

Evil 185

Chapter 185 - 185: On the brink of death.

"What's happening?" The announcer looked at the mysterious figures on top of the arena.

Everyone was too focused on the mysterious figure until suddenly they heard a shriek from a woman. They looked toward the scream and saw a man in a black robe tossing a body down into the arena with its head missing. Continue your adventure with My Virtual Library Empire

The body belonged to one of the important guests at the tournament, and the culprit who did it was being chased by the guards. The culprit moved so effortlessly, as if they were defying gravity, and jumped from one side to another like a feather that got blown by the wind. The culprit didn't let go of the head of the man that they killed and continued running away from the chase.

"That's Hermes," Aris pointed out after she recognized his scent.

"Hermes? So that's why he entered the tournament. His mission was to kill that man," Rasmus muttered and watched Hermes outwit the guards and kill them if needed.

Suddenly, the mysterious figures began to jump down from the top of the arena and chase Hermes. At that moment, Aris and Rasmus were curious why the demons were chasing him as if they wanted him dead. At that moment, they decided to leave and chase after them as well.

A deafening thunder startled everyone, and lightning struck the center of the stage, pushing both Laus and Viktor away and knocking them out. A man in a gold robe with a porcelain mask with gold engravings on it stood where the lightning struck. His glowing red eyes scanned through the spectators, and then he bowed down gracefully.

Aris gritted her teeth when she saw that man, the masked being that took Illidan away and turned her into a demon. She immediately concealed her aura and Mana, making her look just like a regular person among the crowd. She was eager to kill that demon, but she didn't want to ruin Rasmus's plans.

They managed to leave the arena, and Aris chased the scent of the demons and Hermes. Rasmus had to use his Aura and transfer it to his legs so he could catch up with Aris. It was the first time he had used Aura and run that fast since he had never chased anyone for ages like that.

They saw Ermes jump from one building to another as the demons followed him and closed the distance between them and him. Ermes looked over his shoulder and saw the figures in black ragged robes closing in. He threw flying knives at them to slow them down, but they deflected the knives before the knives could reach them.

He noticed one of them was casting a spell, a wind spell. He immediately used Aura and tried to outrun them and dodge the spell at the same time.

The mysterious figures began to bombard Ermes with spells and destroyed all the buildings in front of them. The people began to panic and ran away from the scene. Ermes couldn't outrun them, which meant that they were as strong as him.

Rasmus couldn't catch up with them and he was slowly being left behind by Aris. He didn't have a choice but to fly and used Mana instead of Aura. Aris saw Rasmus fly past her and smirked at him as she fastened her pace.

Rasmus was slowly closing the gap, and seeing how Ermes struggled to outrun them, he decided to help. He gathered Mana around his hands, and with only his thoughts, he could create sparks of lightning around them.

He released the lightning bolts toward the mysterious figures. All of them dodged the spells, but he redirected the lightning bolts toward them. A few of them managed to dodge the spell in mid-air, while some of them got hit by it.

Ermes was surprised that someone was helping him, and when he looked up, he saw Rasmus flying above them with the cloak and hood that covered his face. He didn't waste the distraction and used it to distance himself from those mysterious figures.

One of the figures decided to stop chasing Ermes and target Rasmus. The figure pulled out a bow from its back that was hidden underneath the robe. The figure shot a few arrows at him, but he dodged it without a problem, however, the arrows changed their trajectories and turned around to hit him.

Rasmus created a Mana barrier around him and let the arrows hit the barrier. To his surprise, the arrows were coated in such a powerful Aura that they were strong enough to penetrate his barrier. He was surprised, but he dodged the arrows again and crushed those arrows with his Aura.

Rasmus kept using lightning bolts toward the figure, but they moved so effortlessly the moment they knew what was coming. He formed Mana around them and turned it into fireballs that exploded around them, and yet they were fine.

They exchanged attacks until the figure ran out of arrows and decided to run away. Rasmus didn't want to chase the figure because it would be a waste of time, so he decided to rejoin Aris.

He was overwhelmed by how strong the mysterious figure was. If what Aris said was right, the person underneath that robe had been possessed by a demon, but the person itself was already strong even before being possessed by a demon. He had the high ground, and yet he struggled to defeat them.

When he looked around, he saw a few dead bodies on the ground. They were mysterious figures, so he decided to check on them. When he pulled out the hood of one of the figures, it was a woman with her neck barely attached to the body.

"She could kill a possessed body and the demon within her?" Rasmus muttered and looked at the other three bodies on the ground. "How did she do it?" He furrowed his brows and decided to continue looking for Aris.

After looking for a whole minute, he found Aris standing still on top of the roof. He immediately approached her and landed right beside her. He then saw Ermes being cornered by four mysterious figures with nowhere to run.

"Did you kill that person?" Aris asked.

"No, they ran away as soon as they ran out of arrows. I would be dead if I chased them because I was no match for them," Rasmus shook his head. "You killed those four guys back there? How?" He asked.

"I just killed them. Demons are formed from corrupted Mana, and I just erase their existence by making the Mana within them disappear," Aris answered as she crossed her arms and watched Ermes ready his stance with a katar in each hand.

Rasmus hummed with understanding and then looked at one of the figures to make a move toward Ermes.

Ermes repelled the spear that was pointed at his head, and then used the katars like scissors, cutting the spear in half. He was about to lean in and stab the figure right in the heart, but then a magic formation appeared right under his feet. The formation exploded, however he managed to dodge it.

The second figure appeared right behind him and stabbed him right in the back. He spun and thrust his left katar simultaneously at the figure behind him. His Katar pierced through the figure's jaw and up to the skull. He used his right Katar to stab the figure's neck and then decapitated it in an instant.

A magic formation appeared right under his feet once again, and this time, he barely dodged it. He broke his legs and couldn't do anything anymore. He wasn't given a moment to breathe, and he felt off about his body.

He pulled the dagger that had stabbed him, and when he saw the blade, it had been coated with a poison. He knew that death was approaching, and it was a matter of seconds before he lost consciousness. However, in the midst of dying, he saw two figures standing on the roof. He wondered why they had stopped helping him and only watched in the distance.

The three figures approached him and stared down at him, watching him die slowly and painfully. He had accepted his fate as he closed his eyes, but then suddenly, he heard grunts from around him. When he opened his eyes, all the figures were frozen still until their whole bodies got crushed and collapsed.

The screams in the air were deafening, and that made him wide awake. He didn't know who or what made such painful screams, and then he saw a man standing in front of him, blocking the sunlight as the screams faded.

"Do you want to live? But it comes with a price, a really expensive one," Rasmus said as he went down to his one knee and stared down at Ermes.

Ermes without hesitation, nodded his head before he fainted.