BSU Legends: Chapter 03 - Enter the Seamaiden *(Excerpt)*

The raging tide ripped Xavier away from the base of the rocky cliff he jumped off of, pulling him closer and closer to yet another waterfall. The young man fought the current that threatened to sweep him away, swimming as hard as he could to fight against it. He struggled to resist being dragged down into the dark abyss of the Atlantic Ocean. Flashes of lightning struck the water which were accompanied by booming claps of thunder. If it had struck near Xavier, he would no doubt be a goner.

"I ain't dyin' today!" He yelled out while continuing to swim against the current. The young man put up a valiant fight to survive, but after swimming against the powerful tide and treading water for over an hour, Xavier was no longer able to move. He tried to paddle but got no response from his limbs.

"NO! IT'S NOT OVER!!! KEEP MOVING!!!"

While Xavier's mind was still strong, his body was at his limit. The muscles in his arms and legs burnt out from exhaustion.

"NOOOO! THIS CAN'T BE IT FOR ME!!!" Xavier yelled while being swept away.

"NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!"

"Wake up! Wake up, sleepy boy!" suggested a smooth yet exotic female voice. Xavier opened his eyes and what appeared to be the silhouette of a woman's face hazily came into view.

The young man had drifted atop the ocean the entire night, carried along by the gentle waves of the Atlantic. Looking around, he was far from the beach shore of Sapphire Falls. As he began to sink, the woman grabbed him so he wouldn't go under.

"Ya get lost playin' in da cliffs ova dere?" asked the voice in a thick Caribbean-esque accent. As seconds passed by, Xavier's vision came into focus, making the woman's facial features more clear to see. She had piercing red eyes which were a light shade of scarlet. Her eyes had an almond shape to them which sloped downward slightly at the ends. As he continued to stare upward, he noticed that the woman's skin was gray. Her charcoal gray cheeks were marked with 2 sharp facial markings on each side which almost resembled war paint donned by the indigenous tribal warriors from the continents of North and South America, as well as Africa. He

glanced up slightly and observed the very unusual "hair" on her head. The locks were very thick and rounded on the ends, with black marking patterns on the outer sides.

'*These look more like tentacles… Tentacles like an octopus… Wait a minute…*' Xavier thought to himself. He looked at her one more time.

'*She's a Merfolk for sure! I get to meet another one so soon!*' The young man recalled, briefly revisiting the embarrassing moment he had with the clownfish girl in the mall yesterday.

He briefly surveyed the area once more, scanning the area for any boats or signs of people nearby. After observing his surroundings he shifted his attention back to the feminine face in front of him.

"Oh, you're awake now… Bet'ya wonderin' what's goin' in here aint'ya?" asked the mysterious gray woman.

"Who are you?"

"My my, I just saved ya life and da first ding dat come out ya mouth is 'who are you? A bit rude don't'ya tink? I should be askin' you dat boy, considerin' that ya trespassin' on my turf ya know." remarked the woman with her eyebrow raised.

"Thank you." Xavier simply replied.

"Dats more like it!" responded the unknown woman with a smile.

"I heard a lot about da surface dwellin' men from my granny but I never saw one in de flesh until now." Commented the gray skinned woman. Xavier then felt something wrap around his waist and squeezed him with light pressure. And to his surprise….

"**AY!** What are you doing?" Xavier yelled out as he was unwillingly lifted up out of the water. He looked down and saw the tentacle that coiled around his lower torso. He then looked across from him and saw that the tentacle indeed came from the mysterious gray woman that rescued him. What shocked him even more is that the woman was no longer in the water but standing on top of it!

"What the fuck!? You're….." Xavier commented in disbelief before trailing off.

"I know, it's kinda hard for ya to process ain't it? Neva seen a fish girl before, especially one that can walk on watta, huh?" Asked the woman.

Xavier took a moment to gather his thoughts and visually examined the tentacled sea woman further. The same black marking patterns he saw on her tentacle hair locks were also on her body. They covered the outer sides of her legs, arms and torso as well. As he continued his

visual inspection, he glanced at her hands and saw that they were webbed. She had flesh in between each of her fingers which connected her five digits together. This was something commonly featured on the sea monsters of fiction, however this was the first time he had seen it on an actual person. While still looking at her hands, he noticed she had claw-like fingernails which were noticeably longer than his own. Xavier then looked at her body. The gray woman had a shapely figure with a well toned physique. Her breasts were enormous in size with a very round shape to them. They stretched her sleeveless, purple belly shirt to the point it looked like it could snap at any moment. She possessed a rotund, apple shaped rear end which stuck out from the bottom of her tiny tight fitting purple shorts. Also, she had wide child bearing hips and long, thicc legs. The tentacle haired babe was indeed a tall one, given the significant height difference between herself and the man she had ensnared in her grasp. Simultaneously, the woman was also checking out Xavier, eying him up and down.

"Ya know, it's rude to come into my territory wiffout introducin' ya'self. Ya don't even say hi now." remarked the woman in a semi-serious, but joking tone.

"Well, I'm tryin to figure out what's happening. Still a little bit dizzy here. Shocked I'm somehow alive though. I'm just trying to make sense of this. Afterall, I am being held up in the air by a pretty octopus girl. Plus you're standing on top of the water! I'm just a little overwhelmed at the moment." Xavier answered back with his eyes closed, slowly waving his hand.

"I ain't no octopus girl! I'm a cuttlefish, get it right, landboy. Ya got no manners but you'wa a handsome little surface man; A strong little piece of dark meat with green eyes. Ya got that scar too. Are you a warrior or a gladiator where you'wa from?" Asked the sexy cuttlefish.

"Yeah, you could say that..." answered the former amateur boxer. "So how about this, you let me go and then I'll introduce myself?" prompted the young man. The cuttlefish woman nodded and let him go. Xavier fell about 13 feet before splashing and going underwater. After a few seconds, he poked his head out of the water.

"**AY!** What was that about?!" Asked the green eyed young man, annoyed by the drop.

"Ya did ask me to let you go now didn't ya?" The cuttlefish retorted back. "It ain't my fault you forgot we ain't on da ground." The cuttlefish continued with a chuckle, causing Xavier himself to laugh. The sea lady then allowed herself to fall into the water. While starting to tread water, Xavier stared at the woman once more.

"So, Ya know your way around da watta uh?" Remarked the sea maiden

"Yeah, I know how to swim. By the way, I'm Xavier… Xavier Williams." The young man said while extending his hand to her.

"Why do you have ya hand out?" Asked the Sea Maiden.

"It's a human gesture called a 'handshake'. We do it when we meet new people and introduce ourselves to them. To return the gesture, you grab my hand with yours." explained the spiky haired man. The sea woman then accepted the gesture by grabbing Xavier's hand. Xavier finished it off by doing the shaking part.

"My name is Calypso."

"Nice to meet you, Calypso."

"It is a pleasure to meet you as well, Xavier." Calypso replied.

"What we just did is what most humans do when meeting one another for the first time. It's customary in my country to do this. I didn't introduce myself earlier because I was a little shocked to be alive." Xavier explained, maintaining an uncontrollable grin.

"Ya been smilin since ya opened ya eyes! What's wit dat, ya happy ta see me?" Calypso questioned, looking down at Xavier's waistline. She noticed a slight bulge in his shorts.

"You're the second Merfolk woman I've gotten to meet and talk to in person." Xavier answered. Calypso could detect that he was a bit shy by the redness in his cheeks and the instant beads of sweat that formed before her eyes on his forehead.

"Merfolk? Watch talkin 'bout boy?" asked the fish woman, seemingly not knowing what Xavier was talking about. Calypso's words caused Xavier to raise his brow in bewilderment.

"Merfolk, you know, fish people, water beings." the young man remarked back.

"Dat's not what my people are called. My people are da Seafolk. I am a Seafolk woman. We run da seas down here land laddy. Ya must be confused or somethin.."

'*Seafolk, never heard that before.*' Xavier thought to himself. He briefly pondered the difference between Merfolk and Seafolk.

"Ya know I'm surprised I found you alive. From what I heard, humans are too frail to survive da cold. Da Atlantic Ocean is freezing cold at night." Calypso said with her brow raised somewhat. Xavier looked at her briefly and thought.

'*She's right. I should have frozen to death being out here all night.*'

"I guess I **DO** have good luck." He said aloud with a chuckle.

"What are you talkin' about?" asked the fish maiden.

"Well, long story short I ended up here because I jumped off of a cliff. Someone dared me to do it and I did. Last night actually."

"What was the point of dat?" Calypso asked.

"To prove to myself that I had the courage, the balls to do it. And in order to achieve my goals, I need to let go of my fears and hesitations; and just take a leap of faith." Xavier answered curtly.

"You a crazy one I see. Adventurous yet reckless, I like dat!" Calypso added while moving closer to him. The tentacle on the right side of her head moved and started rubbing Xavier on his cheek. At the same time Calypso slid her hand up his shirt and started rubbing on his abs and chest.

"You'waa muscles are so tight, like a gladiator ready for combat. Yet, you'waa skin is so soft and smooth. So small, yet so strong. I gotta show you off to my friends!" Calypso yelled excitedly. She then brought her hand lower and felt the huge bulge in the left leg of Xavier's pants. Her eyes enlarged and her mouth formed a lustful grin as she realized what it was she was grasping with her hand.

"Dats a **BIG** buddy ya got b'tween ya legs dere! So long…and thick! The gods have blessed you with mighty leviatan'!" exclaimed the cuttlefish while going up and down Xavier's lengthy dick with her hand. His manhood grew even longer and thicker as she stroked him to a partial erection.

"Hold up!" Xavier ordered before backpedaling himself out of Calypso's reach.

"I have some questions I have to ask." Xavier declared, seemingly ruling out a sexual encounter between Calypso and himself. The sea woman crossed her arms and raised one eyebrow, as Xavier surprised her with his response.

"And I dought ya human boys all had a one track mind ya know, always dinkin' about de PumPum. Well dat's what de ancestors told me. Go'head and ask me whateva questions ya got." Calypso replied with interest.

"Where am I and where are you from? The way you talk about me being from "The Surface" and being a "landlad" tells me you're not from land." The spiked haired young man remarked while stroking his chin.

"Ya know, I can show ya better than I can tell ya green eyes!" answered the cuttlefish while raising her hand slightly. A large portion of water, about the size of Xavier himself rose up and separated itself from the ocean after she made the gesture with her hand. The water moved, jiggled and rotated in midair, causing Xavier's eyes to enlarge and his mouth to drop.

"What the fuck?!" exclaimed the young auburn haired man in total disbelief of what he was seeing. It was like something straight out of a shonen anime. Calypso moved her hand some more which caused the water to bend and stretch eventually taking human shape which perfectly matched the dimensions of Xavier's body.

"Before I can show ya anyting, I have to get you ready." Calypso explained before waving her hand once more. The water figure quickly advanced toward Xavier until it clashed with his body and submerged the young man into it. The water made a thin outline around his body, enveloping him as if it was a light suit of armor.

"Whoa! What is this!?" questioned the youth while looking at his arms and legs. The remaining water covered his head, making a hydro helmet of sorts.

"Ya gonna need this where we're goin." Calypso asserted with a smirk. Before Xavier could respond, Calypso took his hand.

WHOOSH!

She leapt out of the water, ascending high above the surface of the water taking Xavier with her as she sailed into the air. A pillar of water rose up at her feet and pushed her upwards, propelling them even higher.

"**WHAT ARE YOU DOING?**" Xavier asked as they gradually elevated even higher into the air. Xavier's heart began pounding just like it had on the cliff with Matsunami the previous night. The sensation he felt was similar to the feeling experienced when one is going up on a roller coaster right before the big drop.

"Havin a lil fun!" Calypso answered with a big grin. Calypso waved her hand, which caused the pillar of water to lose its form and fall. Calypso dropped and fell, taking Xavier with her head first.

"**OHHHHH SHIIIIIIIIIITTTTTT!**" Xavier yelled as they descended down to the ocean below.

SPLASH!!!!!