

Evil 119

Chapter 119 - 119: Incarnation of Evil.

The snakes hissed as they slithered around the tree branches, looking for prey. The scorpions were climbing the trees, hunting for spiders and centipedes.

The jungle was filled with venomous animals and poisonous leaves and mushrooms. The island wasn't meant to be a place for humans as they would die since there was nothing edible or drinkable there.

It took them a whole week to reach that island because it was Videl's request to find the most wicked witches or warlocks. He wanted to learn black magic from the best, and usually the best was the craziest.

Videl was walking in between the trees, all the animals were fleeing, every single one of them. The flowers withered and the leaves dried up as he walked past them. He followed the path where bones and skulls were hanging on the trees.

"This feels like home..." Videl chuckled as he kept his eyes at the front, staring at the decayed bodies, both animals and humans.

"Feels like home? Were you living in hell or something?" Rosalind looked at Videl who walked in front of her.

"Wouldn't that be funny if it was the case," Videl laughed and his voice echoed throughout the forest, putting fear onto those animals. "Well, anyway, this place, do all witches and warlocks live in these kinds of places?"

"Yeah, they say it's like a portal for bad energy. I don't understand what they mean by that, but I guess these corpses are like food for that energy," Rosalind answered as she made sure there were no venomous animals around her.

Videl hummed and nodded because he knew what demons were like. That evil energy indeed existed on Earth as well because living beings like humans had souls and emotions. Those things turned into energy and that was what people believed to be ghosts.

He could do it on his own if he knew how, but he didn't know the method or how to gain power from evil energy. He realized that his magic was limited only to a fire attribute and couldn't master other elements. His physical body was also limited and couldn't get even stronger based on what Aris said.

"It's over there, in that cave..." Rosalind pointed at the hill with a cave in the wall. "She's... a bit crazy, and we called her Granny."

"And... this is where we are going to leave you here," she added as she looked at Videl. "We don't want to be near that crazy old hag. Ehh... It brings us bad luck," she chuckled nervously.

"Just wait for me on the ship, it won't take long..." Videl nodded and walked toward the hill.

Rosalind and her crew walked at a fast pace, quietly and carefully because they were afraid of the granny. They didn't even dare to look back because they knew how crazy the granny was and didn't want to be one of her sacrifices.

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Videl stood in front of the cave with the stench of a pungent smell that oozed from it. He walked into the darkness as the smell became stronger and stronger that no humans could handle without covering their noses.

He heard faint high-pitched laughter in front of him and he could feel someone or something brushing their fingers onto his body. He knew that feeling well, the feeling of a strong evil energy, trapped souls.

"You're quite impressive, young man..." The raspy and shaky voice of an old woman could be heard whispering into his ear. "I have never seen anyone like you before..." She giggled mischievously.

"You're going to be a great offering for them!" The old woman screamed into his ear.

Videl could feel that the old woman was about to pounce on him, so he created a fireball and blasted it off, creating a fire blast. He finally saw how hideous the old woman was.

"You one ugly bitch..." Videl stared at the granny with barely any hair on her scalp, and half of her body as skinny as a skeleton while the other half was swollen with pus under her skin. Her eyes were facing different ways, her teeth were sharp like fangs but her gums were rotten with maggots inside.

He understood why Rosalind and her crew didn't want to get near the cave or even touch the island. If he was a human, he would tremble in fear and puke all over the place, but to him, the granny was nothing but another soul that would suffer in hell.

The Granny looked at Videl's eyes and noticed how she felt something was crawling under her skin. She could feel a foreign power around him, and yet it felt familiar, too familiar. She felt threatened by his presence alone, especially his red eyes.

"You..." Granny pointed at Videl with her eyes wide open. "You're not human!" She looked shocked, and with every word she spoke, a maggot fell out of her mouth.

"Get out!" She shouted as she pointed her hand at Videl.

The Granny tried to use her power, using the souls that she had trapped with her dark magic. She ordered those souls to push Videl away from her and out of the cave, but to her surprise, the souls were scared of him.

She tried another dark spell on him, but it ended up with the same result. Her power didn't work against him, or to be precise, she couldn't use her power at all as if she was facing the incarnation of evil itself.

Her hand began to tremble and suddenly Videl grabbed her by the neck and slammed her onto the wall. She saw that grin, that damned and petrifying grin that made her scream for her life. She had seen countless deaths, but she had never seen death itself in front of her.

"Spare my life!" The Granny begged as she tried to free herself from Videl's grasp, but she was powerless.

"Teach me how to use dark magic," Videl whispered with a menacing glare and grin. "Every twisted, forbidden secret you've ever known... or I'll carve them out of you myself..." He giggled mischievously into her ear.

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Rosalind and her crew came back to the ship and they couldn't shake the eerie feeling that lingered on their skin. They rubbed their arms, trying to chase away the phantom fingers of cold crawling over their skin, but the chills wouldn't stop.

It hadn't been a while since they boarded the ship and suddenly they heard the birds flying away. They looked at the island and they had never seen all of the birds flying away at the same time, covering the bright sky with their bodies. Suddenly they felt an intense chill that some of them wet themselves as they hugged themselves in fear.

Rosalind's heart was racing and she knew something wasn't right. She wanted to scream and ordered her crew to pull the anchor to leave the island, but she didn't want to leave Videl on the island.

"I don't like this..." Rosalind hugged herself, her voice trembling as she looked at the island nervously. "I don't like this at all..." She said under her trembling breath that matched her racing heart as she bit her nail.

"Cap-captain... we should leave..." The helmsman's voice was barely above a whisper as he looked at Rosalind and held the helm so tightly until his knuckles turned white.

"Wait..." Rosalind narrowed her eyes as she leaned forward to look at the trees. "I see someone..."

All of the crew gathered at the side of the top deck and looked at where Rosalind was staring at. They could see something moving and that was when they saw all the scorpions, snakes, and spiders leaving the jungle as if they were running away from something.

Slowly but surely Videl finally came out of the jungle and walked to the shore. His suit was covered in blood and pus, and it was enough for them to understand what happened. He killed the Granny and there was another thing that they noticed, and it was the aura around him was completely different.

As he boarded the ship, nobody dared to get near him or even speak to him. Rosalind gulped as she put some distance because of the stench on his body and the vile aura around him.

"Well, shall we go and visit a warlock now? I need to get more..." Videl stared at Rosalind as a smirk slowly formed on his lips.