

## Evil 199

Chapter 199 - 199: Legendary.

Aris held the Vanadis 8 plate in her hand and when she tried to bend it with both hands, she was surprised by how sturdy and tough it was. She added more strength to her grip, but once again, it didn't bend at all. With that amount of strength, she could bend the hardest steel she had ever made, and yet the Vanadis 8 was unbendable.

"What do you call this steel?" Aris turned around to look at Rasmus leaning against the wall with a towel over his head.

Rasmus thought about it for a moment, wondering if he should name it Vanadis 8 as it was supposed to be based on its content of 8% Vanadium. If he named it that, people would know about Vanadium which would make it expensive to buy. He then decided to change it to something else, so nobody could recreate it.

"Blackheart Steel," Rasmus answered as he crossed his arms. "It's something that I learned from my father," he said without hesitation.

"Blackheart steel..." Aris muttered as she stared at the plate. "Will it turn black when it's finished?" She asked.

Rasmus arched his brow and realized that he could make it even sturdier and more scratch-resistant. He looked at the carbon leftovers and he could do a method called DLC coating it Diamond-Like Carbon Coating. He could do that as the finishing touch.

"Yes, it will turn black and even sturdier," Rasmus nodded as he prepared the carbon. "You can start doing your thing, and make it as sharp as you can," he said as he went on his knees to look at the bucket filled with carbon.

"Give me two days, I'll make sure the sword is going to be the strongest sword..." Aris nodded as she prepared the furnace.

Rasmus stayed by Aris's side, observing her smithing skill with Javi beside him.

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Two days had passed, and Rasmus came back early in the morning. He thought that Aris would take a break, but she stayed in the smithy for two days straight, working on the sword. When he walked in, he saw Aris pulling out the glowing red hot blade that looked so beautiful with engravings on the base of the blade. She began to hammer the sword again, and it was the fourth anvil that she used because the other broke because of her inhuman strength.

She repeated the process and ground the blade to make it in its sharpest form. When Rasmus found out that it was in the final stage, he involved himself in the process. When the blade was in the furnace, Rasmus put carbon inside the furnace and created a vacuum space. He made sure the iron from the carbon was absorbed and stuck to the surface of the blade.

"Low heat and wait for six hours?" Aris was surprised when she found out the last process was different from what she usually did.

"Yes, just like making meat soup. The final process takes longer than when cooking it. It's making it more refined and durable, just like the soup where the flavor gets absorbed into the meat," Rasmus explained as he focused on the furnace.

"That makes sense," Aris hummed as she nodded with understanding.

After Rasmus carefully manipulated the space in the furnace for six hours, he pulled out the blade and kept it in a vacuum space, letting it cool down on its own. Everyone came to the smithy to look at the final product of the blade.

When it had cooled off, the blade was coated in a matte black color where light didn't reflect. It was something that they had never seen before. It looked both beautiful and terrifying because of its look. Aris's eyes lit up when she held the blade and stared at it from top to bottom.

"This is a beautiful sword..." Aris muttered as she flipped the sword and looked at how fine it was. "I have never seen anything like this..." she looked at Rasmus with a curious look on her face.

"It's time to finish it, Aris," Rasmus smiled as he sat down on a chair.

Aris nodded and began to put the hilt on the blade, using enhanced wood materials that she had requested from Rasmus a few days ago.

Rasmus knew that Vanadis 8 wasn't great for a sword since it was too sturdy and might be brittle against other swords, but he had to use Aura in battle so that the downside could be covered by Aura. He believed that Vanadis 8 was perfect and could withstand a lot of Aura without breaking. Aris also used Mana in making the blade which enhanced its durability and ability by four times compared to normal swords.

Once the sword was finished, Aris showed the black sword with a hilt that looked like a black crown. She swung the sword around and it was easy to swing and handle while everyone watched its matte black color. She was in love with that sword, both of the color and the sturdiness which was perfect for her as well.

She coated the sword with Aura, and it surprisingly changed color to dark red. She couldn't help admiring the sword with a smile on her face. She then glanced at the thick and big steel anvil. She swung the sword and it cut the anvil in half like paper with a clean cut with no resistance from the anvil.

Carrion placed his hand on the anvil and brushed his hand against the cut. He was shocked by how smooth it was. The others felt the cut and realized the sword that Aris had made could be called a legendary weapon.

"What are you going to call this sword?" Aris asked as she approached Rasmus and offered the sword to him.

"Blackheart Sword. I think it's befitting to its name," Rasmus grabbed the sword and stared at the sharp edge with a matte black color.

"A black sword that can cut even a mountain is made of Blackheart Steel. Soon that sword will be covered in blood and receive a merciless death, befitting for its name," Aris crossed her arms as she nodded.

Rasmus nodded in agreement as he kept admiring the beauty of the sword. He then glanced at Altair and Thalior who were staring at the sword from the distance. He slowly got up and swung the sword around, feeling the balanced weight all over the sword from the handle to the tip of the blade.

"There's remaining materials to make Blackheart Steel. You can use it as your own weapon, Aris. Make whatever you want, and I'll assist you to make it just like this," Rasmus said as he stored the sword in the ring.

"Yes, I need three times the amount to make a greatsword," Aris said as she looked at the bucket.

"Alright, I'll prepare the materials for you. You have seen how I solidify the materials together, so you can do it on your own, right?" Rasmus asked as he walked toward the buckets and put the amounts on the scale precisely.

"Yes, I can handle everything, but that last touch, I need you to help me since I don't understand how to do it, and I don't want to ruin it," Aris nodded.

After he weighed the materials, the amount of Vanadium was enough to make a greatsword. There was nothing left as if they had bought those ores to make two weapons, one for him and one for Aris.

Rasmus gave the materials to Aris and then approached Thalior and Altair who were at the door. He knew that they had come for a reason, and he had guessed what it was.

"The representatives from the Alliance will be here shortly, you should get yourself clean if you want to join the meeting," Thalior said with a serious expression.

"Remember what you said, Archduke Thalior," Rasmus stared into Thalior's eyes.

"Yes, I remember. I'll let you do it your way," Thalior answered as he nodded with understanding.

Rasmus nodded and then left the smithy to take a bath and rest for a moment since it had been a tiring day. He remembered the scroll that Videl gave him, and he was a bit worried because one of the fallen angels was the leader and the most powerful one.

"Let the war decide..." Rasmus muttered as he stared at the cloudy sky.