

Gospel of Blood

Chapter 9: Charlotte's Weapon

Do they know about this pattern?! Could it be that they have discovered something...

A chill ran through Charlotte's heart. The gaze of Knight Commander Kara fell on Charlotte once again, shimmering faintly with silver. Charlotte knew that she still couldn't lie next. Fortunately, she had anticipated this situation.

The young girl took a deep breath, and tilted her head slightly, her golden bangs lifting to reveal a slightly innocent and silly expression.

"Huh? This pattern seems familiar, let me think about it..."

"Hmm?"

Dean Raoul's gaze slightly intensified, becoming more solemn.

"Um... Oh! I remember now! I've seen it!"

Charlotte slapped her head, feigning realization.

"When? Where?"

Dean Raoul asked. His voice was urgent and serious, and even Kara's gaze was fixed firmly on the girl. Charlotte became more certain that they had definitely discovered something, but they probably hadn't suspected her yet. She sweetly smiled, revealing a pair of charming dimples, her clear blue eyes innocent as she said:

"It was a long time ago, we have many patterns like this in our estate, a lot of the decorations on the furniture are like this."

"Hehehe, my bed canopy is like this too, I quite like it, haha!"

What she said was true.

Raoul: ...

Kara: ...

The old priest's expression was slightly unnatural, as if the anger he had just raised was stuck in his chest. However, soon, he seemed to think of something, and his expression changed slightly again, gradually becoming solemn. He once again placed his right hand over his chest in a cross and bowed slightly.

"Miss Charlotte, thank you very much for the information you provided."

"If you remember any more relevant information, please inform me through Lottie as soon as possible."

Seeing his solemn expression, Charlotte's heart stirred. She skillfully put on the harmless curious baby expression, slightly twisting her body, and coquettishly asked.

"Grandpa Raoul, is there something wrong with this pattern?"

With her cute big eyes and sweet voice, coupled with a hint of coquettishness, her charm was irresistible. Not to mention just Charlotte's delicate and lovely doll-like appearance was enough to melt anyone.

"Gran... grandpa..."

The old priest felt as if he had been shocked, unable to help but shiver, his mind filled only with the sweet voice and large innocent eyes of the girl. Facing the cute little face and the innocent trusting gaze of the girl, he felt it was difficult, as an elder, to lie to such an adorable junior. After all, who could resist the closeness and trust of a little cutie?

Listen carefully! She called him Grandpa!

The old priest's expression softened almost instantly, like an old chrysanthemum that had been blooming for many years, even his aged cheeks seemed to flush red. Such an obvious change even surprised Charlotte, the instigator.

Wow. So... she could be very lethal to Grandpa if she seriously sold her cuteness? Charlotte felt like she had discovered a new world...

"Cough."

The female knight coughed lightly, instantly waking Raoul up. Dean Raoul immediately felt embarrassed. He slightly made his expression solemn, reverting back to the sacred appearance of a priest, and said gently and seriously.

"Charlotte, this pattern... is very dangerous. In the future, you must forget about it, never draw it, understand?"

Even the old priest himself didn't notice that he had already stopped addressing her as Miss, instead calling her by her name directly. And his tone, even gentler.

"Mm-hmm, I understand, I'll be good! Grandpa Raoul~"

Charlotte nodded obediently, looking quite adorable. She had gradually immersed herself in the role, and even her cute act was becoming more and more skilled. The old priest couldn't help but shiver, not from being cheesy, but rather from being pleased. However, as a priest, he didn't want to lose his composure. After entrusting the girl with some instructions, he quickly bid farewell to the female knight and left, looking a bit like he was fleeing.

This time, they really left.

...

"If I had a granddaughter, she would be about her age now, wouldn't she?"

Leaving the patient room, Dean Raoul's expression still carried a hint of reminiscence.

"Did you hear that? Just now she called me Grandpa! She's so adorable."

He seemed to be talking to himself, but it also seemed like he was speaking to the female knight beside him, his expression full of emotion. However, the female knight remained silent as ever. Dean Raoul quickly becomes bored.

"Kara, this is something you're not good at, always so serious and quiet."

He shook his head slightly, slowly retracting his smile. His expression gradually became serious.

"Things... might be a bit troublesome..."

...

Boulder Church Hospital, Office of the Priest.

A group of hospital priests and demon hunter knights gathered around a table, listening intently to a story.

"Meow! You guys have no idea how shocking it was at the time!"

"After seeing those undead, it really scared the shit out of me. That wealthy Castell Manor turned out to be a den of demons!"

"And those undead seemed to have been transformed for a long time, quite well-hidden indeed!"

"A Bloodborne that's weaker than first-tier could transform so many undead, it can only be said... it's truly the works of the Cursed Tome!"

We rely on your support! novelplex.org

Donate now

"If it weren't for this cat body able to run fast, I would have gone to meet the chief God already!"

"Hehehe, but... the little one from the Castell family is quite cute, indeed worthy of the legendary beautiful family. This self was almost smitten, no wonder she was hidden by that Bloodborne for so many years!"

The one telling the story was a black cat, with a hoarse voice, its human-like face showed a bit of smugness, like an uncle that likes to boast. Its body was extremely fat, sitting on the table, at first glance, it looked like a pig disguised as a cat.

When Dean Raoul and Demon Hunter Captain Kara entered, this was the scene they saw. The female knight frowned slightly. Dean Raoul also looked helpless. He cleared his throat a few times, and the priests and demon hunters turned back instinctively, then quickly saluted and stepped aside, making way for the two.

"Lord Raoul, Lady Kara!"

Seeing Raoul and Kara, the black cat perked up. It twisted its fat body and jumped down, walking in front of the two, somewhat cutely.

"Meow, is it over? How was it?"

Kara's gaze swept over Lottie and the others. The priests and demon hunters immediately understood and left one after another.

"She hasn't been contaminated, although her body has some dark erosion, it has been purified by Kara."

Dean Raoul closed the door and said.

"Meow? That's strange, this cat hasn't heard of anyone who has accepted the power of the Bloodborne and hasn't been contaminated, let alone she's the sacrifice."

The black cat raised its back legs and to scratch his head, somewhat puzzled. But because it was too fat, even if it raised its legs, it couldn't reach its body, completely scratching in vain, looking extremely comical.

"Kara has carefully examined the sacrificial array. Charlotte is not a sacrifice, the sacrifice is Countess Castell."

"Also, Nice, you need to lose weight."

Dean Raoul shook his head.

"Lose weight? Oh, no! This cat's figure is obviously healthy! Many young girls like it!"

The black cat patted its almost-touching-the-ground belly, looking dissatisfied. After speaking, it licked its paw, somewhat puzzled, and said.

"It's strange, this cat knows about sacrificial formation, even if Charlotte isn't a sacrifice, as the core of the array, the blood cross is still the key to activating the sacrifice, and she's the medium."

"Raoul, you know, the activation of bloodline sacrifices means the death of the medium."

"This is why Kara and I need to personally investigate. She survived, it's probably because some entity saved her, and we need to find out what that is."

Dean Raoul and Kara exchanged glances and said.

"Some... entity? So you mean, you've already determined that the sacrificial formation was not set up by that stupid Bloodborne who mixed up the sacrificer and the sacrifice?"

The black cat suddenly became interested, its tail gently tapping the ground.

"This is the question I'm going to address next, Nice. I have something I need you to look at."

Dean Raoul said solemnly. Saying that, he took out the parchment he had just shown Charlotte from his pocket and placed it in front of the black cat.

"What is this..."

Seeing the thorn rose pattern on the parchment, it was somewhat puzzled.

"This is the imprint of the sacrificial mark that Kara copied from the sacrificial formation."

Dean Raoul said.

"Sacrificial mark?! Damn! Raoul, do you know what you're talking about? This is a symbol! A SYMBOL!"

The black cat jumped up instantly.

"To be able to incorporate the sacrificer's mark as part of the sacrificial formation, it must use the blood and true name of the sacrificer! and only Gods can use 'symbol' as the mark of the formation!"

"In this world, who would dare to use the symbol of a God as the mark of the sacrificer? Letting Gods be the sacrificer? That is disrespectful and blasphemous to the Gods!"

"Gods will not allow such formation to operate!"

"Do you mean to say that last night it was some God personally presiding over the blood sacrifice?! I think you're crazy!"

Dean Raoul fell silent. The black cat suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Wait... what's with that expression of yours..."

Dean Raoul sighed.

"Kara, bring out the copy of the sacrificial target from last night."

Kara nodded slightly and took out the second parchment from her pocket, placing it in front of the black cat. The black cat cautiously unfolded the parchment, then its amber eyes widened instantly. Only to see the parchment, depicting the same thorn rose symbol as the sacrificer from earlier.

"Nice..."

Dean Raoul spoke again. His expression became unusually serious, his voice incredibly solemn.

"Do you know why this Bloodborne case alarmed the Grand Archbishop and the Duke so quickly?"

"Why? Isn't it because the Castell family is too famous? They're so wealthy, generation after generation of renowned beauties in the kingdom, and they're even a branch of the Boulder family..."

"No..."

Dean Raoul shook his head.

"Because the God Bell of Boulder Church's Town rang."

"Last night, an Evil God... was resurrected."

