

The Herb King

Chapter 17: Asking For Weapons

Samira knew that only Level 4 Espers and Level 4 Alchemists could summon a golden flame. Although Leric's identity as an Alchemist was still questionable, he was without a doubt a Level 4 Esper! His golden flame was the proof of that!

"Once the war is over, you can find me again, Miss Samira." Leric smiled gently as he looked at the black-haired beauty. Even in her surprised state, she still looked beautiful!

"Ah, yes! Thank you so much, Sir Aethelwolf. We will take our leave now!" Samira lightly bowed at Leric before leaving his tent with Skylar and Kathlyn. The three girls came here hoping to see the pervert that spied on them. However, they couldn't imagine the likes of Sir Aethelwolf committing such a crime.

Looking at their departing figures, Leric smirked and went back to his bed. He was too tired after following his father without rest.

"Tomorrow, I will learn more skills..." He muttered to himself before closing his eyes.

Meanwhile, Samira, Skylar, and Kathlyn were silent as they went back to their tent. They found it hard to believe that such a young Level 4 Esper actually exist!

"I don't think Sir Aethelwolf is as young as he looks. The way he acts and the way he talks is similar to my grandfather, Julius Reynolds. Sir Aethelwolf might have consumed a precious pill that made him look much younger than he really is..." Samira broke the silence.

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"Is there really such a magical pill?" Skylar could not help but ask. If this type of pill truly exists, it would be very valuable and attractive, especially to noblewomen who wanted to retain their youth!

The eyes of Kathlyn also shone with awe upon hearing this.

Samira shook her head and said in a calm voice. "I'm not sure either. We can only slowly find out about this. The war with the Northern Viper Group is still underway, so we should focus more on that issue for the time being. I believe Sir Aethelwolf won't go back on his words when the time comes."

Hearing this, Skylar and Kathlyn nodded their heads seriously.

The Northern Viper Group was the reason why the Flame Tiger Army was sent here to Barden City. This group was a large gathering of bandits and other criminals. There were also some Espers in their midst. There were even rumors that there was a Level 4 Esper behind the Northern Viper Group! It was for this specific reason that the Flame Tiger Army was sent here to help the local force of Barden City.

“What about that pervert?” Skylar suddenly asked.

Samira glanced at her and coldly harrumphed. “Hmph! Let General Gavin handle this matter. If he finds that bastard, I will cut off his thing and grind it into pieces!”

“What if General Gavin will fail in capturing him?” Kathlyn’s words made the other two women stop in their tracks.

“We’ll see!” Samira spat out coldly.

The next day, Leric rose to his feet and went out of his tent. “I should start learning more skills from now on! They might come in handy in the future.” He planned to enjoy his new life, so he didn’t want it to be ruined. He had to ensure that everything would progress smoothly.

Leric went to search for General Gavin and see if he could borrow weapons of different kinds from him. He wanted to test if he could somehow learn the techniques on how to wield these weapons.

“You want to borrow weapons? Pardon me for asking, but what are you going to do with them?” General Gavin glanced at Leric in confusion. He wondered what this Alchemist was up to this early.

Leric smiled kindly and answered. “I want to repay your kindness for letting me stay here in your camp. Although I haven’t touched any weapon for many years, I’m confident that I could still wield them after a few hours of practice. The Flame Tiger Army and Barden City’s army needs all the help they can get, right? I want to help you guys.”

Hearing this, the General was stunned. This man was a Level 4 Esper! If he helps them in the coming battles, it would be advantageous for them! However, he didn’t want to accept this offer. Accepting it would mean that Aethelwolf’s favor would be repaid.

“My Flame Tiger Army and Barden City’s army could still handle the situation, Sir Aethelwolf. Furthermore, one of the commanders of Barden City’s army, Commander Anton Lassiter is now a Level 3 Esper like me. With his help, I’m confident that we could destroy the army sent here by the Northern Viper Group. Besides, we can’t risk your safety.” General Gavin declined tactfully.

"How about this. Just give me the weapons. I just want to familiarize myself with the weapons again." Leric acted as if he was compromising with the General.

General Gavin thought for a moment. It was possible that some accidents might happen, so it wouldn't hurt to give this Alchemist the weapons he was asking for. "Alright. Fine. I will have someone deliver the weapons in your tent, Sir Aethelwolf." The general sighed in defeat.

Hearing this, Leric nodded his head with a pleased look. "Thank you, General Gavin. I won't stay for long since you are still busy. Farewell." He left the General's tent with a satisfied smile.

"After I get the weapons, I could begin my plans!" He muttered to himself eagerly.