

Evil 197

Chapter 197 - 197: Fallen angels, the Watchers.

Rasmus sat down at his desk and turned on the lantern so he could read the content of the scroll. He opened the scroll and read the message that Videl had left for him. The content was about the current situation beyond the border. He explained the things he had done and the things he knew in detail.

The first thing that Videl mentioned was his success in infiltrating the demonic cult. He used his power and minions to possess those demonic cult members. He had gone deep into the circle where he found out about everything.

Videl was hiding in plain sight and pretended to be a servant of a powerful family that had become one of the key figures of the revolutionary movement. The Flurghe family, a family with no name or history, a family that used to be a commoner that was raised in status because of his quick-witted personality that took the opportunity.

He currently resided in the Desmun Kingdom, one of the three nations that became the base for the revolutionaries. The numbers of revolutionaries had increased drastically, and it was all because of Kiel and Yaza who had managed to support them and turned a beggar into a strong knight.

"Yaza..." Rasmus muttered as he sighed.

Videl began to explain to the other emissary who had been hiding in the shadow. Kiel was the face of the savior while Yaza was the one who controlled the manpower behind Kiel. He then asked Rasmus about his knowledge of the fallen angels based on the Book of Enoch.

"Book of Enoch..." Rasmus raised his brows as he stared blankly at the lantern.

Rasmus had read the book, and he tried to remember the fallen angels' names that were mentioned in the book. He remembered only a few of them and knew their roles. Their only purpose was to corrupt mankind and take their women away.

He decided to continue reading the content of the scroll before he thought about the fallen angels.

Videl revealed that Kiel wasn't just one being, the body had seven fallen angels inside it. Those who resided inside that vessel were Barakiel, Tamiel, Shamsiel, Sariel, Batariel, Zakiel, and lastly Ezekiel. Rasmus who found that out instantly felt a chill down his spine when he realized he was facing seven fallen angels back then.

"The knowledge from heaven, the masters of knowledge among angels..." Rasmus muttered the words that Videl wrote in the scroll.

Videl stated that it would be impossible for mankind to kill Kiel. The body that those fallen angels possessed was capable of withstanding seven powerful beings. For the Devil himself, Videl found it shocking because there was no history of any mortal being that could withstand seven fallen angels' existence in a single body.

Finally, Videl mentioned Yaza, the leader of the fallen angels. His real name was Shemyaza, the most powerful and the most corrupt among his peers. The fallen angel that experimented on humans, turning them into his own creation, to act like God.

Yaza's purpose was only to create a Nephilim, an existence between a woman and an angel. The one and only being that could bring extinction to humankind.

Based on Videl's information, Yaza failed to create one because of the existence of Mana which made him incapable of creation. Videl mentioned that God might have thought about it and prevented Yaza from using his knowledge in this world. However, Videl was concerned that Yaza might be able to find the answer with Kiel's help.

Videl managed to dig up information about the other emissaries, but only a few of them. He mentioned Azazel and Gadreel who were currently in East Neva which was fitting for them. Both Azazel and Gadreel were the fallen angels who taught about weaponry and warfare to humans, inflicting wars and bloodbaths.

"I'm glad that I didn't stay there even longer..." Rasmus sighed as he massaged his nose bridge.

The other names that Videl mentioned were Armaros, Ramiel, Penemue, and lastly Yomiel. The locations of those fallen angels were unknown but were mentioned. They were fallen angels who mastered sorcery and magic which would be enough to tell where they might be.

"Central Neva or West Neva..." Rasmus guessed since both West Neva and Central Neva were involved in either magic or sorcery.

Videl believed there were more of them out there, or either Yaza was trying to make vessels for them. Whatever the answer, he warned Rasmus about the whole situation, wanting him to tread carefully. However, Videl believed it was possible to stop them because they were still weak.

Lastly, Videl revealed that Ermaine and Satan were on the move. Those two might take the North first as their lair to grow stronger. He mentioned that the North would be the first to fall whether they surrendered or got annihilated.

Rasmus rubbed his face as he exhaled deeply, trying to process all the information that he had just gotten from Videl. He knew that he was insignificant in the face of the challenges ahead of him, but he never thought he would be that less insignificant than he thought.

"What a mess... a complete mess..." Rasmus muttered and stared blankly at the ceiling.

Rasmus blew the lantern and stored the scroll in his ring. He wanted to think of precautions for the situation, but he was too tired and sleepy. He decided to go back to sleep because he still needed to focus on his task tomorrow, making weapons.

When he was asleep, it was the first time Rasmus had a vivid dream of his past. Not his past as Kyros, but as Rasmus. The dream of him riding a horse in the forest.

"Where are we going, father?" Rasmus asked, who sat in front of Erglade on the horse.

"You'll see. It's the only place for me to take a breath from the exhausting work," Erglade answered in a soft voice. "This place is the only place that I can stay for as long as I want, and soon, you'll be using this place when you become the head of the family."

Rasmus hummed as he looked around where the Samanea saman trees looked like umbrellas that blocked the sunlight. The atmosphere was peaceful with the sound of chirping birds echoing throughout the forest.

"No matter how strong you are, you need to take a breather once in a while. Do you understand?" Erglade looked down at Rasmus with a gentle smile on his face.

"Yes, father..." Rasmus grinned as he looked up at his father.

Rasmus was awoken by the sound of the door opening and noticed it was Aris who seemed excited. He sighed as he slowly sat up and tried to remember the dream he had earlier. He grabbed his notebook and began to write what he saw in that dream. He then recalled that Lenin mentioned the place where Erglade left his journal in a place that only he and Rasmus knew.

Aris noticed Rasmus's mildly shocked expression and immediately walked toward him and sat beside him. She kept staring at him, but Rasmus kept furrowing his brows as if he were trying to remember something.

"Having a bad dream?" Aris asked.

"No..." Rasmus shook his head as he put his notebook into the ring. "It's quite the opposite. It was a pleasant dream even though it was short..." He said as he sat on the edge of the bed and stared down at the wooden floor.

"What kind of dream? We Orthias can't dream since we don't sleep," Aris asked, curious about what kind of dream made Rasmus say it was a pleasant dream.

"It's a dream when I was with my father..." Rasmus muttered as he rubbed his face. "And I think I know where to find the journal that my father left for me to find..." He said and took a sip of water on the bedside table.

Aris raised her brows, not understanding what Rasmus meant by that since she didn't know about Rasmus's conversation with Lenin.

"Well? Are you up now? It arrived, and so let's make a weapon for you, and maybe for me as well," Aris said as she got up from the bed.

"Right..." Rasmus nodded. "Let me wash my face first..." He got up from the bed.

"I'll go ahead and check the ore, so don't take too long," Aris said as she walked toward the door.

"I won't," Rasmus chuckled because of Aris's excited behavior that he had never seen before.