

War Song 54

Chapter 54

Carissa didn't go back to sleep after Charlotte and Amelia left. It was already dusk, and she would be setting off when night fell. There was no point in trying to sleep now.

She recalled Amelia's account of Barrett's wedding, and suddenly felt an urge to laugh.

So, this was the true nature of the woman Barrett liked. In the end, Aurora's true nature didn't make him happy. Not only that, it also brought disgrace upon the Warren family. All the quests had walked out of the wedding banquet.

This was unprecedented.

Aurora Yates

Carisse chewed on the name, and suppressed feelings of resentment and anger surged within her like turbulent waves. If not for Aurora's desire for credit, the massacre wouldn't have happened and the people of Northwatch Estate wouldn't have been decimated.

Before this, Carissa had never hated Aurora. Whether it was stealing her husband or belittling her, Carissa still respected the latter for her contributions to the country. After all, Aurora succeeded in achieving peace between Westhaven and Starhaven.

Now, however, she hated Aurora to the bone.

Carissa wasn't sure if Dominic knew about the massacre. The king probably didn't, as there had been no mention of it in the official reports. However, it was possible that the Ministry of Defense had records related to the incident.

This matter needed further investigation, but her journey to the Southern Frontier couldn't wait.

In the middle of the night, Carissa put on her night travel outfit, gathered her belongings, and left while Lulu watched with concern.

The royal guards were stationed at the main gate, likely dozing off at this time. Carissa slipped out through the back gate, using her Lightfoot skill to swiftly disappear into the concealment of the dark night. The following day, she appeared at a small villa outside the city. Jumping into the courtyard, she saw a chestnut horse tied outside the main courtyard. Frederick had taken care of everything, including providing feed for the horse. Carissa approached, and fed the horse.

Caressing the horse's forehead, she whispered softly, "Lightning, we're setting off for the Southern Frontier. We have a long way to go, and our time is limited. I'll be counting on you."

Lightning nudged Carissa's forehead with its nose, and continued eating. Carissa watched for a moment, then entered the side hall to sit for a while. Once Lightning finished eating and rested for a bit, they would

set off.

She placed a Night Pearl on the table. Then, she noticed several decorated boxes nearby. She recognized them—makeup products Frederick had sent to her cousin as wedding gifts. How did they end up here?

She paused for a moment, then realized the reason. A wry smile tugged at her lips. So, even her aunt was disdainful towards her.

It made sense. Carissa had an unfortunate marriage, and it would be bad luck for her to give a bride-to-be makeup to be used in her wedding.

It seemed Carissa had been ignorant.

She moved her hand away from the boxes, unaffected by the emotions stirred. These gifts represented her blessings for her cousin. She had fulfilled her duties as an elder cousin. That was enough.

In the dark of night, the north wind howled. A chestnut horse dashed along the road like lightning. The cloak on the figure on its back billowed in the wind, making her appear agile. With one hand holding a spear and the other the reins, the wind whistled loudly in her ears and cut across her delicate, fair skin like a knife, causing a cold, stinging sensation. Carissa's face wasn't originally so delicate, but it had softened over two years in the capital. Now, she couldn't even bear the northern wind.

How pathetic.

She halted the horse midway, frustrated, and covered her face tightly with a piece of black cloth. It left only her calm obsidian-like eyes visible as she continued to drive the horse forward.

By daybreak, she had reached Daimoor County, having ridden over two hundred miles. She stopped for a rest, and let the horse rest its legs. She also bought some horse feed. It had been tough on Lightning, so she ensured the best feed for it.

Carissa ate some dry rations and drank from the leather water bag, which was now cold. Despite the chill, a few sips made her feel much more awake instantly

After a short rest, she resumed her journey. Shortly after she departed, it began to snow. Thankfully, the snowfall was light, gently covering the road like a thin layer of powdered sugar.

She hadn't seen this beautiful land in two years, but now wasn't the time for sightseeing. She continued to follow Lightning's pace, and pushed forward.