

Evil 130

Chapter 130 - 130: Compatible.

The sword in Rasmus's hands swiftly slashed the bodies of the bandits like cutting butter. The bandits were too weak for them because most of them couldn't even use Aura and those who could were nowhere near his level.

He found it too easy and decided to disperse the Aura on his body and sword. He wanted to hone his skills rather than kill his enemies.

The moment he clashed with a bandit, he felt the difference and how he began to feel the struggle to block the attack. He repelled the sword, disarming the bandit and immediately stabbed him right in the throat before he kicked the bandit and fought another.

As soon as he got used to the disadvantages, he began to focus on his movements and enemies' movements. He swung his sword only when he found an opening and focused on his footing when blocking.

The longer he fought, the more he saw patterns and which moves were efficient. He no longer struggled and dealt with the bandits easily while he maintained his stamina.

After ten minutes of nonstop flights, the bandits began to hesitate to fight them. Dozens of dead bandits scattered around them and the worst part was that they couldn't even land a single hit. They knew they had the numbers, but none wanted to waste their lives anymore.

Rasmus and the others were fine, but Carrion began to feel fatigue in his wrists and fingers. He was glad that he could catch a breath and lowered his guard for a moment. He never thought he could do it, to wield a sword and even kill.

"(My hands are covered in blood...)" Carrion looked at his bloody hands and the smell of iron was the only thing he could smell. "(I killed them)" He looked around him at the bodies on the ground.

"They're done attacking," Rasmus said, swinging his sword to remove the blood from the blade. It's our turn now," he said, charging toward the bandits.

Aris followed him without hesitation and began to slaughter the bandits in front of her. Carrion gritted his teeth and gripped his sword tightly as he reminded himself of the poor women who had suffered. He then charged at the bandits with Videl beside him.

They pushed the bandits back and finally entered the camp. However, this put them in a bad position, as the bandits had surrounded them from all sides. Although they were surrounded, the bandits' morale was so low that they considered running away rather than fighting.

Finally, a few bandits began to run away and it led more bandits to flee the camp. When more and more of them ran, the remaining ones tried to do the same but suddenly their bodies caught in flame.

Rasmus and the others stopped attacking and watched the bandits crawl and roll on the ground as their skin and fat melted. A mage couldn't do something like that to catch multiple people in flames simultaneously.

"Here he comes," Videl muttered as he stared at the pale man with long black hair walking toward them.

Rasmus looked at the man and knew instantly he was the boss. Guile, the one who got chosen by the emissary, was possessed by the Soldiers Rank demon. He remembered the Soldiers Rank was the second lowest in the demon hierarchy, but that didn't mean anything since he was a demon, and demons were stronger than humans.

"Those who dare to run away... death is the only thing that awaits..." Guile said in a lazy voice.

The bandits trembled in fear as they were in Guile's presence. They didn't have a choice and any choice they made, death was the only thing that awaited them.

Guile looked at Aris and knew he would die the moment he made her his target. He then looked at Videl and felt something off about him that made him rethink attacking him. He glanced at Carrion, but he knew he couldn't get close to him with those two near him. Lastly, he looked at Rasmus, the one who seemed to be the leader and the one who was at the front, closer to him.

Rasmus knew that he was Guile's target the moment Guile laid his eyes on him. He readied his stance to prepare but then he felt a shift in the amount of Mana around him decreasing. He looked down and immediately dashed back as the ground he was standing on got caught in flames.

"Using the same trick?" Rasmus swung his left arm and extinguished the flame in front of him.

"A mage and yet use a sword to fight..." Guile stared at Rasmus with his lazy eyes. "You couldn't kill a mage in a sword fight?" He glanced at the bandits with a sharp and lazy gaze.

The bandits couldn't defend themselves, and at the same time, they had enough of being mocked by Guile, but they couldn't do anything either.

Videl approached Rasmus and leaned in to whisper into Rasmus's ear.

"I take my words back. This guy is compatible with the demon that possesses his body. You're no match for him, for sure," Videl whispered as he stared at Guile's lazy eyes.

Rasmus glanced at Videl after he heard his warning and then glanced at Guile. He didn't know what it meant to be compatible, but he could understand the gist of it. He had witnessed how easy it was for Guile to cast magic and that might apply to his physical strength as well.

He whispered something back into Videl's ear and Videl's expression turned into a smirk as he nodded with understanding. Aris listened to his words and knew what he was planning to do and found that plan quite intriguing.

"Let's fight somewhere else?" Rasmus raised his brows as he walked to the side.

Guile's eyes followed Rasmus and slowly formed a cold smile as he followed Rasmus to the side. When he saw an opening, he charged toward Rasmus and swung his sword, aiming at Rasmus's neck.

Rasmus raised his sword and blocked the attack and didn't expect how strong Guile was. He couldn't overpower Guile at all as he was getting pushed back. He immediately gathered Mana and turned it into Aura before he could finally match Guile's strength.

He managed to push Guile's sword away and dashed back to make some distance between him and Guile. He found out from that exchange alone that Guile was as strong as Videl during the spar when he still had his power. He finally understood what Videl meant by being compatible.

"Aren't you too strong for a mage?" Guile asked as he swung his sword and stared at Rasmus with his lazy eyes.

Rasmus furrowed his brows and it seemed the demon and the man didn't know him. He then realized that the demon didn't know about Videl's origins as well. It was a good find because he could hide who he was, a reincarnator, and he and Videl could keep doing things without Satan and Ermain knowing who they were.

"Does it matter?" Rasmus asked as he readied his stance.

"No, but you might be a better body than this..." Guile grinned and then charged toward Rasmus.

They clashed their swords and the duel was almost one-sided because Guile was way stronger than Rasmus. However, Rasmus used magic and a sword simultaneously to even the odds. Guile also did the same, but Rasmus could easily deflect the spell or absorb the Mana that Guile used before he could turn it into magic spells.

Rasmus got a few cuts as his body was slowing him down and could no longer keep up with Guile's relentless attacks. When Guile thought he had found an opening, Rasmus released lightning bolts right on Guile's face. He gritted his teeth when Guile dodged it and knew that he was completely open to an attack.

He raised his sword but he couldn't block the attack completely, making him lose the sword and fall to the ground. He rolled over and barely dodged the stab, but then he realized the fluctuation of Mana underneath him and it was too late to stop it or defend himself from it.

His body caught on fire, but he hurriedly reduced the oxygen around him and extinguished the fire. He was so focused on extinguishing the flame that he didn't realize a fist that was right in front of him. He took the punch and hit the tree behind him. He was about to faint as the pain from the burn began to overwhelm his senses.

Guile grabbed Rasmus's hair and pulled him up, "Now, your body is mine."

Rasmus's eyes fluttered and stared into Guile's eyes as a smirk formed on his face.

"Fuck off..." Rasmus muttered as he saw Videl standing behind Guile.

Guile felt a presence behind him, but it was already too late as his head was being grabbed and burned to a crisp by hellfire.

"Your body is mine..." Videl grinned as he took both the demon and Guile's soul forcefully.