

Evil 123

Chapter 123 - 123: Discovered.

Rasmus was on his way to his room after the conversation with Thalior, but then suddenly he felt dizzy. He thought it was him having a headache until he saw the maids and servants running away while screaming. He thought someone was attacking the mansion, so he hurriedly went downstairs and saw Videl leaning against the wall with his face being crushed by Aris.

"What's going on?" Rasmus looked at both of them with a confused look.

"This bitch... she suddenly attacked me as soon as I came in..." Videl's hands were trying to push Aris's hand away from his face.

Aris suddenly pushed her knee onto Videl's chest and broke the wall, creating a massive hole in the hallway. She looked disgusted when she stared at Videl, but before she could walk through the wall, Rasmus stopped her by grabbing her wrist.

"What's wrong?" Rasmus asked.

"That butler of yours, I finally understand who he is. He's not a human, isn't he?" Aris glared at Rasmus with her shrinking pupil like cat's eye.

Rasmus glanced at his surroundings and luckily nobody was around, including Carrion since he didn't want to get hurt. He then stared at Aris and nodded his head.

"He's not, but he's not what you think he is..." Rasmus answered with a serious expression. "I'll tell you everything, but not here."

Aris's pupils slowly grew wider and unclenched her fist as she lowered her hand. She then glanced at Videl who seemed fine after that attack that should have broken his ribcage like before. She could sense and see the darkness around Videl, so dark that it clouded his surroundings.

"Let's go," Rasmus said as he removed his hand from Aris's wrist and walked toward the door.

Aris watched Videl brush the dust off his shoulders and sleeves before she followed Rasmus out of the mansion. Videl was following her from behind, but far enough to avoid her.

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Rasmus leaned against a tree and watched Aris jump down from the horse. They were in the middle of a forest and there was nobody else but the three of them. He thought of how to explain it to her since it might go beyond her understanding.

"Speak. Who is he?" Aris stood in front of Rasmus and looked down at him.

"Before I answer your question, can you tell what Videl is?" Rasmus asked back and stared back at her.

Aris glanced at Videl and noticed how the darkness grew darker and thicker behind him. She could feel the trapped souls and how all of them were being devoured by him. It was something that she had never seen before.

"A demon," Aris answered.

"Close, but he was more than that, or should I say he was above them," Rasmus shook his head and looked down at the dried leaves around his feet. "You can say he was the king of all demons, and the one who collected souls, the damned, the sinners," he added.

"Was?" Aris narrowed her eyes as she stared at Rasmus.

"Yes, was..." Rasmus paused to look at Videl. "He has many names, but he fell from his place, by a being who created him, God," he sighed as he crossed his arms. "He fell so low that he had become mortal and bleed. He's no longer a demon, and he's a human now."

Aris found it funny and nonsense, but knowing Rasmus, she knew that he wasn't lying. It was hard to believe even for her since she had never heard anything like that before.

"So why is he following you know? Is it because your goal aligns with his?" Aris raised her brows.

"Yes, because we have known that demons are going to take over this world. My goal is to conquer this world while Videl follows me and we both are going to get rid of those demons, together," Rasmus answered. "Now you understand why I don't ally with humans and I also want to get rid of Ermaine and that powerful being behind her," he added.

Aris took a few steps away from Rasmus as she crossed her arms. She looked at him and Videl back and forth, trying to digest all the information she had gotten.

"Do you remember our conversation back then in the hallway, about God and his games?" Rasmus asked as he grabbed a dried leaf from the ground. "Well, this is one of them. Another game where he want to see the world he created turn upside down and destroy itself," he crumpled the leaf until it became small pieces and threw it away.

"Now that you know, what are you going to do, Aris? You can leave, stay, or you can kill us both if you think we are a threat to you and your kind," Rasmus said and stared at Aris.

"Why would I kill you? You have the same blood that runs through your veins as mine. But him?" Aris glanced at Videl with killing intent. "I want to kill him," she said.

"Are you sure? He's the only one who understand demons more than anyone in this world. Trust me, Aris, the force that we are facing right now is nothing like what had happened in the past," Rasmus said with a serious expression.

"You don't know that," Aris responded coldly.

"I don't, neither is he," Rasmus looked at Videl. "But he knows God's plan, and that alone is enough to convince you, no?" He raised his brows.

Aris looked at Videl and she was waiting for him to explain what Rasmus meant by that.

"This world isn't the first that God created. The previous world he created, he destroyed it after he was done playing with it. Humans existed there as well, and they didn't last long. This world has existed for thousands of years, and whenever humans came to this world, that's a sign that it's the beginning of the end," Videl explained as he kept his distance from Aris.

"And why should I believe you?" Aris arched her brows.

"Your race might have witnessed countless civilizations being turned to dust, but I have seen worlds being created and destroyed. I am older than you and I know how God play his games, and I was the one who took care of those countless souls, torture them as my punishment and duty that God gave me," Videl answered, his red eyes piercing through Aris's eyes.

Aris didn't want to accept that there was a being older than her race and got belittled. It hurt her pride, especially as a former Aristoria, the perfect Orthias compared to others. She then tried to clear her mind and realized the resentment in Videl's words and voice toward God.

"You're planning to go against God? The so-called higher being by those mortals?" Aris raised her brows.

"Yes, and if I could kill him, I would! I'll get rid of him and those demons, Eramine, and that little fucker who thinks that they're equal to me!" Videl answered with a grin on his face as the darkness around him disrupted as if they were trembling in fear.

Aris had never seen anyone with such resentment and anger, and it was enough to convince her that Videl wasn't lying or playing tricks on her.

"That's enough," Rasmus said as he stared at Videl with a cold gaze. "Your agenda isn't the same as mine or her. Calm yourself down somewhere else," he added.

Videl gritted his teeth as he turned around and walked deeper into the forest. Every step he made, the leaves and the trees caught on fire, and the flames turned darker and darker until it became purple. Since he learned dark magic, he could corrupt Mana and create hellfire from it.

"You shouldn't listen to him," Rasmus sighed as he crossed his arms and pushed the leaves with his foot. "I'm not asking you to understand or convince you to stay with us, or even to help us with our cause."

The things between me and him, it's complicated. If you don't want to be a part of this mess, you should leave," he said in a soft voice as he looked at Aris.

Aris watched Rasmus walk toward his horse and brushed its mane gently.

"And where do you think I would go? And aren't you planning to give me the swords and armor of your mother, my predecessor?" Aris asked.

Rasmus stopped brushing his horse and turned around to look at Aris.

"Is that so?" Rasmus chuckled. "But why do you want to stay?" He asked.

"Do I look like I care about everything you two said?" Aris asked with her brows raised. "I'll stick around because I want to, and I want to have some fun."

"Fun, huh?" Rasmus muttered as he looked at the sky. "That's perfect since I'm planning to do so as well," he said as he got on his horse. "I'm done here in Eddenvilla anyway, so we are going to move to another place."

"Perfect," Aris smirked.