyone who had been in the makeshift fortress was shocked to see these wyverns that had suddenly appeared.

The fighting had completely stopped in the makeshift fortress after these wyverns appeared.

They all watched as the wyverns descended on the Beirut Kingdom army, sending down their flames breaths to destroy their ranks.

After taking a while to react, the Beirut Kingdom infantry and cavalry finally turned around and went to help their allies. After all, while it was important to take this fortress, it was more important to save their allies.

They could see that at this rate, it was only a matter of time before their allies were all slaughtered.

But it wasn't just them that reacted in this manner.

There was someone else who reacted to the appearance of the wyverns by gathering his troops.

It was General Killock who had left General Gardner on the wall all on his own.

He had gone to his men and quickly gathered over a thousand cavalry to charge after the enemy.

Without even asking General Gardner for permission, he led his men forward. Though in reality, he didn't actually need to ask General Gardner for permission since these cavalry units were from his army in the first place.

They were under his command and not General Gardner's command, so he could use them however he wanted in the first place.

As they charged out, General Killock couldn't help looking up at the wyverns flying in the sky with a strange look.

That was because he had finally remembered the letter that he had received from the fourth prince just a day ago. He had forgotten about this letter since it had seemed like nonsense at the time, but now he realized that the letter had been referring to this the entire time.

That letter had mentioned that when the wyverns came, he should support them however he could.

But he never thought that it would actually happen.

Still, since the fourth prince had even sent him a letter about this, General Killock chose to believe in the fourth prince.

What he didn't realize was that he had been slowly affected by Count Zwein.

He had gotten so used to shocks like this that he was able to react even with the sudden shocking appearance of the wyverns.

As they charged into the enemy lines, they progressed swiftly at first since these enemy lines were in complete disarray from the attack of the wyverns. It didn't seem like they had the mental capacity to stop them under the attacks of the wyverns, let alone the physical capacity as they were being pelted with flame breaths.

But that was only on the edge of the enemy formation.

As they went deeper and deeper into enemy lines, they found that these enemies were still in proper formation to a certain extent. They were using their shields to block the flames, so it was easy for them to shift the shields to block General Killock's cavalry.

Or at least that was what should have happened.

General Killock and his men had even braced for the impact when they saw the shield wall in front of them.

But before they could crash into that shield wall, there was a roar that came from above.

Everyone looked up to see that there were three wyverns that were above them that were gathering flames in their mouths. Once they came down close enough, they suddenly released this flame breath at the shield wall that had been in front of General Killock and his men.

The shield wall was able to block some of these flames, but it was different since the wyverns had come down close enough that the flame breaths were even stronger. So in the end, the shields melted right in their hands.

The wyverns though had to block a few arrows because they had come down this far.

The reason why the wyverns had never come down this far before was because there were still arrows being shot at them. They had remained just out of range of the arrows as they had been releasing their fire breaths down at the Beirut Kingdom army.

But now, they had come down just to breathe their flame breaths on this shield wall in front of General Killock and his men.

There was a moment of hesitation from General Killock and his men, but he quickly recovered from this and charged at where the shield wall had been.

With the shields that had been melted, they weren't able to stop General Killock and his men from rushing right into their formation.

Plus with their shields being melted, they didn't have a way to block the spears of General Killock and his men.

So they were able to easily sweep through these enemy soldiers with their long range and their quick speed. In no time at all, they had made it through this formation and were charging deeper into the formation of the Beirut Kingdom army.

Once they were through, one of General Killock's closest subordinates who was riding beside him couldn't help asking, "General, did the wyverns just help us?"

General Killock knitted his brows when he heard this as he didn't answer right away.

Even if he wanted to answer, it wasn't as if he had an answer for this subordinate of his since he didn't know what had happened either.

So in the end, all he could say was, "That doesn't matter right now. Right now, we only need to be focused on our mission."

That subordinate had a strange expression on his face, but in the end, he gave a nod to show that he understood.

With that, General Killock and his men dove even deeper into the enemy formation.

What they didn't know was that there was someone watching them from above on the back of a wyvern, taking note of them as they charged deeper into the Beirut Kingdom army.

Chapter 647 Rain Of Fire (5)

General Killock's goal was the general of the Beirut Kingdom's army

That was why he was charging deep into the formation of the Beirut Kingdom's army.



That was where the general was hiding with his most elite troops, as well as mages that were able to block the fire breath of the wyverns. That was how they had been able to sustain the least injuries out of the entire Beirut Kingdom army.

Most of the injuries and deaths were at the outer edges where their commoner infantry were.

The ones in the center all had better armour and weapons, showing that they were in a different class.

Whether that was because they were the soldiers of a knight or the soldiers of a noble, they were soldiers that had a backer.

However, none of them were able to stop General Killock even with this better equipment. General Killock and his men were able to charge deep into the formation of the Beirut Kingdom army without being stopped.

Was it because they were simply stronger?

No, it wasn't that simple.

It was because of the support that came from above.

Whenever it seemed like General Killock and his men would encounter an enemy that would be hard to face, there were wyverns that dived down from the sky. These wyverns that dived down shot their flame breaths on the enemies blocking General Killock's way, destroying their formations.

Once their formations were destroyed, it was easy for General Killock and his men to push even deeper.

Perhaps if this only happened once or twice, one might think that it was a coincidence.

However, it happened more than just once or twice. It happened every time that General Killock's group faced an enemy that was hard to deal with.

Every time, there would be wyverns diving down and breathing fire on their enemies to break their formation.

If one didn't know better, they might have even thought that the wyverns were working with General Killock.

After all, this was all just too much of a coincidence that the wyverns would keep helping General Killock and his men.

But General Killock didn't understand what was happening either.

As far as he knew, he didn't have any connections to the wyverns, so it wasn't as if there was a reason for them to help him. Yet they were coming down and clearing the way for him the entire time...

As he thought about it, General Killock suddenly remembered something.

"Wasn't Count Zwein supposed to be dealing with some wyverns for his highness?"

There was a conclusion that slowly started to form in the back of his mind, but it almost seemed too crazy that he couldn't bring himself to accept it.

Or at least that would have been the case if it wasn't for who the person he was thinking of was.

Count Zwein had shown him many crazy things already, so it might actually be possible...that he had done this.

But General Killock kept this thought in the back of his mind as he focused on what was in front of him.

Right now, the most important thing was taking down the Beirut Kingdom's general.

As long as that general was taken down, then they would be able to scatter the Beirut Kingdom army and send them packing. After all, they were still far outnumbered by the enemy, so it wasn't as if they could clean them up.

But there was a small part of him that wanted them to escape.

After seeing the two massacres back to back, he didn't want to see another massacre.

That was just what he thought as a fellow human.

It didn't take long for them to reach the center of the Beirut Kingdom army formation.

Right in the center, there was a large group that was gathered together, seemingly protecting something. All of them were wielding large shields and had heavy armour, as well as having the support of ians.

It was clear that whatever was here was important to the Beirut Kingdom army.

Even if the wyverns came down to support General Killock's group with their fire breath, the ians were able to stop them.

So this time, it was a head on fight for General Killock and his men.

But it was still an easy fight since the other side was exhausted from blocking the rain of fire from the wyverns. They had been using those heavy shields and thick armour to guard themselves the entire time, which must have been very hard for them.

At the same time, with the heavy armour and shields they were wielding, it was hard for them to move quickly.

So they couldn't keep up with the speed that General Killock and his men had.

lightsnovel They were able to easily go around the Beirut Kingdom soldiers and push right through them.

It was just that...they found that this was a trap.

Right behind these heavy shield lines, there was an empty space.

Then further in, there seemed to be ballistas that were set up pointing at the sky.

However, the moment that General Killock and his men pushed through, this ballistas were pointed down at them.

It seemed like there was nowhere for them to escape...

General Ivan, the general from the Beirut Kingdom was surprised to see General Killock and his men, but he looked at him with a bitter smile as he said, "So it seems that we meet again."

General Killock gave a nod before saying, "It's been a while since that battle."

The two of them just stared at each other for a bit before General Ivan raised his hand and gave the order, "Fire!"

General Killock on the other hand said, "Scatter out, don't give them a target!"

But the ballistas never got a chance to fire in the end.

There was a powerful roar that came from the sky before wyverns suddenly appeared.

This time, there were over a hundred wyverns that gathered and all of them were gathering their flame breath.

Chapter 648 Rain Of Fire (6)

General Ivan wanted to give an order for the ballistas to change their target, but there was no use.

He was nowhere near fast enough to give this order before the wyverns released their fire breaths.

These flames fell down on the ballistas and quickly melted the steel and burnt the wood to ashes. There was no resistance at all as the powerful flames completely incinerated all of the ballistas that were there.

In no time at all, all of the ballistas had been turned into ashes and metal slag.

Once the ballistas were out of the picture...there was no threat to the wyverns at all.

There were arrows and spells that were shot out, but the strong hide of the wyverns were able to block these attacks. They weren't able to do any real damage to the wyverns with just these attacks alone.

So the wyverns were able to fly above the enemies and rain down flames on them, forcing them further and further back.

The ians did their best to use their barriers to block these flames, but it was clear that they were running out of power at this rate.

They had been using their to block the fire breaths earlier and now they were still blocking the fire breaths. These fire breaths weren't that easy to block in the first place.

General Killock saw this and waved his men forward as he said, "Now is our chance! Break through the enemy formation and take down their general!"

His men had been standing there in a daze, but seeing General Killock charge forward, they all followed him.

If there was one thing that they believed in, it was their general.

If their general was charging in, then they would charge in as well.

General Killock's group of cavalry made their way through the scattered Beirut Kingdom forces and were able to reach the center of the formation.

General Ivan was there with his most loyal subordinates, putting up a last struggle.

But they were currently surrounded in flames with a wyvern flying above them.

This wyvern was different from all the other wyverns.

First, it was much bigger than all of the other wyverns.

Second, it was much more muscular than the other wyverns.

Third and most importantly...there was someone who was riding on the back of the wyvern.

They hadn't seen this before since the wyverns were too high to notice these small things, but now that the wyverns had come down more, they were able to see the person riding on the back of the wyvern.

This wyvern didn't seem like it was struggling at all as it blew away all of the resistance that General Ivan and his men put up with what they had left. All of the arrows and spears that were shot out were sent flying away by the powerful wind generated by the wing flaps of this wyvern.

Though it looked like it was only a matter of time before this wyvern took down General Ivan and his men, General Killock still came forward with his men. They came up right in front of General Ivan's group and prepared to attack.

But before they could, there was a familiar voice that rang out, "So you're finally here."

When General Killock heard this, he couldn't help being shocked.

However, it wasn't just General Killock who was shocked to hear this.

All of his men were also shocked to hear this since they also recognized this voice.

These men were loyal followers of General Killock, ones that had been in his army for many years.

Naturally they had been there when they had gone to those two slaughters.

They had been there when a certain someone had taken over the army temporarily.

General Killock looked up at the wyvern that had come down even more now and saw a face that he recognized. When he saw this face, he couldn't help revealing a bitter smile.

It was a lie to say that there wasn't a small part of him that had expected this when he heard about the wyverns.

Sitting on that wyvern was Count Zwein.

After looking up at him with that bitter smile for a bit, General Killock finally asked, "What are you doing here?"

Hearing this, I just said, "I've been waiting for you to come this entire time."

General Killock said with a confused look, "Why were you waiting for me?"

I turned to look at General Ivan as I said with a smile, "Well, I saw what you said with him earlier, so I could guess that you had some kind of grudge with him. I wanted to give you the chance to settle this matter with him."

General Killock revealed a bitter smile before saying, "There was no need to do that. The battle is more important, so you should have taken care of him yourself."

I raised a hand and wagged a finger before saying, "Ze, ze, ze, you were the one that helped us by taking care of those ballistas. So I figured that I should give you some kind of reward."

Then in a more serious voice, I said, "If you didn't get them to change the aim of those ballistas, I don't know how many wyvern lives it would have taken to bring them down. What you did was truly important and I want you to know that."

General Killock was surprised to hear this, but he said with a nod in the end, "Alright, then I'll take you up on your offer."

With a smile, I said, "I'll take care of the rest, you can just take care of the general."

With that, I patted the back of Joan and said, "Go and take care of the surrounding ones. Leave the one in the center for him."

Joan gave a roar before flying forward to flap her wings at General Ivan's formation.

This strong gust of wind pushed back everyone except General Ivan who was standing in the middle.

Chapter 649 Rain Of Fire (7)

With a single breath of flames from Joan, the ones that had been blocking General Killock from reaching General Ivan moved out of the way.

With this, the stage was set for the two of them to fight.

I didn't care anymore as I said to the others on their wyverns, "Go and clear out the rest of the enemies. There's no need to care about this place anymore."

The ones that I was talking to were naturally Cecilia and the others who were also riding on wyverns.



They nodded in response before taking their wyverns to attack the enemy.

There were a few that remained where I was and they went to clear out the rest of the Beirut Kingdom soldiers in the area.

Without a word to General Killock, I had Joan go and attack the enemies as well.

When General Killock saw Count Zwein flying off on the wyvern, he couldn't help revealing a bitter smile.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have thought that he would be in this situation, but there was no denying the facts that were in front of him. The wyverns sending out their flame breaths at their enemies was more than enough to show him that this was the case.

So General Killock chose not to question it.

He had followed Count Zwein long enough that he already knew that if he questioned it too much, it would just hurt his brain. So instead of questioning this, he chose to go with it.

Not to mention, going with this would allow him to end a grudge that had followed him for a long time.

So it could be considered a bonus.

General Killock turned to face General Ivan.

The two of them just stared at each other, but it was clear by the looks on their faces that they were feeling completely different emotions.

General Killock had a relaxed look on his face while General Ivan had a grim look on his face.

A fair fight, this was not that.

Though General Killock had to push through all of those enemies to reach where General Ivan was, it wasn't that hard for him. The enemies that he had to face were those that were completely exhausted from having to deal with the flames raining down on them.

So all it took was a single slash for him to push through them.

It was so easy that it could have been considered taking a walk.

As for General Ivan, he had been struggling to deal with the flames raining down on him, which had exhausted him both physically and mentally.

So he was in no shape to fight at all.

But what choice did he have when the enemy was right there in front of him?

As General Killock came over, General Ivan said, "Is there no chance of us surrendering?"

Now that he knew that the wyverns were being controlled by people, General Ivan knew that there was no chance that they would be able to escape.

Not to mention if they could push away the wyverns to escape, just the difference in speed would be enough to make sure that they would be trapped. After all, they could only run on land while the wyverns could fly through the sky.

It was hard for them to escape an enemy that could chase them through the air.

General Killock hesitated a bit when he heard this, but he shook his head in the end as he said, "No, there's no chance."

He might have said that there was a chance before, but he knew that there wasn't with how Count Zwein had acted.

He had doubted why Count Zwein had insisted on killing the enemies before, but he realized why after thinking about it.

It was because there were just too many prisoners.

Their kingdom was facing four different kingdoms, so that meant that there were prisoners from four different kingdoms.

This was not an amount that their kingdom could take easily since it would cost a large amount just to capture all of them.

As such, he realized that Count Zwein was doing what was best for the kingdom, even if he was labeled as a mass murderer. He was doing what needed to be done, even if his reputation was destroyed.

So he couldn't go against it and could only support Count Zwein in this matter.

That meant that he couldn't allow his personal feelings to get in the way of this.

General Ivan took a deep breath and said, "Alright, let's end this."

Though he could put his pride down to ask for a surrender to save his men, it wasn't as if he could completely put his pride down. If the enemy wasn't willing to accept their surrender, there was nothing that they could do except go down fighting.

So that was what General Ivan was prepared to do.

It was not a fair fight, it only lasted a few seconds.

Even though I had flown away with Joan, I had been watching the fight between the two generals since it was Joan who was doing all the work. Once I gave the order, I just hung onto her back and watched as she slaughtered the enemies below.

I watched as General Killock parried General Ivan's sword and then cut off his head with a single slash of his sword.

After he cut off General Ivan's head, he shouted, "Your general is dead! Surrender now!"

It didn't take long for his voice to spread out across the battlefield, causing the soldiers to all fall into a daze as they looked in his direction. At the same time, many of them had lost looks in their eyes when they saw General Killock raising General Ivan's head up.

Other than a few loyal subordinates of General Ivan who wanted to take revenge, but were quickly dispatched of, the rest all dropped their weapons at the sight of this.

But even then, I didn't give the order for the wyverns to stop.

Once they stopped resisting, the slaughter went even faster.

After a while, General Killock also started attacking the enemy even though they looked like they were surrendering.

The enemy cursed at us as they said that they were surrendering, but it was a complete massacre in the end.

Chapter 650 Save Me From These Beasts!

When it was all said and done, the battlefield was covered in blood.

General Killock stood over it, looking at the corpses that were laying all around him.

There might have been a few that escaped through the gaps, but most of the Beirut Kingdom army had been slaughtered by the wyverns and his soldiers.

As he stood there looking over the battlefield, there was a large gust of wind that came from above him. When he looked up, he found that there was a wyvern that was landing beside him.

Though this was a powerful and terrifying looking wyvern, General Killock didn't feel any fear at all.

No, he still felt a trace of fear, but he was able to control it.

That was because he could see the familiar figure that was sitting on the back of the wyvern.

That familiar figure jumped off the wyvern and asked him, "How are you feeling?"

General Killock just gave a bitter laugh before saying, "Do you want the honest answer?"

When I heard this, I just gave a simple nod.

"I really don't know how I'm supposed to feel about this. The ones that were lying on the ground were living humans not that long ago, but now they are corpses that will rot and nourish the earth."

I raised a brow when I heard this, but I quickly understood what he meant.

Though General Killock was an experienced general so he had seen his fair share of slaughter, that didn't mean that he had experienced this kind of slaughter. It was only after he met me that he started experiencing this kind of slaughter.

A general like him would follow the rules of war and would take prisoners when he could.

So just slaughtering everyone like this was actually a strange thing to do.

Before, he hadn't had to kill the enemy with his own hands.

This time, he joined in the killing of the enemy.

So it was understandable that he would be feeling this way.

With a sigh, I said, "This was necessary. You know in your heart that it was necessary."

General Killock gave a sigh as well before saying, "I know that it is necessary, but...it's just a bit hard to accept as a human."

I gave a nod to show my understanding before turning back to say, "Then shall we head back? I'm sure that you will want to report this to the one in charge of the fort, right?"

When he heard this, the expression on General Killock's face changed.

One moment, he had a sad look on his face.

The next, he had a bitter smile on his face.

It was almost as if he didn't want to deal with the commander of the fort.

Seeing this, I asked, "Is it really that bad?"

General Killock started by shaking his head at first, but he eventually gave a nod as he said, "It is that bad."

I gave a sigh before saying, "But we still have to report to him since he's the one in charge of this battlefield."

General Killock gave a nod without saying anything.

I waved my hand at him and General Killock followed me with a confused look on his face at first. But that expression quickly changed when he saw what I was leading him to.

As we stood there in front of Joan, he looked at her with a shocked look before turning to look at me as if he was asking me, "Are you serious?"

My response was to climb up on Joan's back as she leaned down for me before reaching my hand down for General Killock.

He looked at that hand like it was a deal with the devil, but he still took it in the end.

Though I did have to say to him, "We don't have all day."

Once we were on the back of Joan, I patted her once before saying, "Go back to the fort."

As soon as my voice fell, she suddenly stood up and flapped her wings to fly into the air.

Though General Killock was a general with experience, he couldn't help giving a yelp as we flew into the air. At the same time, I could feel his hands gripping onto my body as we took off.

It seemed that even the great general wasn't able to control his fear as we flew into the sky.

But I just gave a chuckle without saying a thing.

After a while, he slowly opened his eyes and started looking around us with an amazed look.

This was the look that most people would have when they were in this situation.

After all, flying was something that was impossible for humans to do.

So when they were able to fly in the sky, they would look around themselves in amazement since this was an experience that they couldn't experience normally.

It didn't take long for us to reach the fortress since the enemies hadn't gotten that far away.

When we arrived, I could see the trace of disappointment in General Killock's eyes which made me reveal a faint smile.

But I didn't have time to enjoy this as I heard something coming from below.

I looked down to see that there was a panic in the makeshift fort.

The soldiers were running around in a panic, with many archers aiming their bows up at us.

It looked like they were prepared to attack us at any moment.

When I saw this, I revealed a bitter smile and asked General Killock, "Did you not tell them about his highness' message?"

General Killock revealed an awkward look since he had indeed kept this a secret.

After all, how could he have told them about the strange letter that he had received from the fourth prince?

Before we could say anything else, there was a panicked voice that came from below that said, "Ah! Shoot it down! Shoot it down! Save me from these beasts!"



Looking down, I saw a person who was in a complete panic as he looked up.

I really couldn't help feeling disappointed and disdainful seeing this person.

But General Killock said, "That is General Gardner, the one in charge of this place."