

Fairy Tail 184

Chapter 184: Vs Trinity Raven; Part 1

Earth Land, Ishgar, Kingdom of Caelum, Unnamed Island.

September, x784.

While Alfonzo and Ultear led the four wizards who had originally attacked them to their own living spaces to collect their belongings, Elicia, Cana, and Erza made their way towards the top of the tower. Though they ran into only a few people with the ability to fight, none of them were strong enough to pose as little more than an annoyance. They did, however, run into more than a few people who were tasked with cleaning the tower along their way. And like the good legal wizards they were, they advised them all to leave before this tower was brought crashing down.

Needless to say, the people took their advice graciously. As soon as they were told that the tower would be destroyed, most of them ran to gather their belongings. Then, they legged it to the boats that were docked on the island. There were only a few of these people who ran to Jellal and the members of Trinity Raven to report on the intruders whereabouts.

Because of these tips, Cana was the first to run into a member of Trinity Raven.

"It took you long enough to get here, Girl." Vidaldus said with a guitar in the shape of a blue axe strapped on his back as Cana entered an empty hall. "But now that you're here, I'll be sending you straight to hell!"

As Vidaldus spoke the last part, he raised the index and pinky fingers of his left hand and started headbanging wildly. Meanwhile, Cana all but ignored the man in front of her and looked around the hall.

"So, are we gonna fight?" Cana asked, not even looking in Vidaldus' direction. "Or are you going to threaten me with death until I get bored and fall asleep?"

"If that's what you want." Vidaldus replied. "I'll send you to hell immediately. [Hair Whip]!"

With that, Vidaldus' long flowing hair grew quickly. Then, he whipped his head towards Cana, causing his hair to fly towards her at high speed. Luckily, Cana was more than agile enough to escape the attack unharmed. With surprisingly graceful movements, Cana dodged around all the incoming attacks without even using her magic.

"Damn it!" Vidaldus shouted. "Stay still."

"Yeah, no." Cana replied as she reached into her card pouches. "[Card Magic: Icicle]"

Drawing several cards, Cana pointed them towards Vidaldus. Then, after injecting her magic power into them, half a dozen icicles materialized around her and flew towards Vidaldus at high speed.

Crash! x 6

In response, Vidaldus whipped his hair around again, crushing all the incoming icicles with ease.

"Hahaha!" Vidaldus laughed loudly after destroying Cana's attacks. "If that's all you can do, I'll be sending you to hell sooner than I thought."

"You talk too much." Cana replied as she drew another two handfuls of cards. "[Card Magic: Summoned Lightning]."

With Cana's chant, she released a few bolts of green lightning from the cards in her right hand. Expecting to take advantage of the fact that Vidaldus' hair should now be wet because of the ice dust that was created when the icicles were destroyed.

Unfortunately, Vidaldus, an experienced wizard, could see that tactic coming from a mile away. So, he easily dodged the incoming attack.

"Not a bad tactic." Vidaldus said appreciatively. "If my hair were like any other person's hair. But since my hair can absorb all water that it comes in contact with, you wouldn't have had anything to conduct your lightning. Not that I would have let it hit me in the first place."

"Tch!" Cana clicked her tongue in response as she readied herself to continue the fight.

A moment later, Cana's instincts warned her of danger. Then, she leapt away from the spot where she was standing.

Looking back, she could see hair spiraling up where her legs used to be. Looking further, she saw that the hair that tried to trap her was coming from behind her, after wrapping around the room from behind Vidaldus.

"So, you can do more than just whip your hair around like a crazy rock star, huh?" Cana mocked as she landed. "But you'll have to do better than that."

"You're better than I thought." Vidaldus said, licking his lips suggestively. "Instead of sending you to hell, I'll keep you for myself."

"Eww... No thank you." Cana replied with a disgusted expression on her face.

"Unfortunately, you don't have any say in the matter." Vidaldus replied, pulling his guitar from his back. "Now, let's rock! [Rock of Succubus]!"

With that, Vidaldus injected his magic power into the guitar and began strumming it furiously. At the same time, a soundwave was launched from the guitar, spreading in all directions.

Though Cana was fast, there was no way to dodge an omnidirectional attack that filled the entire room they were in. Immediately covering her ears after the soundwave reached her, Cana could feel something trying to control her.

'He uses some kind of mind control with his music.' Cana thought to herself. 'It's a good thing I have more magic power than him. By a lot. Otherwise, this could have gotten dangerous. Still, this shitty music is too loud.'

Quickly reaching into her card pouches, Cana threw the cards in her right hand towards Vidaldus, Using [Random Throwing] she aimed for the guitar's strings.

Vidaldus, surprised that Cana could still retaliate, dodged the incoming projectiles quickly. However, as soon as he landed in his new spot, the strings on his guitar snapped, causing him to look down in disbelief.

"How?" Vidaldus asked in a disbelieving tone.

"Wouldn't you like to know." Cana said, relieved that the horrible sound was finally gone.

At the same time, if one were to look closely, they would notice that Cana was holding the combination of cards necessary for her [Wind Edge] spell.

'Good thing that Lici made me train that spell until I could make the wind blades completely invisible.' Cana thought to herself as she discarded the cards in her hand and pulled out another combination from her pouch. 'Still, I've never had the chance to use the tactic where I hid the invisible wind blades in a flurry of visible ones. That would be so cool.'

As her thoughts continued, Cana's actions did not slow down in the slightest. Throwing a combination of cards at Vidaldus that landed around him, she cast another spell.

"[Card Magic: Thunderbolt's Fate].'" Cana chanted.

Feeling the magic power stirring around him, Vidaldus finally got out of his daze. Though, his eyes were now clouded with anger. Like any musician, damaging his instrument was a sure-fire way to gain his ire.

Boom!

Unfortunately, he was too slow to react to the lightning bolt that fell from above. As a result, he was covered in a flash.

"Argh~~~~~!" Vidaldus screamed in pain.

At the same time, the impact of the lightning bolt caused a dust cloud to be kicked up around Vidaldus.

"*Sigh* Hitting people with that spell never gets old." Cana said, drawing another combination of cards to be cautious.

In the next instant, a wave of hair, with the ends being burned flew out of the dust cloud towards Cana.

"[Card Magic: Explosion]." Cana chanted as she threw the cards in her hand forward.

Instead of falling to the floor, the cards arranged themselves in front of Cana before releasing a torrent of fire in a conical shape, engulfing not only the incoming wave of hair, but also its source. Namely, Vidaldus.

"Argh~~~~~!" Vidaldus screamed in pain once again. "You damn bitch! You're ruining my beautiful locks!"

The torrent of flames persisted for a little more than ten seconds before the cards fell to the floor.

Looking at the destruction her spell caused, Cana could see the floor and the ceiling of the hall, as well as the wall opposite to her current position were deeply burned.

Then, halfway between Cana's current position and the wall, the burned corpse of a man lay. Though, if one were to look closely, you would see that Vidaldus was nearly out of the range of Cana's [Explosion] spell.

"He was better at using his magic power than I thought." Cana said as she approached the corpse, to make sure it was truly dead. "If I hadn't started compressing my magic power like Fonzie taught me, he probably would have survived. Still, I don't regret killing him. He tried to brainwash me and take my love away from Fonzie. For that, he deserved to die."

After making sure that Vidaldus was dead, Cana continued on her way, throwing random combinations of cards every so often to destroy anything she came across.

Around the same time, Elicia, who had been swinging her threads around while vibrating them at high speed to shred anything she came across on her trek up the tower, ran into another member of Trinity Raven, the owl headed Fukuro.

"*Sigh* Why does it feel like I always run into the weirdos?" Elicia said in a resigned tone when she saw Fukuro blocking her path.

"You have come to the end of your road, evildoer." Fukuro said in a self-righteous tone. "Now, I will put an end to you in the name of justice."

"Says the dark wizard." Elicia replied dryly. "I remember reading a report about you. Fukuro of the Dark Guild, Death's Head Caucus' Trinity Raven team."

"Haha! So, my reputation precedes me." Fukuro said in a proud tone.

"Yeah, Me and Fonzie accepted the quest to subjugate your guild... Oh, I'm sorry old guild earlier this year." Elicia said with a nod. "So, we gathered all the information about your guild that we could find. And we came across your profiles during that research. But we were so disappointed when you nor your teammates were at the guild hall when we put the whole guild down in, like, three hours."

"You did what?" Fukuro asked, anger clearly in his tone. "Is that why we haven't received any instructions from the guild master for the last few months."

"probably." Elicia replied with a shrug.

"I will make you pay for your evil deeds! Hoo!" Fukuro shouted as the rocket back on his back ignited its thrusters. "[Jet Ho Ho Hou]."

A moment later, Fukuro shot forward towards Elicia. In response, Elicia simply side stepped the sudden attack. As Fukuro shot past, she wrapped a number of her threads around his ankles. Then, with all her might, she started spinning in place.

Realizing that he had lost control of his direction, Fukuro cut the power to his rocket backs. Then, he pointed his right fist towards Elicia, who was still spinning him around by her threads.

"[Justice Ho Ho Hou]." Fukuro chanted as a beam of compressed magic power was shot towards Elicia.

In response, Elicia quickly leapt over the incoming attack. Unfortunately, without the ground, she was unable to continue her rotation with the same amount of force. So, on her way back to the ground, she swung her arms over her head then whipped them back downward.

As a result of Elicia's actions, Fukuro was whipped upward and quickly whipped towards the ground, disorienting him slightly. Still, he was aware enough to activate his jet packs once again before he slammed into the floor.

"[Thread Magic: Thread Entanglement]." Elicia chanted after realizing that her usual tactics may not work against this opponent.

With Elicia's chant, the threads that were wrapped around Fukuro's ankles started climbing up his legs, intending to bind his entire body and clog the nozzles of his rocket pack at the same time.

Noticing Elicia's plan, Fukuro, in an attempt to keep his rocket pack in a useable state, detached it from his back. Then, with his magic power, he ignited them once again and sent them flying at Elicia.

In hindsight, Fukuro realized that was a bad idea.

Originally, Fukuro thought that Elicia would release him in order to deal with the incoming rocket pack. Unfortunately, As soon as the rocket pack was no longer strapped to his back, he saw Elicia grinning at him.

Using the wrapped up Fukuro as a flail, Elicia struck the rocket pack over and over until it was no longer in working condition. As a result, Fukuro, from being repeatedly slammed into the rocket pack, and all the surfaces of the room when Elicia missed, lost consciousness halfway to the rocket pack's destruction. And by the time it was completely destroyed, half of Fukuro's skull had caved in.

Seeing the state her opponent was in once she was done, Elicia had to hold back the urge to vomit. However, that was simply because of the gore factor. She actually felt no remorse at taking the life of another... human? Or whatever Fukuro was.

Tossing his body out of one of the tower's windows, so that she would no longer have to see it, Elicia left the room and rested for a short time to get her nausea under control before continuing her trek to the top of the tower.