

Evil 209

Chapter 209 - 209: Revolutionary army.

"They call this a full plate armor?" Aris asked as she wore the full plate of armor that covered her whole body and head. "Even without an Aura, a normal sword could pierce this weak armor," she said as she lifted the visor so her eyes could be seen by Rasmus.

"You can coat it with Aura, so I don't think that's a problem, at least for you," Rasmus answered and lifted the visor to look at Aris's eyes. "What about you, Javi? Your armor fits perfectly?" he looked at Javi who wore the armor that he found in the armory.

"It fits, and I have no complaints," Javi nodded, pulling the helmet off his head. "This is decent armor. I have worn something worse than this," he pointed out.

Daryus was the only one who didn't wear armor. He had a white armband that notified everyone on the battlefield that he was a doctor.

"Daryus, I'm not asking you to come, and you're the one who wants to come along. You do what you want, but don't put yourself in unnecessary problems," Rasmus said as he tightened the vambraces on his arms.

"I won't, I only want to save the innocent people who have suffered out there. I'm not going to wander far away from the others," Daryus shook his head as he held the bag filled with medicines and herbs in his hand.

Carrion watched everyone prepare to leave to go to war. He felt like he was being left behind, but he knew that he didn't have the skills to help them in the war. He was only good in politics, and he knew that his role was important to assist Altair here.

"Good luck out there, you guys," Carrion said with a bit of sadness in his tone.

"You should be grateful for not going to war and dealing with feeble-minded people here. It's an easy task," Rasmus glanced at Carrion. "Isn't this what you want? To make South Neva your best place to live?" he asked.

Carrion knew that he followed Rasmus because he wanted to be in this moment, having power and influence. He had achieved what he came for and no longer needed him, but somehow, there was something amiss. He knew what it was, but he didn't want to admit it.

"I guess, you're right..." Carrion muttered as he sighed.

"Let's go," Rasmus said as he left the room with his helmet between his waist and arm.

Rasmus and the others rode their horses to the port where the marine ships were waiting for them. Thalior and all the South Neva Union knights were waiting for them since they wanted to go to the port together. The port was only an hour away from headquarters since it was located behind the hill.

Thalior looked at Rasmus, Aris, and Javi, who looked like normal knights since they wore helmets that covered their faces. Ordinary knights couldn't tell how strong they were, and it was a good thing since they could win the war easily with those three around.

Once they arrived at the port, dozens of marine ships docked at the port, waiting for them. Arka was on one of those ships since he wanted to personally bring and protect Thalior from the enemy's ships.

"Where's our destination, Your Grace?" Arka asked as soon as Thalior boarded the ship.

"Airedale of the Etholon Kingdom," Thalior answered.

Arka nodded and informed the helmsman of their destination.

Rasmus looked at the big map of South Neva on the table and pointed his finger at the Etholon Kingdom, which was located on the north side of the continent. It was quite far, and based on Arka's prediction, it would take them three days to reach Airedale City, which was one of the port cities that used to be one of the few port cities with lots of trading and shipping companies.

Thalior brought a total of 3,000 knights with him, which was more than enough because his intel informed him there were fewer than two thousand revolutionary army there. He had powerful people with him, and Rasmus personally requested that he wanted to be on the front line with Aris and Javi.

"Will there be a lot of enemy ships near Airedale?" Rasmus asked Arka.

"There have been sightings of the revolutionary ships at sea. Some of them were marine battleships that were taken away during patrol," Arka answered.

"They took them? That's an amazing feat for them to be able to hijack a single battleship," Rasmus crossed his arms and looked at Arka.

"Someone sold out the information to them. We are still looking for the mole, but we haven't found any. With that being said, the revolutionary parties should know about our movements by now," Arka answered and looked at Thalior with guilt written all over his face.

"That's not a problem at all, Commander. It won't change anything because they can't stop all of us at the same time. We need to treat our enemies as if they already know about our plan. I'm sure there are plenty of moles even in the South Neva Union and the Alliance. You don't have to be burdened by it," Thalior assured as he looked at the map.

"We have prepared a few countermeasures for any kind of situation, and I can assure you, Your Grace, that everything will be fine," Arka nodded.

"That's what we want to hear, Commander. Since it will take three days to reach Airedale, you should rest, Count Blackheart. You need to be in your prime when we arrive," Thalior looked at Rasmus, who kept staring at the map with a focused expression.

Rasmus nodded, and then he pointed at the mountain near the Airedale city. Based on the location, it would take them an hour to get there from the city.

"This mountain, what's on there?" Rasmus asked.

"That mountain, we have tried to send intel there and planned to make a hideout for us to gather information about the revolutionary parties, but they all went missing," Thalior answered as he crossed his arms. "Are you thinking that the demons are hiding there, Count?" he looked at Rasmus with a serious expression.

"Demons need a lot of Mana to grow stronger, and I have been into so many forests before. There's a chance that this mountain might be the demon's hideout. They must have possessed a few bodies and gone there to gather their strength," Rasmua answered as he nodded in agreement. "Once we arrive, Aris, Javi, and I will investigate that area. We don't want them to ambush us while we are waiting for an answer from the revolutionary parties once we give them the warning," he said as he pulled his hand from the map.

"If that's what you want, Count, we will leave that matter to you," Thalior nodded with understanding.

Rasmus nodded and then left the room to rest on the lower deck.

Two days had passed, and Rasmus was asleep after he had trained his body all day. Suddenly, he was awoken by the sound of explosions and bells. He got up and immediately walked up the stairs to see what was going on outside.

He saw five marine battleships lined up and bombarded the cliff and the city with fire magic. He saw the revolutionary army had prepared for their arrival and used everything they got to prevent them from entering the city. Thankfully, because of the Mana barrier that each battleship created, the revolutionary army couldn't even scratch the ships, no matter how hard they tried.

"The enemy knows our arrival, and seeing how they have prepared a lot of magic tools to stop us, they're quite capable," Thalior said when Rasmus stood beside him. "It would be hard to enter the city as soon as we unboard the ships, so we have no choice but to eliminate them first," he sighed as he crossed his arms.

"Let's just hope the civilians have evacuated the city. If not, then there's nothing you can do about it," Rasmus said and leaned against the railing, watching both sides throw magic at each other. "This is war after all," he muttered.

"Yes, this is war..." Thalior nodded in agreement, his expression cold and determined. "Looks like we already know the answer as well. They won't surrender, and they will fight," he added.