

Gemstone Legacy

By Justus Pettit

Amethyst sent his fist flying into the face of a bandit. The force from the impact sent the bandit tumbling through the air into two other bandits, who looked back just in time to notice but not quick enough to be able to react. The three went down together and Amethyst tied them up.

“Let's see here,” Amethyst said to himself while taking out three papers, each depicting one of the bandits and displaying a bounty for them, “Not much, but it'll do. I should probably file for bounty cards on you three.” He turned and smiled at the bandits tied at his feet when he said the last part. The lead bandit painfully turned to see a small but noticeable dent in his partner's skin where Amethyst had punched him.

“H-How?!” he exclaimed with fear, “Are you some kind of monster?” Amethyst laughed at this.

“No, I'm not a monster,” he said, “At least, not yet.” The bandit whimpered a bit when Amethyst said the last part. “Don't worry, you'll be in good hands and real far from me when we're all done here,” Amethyst finished, then laughed. The laughter seemed so inviting, the bandit thought. He almost wanted to laugh with him.

Amethyst turned the bandits in, then went off to the docks nearest the booth and found a small boat that he untethered and started to sail out on. Somewhere out on the sea, a large ship appeared beside his tiny boat. The ship was most definitely a pirate's, and it towered over the little rowboat Amethyst used.

“Zeuhahaha!” the captain of the boat bellowed from the deck of the ship, “Hey you, runt on that raft. Who do you think you are, travelling like that without a crew?” Amethyst wasn't amused.

“I'll travel as I please, when I please,” he responded, “Now you're lucky I've hit my quota or I'd have you sent straight to jail.” The captain leaned in in mock interest. In response, Amethyst jumped up onto the ship

with inhuman agility, wound back his arm, then put his full force into the man as he punched him in the face. The captain was sent back with enough force to cause him to crack the door of his quarters when he landed. But he got up rather quickly, and if he wasn't injured he was definitely mad. Suddenly, the entire crew was on top of Amethyst. But Amethyst held his ground and defended against wave after wave of attackers.

"This is for the captain!" one of the crewmates said as he attempted to stab Amethyst with his sword. Amethyst, however, quickly side-stepped the blade and grabbed hold of it, pulling the man into the full swing of the club of the crewmate behind Amethyst. The sword cut Amethyst's glove but, as many of the crewmates noticed, didn't pierce his skin.

"What's with his hand?!" a crewmate exclaimed.

"Is he even human?" another asked.

Amethyst grinned, then took off both of his gloves and his jacket to reveal that both his arms were rocky in appearance and tough as steel. The entire crew was shocked, and the kid who was cleaning the deck was amazed. What kind of Furovan has stone for skin, he wondered. In any event, this reveal certainly gave Amethyst a slight edge on the pirates.

"Now that the cat's out of the bag," he said, "I can go all out." The crew were confused for a few moments, until Amethyst hit the victim square in the chest and caused him to reel over in reflex. Amethyst quickly retracted it and flexed his fingers before turning his attention to the captain.