

Be Honest! 20

Chapter 20 Time To Feast

The thick mysterious fog suddenly rose from the ground and stuck closer to the invisible walls surrounding them, permanently obscuring their vision of the woods.

Everyone looked at the ground and was now taken aback.

The entire field was dead!

The previously luscious grounds were now all rotten, with worms and other creatures swimming in it.

~Ugh.

It was so disturbing that many wondered how they had been standing on this land for so long without freaking out.

And before they could make heads or tails of the matter, the ground abruptly trembled, leaving many hugging each other and crying.

What's going to happen now?

~Rumble. Rumble.

The vibrations increased more and more by the seconds, until soon, countless gigantic dark-purplish vines popped out of the ground, creating beds of beds of vines.

~Boom!

Everyone looked at the vines beside their feet and couldn't help shedding tears.

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!

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"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 eye-disturbing 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!

Playing with you stupid humans is the only form of entertainment we love. It keeps us going and gives us ecstasy.

Your stupidity knows no bounds.

And this works well in our favour.

Of course, I do understand why you all are idiots, though.

Your little world has no knowledge of us.

So it's reasonable that even after knowing our identities, you would still hold onto that little hope of freedom.

Well, too bad that you would still think of believing or trusting in a demon after knowing their identity.

The only outcome is to get stabbed in the back.

So you see, tonight, there are no more games to play.

Meaning there's no chance of winning or surviving after a game.

To put it simply, your souls will be ours, and you won't even get the chance to reincarnate anymore.

Yes. You will get devoured by us!" Beeldomad said playfully, causing everyone's heart to fall deeper and deeper into despair.

They couldn't escape through the invisible walls and couldn't dig a hole and escape with all these vines here.

So their only option was to fly.

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.

Hahahahahaha!

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?