(Nathan POV)

The war began and all the soldiers ran towards each other shouting battle cries. Our army was like a small shrub bedside a huge forest. That was the comparison between the size of the armies. Even so, my men ran towards the raiders because they knew that there was no other way for survival. At this point it was do or die. That was the situation the internal strife had left us in before I took over. We had to win this if we wanted to live.

The Noriganian army was flooding our army and trying to encircle us.

(If they surround us now, It's over for us as well. I need to think of something but what is it possibly that I could do. If one man is killed on our side no can take his place. But if a man is killed on the side of the Noriganians, another ten men immediately replace the gap created by him. This is too one sided.)

As I was wallowing in my thoughts, I heard a certain sound. A horn. Accompanying it was a dust cloud in the back of the fighting.

(Thank God...….. If any late, we would have all been dead.)

The dust quickly settled and the remaining half of our army attacked the Noriganians from the behind. It was the biggest help we could get. Abruptly, there was a change in the flow of the battle. The Noriganian army was a bit shaken with this sudden pincer attack. The Arcadians did not fail to take advantage of the situation and they pushed as hard as they could. The flow was shifted in our favour.

I lifted my sword and charged into the enemy forces. Cutting down any who stood in my path, I wanted to make sure that he could not run away when it hit.

"That is your big plan?" I heard a mocking voice. Even in all the noise and cries of the men, it reached me. I looked at the one calling me.

"Nozrif Radet Norigana" I called out the name of the king of Norigana and the man I was looking for. It was unusual to see a king fighting in a war himself. Do not criticize, my situation was different. And so was Nozrif. He was a barbarian. According to the info I had, he was a fight loving maniac. He loved killing and fighting. The rumor was that he would bath in the blood of his enemies after he had killed them. He was really strong and a muscle head.

"What a pleasant surprise..... king." I tried to mock him back. "Can't say that I am pleased to see you."

"That is your big plan? A pincer attack? And to think that I was worried when my spies told me that you were planning something big. Guess I gave you a little too much credit. After all, you are just a kid." He laughed.

(WAIT...…. He KNEW? That means there is a traitor among our ranks. I will have to sort this out later. Although it does not seems that he knows about our real intentions but nevertheless, this is concerning.)

"Yeah.... I am a kid indeed. A kid who is going o beat you."

"HAHAHAHAHA you beat me? Do not get arrogant. This is just a momentary shift. My army will soon regain their positions and your pincer attack will fail."

"I was not talking about that. Fight me here and now Nozrif Radet Norigana. Or is it that you are too much of a chicken to do that?" I mocked him and by the looks of it, I had stepped on a nerve.

"Oh, I will face you. And when I am done with you, you will be begging me to kill you. And as a prize I will take that little sister of yours and make her into my concubine."

My mind went blank and my vision turned red. The only thing I could think about was to kill this guy.

"YOU DARE." I knew that he was provoking me but for some reason I could not think rationally. Maybe it was Kizen influencing me but still I attacked him.

Unlike your usual king, Nozrif was not skinny. Instead, he was a big burly man towering to a Hight of almost 7. He had big arms and legs and his strength was nothing to joke about. But there was one thing. He was known to be a straightforward fighter. That was my only hope of winning.

I got off my horse and charged at him on foot. Seeing that he also got of his horse and readied his giant horned mace. I was fast, he was strong. In a moment I closed the gap between us and tried to stab his chest with my sword. Before I could do so, I felt something and jumped to the side. His mace landed where I was standing just a second ago with enough fore to break the ground. Following it came a shock wave. Immediately I jumped back to gain some distance between us. My mind cleared.

(Damn I would have died instantly. He is hell strong.)

"Is that all.... King of Arcadia. What happened to all the bravery that you were showing a minute ago?" He provoked me again.

Ignoring his remark, I simply charged at him again. There was nothing I could have done to avoid this fight. This was war.

I tried to slash his head with a vertical slash but was intercepted. He swung his mace and I had to duck in order to save myself. The mace passed over my head and I attacked again this time stabbing his heart. But I was stopped again. He had literally use the handle of his mace to block my sword. Suddenly I felt a pang in my stomach and I was sent flying back. Barely landing on my feet, I looked at him again. He had punched me in the solar plexus. If I had not backed down quickly, I might have had an internal injury. Such was the power behind the punch. Even when I jumped back to dodge, I was sent flying. And now my guts were hurting like hell.

"Is that all?" He chuckled.

(He is too strong. I can not beat him.)

I exhaled a breath. "nope. the real thing is on its way." I said while holding myself in a crouch.

\*RUMBLE\*

The floor beneath our feet started to vibrate.

"What is that?" He felt confused.

In response, I simply smiled.

"RETREAT. FALL BACK"

"MOVE"

"FALL BACK"

I heard many voices.

"WHAT???? You are falling back." Nozrif was surprised.

"Yeah" I let go of my abdomen and stood tall. "You would to if you saw behind you right now." I spoke.

Nozrif hastily looked behind him and that was his fatal error. I ran towards him. He sensed me coming but his attention was diverted. There were two problems with Nozrif. First was that he was really simple minded. Yeah he could fight well but that was it. He fell a prey to the oldest trick in the book. Well...... this time it was not a trick tho. And the second was that his mace was really heavy. That made it really dangerous as it could not be stopped once it gained momentum. But this wait also made it slow. He was not able to move the mace to protect himself. Even so, he defended his vitals using his arms before I could strike. But the thing is that I was not going for the vitals. I simply made a slash on his leg that brought him to his knees.

"UGH..... YOU FILTHY \*\*\*\*\*."

But I did not wait to listen to his blabbering. Instead, I threw my sword as hard as I could. It hit his horse and the horse screamed before falling to the ground. I ran up to my own horse and got up in a single jump.

"I shall see you around..... if you survive this that is." I chuckled lightly.

"Where do you think you are going." He tried to move but his leg was not responding anymore. while slashing, I made sure that he could not run.

"Away from the raging river, I guess. You should too or else you might really die this time Nozrif." I mocked him again...… probably for the last time.

"YOU DIRTY SON OF A" he was cursing in the loudest voice he could muster but I did not care. I kicked my horse and ran away at the highest speed I could. I was almost sure that the raging river would kill him.

That was the original plan. The land we were fighting on now was the dried up river Magicio. The construction that had to be completed was a Dam and the signal that Rena gave was the one to destroy the dam. That was the only way we could have won this war. The plan was to make it look like we were fleeing fort Miras. But we left many of our soldiers in fort Miras. They joined with the hit and run squads and attacked the Noriganians from the behind creating the pincer attack. The reason for the pincer attack was simply to keep the Noriganian army in the middle of the path of the river. The construction of the dam begun when I devised the plan. I was never confident that the construction would be completed but my guess is that we were helped by the wizards in secret.

The Noriganians were in between the Arcadian attack forces. They were having a hard time getting out of the way. The river was approaching at a high speed and that caused a panic. Every one wanted to get away but only the people nearest to the river bank were able to... namely the Arcadians. The Noriganians who managed to get out the way were either killed or taken captive by the Arcadian army immediately. And those who did not manage to get out in time were simply carried away by the river. About ninety percent of the Noriganian army including Nozrif were killed by the raging river Magicio. The war had reached a conclusion. And it was a one that we desired.

We had won the war.