

War Song 60

Chapter 60

When Carissa heard this, she assumed her friends had arrived, and quickly said, "Lead me there."

Dylan guided her to the rear. From a distance, she spotted several familiar figures.

Holding her Rose Spear, she leaped forward with her Lightfoot Skill and called out loudly, "Rod, Bun, Thia, Vivi!TM

The four of them looked up to see her soaring through the air. A young swordsman in green unsheathed his sword, and leaped up to meet her. They exchanged light blows midair.

The young man's swordplay was swift as lightning, while Carissa wielded the Rose Spear with a ghostly grace. The red ribbons on the spear flared like scattered fireworks, leaving the soldiers dumbfounded by the incredible skills on display.

As they landed, the young swordsman in green snorted. "Your moves are slow."

"Your

swordsmanship has improved, Rod," Carissa said, examining the young man with a bright smile. "And you've grown taller."

Travis Mullen was the only male apprentice of Lunar Guild. Since his master only allowed him to practice swordsmanship with a staff or rod rather than real weapons, he earned the nickname Rod. He was a day younger than Carissa, so she could still act like the elder sister with him.

Bun, Cynthia, and Violet Spencer also gathered around, asking questions all at once.

"Carissa, I heard you got married. Is it true?"

"Your husband is a military general named Barrett Warren, right?"

"Our masters didn't let us leave the mountain, so we couldn't find out any news about you. We went to Pathfinders Guild to inquire, but your master was as fierce as a demon."

"Carissa, I can't believe you're married! How could you get married? How can you be a wife with your wild. and unruly nature?"

Bun was an apprentice of Crystal Bloom Guild. He had been chubby since childhood, and his round cheeks earned him the nickname Bun.

Cynthia was also from Crystal Bloom Guild, and she was very pretty. Her high ponytail was tied with a red silk ribbon, adding to her vibrant, wild charm.

Vivi was a junior apprentice of the Inferno Guild. Like Carissa, she hailed from a prestigious family-the Spencers of the south region, Ebonflow. She was doted on by a number of senior apprentices, and her family's wealth was so vast that it was practically limitless. The entire Inferno Guild was supported by her family, making her the guild's favorite.

Violet had a proud and aloof personality. She originally looked down on mingling with others, considering she was already highly favored within her own guild.

When Carissa was ten years old, she defeated Violet in a fierce fight, leaving the latter bloodied and bruised. Normally, this would have led to the entire Inferno Guild seeking revenge from the Pathfinders Guild.

However, when Violet's master learned that a Pathfinders Guild apprentice had done this, he immediately

ordered the gates to be closed to prevent Pathfinders Guild members from coming for retaliation.

Seeing her guild's fear of the Pathfinders Guild, Violet was furious. She packed her bags and left Inferno. Guild, only to get lost in the mountains and encounter wild beasts. Fortunately, Carissa, who was training in the mountains, saved her.

Since then, they became friends.

Watching her friends chat excitedly like chattering birds, Carissa shouted, "Quiet down! This isn't the time for such talk. They're recruiting soldiers. Let's sign up and fight Sandoria. We'll leave no trace of them behind!"

To fight on the battlefield, one needed a legitimate status, even if it was just that of a lowly soldier.

Excited by the prospect of being able to fight, the four friends hurried towards the recruitment office. When the recruiting officer saw the girls arriving to enlist, he immediately raised his hand to send them

away.

Violet leaped into the air with a cold snort, and cracked a large rock nearby with a whip strike..

Holding the whip, Violet coldly demanded, "To defend the nation, does it matter if one is a man or a woman? Just tell me, are you accepting recruits or not?"

The recruitment officers were stunned, and quickly nodded. "Yes, of course we're accepting recruits!"

The recruitment was temporary, and they could return home once the war was over. With such

accepted. One enemy's head was just as good as another.

impressive skills, such people had to h

The five of them were accepted as the lowest-ranking soldiers. As ambitious as always, Violet asked, "How many enemies do I need to kill to be promoted?" The recruitment officer replied. "One silver coin for each enemy head. Killing thirty enemies will promote

you to the next rank, and so on."

Violet smiled. "So, becoming a general should be quite easy, right?"

Everyone laughed.

Although her display of skill was impressive, actual combat was never that simple. The young girl was still naive!