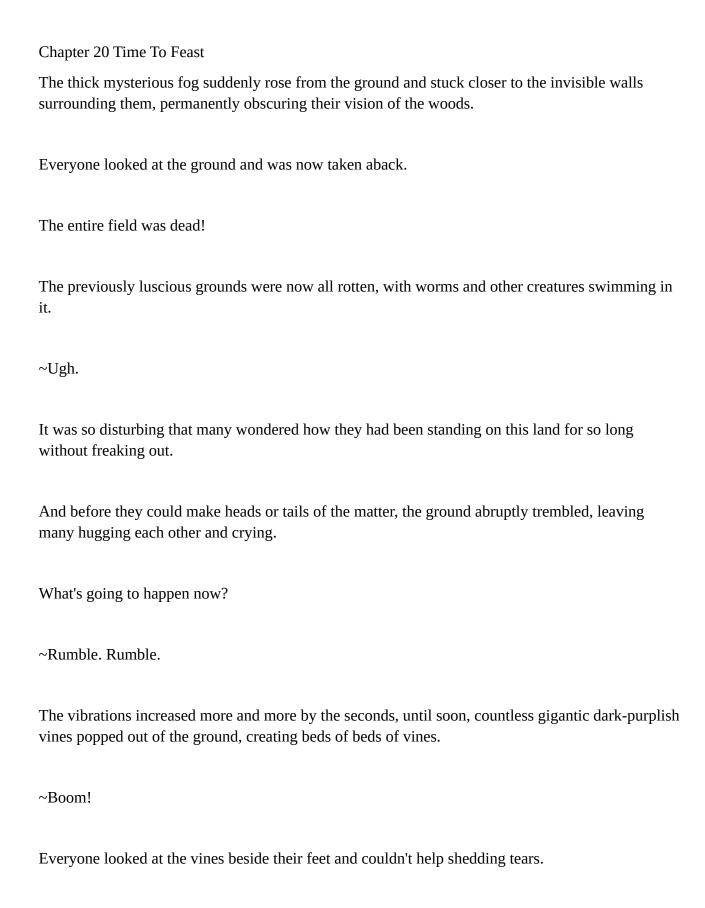
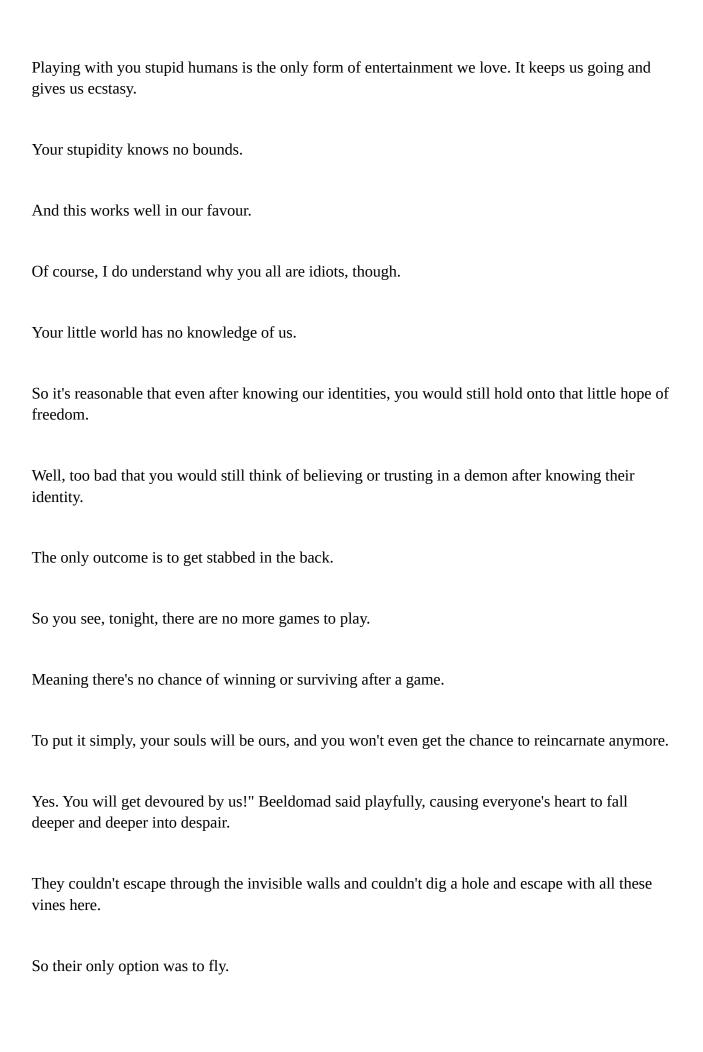
Be Honest! 20



Even though the vines hadn't done anything yet, they had a strong belief that all they needed were orders from those demons, and that would be the end of their lives!
And while everyone was vigilantly looking at the vines, Beeldomad and the others only smiled in satisfaction when their grand formation had been completed.
They had their reasons for all this.
But now that the preparations were done, it was finally time to feast!
"Hahahaha!
I love Mortals. Their greed is always the thing that kills them in the end.
Tonight. We'll feast on you all!"
"No! This wasn't what you promised!"
-silence-
"Oh?" Beeldomad looked at the person who spoke in amusement.
It was Hayden.
How interesting.
Even though the boy was standing and shaking like a leaf, he still built enough courage to speak up.
For this, everyone else's eyes twinkled in awe while looking at him.

Who here dared to talk to these demons?
This was something they knew they couldn't do, yet Hayden had done so even amidst his fright.
He asked the one thing they wanted to know but dared not speak.
As expected of their leader.
Of course, while the men looked at him with appreciation, the demons looked at him as if looking at a fool instead.
Beeldomad smiled, stretching his rotting face, dropping maggots to the ground with his every movement.
His demonic face was huge, having the appearance of a bat mixed with a dog. His long hairy rotting ears and his big fat nose that looked like someone had taken a chunk out of it were so eyedisturbing to everyone.
His entire face was rotting. And just like the other demons, he too had all sorts of insects swimming in him.
Beeldomad smiled hard at Hayden as his dark light flashed past his green eyes.
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"Heh!
You don't really expect us to hold our promises, right?
After all, we're demons, pathological liars by nature.
Deceit is our World!



They thought of rushing towards the choppers behind the demons and fleeing, but their legs refused to obey them.
Besides, who would dare get closer to those monsters ahead?
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Soon, the smiling Beeldomad suddenly straightened up and stared at Hayden coldly before releasing his terrifying murderous aura around.
"Boy! Even though you're ignorant, it doesn't mean I am a person who allows others to cut me off when I'm talking! especially a lowly human.
So congratulations.
You're my first prey."
~Swish!
Beeldomad dashed towards Hayden with his hands and feet on the ground, causing everyone's stomach to tighten.
Seeing this, Hayden sweated buckets as he fell backwards and also used his hands and feet to crawl away as well.
"No! You can't have my soul!
I don't want to die!
I don't want to die!"
His gruesome cries echoed around, creating waves of terror in everyone's heart.

Katrina and the other demons just lazily watched, enjoying the show And Beeldomad, the star player, was in a state of ecstasy at the thought of having his first meal in days. Hahahahaha! The fear from the boy smelt so delicious that he revealed his long snake-like tongue while advancing. But for those watching, they couldn't bear to look anymore and turned their eyes away in fear. It was just too gruesome to watch. Hayden backed away as hard as he could, stumbled on a few vines with deep regret in his eyes. If given a second chance, he would live a different humbling life. Hayden's life flashed before his very eyes the closer Beeldomad's figure got. And soon, Beeldomad stretched out his long claws at Hayden with an almost crazed expression on his face. Food! Food! Food! It smelt so damn good. Beeldomad was already envisioning the taste in his mouth. But just when he thought he would finally be able to taste his long-awaited dish, a loud sound echoed out, and before he knew it, he found himself flying backwards, hitting the now foggy wall like a fly.

~Boom!
~Blugh.
He coughed out greenish blood in rage.
Who?