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As I thought of the intimate relationship I had formed with Dicken, I felt extremely embarrassed. It felt like I had placed Dicken into the position of a voyeur, and he was hiding and observing my reactions.

"I'm guessing Dicken has been harboring similar feelings towards me. He has implanted his bloodline into me and then accompanied me through my youth like a father. And now, he has finally gained possession of me, as if reaping the fruits of his cultivation after many years. And he keeps returning to my heart. At this point, my heart and body all belong to him. I've fallen into an inescapable trap.

I finally understood how he felt when I had suddenly appeared in front of him.

He was no longer recognized by the youngling he raised by himself, and I had even attempted to seduce him. Even though I had done it for the sake of scientific investigation and merely wanted to retrieve his sperm, from his point of view, there was no difference between that and seduction! And it was during the peak of his heat!

I also remembered that when we were in the deep sea experiment lab, he was watching me from underneath I had stripped naked and provoked him, trying to tell him I was a human being. But it was an exciting and laughable thing to him!

"God, what was I thinking while doing my research? I was basically trying to tempt him while naked

"I must have been overwhelmed by my anger, and during that time, I was completely unable to remember what happened in my childhood."

While recalling all of this shamefully, I felt a current radiate through my whole body, making my body start to tremble. Then my body started to heat up, which surprised me.

This was a familiar feeling that I had experienced before. It was a sign that my body was shifting. My heat cycle was arriving, and it might have been triggered to come early from my sexual fantasies!

"No Sh*t How can this happen now

What a pain. If Gary sees this...'

I desperately prayed in my heart for this to stop, but my body refused to listen to my prayers and started to develop as it did before. I felt the heat flow inside of me even more intensely than before, and before I knew it, the entire bedsheet below me was wet.

Fortunately, as my body experienced this kind of stimulation, my strength also gradually recovered.

I can only say that even though this was a bad thing, it was also a blessing in disguise. I gritted my teeth in an attempt to suppress the burning desire inside of me, then extended my strength to pull against my handcuffs. I had known the process would be excruciating and that i would get hurt. I knew that my bones would become dislocated, but this was the only way I could obtain freedom..

I placed my thumb into the palm of my hand, pressed my four fingers together, then straightened my legs and violently pulled my wrist outward. The metal violently impacted against my bone, and pain emanated from it wave after wave. I almost fainted

from the sensation, and then I heard the sound of my thumb being dislocated.

My thumb was bent in a deformed shape, hanging off the palm of my hand. There was a newfound webbing without elasticity, drooping in between my fingers, like a shriveled duck's claws. It was more like a freshly cooked duck because my hand looked extremely red.

I was in so much pain that tears rolled from my eyes and my lips began to rise. The expression on my face indeed looked cramped, and if someone were to have seen my face. they would've thought I was a psychopath.

But the situation I was in made me too happy, My heat must've ended early due to the pain, and even though I wasn't sure whether it would arrive once more, I was happy. At least now, it wouldn't continue to torment me.

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To be honest, I wanted to kill this demonic Nazi who had destroyed my academic career and my future. However, even as I aimed my gun at his head, I realized that murder was not as simple as it seemed, and that I couldn"t be a cold-blooded killer.

My hand was shaking even as I unlocked the gun"s safety and shoved the barrel at his temple. I knew how much trouble this man would be if I didn"t resolve

myself to kill him, but I restrained myself because I could hear the occasional movement outside.

The soldiers outside would definitely hear it if I fired my gun. Once they rushed in to find that I had killed Gary, they would definitely double their guard on me, and there was no chance for me to escape.

Indeed, I felt relief when I realized that I didn"t have to kill. Then, to ensure that Gary would be out for a while longer, I bludgeoned his head heavily with the butt of my gun, before picking up the syringe just now and injecting him with the sedative.

"Enjoy your rare moment of respite, Gary."

I kicked him and hit the gun on my hip, looked outside the window, and waited for the right moment.

It was midnight, and as the patrolling soldiers nearby appeared drowsy, I kicked open the window and climbed out agilely like a monkey, and landed softly on the deck.

I was stunned right then by what I saw beneath my feet.

There was a glass deck over the cargo hold, inside of which contained countless captured merpeople —the ones I saw being captured.

What surprised me more than that was who I found among them. The girl whom Bob had been using—a mermaid, to be precise—was right beneath me, and I was sure that she must have turned into a mermaid like I had.

She clearly noticed me, and was pushing against the glass to stare at me warily, but as I leaned down to meet her gaze, her eyes suddenly widened, before she put up a hopeful and respectful look. She pressed her paw against the glass, as if begging for me to release her.

I looked around. The darkness just happened to cover my figure, and I dropped prone to study the handle of the cargo hold, which was secured by a gigantic metallic lock.

Taking out Gary"s keys, I tried every single one, but somehow there wasn"t a single one that fit.

Right now, there was no option other than to break the glass, but causing a major disturbance like that would definitely draw the attention of the soldiers. A t that point, I would be able to free a few merpeople a t best before the armed guards shot me dead.

Be that as it may, I wasn"t familiar enough with the layout of Lemenland, and needed at least one merperson to help me find Kalimadi and act as a translator.

That was why the best idea right now was to free the mermaid in front of me. Since she used to be a human before, she could talk to me, and we could help each other out since she also knew that Bob and the others were conspiring.

Hence, I plastered myself in front of the glass and whispered, "I "m going to help you escape right now, but you can"t bring your friends along, and you"ll have to flee into the ocean with me right now. I need to find Kalimadi before I am to save your friends,

and that "s an order from your leader... Do you understand what I "m saying? What is your name?"

Her beautiful eyes watched me blankly for a while before it slowly sparkled, and she nodded fervently.

"Mary, " she mouthed.

I watched her do so, and despite being uncertain if I got it right, I said, "Alright, Mary."

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There was no time. I had to act right then before the sun rose.

I judged the distance between the cargo hold and the sea visually. There was several meters—worth of deck without any point of cover, and I also had to get over the ship"s scaffolding—crossing it would be very dangerous because it would make me vulnerable to ambushes.

I needed a diversion to draw the soldiers" attention away from here, and night vision was my advantage.

With that in mind, I took out my gun and made a gesture to Mary, indicating to her that she must escape right away once I broke the glass. She understood and nodded determinedly, then leaned towards a corner where the bullet wouldn"t hit while awaiting my move.

As for me, I hid behind cover so that the patrol couldn"t see me right away, and leveled my gun on the hull of the other ship and pulled the trigger.

The shot immediately caused a disturbance on the other ship, with every patrolling soldier mobilizing and barking at each other as they flocked towards

where the bullet hid. While no one was noticing, I promptly fired another shot at the glass deck, shattering it with a dull echo before I impatiently kicked into it, widening the gap and soon leaving a floor full of shards.

With a loud splash, Mary leapt out of the water below. Before I realized what was happening, she had wrapped her hands and blue tail around my body, slicing an elegant arc over the air as she carried us both over the deck and into the sea.

The gunshots immediately followed us, knocking splashes into the surface. I could even feel the heat wave of the bullets aimed at us, but I was soon shrouded in the darkness of the depths and silence— we"ve made it out.

Soon, Mary started to head towards the surface again, and I knew that we would already be far away from the ships.

We weaved in and out of Lemenland"s undersea caverns. Mary had to release me because of the narrowness and curve of the cave, and I therefore had to follow her.

The brightness of the cave made the waters appear like something out of a fantasy, and Mary was one of the mermaids described extensively in folktales. Her tail was elegant and

slim, her blue scales kicking tiny ripples in the ocean, sparkling like a cluster of stars as she swain.

If I hadn"t known what had happened before, I would never have considered that she was once a human like myself. According to the story from that old woman, it has been almost 60 years since Mary became a mermaid, and that she had become completely accustomed to their lifestyle.

Was it my fate to become like her? Was it inevitable, having to leave my home for theirs like Mary did?

It was likely that she was reluctant to part with what made her human, that she would want to see her mother again, leading to her capture by Bob and being used as a tool.

However, even if I had already turned, Dicken might simply abduct me if I refused to go with him to their realm. Moreover, there was no place for me with the humans—would my nation still take me in after Gary had erased all my records? Would a body like mine still be allowed back in human society?

Just as my mind was a mess, our surroundings were becoming more spacious, and the lights shining into the waters were brighter. We were no longer under the sea, but within the island.

Mary led me towards the surface, and we breached it soon enough. I realized then that we were in a cavern, and there was an entrance to another cavern nearby.

The Nazi would never find this place without any merfolk leading them since the only entrance was underwater.

It was a deep cavern and spacious, and as dark as the belly of a beast.

However, it was not naturally formed—we could see the remains of many ancient buildings within the cave, as well as many luminous blue orbs floating on the surface. Each was placed in a regular pattern, forming arrangements that resembled constellations.

What were those luminous orbs?

I studied the one closest to me carefully, and found that it resembled a little lightning bolt contained within a ball of glass.

How mysterious.

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I couldn't resist reaching out to touch the luminous orb, but damp webbed fingers soon grasped my wrist.

Mary was staring at it as well, but spoke quietly, "Don't touch it—you'll die. Those things are a protective layer that prevents nuclear radiation from destroying the passage."

"Nuclear radiation?" I exclaimed in surprise as I came to immediate realization. "Would you mind elaborating, Mary? I once dreamed about arriving at the merfolk's planet, and that place... became a mass grave under the sea. Forgive me for asking, but does that have something to do with nuclear radiation as well?"

"Yes, it does." Mary sobbed as she lowered her head miserably. "You're not from that era, but you would probably be aware of the nuclear bombs dropped on Japan. I tried to take my mother back to the home of the merfolk at the time, but it had fallen as well.

Everything you saw was real, and what was once home is now a huge graveyard—just like the citizens of Hiroshima, the merfolk there were instantly reduced to fossils and wiped out like the dinosaurs! "

I shook my head in disbelief. I could not believe what Dicken had shown me, that our world's war had led to the piles of corpses in the merfolk's realm.

And Dicken was now the leader of a race facing extinction.

"How is that possible...?" I murmured.

Mary was even more miserable at that. "Of course, because our domain is hidden at the Earth's core! It's an independent ecosystem, and every oceanic trench leads to it. That was why the fallout of the atomic bomb directly moved there, and now, the merfolk civilization spoken of in legends no longer exists — all that is left of us is our leader, and some newborns that were unaffected by the radiation. Even so, the humans are not going to let us be, and have set their sights on us once again! "

There was a mess of emotions churning within me. The truth was crushing me—suffocating me—but all I could do was clench my knuckles and control that turmoil while I asked, "Where is Kalimadi? Your leader has asked him to open the passage, or once humans destroy this island, your only home would be destroyed as well."

Mary promptly nodded solemnly, and I watched as she swain to the entrance of that cavern, looked up and spread her eyes, as if waiting for the arrival of a god. She craned her long, thin neck, humming a high-pitched, beautiful tune that echoed in the cavern like an ancient war horn.

Soon, I felt the cave shaking, and a black silhouette slowly floated out of the cavern entrance. Its blood- red eyes stared at Mary once before turning towards me, and soon he turned towards me and lowered his head like Dicken did —just like a dutiful minister's gesture of respect to his king.

It left me a little awkward since the last meeting was a completely different scene, because I seemed to have been mistaken for Dicken's mate. As such, I braced myself and said, "Mr. Kalimadi, your leader needs you to open the gateway to your world. There are still many merfolk who have been captured."

Somehow, Kalimadi did not need Mary to translate and simply nodded humanly at me. Then, his massive form dived agilely into the lake and disappeared in no time at all.

Mary promptly pulled me by the arm to drag me out of the lake. We had barely gotten out when a massive tide surged out from the depths, with the blue luminous orbs gathering and building up a blue cyclone over the lake. Soon, everything around us began to shake violently, and fissures split the ground with a loud rumble.

I saw in shock that a dark slit had opened at the bottom of the lake, just like a pitch-black eye of an ancient behemoth opening.

The cavern around us began to collapse, the walls falling apart as boulders slammed down towards us. However, the blue cyclone raged immediately as

well, shooting out like a geyser to lift both me and Mary into the air, and I felt the world spinning around us right then.

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Even as the world around us changed in an instant, I tried my best to open my eyes to witness it—and somehow found several helicopters, marked with Japan's flag, flying towards our direction!

I suddenly realized that they might be the reinforcements whom Jack had called upon, and became as emotional as if I was reunited with family. I tried to yell in their direction, but I had been pulled up in the air, spinning and unable to make a sound even as I was thrown further away from Mary.

Meanwhile, the entire island was sliced apart by the cyclone that was flashing in blue, and as the buffeting winds slowly stretched across the entire island from the cavern, I was sent flying into the sky.

When I looked down, I saw the rift under the lake enlarging, and it now resembled a giant maw consuming the entire island as Lemenland began to crumble. To be precise, that was a black hole that opened underneath the sea, and the entrance to the merfolk's home.

Through it all, my mind and sight were fading as the cyclone tore at my body, but I manage to remember that Jack and the others were still on the Nazis' boats! I did all I could to turn and find the ships... I had to send the helicopters to help them!

Damn it! I had never expected this situation after opening the portal, and it had happened so quickly

that I did not have any time to react. Why didn't Dicken warn me about this?!

I did all I could to wave my arms, and yelled on top of my lungs at the approaching helicopters, but they seemed to be bypassing my location to avoid the cyclone which came out of nowhere.

Fortunately, I was thrown on top of a tree, and I promptly hugged its shaking trunk as the cyclone moved away. I continued to yell loudly at the choppers until one eventually made its way towards me and threw a rope ladder down to me, and I quickly climbed up.

However, the instant the rescue team pulled me in, I was pressed into a chair the next instant, and my hands were cuffed behind the chair.

It was only then that I realized that they might have taken me for one of Laura's people because I was wearing Gary's clothes!

"You've got it all wrong!" I quickly yelled in Japanese. "I'm Japanese! Please, you have to save the students from the Maritime University! "

Even so, they acted as if they couldn't hear me, and I started to struggle against my handcuffs. Meanwhile, the chopper was heading towards the sinking ships, and soon hovered on top of it.

My eyes were fixed below as I searched for any signs of Jack or Dicken, only to find Laura's group swiftly evacuating on lifeboats. When I finally found Jack and the others, I promptly shouted, "There, on the second lifeboat! Those are the students who had issued the distress call! Could you please help them?

They are just university students! "

However, the cockpit was in utter chaos as someone was barking orders from the other end. "Chopper Two, Chopper Two—get clear right now! The cyclone is spreading and you are not

within minimum safe distance. Chopper One is already down, abandon the operations and get clear right now! "

"No, no, no! Don't give up! They are right beneath us!" I struggled in panic and maniacally pulled against my handcuffs, but the two men beside me kept me pinned on my seat as the chopper started to turn back.

I turned to look at the island that was gradually disappearing from the surface of the ocean, with tears welling in my eyes.

Suddenly, a black figure shot out of the cyclone like a demon descending upon the human realm, turning into a black thunderbolt that shot within the dark abyss consuming the island.

The black figure was very far away from me, but I knew that it was Dicken. Just a moment ago, he was still watching this chopper, which was heading into the distance.

Even so, everything was happening too quickly. In a single split second, I saw that the blue cyclone seemed to have multiplied in size, and eventually erupted into a blinding flash. I closed my eyes by instinct, but when I opened them again, the island, Laura's ship, and Dicken had all disappeared into the sea.

As if it had never existed, as if it was a dream, it was all completely erased before my eyes. I stared blankly at the skies, feeling as if something had been drained out of my heart. Without knowing it, my tears had soaked through my sleeves.