

Evil 195

Chapter 195 - 195: Adapt and improvise.

Rasmus's sword clashed with Aris's sword, and then Aris pushed him away as she instantly dashed forward and swung her sword horizontally. Rasmus coated the sword with Aura and blocked her attack. He managed to withstand the attack without breaking his sword, which meant the Aura on the sword was stable and not out of control.

They both clashed their swords over and over as the knights who had just woken up couldn't believe those two were still training. They felt ashamed, but they wouldn't be able to pull an all-nighter like those two because they weren't that strong and had duties to fulfill.

Rasmus's movements were swift and effortless when he dodged, repelled, and countered attacks that Aris did. His attacks were no longer predictable because he had combined different moves and made his own style. However, Aris was too powerful for him to deceive and to defeat.

"What's your current state?" Aris asked as she repelled Rasmus's attack and thrust her sword at his face.

"Twenty percent..." Rasmus tilted his head to the left as he thrust his sword at Aris's heart.

"Add more Aura into your body," Aris slapped the sword with her bare hand and used the pommel of the sword right into Rasmus's chest at the same time.

Rasmus coated his chest before the hit, and it prevented him from taking internal damage. He then added more Aura into his body, making it denser in his blood, muscles, and veins. He also had something that he had just discovered about human bodies, and it was the motor system.

He took a deep breath as he mixed Mana into his body and didn't turn it into Aura. He only added a small amount of Mana that he turned into electricity in his system. He could see things a little bit slower while his body could move faster and easier to control. He found that out after he realized that his body could handle more electricity in his body after he awakened Primal Force.

"Yes, add that as well," Aris nodded and noticed the surge of strength within Rasmus's body.

Rasmus dashed and swung his sword right to Aris's neck from the left side. Aris blocked it by simply flicking her sword before Rasmus's sword could cut her neck. However, she felt something was off with that attack because the attack felt so weak. She noticed that Rasmus had already retracted his sword and immediately used the remaining distance between the tip of the sword on Aris's face by thrusting it toward her.

Aris tilted her head as the blade almost hit the soft hair on her neck. The sword was in between her neck and her sword, and then she glanced at Rasmus's footing and saw his left foot was already at the front while his right foot was at the back. She saw Rasmus grab the handle with his left hand and swing the sword down diagonally toward her neck.

Aris added Aura to her hand that was holding her sword and spun it like a clock. Before Rasmus's blade could cut her neck, she had already pushed the sword away from her. All of that happened in less than a second, and the knights were baffled that both could make such moves in a matter of a second.

"That was dangerous. Where did you learn that move?" Aris asked as she swung down vertically at Rasmus.

"Fencing..." Rasmus parried the attack by using a perfect moment when his sword and Aris's sword clashed. "But I made my own move there..." he swung his sword horizontally at Aris's gut.

"Never heard of that..." Aris took a step back and dodged the attack. "Sounds like dancing..." she added and thrust her sword at Rasmus's head.

"It kind of looks like dancing..." Rasmus dashed in as he tilted his head and repelled the attack. "But it's more graceful!" He grabbed Aris's right arm as he turned around and threw her over his body.

Aris was stunned by what had just happened when she was already on the ground. She then saw the tip of the blade right in front of her face. She had never been thrown like that before, and her pride got hurt after she realized that she was on the ground. She then saw Rasmus offer his hand with a smile on his face.

"I'm not a master at swordsmanship, but I'm good at close combat. I shouldn't do it, but I couldn't help it since I saw an opening for the first time," Rasmus said. "I'm covering what I'm lacking."

Aris sighed as she grabbed Rasmus's arm and got up.

"It might be useful against an enemy, but not so much on the battlefield," Aris said and grabbed her sword on the ground. "Let's not do that again," she added coldly.

"I promise," Rasmus nodded with a smile as he took a few steps back and readied his stance.

Rasmus added more Aura and Mana into his body to see how far he could withstand the Aura and the electricity that he added to his system. When he added more and more of them, he saw flashes in his eyes and a tingling feeling all over his limbs that made him numb. The faster his heart rate, the slower time moved, and when he moved his body, he felt stiff but the surge of power within him overwhelmed those feelings.

"So you're going all out now?" Aris asked and swung her sword around as she stared into Rasmus's eyes.

Rasmus nodded as he gritted his teeth, unable to speak because of the stiffness on his lips and tongue.

As they exchanged blows, Aris felt the difference in Rasmus's attacks and movements. The attacks became more deadly and powerful while his movements became stiffer. She didn't know what had happened to him, but she could tell that he was trying to adapt and improvise in his current state. She didn't say a word and decided to take the spar seriously.

Javi had observed both of them for days, and he could tell that Rasmus's growth was exponential. He didn't need to feel the attacks that Rasmus did to Aris to know how strong they were. He didn't judge Rasmus's movements looked stiffer but rather was amazed by the way Rasmus handled the flaws with other methods.

As the clashes became more devastating, that was when Aris noticed the sparks of lightning that appeared on Rasmus's sword. She also noticed the sparks that appeared around him that got fed by Mana. The longer she sparred with him, the faster and stronger his attacks became. However, she also noticed the fluctuation within his body which meant that he could no longer control the power within him.

On the final blow, Rasmus threw a powerful slash downward at Aris. When Aris blocked the attack, a shockwave was released and chains of lightning spread across the training ground. The cracks on the ground grew larger and wider to the point that the training ground was no longer usable for anyone to train there.

Rasmus dropped his sword and released the Aura within his body before he fell to the ground and lay down to catch a breath. His hands and arms trembled because of the intensity, and he couldn't move his body at all.

Aris sat beside him and looked at the damage they had caused, but she looked happy because Rasmus had grown stronger than ever. She then looked down at Rasmus staring blankly at the sky with his ragged breath.

"Get even stronger, and I'll be there when you need someone to make you understand there's a wall that you need to climb," Aris said as she looked at her sword that had been chipped everywhere.

"I'm planning to do that..." Rasmus muttered as he closed his eyes.

"Don't you think it's time for you to get a weapon that suits you the most? That sword that Erlina gave you, you might need something like that for yourself," Aris pointed out and threw away the sword. The moment it hit the ground, it shattered into pieces.

"Hmm, I have never thought of making one, but I guess I should find someone who can make the best sword here in Suvistan," Rasmus opened his eyes and nodded in agreement.

"Why do you need to find one?" Aris furrowed her brows.

"What do you mean? I need a blacksmith to make one since I don't have the skill to make one," Rasmus looked at Aris with his brows furrowed.

"I can make one for you. Just give me the ingredients and the place to make one. All Orthias make their own weapon, and the ones I had, I made them myself," Aris answered.

"I see..." Rasmus was mildly shocked with his brows raised. "Then let's go shop the ingredients," he sat up after his body felt better and no longer numb and weak.