

Evil 145

Chapter 145 - 145: Uriel Goldmane.

The screams and the scenery of bandits running around while their bodies had been burned into crisps were disturbing. Uriel and the others watched those bandits run away without knowing that they were already dead. The only thing that kept them alive was the adrenaline rush, and once it went away, death was the only thing that awaited them.

Harold was praying with his hands clasped together and eyes closed. He was trembling in fear, but he prayed for those souls that were about to meet their end. Aris on the other hand, looked around and found there were survivors and they were trying to escape because they thought a second attack was coming.

Uriel walked in and unsheathed her sword, ignoring the bandits that were caught in flames. She didn't care if they were in pain or how they begged to be killed. She could smell the cooked human meat all around her, and she wasn't bothered by it. Her focus was on the mansion in the far distance.

When she kicked the gate into the mansion, a bald man swung his sword at her back. Before the sword could cut her back, the sword shattered into pieces. He was shocked, but he was more shocked when he saw the shattered pieces floated in front of him. Suddenly the shattered pieces pierced through his skull and killed him.

Uriel looked over her shoulder and looked at the man as she got rid of the aura that acted as the controllable strings attached to the shattered pieces. She watched as the shattered pieces fell onto the man's body and then continued walking toward the mansion.

She suddenly stopped walking and looked at the mansion with its shattered windows and heavily damaged by the blast. She could feel the strong presence of people in the mansion and they were all standing behind the door.

The heavy wooden door flew toward her, but she cut it clean in half and barely missed her face. She looked at the seven figures hiding in the shadow inside the mansion. Slowly but surely, they all revealed themselves as they walked out of the mansion with swords in their hands.

"Well, well, well, what a pleasure to meet the Queen of Swords in my humble place..." A heavy and rough voice of a man could be heard from inside the mansion. "But why is it that you dye your hair? Afraid that people will recognize you?" He asked.

"Calseus, you have nowhere to run," Uriel said in a calm voice as she sheathed her sword.

"Run? Why should I run? I don't need to run anymore..." Calseus chuckled as he walked out of the mansion.

A muscular and tall man, taller than Aris. He had unnatural dark red hair which he dyed his hair with blood because it looked fresh and the blood was dripping down from his forehead. He pulled his greatsword that was hidden in the shadow and rested it on his shoulder. The moment he grinned, his teeth were red and it seemed that he was feasting on a human body.

"I'll finish my meal first. In the meantime, play with the boys first," Calseus said as he revealed the half-eaten heart in his other hand.

All the seven bandits dashed and charged toward Uriel. However, they all stumbled and fell to the ground, confused by what had just happened. When they looked over their shoulders, they noticed their legs had been cut off from their bodies.

"Are you done?" Uriel asked as she walked past the bandits and stared directly into Calseus's eyes. She was disgusted by how he munched and chewed a human's heart as if it was delicious meat.

"Useless bastards..." Calseus muttered as he munched and then swallowed the heart. "I'm done now," he wiped his bloody hand on his clothes.

As soon as he said that, Uriel appeared right in front of him with the sword ready to cut him in half. He grinned and his eyes turned completely black then a shockwave of Aura was released, pushing Uriel away, catching her off guard.

He swung his greatsword at her and when their swords clashed, another shockwave was released. He laughed as he pushed Uriel away with pure brute force, and began to swing his sword relentlessly without giving her an opening.

Uriel blocked all the attacks without any problems and barely used her strength. However she didn't expect Calseus to be this strong, and her knights wouldn't stand a chance against him. She prolonged the fight so she could tell how strong a human could be after being possessed by a demon.

Calseus knew that he was being toyed around by Uriel and it pissed him off. The demon within him took all Calseus's life energy and turned it into strength. As soon as Calseus felt the surge in power, his movements became ten times faster and his attacks became ten times heavier.

Uriel took the battle seriously as they kept exchanging blows. Their swords could withstand the heavy blows, and each blow released a slash wave that destroyed the mansion and the area around them.

Rasmus watched from the distance and his eyes couldn't keep up with their movements at all. He was in disbelief that the human body could get that strong, and that if he could become this strong, he would be able to achieve more. He couldn't wait to be introduced to Uriel's master and learn about Primal Force.

A moment of thought was enough to end the battle between Uriel and Calseus. Rasmus didn't expect the battle would end that fast, but he knew that Calseus stood no chance against Uriel.

Calseus was on the ground with all his limbs cut off, leaving only his torso and head. He couldn't utter a single word as the demon consumed all of his life's energy to fight Uriel. He could only stare at Uriel who was standing in front of him.

"We will meet again..." A demonic voice came out of Calseus's mouth. "You may kill the body, but not me," the demon added and forced Calseus to grin.

Uriel narrowed her eyes and took a few steps back because she didn't know what she was dealing with. The moment Calseus breathed his last breath, something sinister flew right through her body, giving her a chill down her spine.

She turned around and saw nothing but a sea of flames, and she couldn't detect the demonic energy. When she turned around to take Calseus's body, she was shocked when his body had turned so small, shrinking to the point there were only bones and skin left.

"How disturbing..." Uriel muttered and decided to leave and let her knights deal with the body to be examined by Valentino.

She looked around and found bodies that had turned into crisp, lying on the ground. She could no longer differentiate between bandits or prisoners, men or women. She then met with her knights who had done their jobs, getting rid of all the bandits that had tried to escape. Some of them had a few cuts and scratches, but they were fine.

"Take Calseus's body and send it to the headquarters," Uriel said as she pointed at the mansion. "However, how about the escapee?" She asked and looked at them, realizing that one of her knights wasn't there with them.

"We didn't let anyone escape because they didn't seem to be the ones we were looking for. Fortunately, His Excellency found one and Lady Aris let that person leave. Julius is currently tracking him down and we will be waiting for the news from him," one of the knights answered.

Uriel looked at Aris and bowed her head to show gratitude for helping with the plan and for protecting Harold. She then looked around and looked for Rasmus, but she didn't find him anywhere.

"Where is Count Blackheart?" Uriel asked.

The sea of flames suddenly got extinguished and a chill wind hit everyone's face. They all turned around and saw Rasmus walking toward them with a mist that followed on every step he made. Soon enough, the whole place was covered in cold mist, and it was nitrogen.

"That was a great success, isn't it?" Rasmus smiled at Uriel.

"Thanks to you, Count. We dealt with this situation perfectly," Uriel nodded as she offered her hand for a handshake. "I have sent the letter to my master. As long as we keep our words, I'll bring you to him," she revealed.

"Lovely," Rasmus shook Uriel's hand. "And I'm a man of my word, you don't have to worry about that."

"We might meet again soon. I'll contact you once we found their hideouts," Uriel said as she put the hood on. "Goodnight, Count Blackheart, Lady Aristoria," she bowed her head and left with the others.

Rasmus and Aris watched them leave the forest and disappear into the darkness.

"A man of your word, huh?" Aris glanced at Rasmus. "You promised me that you would bring back Illidan. What about that?" She asked with her brows raised.

"Did you forget that we have the Devil on our side? I don't make promises if I don't know what I'm talking about," Rasmus answered without hesitation.

"And what if he doesn't know? That powerful being, she said that her soul is long gone," Aris crossed her arms.

"Then I'll ask Satan himself," Rasmus stared into Aris's eyes with a serious expression. "One thing I know about demons, they're deceivers. They lie to make you feel powerless. I have lived with Videl long enough to know that," he added.