Empress 143

Chapter 143: Why? How?

If it were half a day ago, Roland dared to be so arbitrary, Bridges would have given him a few words, a good lesson for the ignorant young man about the depths of the sea.

But now it’s different.

Bridges hesitated.

He didn’t directly refute but patiently advised, "Captain Roland, thanks to the Empress’s protection, not many sailors were lured into the water by the Sea Demons. The thirty-five crew members who just sacrificed mostly died from ship collision."

"If other warships collided with the Monarch, the consequences would be severe."

He turned to Sif and softly reminded, "Empress, if you can still protect everyone, I suggest dropping anchor and staying alert, ready to respond to risks."

"Sirens hold grudges by nature, they are likely to return, but as long as we are prepared, handling them isn’t difficult."

Bridges’s suggestion was certainly correct.

The danger of sailing at night is far greater than the threat of Sea Demons.

After all, Sea Demons have average frontal combat abilities, relying more on surprise attacks and enchanting songs.

But...

"Are there only Siren Sea Demons?"

Roland calmly asked, "General Bridges, you have abundant experience and knowledge in sailing. Have you heard of Sirens appearing in the Dovor Strait before?"

Bridges's face slightly changed.

He understood Roland's meaning.

This wasn't a simple case of sailors being tempted by ordinary Sea Demons.

This was a premeditated, organized ambush.

If they dropped anchor here, stronger and more powerful Sea Demons would besiege them, a danger far greater than ship collisions.

Bridges decisively said, "I understand. Let the other ships maintain distance from the Monarch and set sail immediately."

His greatest fear was other battleships colliding with the Monarch.

As long as the Empress was safe, any big matter was small.

If something happened to the Empress, he could only jump into the sea for the country.

Sif shook her head slowly, "Let other ships follow around, I protect everyone."

Although her voice was hoarse, her attitude was irrefutable.

Bridges had no choice but to stand at attention, saluting loudly, "Yes, Empress!"

He was no longer a cold executioner of orders but was captivated by the Empress’s charisma.

This was what the Emperor of Sussex should look like.

Not abandoning any warrior who follows her.

This was everyone’s Emperor.

Although the mission was daunting, Bridges was full of fighting spirit.

It was just sailing at night.

It must be done, and it certainly can be done.

After watching Bridges leave, Sif took out a small medicine bottle from the small box she carried, preparing to unscrew it and take a few sips but was snatched by Roland.

"Medicine with huge side effects is not allowed."

Roland grabbed the bottle and casually tossed it into the sea.

"You, do you know what this medicine is?"

"I don’t know, but your eyes are full of foolish self-moved expression."

Roland mercilessly refuted Sif, "I know what you want to do, you want to protect everyone, you want to gain everyone’s support. I support you, but the price cannot be irreversible harm."

"But..."

"No buts, you can trust me absolutely." Roland’s attitude was resolute.

Yes, she still had Roland.

Sif relaxed and nodded with a slight smile, "Alright, I’ll listen to you."

The fleet set sail again.

The sailors had no complaints.

They knew the Empress protected them, leading the fleet was the battle-hardened General Bridges, and they were confident.

Staring at the ocean under the night, Roland’s expression was serious.

He insisted on leaving quickly for a reason.

Even without other Sea Demons, male Sirens were troublesome.

The Elf Race’s Inheritance Memory recorded the Siren Sea Demons.

Female Sea Demons are beautiful, skilled in singing.

Male Sea Demons are tall, robust, with strong combat abilities.

Yet, they are much slower than female Sea Demons.

Anchoring by the shore gives male Sirens time to catch up.

If he hadn’t decisively demanded to set sail earlier, a complete Sea Demon battalion would have arrived.

They must leave.

Female Sea Demons have weak combat power, only enchanting from a distance and dare not board for attacks.

Allowing male Sea Demons to board would lead to a bloody battle.

The Monarch cleaved through the waves, moving forward at astonishing speed under the night’s shadow.

Other ships also unfurled all sails, racing forward fiercely.

This was the ultimate test of the Fourth Fleet’s sailing skills.

In this era, night formation sailing is almost unimaginable, but they did it.

Bridges stood at a high place, nervously observing the entire fleet, fearing any issues might arise.

The entire Fourth Fleet was fully focused, keeping their formation well.

Just when he thought there would be no more troubles on this journey, the damned singing started again.

The moment the Siren’s Song started, the Empress’s melodious and elegant singing simultaneously arose.

Bridges’s face slightly changed.

He could tell the Empress was tired.

Her singing voice had less penetration power compared to before, and was a bit hoarse.

The obstructing Siren Sea Demon's song was much more captivating than before.

The enemy's trump card was deployed.

On the top deck, outside the captain's room, Sif barely supported herself finishing a song, her voice even hoarser.

She could only ask for help from Roland with her eyes.

Your turn.

Roland nodded, taking Sif's place into the amplified Magic Array, clearing his throat, standing tall and firm.

The second movement of the Siren's Song began.

The poignant singing stirred endless past events in the sailors' hearts, someone could not help but run toward the deck's edge wanting to leap into the sea, fortunately, was awakened by companions using prepared sticks.

Seeing the stick's wonderful use, sailors grabbed sticks and beat each other.

Only when humans are in full state will they be driven by desires.

Humans dominated by immense pain have no desires, only howling.

While sailors were knocking each other, Roland spoke.

He howled instantly silencing the singing Siren Sea Demon that was still singing high.