

## Evil 129

Chapter 129 - 129: A change of heart.

They continued to follow the trace of the footprints and Carrion was trying so hard to stay calm and act normal. He was scarred for life and he never thought Videl had such power, he realized the only normal person in the group was him. A normal human surrounded by demon-like people.

"Patrols ahead," Rasmus muttered as he pointed at three bandits walking around with weapons in their hands. "Let's take them all at the same time."

Aris tapped Rasmus's shoulder and when he looked at her, she shook her head. He looked at her with his brows raised, confused by what she meant by that gesture.

"I'll take care of them. It's a waste of time," Aris said as she looked at the rocks on the ground that were almost as big as her palm. "We don't want to make any noise, right?" She asked as she grabbed a rock.

Aris watched the bandits and waited for the right moment. When the bandits walked side by side, she pulled her hand back and threw the rock so hard that they could feel the wind blowing their faces. The rock moved like a bullet because it was almost an instant when it hit the bandit's head.

The rock hit the bandit's head and exploded his skull then hit the second bandit's head and lastly the third bandit's head. They all collapsed with the remaining heads of them hanging on their necks. It made the three of them speechless by how dangerous Aris's strength was where even a rock could kill three men instantly.

"I'm just curious," Videl paused to look at Aris. "How much strength did you use just now to throw that rock?" He asked.

"I don't know, maybe less than a quarter or even lesser than that," Aris answered as she looked at her hand. "Why?" She asked back.

"Nothing," Videl shook his head.

Rasmus looked around before he decided to approach the bodies and take their weapons. He observed the damage Aris had caused to their heads and it looked like someone was being shot with a shotgun from point blank.

He came back and tossed the swords at Videl and Aris just in case they needed to use it. He took the third sword for himself just in case Dax's sword broke because it had chipped from the fight before.

They walked for almost ten minutes and that was when they saw smoke in the distance. They crouched and hid behind trees as they checked their surroundings. They finally found the bandit camps and since there were so many of them, they couldn't just walk in and kill all of them.

"Do you see it?" Aris looked at Videl.

"Yeah, that's not normal," Videl nodded as his eyes focused on the flowing purple energy that blended in with the smoke. "Someone has become a vessel, and I assume it's Guile, the boss of the bandits."

"Possession?" Rasmus looked at Videl.

"Yeah, by a powerful demon. The Soldiers rank," Videl nodded as he narrowed his eyes. "The weakest of that rank to be precise," he added.

"What's that?" Carrion looked at Videl and Rasmus with a confused look.

"I'll tell you about it later. Right now we need to get as close as possible from the camp," Rasmus answered as he began to move quietly.

They carefully made their moves and finally they could see the bandit camp. The camp was bigger than Rasmus thought because it almost looked like a base than a camp. There were wooden fences and tree houses to act as observer.

"What now?" Videl looked at Rasmus.

Rasmus thought for a moment and it would be foolish to attack the bandits. He knew he could get rid of them with Aris and if he used magic, but he didn't want that. His plan was to test his swordsmanship, not to fight hundreds of bandits.

"Let's head back. We got their location and we can use it to gain favor from Archduke Thalior. We got enough information about them," Rasmus said as he looked away from the camp.

Before they could leave their positions, they heard a woman scream and beg. They listened to the woman's voice and how she asked them to not use her again. She begged as she cried and kept telling the bandits that she couldn't move her legs anymore and that there were other women that they could use.

Carrion who heard that made his blood boil and realized there were prisoners, mostly women. He wanted to save those prisoners and kill those bandits for treating them worse than a prostitute.

"Imagine if one of them was Erlina," Videl looked at Carrion. "Would you kill to save her?"

Carrion gripped the handle of his sword tightly, and that alone was enough to answer the question. He began to imagine Erlina in there and he would bathe in blood for her.

"Stop," Rasmus stared at Videl. "Don't break him."

"I'm just giving him a push, that's all," Videl raised his hands. "Nobody knows what will happen to her in the future right? Since we wouldn't be able to save her if something did happen to her while we were away."

Rasmus coldly stared at Videl and he was unamused by his joke. Videl chuckled as he pretended to zip his lips and looked away. But the damage had been done and Carrion was slowly losing his mind.

The woman's scream snapped Carrion back to reality and he didn't want to stay put anymore. He stared at Rasmus with anger, disgust, and hatred in his eyes.

"You want to do this, Carrion?" Rasmus asked with a serious expression.

"I want them dead..." Carrion answered with his gritted teeth. "Every single one of them... I want them to feel pain..." He added, his voice trembling in anger.

Rasmus looked at the camp and even though his plan was to sell the bandits' location to gain favor from Archduke Thalior, killing all the bandits would also do the same thing. He then looked at Carrion for almost a minute to see if his resolution was still there, and it was still there.

"Let's get rid of some trash," Rasmus said as he walked away from the tree he was hiding in and created fireballs on his hands.

Rasmus threw the fireballs at the tree houses and exploded them. It caught the bandits off guard and he didn't stop bombarding them until the trees collapsed and destroyed the wooden walls.

"Videl, babysit Carrion. Don't let him die," Rasmus said as he unsheathed his sword and deflected arrows with the Mana barrier. "Let him struggle, but don't let him die..." He added and began to walk toward the camp.

"Okay, I guess I'm responsible for that since I started it," Videl chuckled as he walked beside Carrion. "You want Guile for yourself, right?" He looked at Rasmus.

"Can I win?" Rasmus asked as he watched broken arrows fall in front of him after hitting the Mana barrier.

"No, but who knows," Videl answered as he shrugged.

"Perfect..." Rasmus coated his body and sword with Aura as he watched the bandits begin to run toward him. "Don't help me," he said as he readied his stance.