

Sixth Ring Wizard

#Chapter 11: Midnight Weeping - Read Sixth Ring Wizard Chapter 11: Midnight Weeping

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"Don't overthink it, Lord Baron's health is quite good, there's no major issue," Emil looked at Herag's expression and knew he had misunderstood.

"Then what's the reason?" Herag asked.

"It's said that Behard's Simon contacted a mysterious wizard," Emil said in a deep voice.

"Wizard? Do they really exist?" Herag was immediately intrigued.

"I haven't seen one with my own eyes, but they probably exist, otherwise, Lord Baron wouldn't be so eager to seek assistance," Emil said.

He took a swig of his drink and continued, "Lord Baron and Simon's family are sworn enemies, a feud that can never be resolved. Not long ago, after Simon's youngest son died in a horse race, he completely lost his mind, firmly believing it was Lord Baron's doing."

"Lord Baron is a Great Knight, ordinary people can't deal with him at all. Simon probably realized this, which is why he reached out to a wizard, though what price he paid is unknown."

"After discovering the news through an insider, Lord Baron arranged the marriage alliance with the Duke of Tulip. With the Duke's backing, the wizard likely won't target Lord Baron."

"With Lord Baron around, the people of the territory will be safe."

"So, how could I be with Melissa? Lord Baron already said I'm not suitable for her, we can't be together. This marriage alliance must succeed, and I came here to avoid affecting it."

"By the way, do you know why I brought you here?" Emil seemed drunk, talking to himself.

"Because if I didn't bring you over, Lord Baron might eliminate you. You overheard the conversation between me and Melissa at the training ground. Lord Baron is ruthless, anyone who could affect the marriage alliance, he might eliminate them. Coming with me to the Pumpkin Farm is the safest."

"I see," Herag didn't expect there would be such a reason behind it.

"Does Melissa know about all this?" Herag asked.

Emil shook his head, "She doesn't know, maybe she'll find out in the future."

"When is the wedding?"

Emil tilted his head back and finished his drink, "In a month, Lord Baron will send Melissa to Lime Province for the wedding."

According to local customs, since Baron Buck's status is lower, the bride must be sent to the groom's home for the wedding. On the wedding day, a banquet will be held at the castle to thank friends and family from their side.

The two drank into the night, and the wind outside began howling, causing the door to rattle loudly.

"Woo... woo woo..."

Emil suddenly put down his glass and said, "This wind... sounds like someone is crying?"

Herag laughed, "You must be drunk, the wind sounds like this when it blows."

"No, listen carefully," Emil said seriously.

Seeing him so serious, Herag began to listen as well.

"Woo woo... woo woo woo... ah..."

Herag took a deep breath, confirming that he indeed heard the crying.

"Massimo said that at night no matter what you hear, you shouldn't go out. It seems there really is something strange here, those missing guards might not have met with wild animals," Emil said with a serious face.

"There certainly is something strange, we'd better not act rashly. Massimo has been here for many years without incident, indicating that staying inside should keep us safe," Herag analyzed.

"Tomorrow we'll investigate around the area," Emil decided to look into it but opted not to risk going out at night.

Herag returned to his room, slowly falling asleep with the help of the alcohol.

The howling of the cold wind by the window continued, mixed with the crying in the wind.

But just as Massimo said, as long as you don't go out, you're safe.

The next morning, Herag and Emil were both unscathed.

The weather was good today, Massimo was lying on a chair enjoying the sun, looking very relaxed.

"Massimo, did you hear any crying last night?" Emil decided to ask the old man who had been there for forty years.

"Huh?" Massimo didn't hear clearly.

Emil walked closer and asked again.

"Crying?" Massimo recalled, "You mean the wind? Heard it when I was young, after my ears got injured, I haven't heard it since. Now that I'm old, even listening to you guys talk is a chore, let alone hearing the wind."

Herag smiled and gestured for Emil to go check outside.

The Pumpkin Farm was surrounded by mountains, making it impossible to determine where the crying came from, so they could only walk around and see if anything unusual was happening.

Herag rode his horse across the plains, feeling a sense of freedom looking at the distant snowy mountains.

"Let's check the north first," Emil, after looking at the map, decided to head north first.

The north was a region of snow-capped mountains, with a deep lake at the foot, its bottom unseen.

"This lake is strange, it only has water in winter, the rest of the year it's dry," Emil explained by the lake.

"That's so odd?" Herag looked at the calm lake surface, not noticing anything peculiar.

He crouched by the lake, feeling some strangeness suddenly.

"A bit dizzy?" He found that staring at the lake bottom made him feel slightly dizzy.

"This lake water is unusual."

He lowered his body a bit, intuition telling him something was in the lake bottom.

A pale human face emerged on the water surface, indistinguishable if male or female, with hollow eyes.

"Warning! Warning!"

"Unknown radiation detected! Effects unknown!"

"Herag! Wake up!"

Herag realized he had fallen asleep at some point, and Emil was shaking him awake with a serious expression.

"What happened to me?" Herag asked, confused.

"You fainted by the lake, I called you for a long time before you woke up," Emil explained.

"Fainted?" Herag had no memory of this, "Right, I just saw a person at the lake bottom, looked like they had been soaking in the water for a long time..."

Emil didn't doubt his words but cautiously pulled Herag back, "I also looked at the lake bottom but didn't find anything unusual. But since you fainted by the lake, it means there's something strange here. Though I can't see anything, my intuition tells me it's dangerous. Let's go, don't come here again."

Emil had no desire to investigate further, he was curious but rational, avoiding matters beyond his capabilities.

"Unknown radiation..." Herag was contemplating the unknown radiation, pondering what it could possibly be.

"The detected radiation matches the constitution, stored in the body, usage unknown, lacking effective information."

"Spiritual Power increased by 0.3."

Seeing these messages, Herag was intrigued, it was the first time he'd seen his Spiritual Power change.

The food and training methods he'd encountered could only increase Strength, Agility, Constitution, never Spiritual Power.

He hadn't seen anyone with high Spiritual Power, even a Great Knight like Baron Buck only had 1.3.

"Query body data."

"Herag Merlin: Strength 2.0, Agility 1.6, Constitution 2.2, Spirit 1.5."

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: The Groom Isn't You

Spiritual Power increased by 0.3, but Herag didn't feel anything palpable, and was momentarily unclear about the function of Spiritual Power.

"How is it? Are you alright?" Emil saw Herag spacing out, so he asked.

"I'm fine, I was just thinking about why I fainted," Herag explained.

"I've heard many stories like this before, but actually encountering one is a first. There are still too many unknowns in this world," Emil sighed.

After leaving the northern lake, Herag and the others continued to inspect other areas, but they didn't find anything unusual.

"Once the wedding is over, I will report the strangeness of this place to Lord Baron," Emil noted.

"This place is crowded in the spring and summer seasons, but I've never heard anyone mention anything about this place. And the lake water only appears in winter, indicating that the cries at night only occur in winter, that is, when the lake water appears," Herag briefly summarized.

Whenever he thought of that pale face he saw on the lake, his back felt a chill. He didn't know what it was, but it couldn't have been his hallucination.

The sunset dipped westward, and the golden sunlight cast on the snowy mountains created a different kind of scenery.

At night, the wind blew stronger and stronger, the sound of the wind howled, more intense than the night before.

"Woo... woo..."

The familiar crying sound rang again, and it was more noticeable than the previous night.

Herag lay inside the house, ignoring the cries coming from afar.

Unexpectedly, the cold wind outside became violent, slapping his windows.

"Woo woo woo..."

The cries grew louder, and Herag pricked up his ears to listen, feeling as if the cries were right outside his window.

"Shenlan!"

He glanced at the little map of Shenlan, but there was nothing outside, no sign of animals or people.

"Woo woo woo... ah!"

A particularly piercing scream of a woman sounded, and Herag immediately felt his head go blank, with a splitting headache, and his vision flickered between black and white, on the verge of fainting at any moment.

"Detected unknown radiation energy attack, it is recommended to temporarily block hearing."

"Block hearing!" Herag immediately issued the command.

Whoosh~

The whole world seemed to quiet down, and Herag's head no longer ached.

Herag touched the window, realizing it wasn't his hallucination, as there wasn't even the slightest breeze outside.

"I wonder how Emil is doing," he suddenly thought of Emil still next door. He could use Shenlan to block his hearing, but Emil couldn't.

He opened the door and found that the door to Emil's room was already open.

"Where is he?" Emil's room was empty, but the bed was still warm, indicating he had just left.

The bedroom was on the second floor, and when he ran to the first floor, he found the main door open.

"Why would Emil go out so late?" Herag was full of doubts.

He thought about it and decided to go out to check. Searching around the farm, he couldn't see any sign of Emil.

When Herag passed by Massimo's house, he heard loud snoring inside, thinking to himself, "This old man's sleep quality is really good, no wonder nothing has happened after all these years. Sleeping so soundly that no one can wake him."

"Could Emil have left the farm..."

When he reached the gate, he confirmed his suspicion. The farm's iron gate had been chained and locked from the inside, but now it had been slashed apart by a sword, and the gate was open.

Herag stood at the gate looking at the empty outside, feeling a sense of foreboding.

It's impossible for Emil to run outside without saying anything to him, with a high possibility of encountering some accident.

He went back inside, grabbed his Longsword and slung the Longbow on his back, then went outside to search for Emil.

The first direction he searched was north, towards the direction of the eerie lake.

In the darkness of night, Herag moved swiftly and lightly, proceeding quickly.

Soon he saw Emil, dressed in casual clothes, holding his Longsword, walking stiffly forward, heading towards the lake.

"Emil!" Herag quickly approached and called out twice.

Emil showed no reaction, not even glancing at Herag.

Herag tried to block Emil by stepping in front of him, then suddenly noticed Emil's eyes were hollow and pitch black, startlingly reminding him of the face seen in the lake earlier that day.

Emil bypassed him and continued onward, not responding to any of Herag's actions or words.

Herag moved behind him and looked at Emil's back neck, pondering whether to give him a strike.

With a sideways chop, Emil reacted quickly, as if he had eyes on the back of his head, swinging the Longsword backward to force Herag away.

After driving Herag back, Emil continued moving, gradually approaching the lakeside, his steps unhalting, seemingly intent on walking directly into the lake.

The lake water was deep, bottomless, and chillingly cold. Entering would certainly be fatal.

Anxious, Herag shouted, "Melissa got married, the groom is not you!"

Emil halted, his mouth slightly ajar as if about to speak, his hollow eyes gradually regaining clarity.

He turned to see Herag, confused: "Why am I here?"

Herag said speechlessly: "You were like possessed, relentlessly heading towards that lake, unstoppable."

"That bizarre?" Emil looked puzzled, "I remember hearing a scream and then lost consciousness, and when I came to, I was here."

"So it's indeed the scream." Herag realized and was glad he had blocked his hearing in time, or they both would have ended up feeding the fish in the lake.

"What's in this lake that even a Knight Level could only be manipulated by it?" Herag remarked, gazing at the calm lake surface.

Emil was also somewhat spooked, as it was his first time encountering such a situation.

Swish!

There was a sudden commotion in the lake.

"Careful!" Emil gripped the Longsword tightly.

Herag also stared intently at the lake surface. The little map showed nothing, but with the naked eye, they could see two figures slowly emerging from the lake.

"That armor... looks like the castle guardians!" Emil deduced details from the armor worn by the figures.

Herag thought of something, "Castle guardians? So the previously missing guards actually entered this lake..."

The two figures moved slowly, eventually reaching Herag and Emil.

They then saw clearly that the two figures were skeletons clad in armor, wielding Longswords now rusted.

That was not all; there was more commotion from the lake, as three more figures slowly emerged from the lakebed.

"Wanna try?" Emil wasn't scared, rather a bit excited.

"I'll take left, you take right," Herag chuckled.

It was the first time they fought such undead beings, and in their very bones, there was an eager excitement for battle.

Chapter 13: Chapter 13: Lakebed

"Shenlan, activate combat assistance."

Herag wasn't sure about the power of these Skeleton Warriors, so he was extremely cautious, also ready to run at any time.

The Skeleton Warrior clicked its jaw open and shut, holding a rusty long blade, and rushed towards Herag.

"Luckily, not too fast." Herag was constantly assessing the power of these undead.

The Skeleton Warrior charged forward, raising its long blade high and striking fiercely at Herag's head.

Its movements seemed like a turtle's speed in Herag's eyes, and the blade hit nothing but air.

After this swing, the Skeleton Warrior's movements became significantly stiff.

Herag certainly wouldn't miss this opening; with a swing of his long blade, he effortlessly shattered the skeleton's head.

The entire Skeleton Warrior immediately froze in place, then collapsed into a pile of bones with the sound of bones and armor clashing.

Herag turned to see that Emil had also dealt with the Skeleton Warrior, with bones scattered on the ground.

"Is that it?" Herag hadn't expected these skeletons to be so weak, breaking at a touch.

Three more Skeleton Warriors emerged from the lake, attacking, but they were quickly dealt with by the two of them in no time.

Emil looked at the bones on the ground and said, "These were the castle's guards, our predecessors. We should gather and bury them."

Herag nodded, bending down to pick up the bones on the ground.

At that moment, the bones started moving on their own.

The scattered bones floated up automatically, assembling themselves into a complete skeleton in the air, then picked up the long blade and charged at Herag once more.

"Careful, it's not fully dead." Herag warned Emil while blocking the attack with his sword.

The skeleton on Emil's side also revived, but its combat ability was too weak, and not a match for Knight Level at all.

These skeletons were impossible to kill; after Herag killed them five or six times, they still revived on the spot.

"Shenlan, scan the skeletons!"

"A line of unknown radiation energy is attached to the target's body."

"Line?" Herag didn't see any line, "Highlight it in blue."

"Highlight completed."

In Herag's vision, there was a long blue line behind each skeleton, with the end extending into the lake bottom.

"Shenlan, scan this lake."

"Scan complete, discovered an unknown radiation energy source at the lake bottom," Shenlan reported.

With a casual swing of his sword, Herag shattered a skeleton that had just gotten up, pondering as he looked towards the lake bottom: "Unknown radiation energy source?"

Gazing towards the lake bottom, a bold idea suddenly formed in his mind.

"Emil, I'm planning to check the lake bottom," Herag said.

"The lake bottom? Are you insane? There's something strange down there," Emil exclaimed.

Herag replied earnestly, "It might not be as terrifying as we imagine."

"Are you sure?" Emil asked.

Herag couldn't be sure: "Just have to try."

Having reached the end of the road as a Knight, making further progress was difficult. The mysterious and strange entity at the lake bottom might be his breakthrough, worth the risk.

"Shenlan, block my hearing." Determined, Herag removed his heavy armor, walked to the lake's edge, and dove in with a jump.

The water was chilling, but Herag endured it with his strong physique, gritting his teeth.

In his vision, five blue lines extended from the lake bottom.

Once he confirmed the target's location, Herag swam deeper.

The five lines converged into one, leading to a blue light point at the lake bottom.

"Shenlan, monitor my physical state at all times, notify me immediately of any abnormalities."

"Comprehensive monitoring initiated, no abnormalities at present."

Relieved, Herag continued swimming towards the bottom, the blue line extending next to him towards the lake surface, while the blue light point gradually grew larger.

"A pocket watch?" Reaching the lake bottom, he discovered a pocket watch lying silently, completely wrapped in blue, the source of the unknown radiation energy.

Herag grabbed the pocket watch, and the pallid face resurfaced before him.

The face was clearly angry, mouth wide open as if screaming.

The scream had no effect on Herag as he had already blocked his hearing.

"Unknown radiation energy detected, being absorbed and stored internally."

Herag watched the blue unknown radiation energy transfer from the pocket watch to his body.

The pallid face showed a humanlike panic, gradually turning into extreme terror.

Herag even saw a hint of pleading in its eyes, but unmoved, he continued absorbing the unknown radiation energy.

Five guards perished at this lake bottom, and even Emil was nearly affected; this couldn't be anything good, and Herag felt no mercy.

While absorbing the unknown radiation energy, he swam towards the lake surface.

"Absorption complete, Spiritual Power increased by 1.0." By the time Herag reached the lake surface, the energy absorption was also complete.

The blue line behind the five Skeleton Warriors disappeared, turning into piles of dry bones on the ground, which didn't rise again.

Seeing Herag emerge from the water, Emil sighed with relief.

"I found this at the lake bottom." As Herag swam to the shore and climbed out, he displayed the exquisite pocket watch in his hand to Emil.

The pocket watch was primarily gold and blue, with a pure gold chain.

"A pocket watch? Is this what was causing trouble below?" Emil hadn't expected such a bizarre event to originate from what seemed like an expensive pocket watch.

He approached and exclaimed, "This is pure gold, but I can't identify the blue material. But the pocket watch's construction is seamless, without any visible gaps."

After searching the pocket watch, Herag found a tiny golden button at the bottom. Pressing it, the watch opened.

The internal structure of the pocket watch was no different from others, with the golden hands still ticking.

After checking the time, Herag found the watch to be very precise.

The watch's backdrop depicted a hexagonal tower, its significance unclear.

Simultaneously, a stream of information flowed into Herag's mind.

"This pocket watch is the first Demonized Item I created during my Wizard Apprentice period, immensely meaningful to me. I enchanted it with a Holy Healing Technique, capable of curing most injuries, dispelling most curses and Nightmares. A little Magic Power is all it takes to use it. Good luck, my friend."

The signature read: "Nicholas Carlos Camby."

This information wasn't transmitted in any language form but directly conveyed its meaning.

After reading this message, Herag's heart raced, obtaining much information from it.

"Wizard Apprentice, Demonized Item, Magic Power, Holy Healing Technique..."

Chapter 14: Chapter 14: Pocket Watch

"Wizard Apprentice... This means that wizards are not legends but really exist."

Herag felt a longing in his heart, he wanted to become a wizard.

"Shenlan, temporarily name the unknown radiation energy as magic power."

"Naming completed."

Herag, based on the information from the pocket watch, guessed that this unknown radiation energy was magic power.

What puzzled him was why his body could absorb and store magic power even though he never learned anything about wizards.

"Shenlan, how much more magic power can my body store now?"

"Fully stored."

"Consider the current magic power as 100%, and add magic power into the personal body data."

"Herag Merlin: Power 2.0, Agility 1.6, Constitution 2.2, Spirit 2.5, Magic Power 100%."

Herag really wanted to try the Holy Healing Technique enchanted on the pocket watch, but he wasn't sure how much magic power it would consume and whether the magic in his body was sufficient.

Another problem was that he temporarily had no other sources of magic power.

The magic power in his body would decrease with use, and he didn't think he would get another demonized item like the pocket watch in the short term, so he had to use it sparingly.

"Nicholas Carlos Camby..." Herag silently committed the name to memory.

He did not know why this wizard's pocket watch appeared in this place and had existed for at least forty years since the guard disappearance incidents began forty years ago.

From Nicholas's intent, the pocket watch should not have that face attached to it.

From Herag's perspective, that face looked more like it was residing on the pocket watch and had acquired some extraordinary power from it, leading to subsequent events.

"I just heard that scream again, it came from under the lake, I thought you were in trouble," Emil said.

Herag shook the pocket watch a few times: "That scream had no effect on me, so I dared to go down there. It seems the nasty thing on it is gone."

"This must be a treasure, its intrinsic value alone is extraordinary, you better keep it safe," Emil praised.

"This thing must still be hiding many secrets," Herag hung the pocket watch around his neck and tucked it inside his clothes.

The two of them gathered the scattered bones from the ground, since it was impossible to tell which bone belonged to whom, they buried the bones and armor together.

Those five missing guards finally had a resting place.

By the time they finished, it was sunrise, the sun peeked over the snow mountains, its rays piercing through the darkness of the Pumpkin Farm, dispelling all gloom.

When Herag returned to the farm, he saw Massimo standing at the gate, holding a broken lock, cursing: "Damn two brats! I gave you the keys!"

Emil could only bow his head and apologize, while Massimo muttered incessantly.

"I didn't expect you to return, the others disappeared in the middle of the night and then vanished," Massimo said after tiring of his scolding, looking at the two with a peculiar gaze.

"We found those five missing guards," Herag said as he approached.

"You found them?" Massimo was very surprised.

"In the lake to the north, we've buried them in the woods by the lake," Emil said.

Massimo looked nostalgic, as if recalling something: "It's good that you found them, good that you found them."

...

More than half a month passed, the weather grew colder, and the whole Pumpkin Farm was covered with white snow.

A glance revealed a silvery scene.

Herag walked through the forest covered with thick snow, holding a rabbit in his hand.

There were few animals active in the winter, hunting was difficult.

Emil had been in a bad mood lately, often shutting himself in his room for an entire day.

Herag knew the reason, Melissa's wedding date was fast approaching.

When people in love can't be together, such things always leave one helpless.

Herag was grateful he didn't have such troubles; he just wanted to return to the castle and find a way to connect with wizards.

Since he could absorb and store magic, it showed he had the potential to become a wizard.

Emil didn't have any information about wizards, so he could only ask Baron Buck when he returned.

While Herag was thinking, he suddenly heard movement from afar and stopped to listen carefully.

"Horse hooves, quite a few people."

His mind immediately went on alert, as the sound came from the west, which was the direction of the Beihad Territory.

Herag climbed to a high point, scanning the distance, and saw a fully armed group riding quickly along the mountain road at the foot of the mountain.

This group was approaching fast, seemingly intending to cross the Pumpkin Farm and then advance over the Jade Mountain Range to attack the castle.

And a few days later was Melissa's wedding date...

After confirming the situation, he immediately returned to the farm to inform Emil, as now only he and Emil had combat capability at the Pumpkin Farm.

At the farm, Emil and Herag armed themselves completely.

"I originally thought Behard had given up, but their invasion at this time means things are not that simple," Emil said in a deep voice.

Herag brought six bags of arrows and said: "Let's go; they probably didn't expect anyone to defend the Pumpkin Farm. We'll wipe out this group first and leave one alive for questioning."

"Let's go!" Emil mounted his horse, eyes filled with a murderous aura.

He had been in a bad mood lately, and these people seemingly aimed at Melissa fired him up even more.

Herag and Emil quickly arrived at the western mountain pass, the only path.

They took the high ground, preparing to attack from above.

Herag readied his Fine Steel Bow, poised to strike.

He had already returned Old Henry's longbow, which was hung on the wall as before.

However, he was the one maintaining the longbow now since Old Henry was bedridden.

This Fine Steel Bow required great power to draw, and its lethality and range were incomparable to a wooden bow.

"Fourteen people in total, fully equipped, led by a Knight Level warrior, with armor bearing the Simon Family's crest," Herag assessed the enemy situation.

An armed force from one territory entering another's fully prepared meant war, needing no other excuse.

Once the group was within range, Herag held his fire, allowing them to come closer to prevent their escape.

Once he determined it was close enough, he fired the first arrow.

The arrow whistled sharply through the air, its speed pierced through one person's throat, continuing unabated, and embedded deeply in a tree, carrying blood.

"Ambush!" The group didn't panic; they dismounted and sought cover quickly.

Herag kept his Fine Steel Bow drawn, using Shenlan Assistance; hiding was futile as long as the target wasn't in a dead angle.

Chapter 15: Chapter 15: Traitor

Herag saw someone lying in the grass, with a pile of stones in front of the grass.

He smiled and pulled the bowstring, and Shenlan's assist aiming shows that he could shoot the person's head through the gap in the stones.

There was another swoosh, and the person on the ground twitched once and then went silent.

Someone else was crouching below, but a little bit of their head was sticking out.

Herag found the right angle and directly scored a headshot, with red and white splattering everywhere.

After continuously shooting and killing four people, the remaining nine all hid in the dead angles, not daring to make a sound.

"The intel said there was no one here, why is there a Divine Archer!" Someone angrily scolded the person who did the intelligence work.

Now they were completely pinned by Herag, and no one dared to move.

They didn't move, but that didn't mean Herag wouldn't.

Shenlan quickly calculated another perfect sniping point, and Emil continued to guard the mountain pass while Herag quietly shifted his position.

Herag transformed into Grim Reaper, taking another life with an arrow.

"He's over there! Be careful!" Someone immediately gave out the intel, and then he was shot through the throat with an arrow.

The leading Knight saw the situation was bad, gritted his teeth and explosively retreated at high speed.

He thought his speed was so fast that Herag shouldn't be able to aim at him.

Herag saw this scene and loaded three arrows on the Fine Steel Bow.

These three arrows, once shot, sealed off all his possible spaces to dodge, ensuring certain death.

The Knight also realized this situation, showing a look of despair, and was then shot through the heart with an arrow, falling to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Emil charged directly. With the leading Knight dead, the others were not worth mentioning, and with Herag providing support behind, he didn't worry about his own safety.

He went into the crowd like a tiger among sheep, chopping down one person with tremendous force, seemingly venting his inner frustration.

Someone beside him tried to fight back, raising his hand only to have his heart pierced by Herag's arrow.

Finally, of these fourteen people, only two remained. They had disarmed and surrendered, kneeling on the ground, shaking with fear.

"I ask, you answer." Herag said expressionlessly.

"Alright! Alright!" The two looked with some fear at Herag's Fine Steel Bow, terrified of his accuracy, even strong Knight Level individuals fell to him.

"Who are you?"

The two thought to themselves that you didn't even know who we are yet you hunt us down, he's practically a killing god, but said meekly: "We're subordinates of Lord Behard Simon."

"Purpose, don't tell me you're here for the wedding." Herag continued questioning.

"We're here to loot the Pumpkin Farm, grab some things, because over the years no one's stationed here," said the person on the left, holding his head.

Herag didn't say a word, drew out the Longsword, and cut the person down directly.

"You speak." Herag continued asking.

The only remaining person got splashed with blood on their face, didn't dare wipe it off, and was scared out of their wits. Trembling, they said, "We...we're here to attack Baron Buck's castle. We were ordered to lurk around the castle, on the wedding day Baron Buck is bound to die, and then we'll attack the castle with others. And...and there's already betrayal inside the castle..."

Herag and Emil exchanged glances, realizing the severity of the problem.

He continued to ask some questions and, after confirming there was no valuable intel, granted the person a quick death.

"Seems like Simon doesn't rest easy, giving no face to Duke of Tulip. I think he's tired of living," Emil said with a cold look in his eyes.

Since these people dared say Baron Buck will definitely die, it indicates Simon connected with Wizards, only Wizards dare claim they can surely kill a Great Knight Level strongman.

"We must set out immediately, notify Lord Baron of this news, only now it might be too late." Emil said as he rushed back to the farm.

The farm is at least seven days' travel from the castle, and the wedding starts in four days, they must rush to even have a chance of catching the wedding.

Herag and Emil sped along the mountain road on horseback, eating on horseback, resting only briefly when extremely fatigued.

After three days, they were fine, but their two horses could not run any further no matter what.

No choice, the two let the horses stay where they were, advancing on foot, figuring old horses know their way home, they'd return on their own later.

On the morning of the fourth day, Herag and Emil finally walked out of the Jade Mountain Range, seeing the town from afar.

When they arrived at the town, it was full of jubilation, the whole town was celebrating that Miss Melissa could marry into the Tulip Family.

"Emil! Come have a drink!" A guard responsible for patrolling the town was flushed red, holding a wine cup, already drunk.

"Who told you to drink!" Emil shouted angrily.

The drunken guard said: "Housekeeper Ivan said we could drink, and even specially provided us with good wine, saying today is Miss Melissa's wedding day, we can celebrate a bit."

"Ivan!" Emil ground his teeth as he called this name.

Ivan has worked at the castle for many years, having long served Baron Buck, usually keeping a low profile, always quietly handling affairs.

"Seems now that this Housekeeper Ivan is highly suspect, the guards' issues are not his to meddle with," Herag said.

The housekeeper only handles internal affairs, he has no authority over guards.

Emil said with a deep voice: "Guards on duty absolutely can't drink, it's a strict rule. Ivan cannot not know this. Usually Ivan wouldn't concern himself with guard matters, he's likely the traitor, and perhaps not the only one."

When the two reached the castle, even the guards at the entrance had all drunk a bit, all saying it was provided by Housekeeper Ivan.

The banquet inside the castle had already begun, this was the bride's gratitude banquet, and the Duke of Tulip's side only sent a housekeeper as a representative to attend.

The spacious square was filled with tables, covered with all kinds of delicacies and wines.

The middle was cleared, and there were several dancers performing.

Baron Buck and Melissa sat on a high platform, with Baron Buck chatting and laughing with the housekeeper from the Duke of Tulip's Family.

Melissa looked melancholy, eating nothing.

When the bedraggled Herag and Emil appeared on the square, they attracted all eyes.

Melissa immediately spotted Emil, her melancholy eyes suddenly filled with brilliance, tenderly crying out: "Emil!"

Baron Buck saw Emil's stern face and questioned him: "Why have you returned!"

Emil went to the front of the platform and knelt on one knee: "Please forgive my rudeness, Lord Baron. Herag and I eliminated a wave of Beihad Territory intruders three days ago at the Pumpkin Farm. Based on the intel from captured individuals, they intend to act against you today, and there's traitors within the castle. We traveled day and night just to come and warn you, Lord Baron, to be cautious!"