

Evil 159

Chapter 159 - 159: Meaningless. (End of Volume.2)

A few days after that argument with Rasmus, Thalior decided to stick with the plan and began the public trial. Those who had just joined the alliance felt the tension, especially Arka, since he didn't know anyone.

Uriel had just heard about the issue, and she was shocked that Rasmus and Thalior had had a heated argument. She couldn't believe that Thalior had said those words and that he had made Rasmus leave.

Although she had the same view as Thalior, she didn't expect him to lash out when Rasmus was stating the facts. She understood his frustration and concern about the risk, but to say such things to Rasmus was baffling.

"Commander Gullivard, Your leadership Servil," Uriel looked at Arka and Xena, who came into the dungeon where the possessed bandits were imprisoned. "You both came to escort the prisoners with me?"

"Yes, Commander-in-chief. We are here under Chancellor Altair's command to assist you with the prisoners. We might get ambushed by some demon organizations," Arka nodded as he held the handle of his rapier.

"Keep your eyes open and pay attention to your surroundings. Let's move these prisoners," Uriel said and led those two to the cells where the possessed bandits were being held.

Once they escorted the prisoners into three different carriages. Xena was at the front, Arka in the middle, and Uriel in the back. The journey to the court would take them three hours since they had to place them in a hidden place.

Arka looked at the two prisoners who sat across from him in the carriage. He looked at how all of them were chained with their heads covered with black sacks. They didn't move a muscle or make any noises, like a statue, which made it disturbing.

The journey went smoothly without any problem, and arrived at the court on time. People had gathered outside the courthouse because they had heard about bandits that were possessed by demons. It was something that had never happened before.

"Order!" The judge shouted as he hit the gavel repeatedly as the crowd began to murmur loudly when they saw the prisoners enter the courtroom.

Everyone sat down and stopped talking as they watched the prisoners being lined up in front of them. Every hair on their bodies began to rise as they felt the off feeling that those prisoners oozed.

"We have captured these criminals who have killed many lives and made countless lives suffer. These criminals have become the slaves of the demons, and we will show you that we only speak nothing but the truth," Thalior said as he looked at everyone in the room.

"How are we going to do that, and how can we convince everyone here that they're indeed possessed by demons? It's simple." he walked toward the desk and grabbed a bottle filled with water. "We use this water that has been blessed by Saint Astrea herself," he said and showed the bottle to everyone.

"But I know that you might think that we set the whole thing up, that this water is dangerous to humans, or that these prisoners will pretend to be in pain because you think we told them to do so," he explained as he grabbed another bottle filled with water.

"This is normal water, the water you get from the river or well. We will also test each on ourselves or those who volunteer to test it out. But first, let me demonstrate it," he opened the bottle of holy water.

He poured his hand with holy water and raised his hand to show everyone that nothing had happened. He also poured the normal water into his hand with the same result. He then asked if there was anyone who wanted to test it themselves.

Dozens of people volunteered and they had tested that both water was harmless to them. Everyone in the room was convinced that they were harmless, and they didn't need to be convinced anymore.

"Now, that eliminates one of the suspicions. However, there's still a chance that these criminals were told to react to the holy water, so we pour them into these cups..." Thalior poured both water into separate cups in front of everyone but hidden from the criminals.

He switched the cups over and over until everyone forgot which one was the holy water and which one was the normal water. He then grabbed one of the cups and splashed the water at one of the prisoners. The prisoner didn't react to the water, and everyone believed it was normal water.

He didn't stop there and pretended to switch cups and then splashed the remaining normal water on the other prisoner. The prisoner didn't react as well, then he grabbed the cup filled with holy water.

The moment the first droplet touched the prisoner's skin, a loud and deep growl echoed throughout the courtroom. Everyone was startled and terrified by it, but the other prisoners began to growl as well, and their skin sizzled because of the holy water.

The courtroom was filled with terrifying, inhuman screams and growls. Everyone covered their ears, but their eyes witnessed the bodies of the criminals twitch and try to break free from the shackles. They witnessed how those prisoners broke their arms, shoulders, and wrists to resist freeing themselves.

It was undeniable that demons existed, and they were right in front of them. Thalior kept splashing holy water at those criminals until they were on the ground like worms getting peppered with salt.

Every process was orchestrated by Rasmus, and it was so effective that nobody believed it was staged at all. Thalior began to feel guilty and regretful after what he said to Rasmus and for making him leave.

"Ladies and gentlemen..." Thalior said quietly with a gentle voice to calm everyone in the courtroom. "We are facing a danger that we have all failed to notice. Now, we shall gather information from these demons and who's behind all these," he added and turned around to look at the prisoners who were still screaming, growling, and squirming in pain.

Thalior looked at Archbishop Valentino and Bishop Harold before nodding his head. Valentino and Harold walked toward the prisoners and bound the prisoners with divine energy to interrogate them while at the same time making them feel immense pain.

"Who ordered you to possess these bodies?" Valentino yelled as he stared at the prisoners, who were in immense pain.

The prisoners refused to answer and continued to scream in pain. Valentino had no choice but to use more divine energy to make them talk. The demons inside the prisoners' bodies suddenly laughed underneath the sack that covered their heads.

Everyone got chills down their spines when they heard that inhuman laughter. It sounded so maniacal and diabolical at the same time. The room was filled with the echoes of the laughter of the demons until suddenly, they all stopped.

One of the prisoners cracked his neck to the side, it should be impossible for humans to do that. He slowly got up and pointed his broken and dislocated arms and shoulders at Valentino with a soft giggle.

"Kill us..." the prisoner answered quietly. "Kill us and we will become one again..." he giggled mischievously. "We will become one, and we will be reborn, and we will devour more humans..."

Valentino gulped as he made some distance from the prisoner.

"We are loyal servants of our lord... our king... our sovereign of Hell!" The prisoner laughed maniacally. "The age of humans is nearing its end... death will be your last hope!" He screamed before he finally snapped his own head and died in front of everyone.

The other prisoners chanted in an unknown language, and they all slowly grabbed their own heads and snapped them together. The horror and the anxiety were painted on everyone's faces, including Valentino's. Their plan to reveal Kiel failed miserably, and they had forgotten something important, and it was the demons' loyalty toward their master, their lord.

(At the same time, in a cave far away from Lineva)

Rasmus stood in front of Kiel, who had gathered all his loyal servants that had possessed the most suitable bodies for his servants. He didn't show any fear, not even a single reaction or emotion, either on his face or in his mind.

"You have fulfilled your promise, Count Rasmus Blackheart. You have helped us gain more power while you made them busy with something meaningless..." Kiel's voice slowly became high-pitched as if he was aroused by the excitement. "You have given us what we needed. Power, influence, and time..." his pupils narrowed like cats and his eyes turned glowing red beneath the porcelain mask.

"Now, you wished for annihilation?" Kiel suddenly appeared behind Rasmus and whispered into his left ear. "We will grant your wish, mortal..." he muttered as he chuckled mischievously.

"Give me war," Rasmus glanced at Kiel with a stoic expression.

"And I shall give you war!" Kiel responded immediately in excitement.