

Evil 102

Chapter 102 - 102: Boarding the Ship.

"So..." Matthias looked at Rasmus and Aris back and forth, noticing the height difference. "Where have you been?"

"Attend an important business, and I just recovered from intense training," Rasmus answered as he looked at his ships. "Things are going smoothly?" He nodded up at the ships.

"Some are almost done, and your big ship is already halfway," Matthias answered as he poured the rum into the bottle. "If you start helping us again, I think we can finish everything in two months or even less," he pointed out.

"Perfect. I'll come by every day like before, and I'm planning to even without you asking," Rasmus crossed his arms and looked at the pirates to fetch his pirate attire. "Are you coming?" He looked at Matthias.

"I have been waiting for this, of course I'm coming!" Matthias got up and carried the barrel over his shoulder. "I'm ready whenever you are," he said and drank his rum.

Rasmus, Aris, and Matthias with his crew climbed onto the ship and prepared the ship. Rasmus let Matthias control the helm and became the helmsman since he knew the sea more than him.

"Let's kill some marines and sink some ships, aye?" Matthias grinned as he looked at Rasmus with his excited expression.

Aris stayed quiet the whole time and it made Matthias and his crew curious. They had never seen a woman as tall as her not to mention her pale white skin that illuminated under the moonlight. Rasmus warned them about her to not strike up any conversation with her because she didn't like humans.

"We are going to fight in the sea?" Aris asked as she walked toward Rasmus who was at the front of the top deck.

"Yes, we're going to sink some ships and kill everyone on them," Rasmus nodded. "Things might get interesting tonight," he looked at the high tide below.

As soon as they entered Siren's Reach, everyone could hear the soothing and yet eerie whistle-like sound. Rasmus and Aris looked down at the railing and looked at where the sound was coming from.

"That's why people named this area Siren's Reach. You didn't hear them back then?" Matthias looked at Rasmus.

"No, it was quiet back then. What is it? It sounds like a whale," Rasmus shook his head and then looked at Matthias.

"Sea beasts..." Matthias answered and drank his rum. "We called her Susie, a friendly sea beast that greets every ship that she sees."

Rasmus chuckled as he looked at the vast sea with admiration. He would love to travel around Neva on the ship, seeing and hearing the fantasy-like phenomenon. If he could live forever in Neva, he wouldn't be bored for hundreds of years because of this.

The world was too vast to waste, and yet he was limited by the time of his lifespan. He didn't have time to have a leisure life because of the bet and knew soon this world would fall just like how he did it back on Earth.

Not long after they went past Siren's Reach, everyone saw three ships patrolling in the distance. Rasmus didn't expect those Marines to still tighten their guards even though weeks had passed since that day. He underestimated Mercurius's will to get rid of pirates and knew that he had a deep grudge against him for what he did back then.

"So many ships..." Matthias muttered as he controlled the helm.

As soon as those Marines ships noticed their ship, a flare of Mana light shot through the sky. Matthias and his crew were anxious because those Marines didn't play around anymore and took everything as a threat to them. Rasmus expected something like this to happen and it was perfect timing since he didn't plan to play around as well.

(At the Ironhook Island)

Mercurius was in his bed, preparing to have a short nap until suddenly he saw a bright light from outside the window. He didn't hesitate and immediately got up from bed, putting on his uniform and sword. Not long after he left his room, the bell rang, informing the whole fleet on the island to prepare.

It didn't take half an hour when everyone had boarded the ships, leaving the island to the Azure Abyss.

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When they arrived, Mercurius saw the ships had sunk with bodies floating in the water. He saw the same ship from last time in the distance. He clenched his fists in frustration, anger, and excitement at the same time. He had been waiting for this encounter for days and he couldn't get a good sleep ever since that day.

"Full speed, and activate the turbine..." Mercurius ordered.

The mages operated the wind turbine using the Magic Stone as its source of energy. The turbine was added a week ago and it was a new invention after the issue that Mercurius had encountered before. With the turbine applied under the ship, it had no problem catching up with smaller ships against enemies who could easily nullify magic spells.

Rasmus noticed the speed difference from Mercurius's ships, but it didn't matter to him. He reinforced the ship with wind magic, giving it a significant boost to the point that the mass pillars and their sails could barely handle the fierce wind.

Mercurius ordered the mages to put more Mana on the turbine, giving it more boost to catch up with Rasmus's ship. He had to capture that ship and the man that sunk countless of his ships, ruining his reputation as the Sea Commander.

As Mercurius closed the distance and he could see the pirate ship not far from him, the mages began to bombard the ships with fireballs. Rasmus created a vacuum wall on the back of his ship, taking the air from the fireballs and extinguishing them.

He knew that Mercurius wasn't trying to destroy his ship but rather keeping him busy so Mercurius's ships could get closer and closer from his ship. He didn't have a choice but to protect his ship, and that was when he noticed the amount of Mana that formed above his ship, the mages from the other ships had come in range for their spells to hit his ship directly.

Flashes of lightning appeared from the sky and Rasmus didn't hesitate to create a magic formation that created an electric field, the same formation he gave to Lenin. The moment the mages released lightning bolts, they were confused when their magic didn't hit the ship but rather the air itself because Rasmus manipulated the path where the lightning bolts would take.

They were baffled, but then when they saw Rasmus point his hands at their ships, the lightning bolts that they had released were thrown back at them. Their Mana shield couldn't handle such power and the lightning bolts damaged their ships to the point they couldn't sail anymore and had to fix the damage.

Mercurius had had enough of it and knew that he was close enough to board the pirate ship. He unsheathed his sword and ran toward the bowsprit. Ciel and Mercurius's elite knights followed him toward the bowsprit and jumped as high as they could.

Rasmus released fireballs toward them, but Mercurius released slash waves through them and managed to land on his ship. Matthias and his crew hurriedly ran away and went to the lower deck to hide.

"Today will never be your lucky day..." Mercurius stared at Rasmus who covered his face and hair with a hood and cloth that wrapped around his lower face.

In the middle of unsheathing his sword, Rasmus felt a presence behind him. A man in a white robe with his sword ready was about to stab his back. Rasmus immediately turned around to block the sword, but he was overpowered by the man's strength that he almost lost his grip on his sword. At the same time, Mercurius and his knights charged toward him.

Rasmus created a quick sphere of wind and exploded it right behind him, pushing himself and everyone else. He got enough time to distance himself from them, jumping off from the quarter deck to the main deck.

Mercurius and his knights walked down the stairs and noticed there was another person beside Rasmus, a tall person who also covered their faces.

"You're surrounded, you have no where to run," Mercurius said as the ships surrounded the pirate ship.

Rasmus and Aris didn't say a word, standing there without any fear in their eyes.

"Good, I like those eyes..." Mercurius said as he readied his stance. "I would be disappointed if you surrender now because I'm not planning to keep you all alive..."

Rasmus glanced at Aris and then he tossed his sword at her. She didn't hesitate to grab the sword with her left hand and then unsheathed her own sword with her right hand.

"Don't kill him..." Rasmus whispered as he slowly walked to the side and then jumped toward the big ship.

Mercurius's elite knights ran to the edge of the ship but then a piece of cloth flew right in front of their eyes. Suddenly they couldn't breathe and felt something warm on their neck. When they looked down, the pain began to reach their brains as blood spurted from their necks. They all collapsed and tried to reach the air until their visions disappeared and so did their lives.

Aris stood in front of the dead knights and stared right at Mercurius's eyes. There was only silence for a few seconds before the big ship behind her exploded.

"Who are you people?" Mercurius gritted his teeth and gripped his sword tightly. "It doesn't matter... you're going to die anyway."