

Gospel of Blood

Chapter 4: I'm a Bloodborne?

"How's she doing?"

"She is awake and Miss Lottie is feeding her lunch."

"How about her wound meow?"

"It's not a simple case, you know, we don't dare to treat that rashly. Only captain can surely check it."

"Kara? That guy is indeed fine, but it's a pity that she is a little too persistent in chasing Bloodborne, even to the point of being excessive..... Meow."

"There is no other way, captain has always been like that... Uh, Your Excellency Nice, with all due respect, can you speak without the meow?"

"Meow..... Sorry, I'm used to it, ahem, how is she mentally?"

"She was still dazed a bit, after all, she just experienced such a horrible thing last night. Hey, she's only fourteen years old."

"It's fifteen years old, and yesterday was her birthday."

"Hell! What a poor child, I heard that she was the only survivor left in the entire Castell Manor..."

"It's hard to say, there were no offerings that survived in the previous Bloodborne cases."

"Didn't you say that the stupid Bloodborne had drawn the sacrificial circle upside down?"

"It's not that simple, this incident has already alarmed the higher-ups, the high priest and the duke are quite enraged, and the Inquisition is ready to intervene."

"Damn! Those madmen in the Inquisition are trying to reach out to our demon hunter jurisdiction!"

"..."

A distinct audible conversation came from outside the door, one hoarse and the other young and respectful. Although the door is closed and the talker deliberately lowers their voice, Charlotte, who is half-lying on the hospital bed, can still hear it clearly.

Since last night's sacrifice ritual, her hearing seems to have undergone a qualitative change, and her sensitivity has long surpassed that of ordinary humans.

"So... Do you not know what's going on either?"

A gentle inquiry sounded in front of her. It's a beautiful and dignified woman who spoke. She is dressed in a black robe, her long brown hair is coiled on one side, she holds a wooden bowl full of thick porridge in one hand, and a soup spoon in the other.

Priest Lottie. That's what Charlotte heard from the demon hunters. At the same time, the other party is also the doctor who has been with her since she was transferred from the basement of Castell Manor to the church hospital last night.

Meeting Lottie's soft gaze full of concern, Charlotte steeled her mind. As the ultimate beneficiary of the evil ritual, she certainly knew what had happened last night. But these things should never leave her mouth.

"I... I don't know..."

"Grandmother suddenly became a monster..... It happened so suddenly....."

"Woo woo woo..."

Charlotte lowered her head slightly, her delicate little face was desolate, and her eyes were faintly red, like a frightened kitten. Looking at the pitiful appearance of the girl, Lottie's heart melted.

She sighed, a faint anger flashing in her eyes that were almost overflowing with love, and said hatefully,

"Those abominable demonic bloodborne!"

Demonic... Bloodborne? Charlotte's heart flutters. It was the second time she had heard that word. Her being certainly ignorant asked.

"Bloodborne?"

Lottie's expression softened, and she patiently explained,

"You can understand that they are very evil creatures."

"They fear light and holy power, thirst for blood, live by sucking blood, evil, insane and ferocious....."

"The monster who wanted to sacrifice your blood last night is a bloodborne."

'Thirst for blood?'

'Isn't this a vampire?'

It's hard for Charlotte not to associate the other person's description with certain Western legends from her past life.

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"Okay, stop thinking so hardly, let's eat some porridge."

Looking at the girl who fell silent, Lottie sighed softly. She scoops up the porridge, blows it softly, and then slowly brings it to Charlotte.

"This is milk porridge, a patient meal from the church hospital, made of cereal, boiled and cooked with milk, eggs, and broth, which is very helpful for your recovery."

Lottie sooth with a gentle voice. She seems to enjoy sharing all kinds of knowledge with the young girl. Whenever the girl shows confusion about something. She will patiently explain.

Looking at the milk porridge in Lottie's soup spoon, Charlotte obediently opened her mouth and swallowed it. Now her hands and feet are wrapped in

bandages and gauze like a mummy. There is no psychological shadow at all about being fed.

It's just that, compared to the delicious milk porridge, Charlotte feels that the aroma emanating from the beautiful priest big sister in front of her is more attractive to her.

It's not the faint smell in common sense, but more like a tantalizing aroma of delicious food towards a hungry person. Especially when the other party is only one step away from her. That alluring aroma even made Charlotte have an instinctive urge to pounce on the other party, bite through her skin and suck her blood!

‘Outrageous!’

‘Why did she want to suck her blood!’

Charlotte was shocked. It is clear that although she had escaped last night, there had been some unknown mysterious change in her body. This feeling made it difficult for her not to think of what the other party previously said.

‘The thirst for blood... Could it be I sacrificed the old witch through the ritual, devoured the opponent's power, and became a bloodborne?!’

"Don't be afraid, this is the inside of the church of the Holy Royal Court, the most sacred place in Boulder City, and those bloodbornes won't dare entering."

"You're safe here."

Looking at the girl's pale face and look of bewilderment, Lottie shows pity and gently strokes her little head.

Charlotte:...

‘Wait a minute... If everything really turned out to be as she had guessed, wouldn't the church hospital not only be unsafe for her but also dangerous?!’

Realizing this, Charlotte instantly feels uncomfortable and everything in the ward seems to be out of place with her.

Fortunately, in the eyes of the demon hunters, she is just an unlucky and pitiful little girl now. They didn't seem to notice the changes in the girl's body,

and Charlotte hoped that the demon knights would never notice the changes in her body.

Charlotte shrank slightly, but accidentally touched her wound and couldn't help but hiss.

Lottie's gaze is even more pitying. She gently and carefully pinches the corner of the quilt for the girl and looks apologetic.

"It hurts, doesn't it?"

"Sorry... You've gone through the Bloodborne Ritual, so I don't dare to rush to perform divine healing on you."

"But don't worry, Captain Kara is the strongest demon hunter in the Branch of Boulder City, and she has reached the peak of silver moon the second rank at a young age, and her divine healing skills are quite excellent."

"When she returns, I will help her carefully examine your body, Remove the erosion and treat the injury."

"Don't worry, you'll be healed and discharged from the hospital in a week at most, and there won't be any traces of scar."

Charlotte:....

She was depressed. The changes that had taken place in her body made her feel that she could not handle the scrutiny. She also didn't know what kind of chemistry the so-called "divine healing technique" would have when facing the Bloodborne. In particular, the other party is still a demon hunter with the moniker of "the strongest"!

Religion is often accompanied by fanaticism, not to mention that her current verdict is likely to be evil. And the end of evil is...

Charlotte doesn't dare to gamble. She has to save herself, prevent any physical examination and find a way to get out of here. And... She shouldn't be doubted.

It's hard to get out of here. The same is true for preventing physical examinations. Then, the only thing she can do is to find a way to hide the

changes in her body. To do this, she first had to figure out how the so-called "physical examination" is done.

"Physical examination... physical examination... physical?"

Charlotte's beautiful blue eyes widened. She tilts her head slightly and appropriately makes a blank expression. After a short time together, she has already discovered that as long as she shows such an ignorant and stupid expression, the priest lady would begin to explain patiently. She needs this explanation to get more information from the opponent.

Sure enough, Lottie smiled and said,

"The so-called physical examination is actually a kind of divine ritual."

"It is the power of God that examines your body, there are no after-effects, and it does not invade your privacy."

"Of course, in order to learn more about this Bloodborne case, the Church may ask you some details about last night."