

War Song 84

Chapter 84

Everyone present, including Rafael, was stunned by Aurora's words. Rafael quickly looked at Carissa, whose eyes were slightly red. She met his gaze and nodded faintly. Timothy, Owen, and other veterans of Hector's old army were equally shocked by the terrible news.

"How could this have happened?"

Carissa softly replied, "Eight months ago, Westhaven spies infiltrated the capital. Everyone in my household... except those who accompanied me to Valor Estate, was killed," "Oh my god!"

The generals could hardly believe this devastating news. Hector and his six sons had died on the battlefield, and now they learned that even his family had been wiped out. It was a tragedy beyond words! But why would the Westhaven spies do such a thing?

"Lady Sinclair, you even hid this from them? What are you trying to do?" Aurora continued to provoke.

"Enough!" Rafael scolded sternly. "How many troops did you bring?"

"I brought one hundred thousand Capital Army soldiers, ten thousand Sacred Fire Regiment soldiers, and fifteen thousand troops from the Mystic Army," Barrett replied, rubbing his cheek.

Rafael turned to Carissa. "General Sinclair, you will command the fifteen thousand Mystic Army troops. General Farrell will lead the Sacred Fire Regiment soldiers. Tonight, settle them in the camp outside the city. Tomorrow, we begin training."

Aurora screeched, "General Sinclair?! What right does she have to be a general? Did you use your authority as a marshal to give her that title, Your Highness?"

"Promotions on the battlefield should be earned, not handed out because of her father and brothers' merits. How can the soldiers who give their blood, sweat, and tears to fight respect someone who was appointed general so casually?"

Rafael coldly responded, "General Sinclair has participated in five major battles and killed countless enemies. She was also the one who infiltrated Ilyrian City and opened the gates during the siege. "She held off nearly thirty thousand enemy troops with just three thousand of her own, while also guarding the supply depot. Her achievements have been reported to the king. His Majesty himself appointed her as a fifth-rank Valor General, and there are official documents from the Ministry of Defense. to prove it. Would you like to see them?"

Aurora was shocked. "A fifth-rank Valor General? This must be the result of some maneuvering by those. who support her! I don't believe she has killed so many enemies!"

Rafael's eyes grew cold. "Whether you believe it or not is irrelevant. Stand down."

"But we brought the Mystic Army! Why should she command them? I won't accept it!"-Aurora protested.

The Mystic Army was the most elite force of soldiers Letting Carissa command them was like directly handing her another chance to gain more achievements!

With the Mystic Army under her command, Carissa could simply stay behind and direct them to fight. She

wouldn't have to charge into battle herself, but would still be credited with all the glory!

Aurora couldn't believe that Carissa had accomplished so much in the previous siege. It seemed more likely that her father's old allies had elevated her. Aurora understood the need to maintain the reputation of military families and let their prestige live on to boost morale, but she refused to accept this outcome.

What qualifications did Carissa have? Just because of her background? As a woman, how could she possibly be competent enough to be a fifth-rank Valor General?

Aurora could easily guess how Rafael and the other generals had exaggeratedly praised Carissa in their reports.

"What did you say? You said you refuse to accept it?" Rafael asked, as if he had not heard her clearly..

"I refuse to accept it," Aurora repeated, standing tall and lifting her head.

How could she be content after braving storms and hardships on their journey here, only to end up serving someone else's interests?

Rafael's eyes were as cold as ice. "I have no need for disobedient soldiers here. If you can't accept it, return to where you came from."

Barrett quickly dropped to one knee. "Marshal, we will follow your orders. The reinforcements we brought with us are under your command, and even my wife and I will obey your orders." Rafael didn't even look up. "Of course you will follow my orders. Do you think you're in a position to override me?"

"Not at all!"

Barrett glanced at his wife, who was still stubbornly resisting, and tried to pull her back.

However, Aurora shouted, "Marshal, you're underestimating us. We made significant contributions at Victory Pass..."

Rafael cut her off, his voice as sharp as ice, "Who here hasn't made significant contributions?"