

Evil 134

Chapter 134 - 134: Deeply Rooted.

Rasmus brought the casket away from the pond and Videl devoured all the trapped spirits inside it. If he hadn't devoured the demon inside Guile, he wouldn't have been able to devour those spirits. The trip into the forest was the perfect opportunity for him to regain his power.

Videl explained that divine power was indeed powerful against demons, but humans had a limit on how much divinity they could use. As the demons grew stronger, divine power wouldn't affect him as much as before. If divine power was the water, demonic energy was the fire, and a matchstick would get extinguished by a single droplet, but it wouldn't be able to extinguish a torch.

Since humans had limitations, they couldn't do anything to powerful demons like Videl or Satan. However, demons of lower than Sovereign rank could lose half of their power the moment they came down to the world of the living to maintain their existence.

"That's why demons love to possess humans? So they can maintain their power?" Aris asked as she looked at the pond and how it no longer felt off because all the spirits had been devoured.

"Yes, you can say that we are like a disease. We need a host to survive in this world," Videl nodded and looked at the casket. "That also applies to divine power, and that's why the divinity inside her is still burning hot. I guess the angels still love her to maintain her body like that, or just some sick joke that God loves the most."

Aris stared at Videl and noticed how much he despised his creator. Although she didn't care much for his hatred of God, she was curious about why it was so deep and rooted.

"Funny that even someone like you is blinded by emotions, the same as those mortals," Aris scoffed as she crossed her arms. "But I wonder why is that?" She muttered.

"You have no idea how it feels to have no freedom. Your mouth, body, and thoughts are being controlled by someone and you yet you're conscious and watch everything move without your will. Like a real puppet until I broke the chain and started a rebellion," Videl's eyes were cold, staring right into his reflection in the pond. "This is my way of expressing my freedom and fighting against God's will. Don't judge me if you don't know anything about me, young lady."

"For how long?" Aris stared into Videl's eyes with a serious expression.

"If that pond is the time I have existed so far, then only a drop of water where I'm free of my body and soul from God's grasp. The rest, that's the amount of time I spent serving God," Videl muttered as he put his hand in the pond and lifted it to see how a droplet that was hanging on his hand was pale in comparison to the whole pond in front of him.

"If your God makes you obedient, how did you break free from that chain?" Aris asked as she looked down at the pond.

"Who knows..." Videl folded his legs and stared down at his reflection in the pond. "Maybe God put the seed in me just so I can be a rebellious child and put me down in hell because someone has to, right? To punish those living beings who have free will. Making me feel like I'm the bad one while God might be the one who orchestrates the whole thing."

"If your God really controls everything, why does it bother fighting against it?" Aris looked at Videl's blank expression.

"Is it really fighting against it if this whole thing, and why I'm here in the first place was his plan all along?" Videl lifted his head to look at Aris. "Maybe this illusion of free will isn't that bad after all..." he muttered.

Aris hummed and realized it was that messed up to have zero control of his body while he stayed conscious about everything. She couldn't imagine how it felt and made his hatred justified and reasonable.

"Are you two done talking?" Rasmus looked at them after he listened to everything. "We have to think of a way to hide her body from those demons."

"I'll leave that to both of you. I don't feel well..." Videl said as he massaged his forehead.

After Videl absorbed all the evil energy and the spirits, he felt sick because of the amount of strong emotions that the spirits held on to. He was affected by them and felt all of them at the same time. If a human being did that, they would kill themselves in less than a second.

Rasmus had never seen Videl in that vulnerable state before. Although he listened to Videl's struggle, it didn't bother him, or he wanted to get involved in that struggle. He took Videl's words to heart when Videl said that he shouldn't bother to understand God because it was impossible.

Aris and Rasmus thought of a way to hide the Saint's body from the demons or demon worshipers. It would be a bad idea to bring the body with them all the time because of the divine energy that would get detected easily by them and not to mention it would kill Videl.

"I can bring her with me back to Eddenvilla," Aris suggested as she looked at the casket. "I can ask those pirates of yours to bury this body on an island. The island where no living beings exist there," she pointed out.

"That's a good idea, but are you okay with that? I don't want to trouble you," Rasmus asked and looked at Aris.

"I don't mind. In case there are demons or their worshipers who will try to stop me, I'll get rid of them easily. You can continue your journey and I'll meet you there," Aris answered as she shook her head.

"We will wait for you. I think both Videl and Carrion need time to rest since they both might be mentally exhausted," Rasmus said and glanced at Videl. "We will be staying in the nearest small town from here called Totua. We will be waiting there and you can take your time. Take the carriage, we will be using horses from here on out," he added.

Aris nodded and then stayed near the casket while Rasmus and Videl left the forest to wait for Carrion to come back.

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Carrion came back and it was already late at night with a big group of knights that belonged to the South Neva Union. They already heard everything from Carrion and they didn't waste their time questioning anything and brought all the prisoners into the wagons.

"You must be Count Blackheart. My name is Isaias, the captain of the 64th group," an old and tall muscular guy with a beard said to Rasmus. "Thank you, for your service. There are no words that can show how much we are grateful for what you have done," he bowed his head without hesitation.

"We weren't planning to kill them in the first place, but knowing the situation, he decided to confront them," Rasmus looked at Carrion and threw the credit to him instead. "But that's that. There's something that I need you to convey to Archduke Thalior," he said with a serious expression.

Isaias was mildly surprised when Thalior's name was mentioned. He didn't know what it was, but he knew it sounded important and told his knight to bring a paper and a quill for Rasmus.

Carrion helped the prisoners get onto the wagon and assured them that they would be fine. At the same time, Videl was sent by Rasmus to guide the knights to the camp to see the scene.

Rasmus wrote the letter and revealed about the demon who possessed a human body. He also told Videl to bring Guile's head and body as evidence for his words. He secretly told Videl to leave traces of demonic energy in Guile's body since Videl had absorbed everything back then.

"Please, convey this message to him immediately, and the body as well," Rasmus said as he gave the letter to Isaias.

"Of course, Count Blackheart, I will personally give the letter to His Grace," Isaias nodded with understanding and took the letter. "Once again, thank you for your service," he bowed his head once again.

"Oh, there's another thing. Can we borrow your horses? Three horses if you can. Our carriage will go back to Eddenvilla and we need horses to go to Totua. We will wait there if you need them back since we are planning to rest there for a few days," Rasmus said as he looked at the horses.

"Yes, Count. We will prepare the horses for your journey," Isaias nodded.

Once the knights came back from the forest, they brought Guile's body with them and left. Aris came out of the forest and dragged the casket into the carriage. Once she was inside the carriage and the casket as well, Rasmus ordered the coachman to drive back to Eddenvilla.

"What's that?" Carrion asked as he watched the carriage leave.

"I'll tell you later. Let's go to Totua first," Rasmus answered as he got up on the horse.