

Evil 74

Chapter 74 - 74: A powerful being.

The woman flicked the blade and it was enough to send Aris flying, but thankfully Sanya was there to catch her. They both fell to their knees as they looked at the tall woman with skin as pale as ash, there were cracks on the woman's skin that emitted dark red light.

The woman looked at the threads of light hovering above the city. She wasn't affected by divine light, not even a burn on her skin. She slowly walked toward Sanya and Aris, her hips swaying alluringly.

"This is no fun..." The woman pouted as she crossed her arms and shifted her weight on her left foot.

"Fun?" Sanya narrowed her eyes, her voice a bit shaky from both anxiety and irritation.

The woman grinned as she looked down at Sanya and Aris, "Yes, I don't like playing an easy game like this."

Sanya and Aris were about to attack the woman that was right in front of them. When they were about to move their muscles, the woman shushed them into their ears even though she was right in front of them. It gave them chills down their spines as they lost control of their bodies, making them unable to move a muscle.

"Be a good girl..." The woman giggled softly.

The woman lifted her head and stared at the strings of divine light. She blew an air out of her mouth and the overwhelming divine energy immediately dispersed and disappeared into thin air.

At that moment, Astrea and the others stayed still as their heads lifted when the light disappeared. They slowly turned around to see who was powerful enough to disperse the power of Gods. They saw Sanya and Aris on their knees, completely defeated and there was a person in front of those two.

Everyone was shocked by what they witnessed. What made it interesting was the fact that each individual saw the person differently. Some saw the woman as a man, some saw the woman as another

woman with a completely different appearance. Nobody saw the woman the same way, including Aris and Sanya, but they didn't know that, at least not yet.

"Who is he..." Astrea muttered as her eyes focused on the man who stood in front of Sanya and Aris.

"He? That's a woman." Lenin furrowed her brows as she turned her head to look at Astrea.

"No, Master, that's definitely a man." Novia looked at Lenin with a confused look. "He's big and muscular with short black hair. There's no woman trait in him." She described the man she saw.

"What are you talking about? She's a woman and she has long brown hair..." Lenin looked at Novia weirdly.

At that moment, they realized the person they were looking at was different from each other.

"No magic can do something like that..." Moriganne muttered weakly as she tried to stand up with Novia's help. "That person... no, I should say a being in front of Sanya and Aris isn't human...." She pointed out as her eyes never left the skinny man in front of Sanya and Aris.

Lenin who was a Great Sage agreed to Moriganne's words. Nobody in Neva could use such an illusion spell that made everyone see the caster's appearance differently. Another thing that made her anxious was the fact that the being hid its power and made her unable to see its Mana.

"A demon?" Arthor's voice trembled when he asked the question.

"Not just an ordinary demon. If a normal demon is similar to a peasant, then that being over there can be a Duke or above in the hierarchy..." Astrea pointed out as her knees felt weak from fear.

Everyone stood there as if they were frozen in time, thinking and processing everything.

"What should we do?" Novia broke the silence as she looked at everyone.

Everyone wanted to run away, leaving Sanya and Aris alone because they knew they were no match against that powerful being. They couldn't utter their thoughts because they knew it wasn't the right thing to do when humankind was at stake.

The being swirled their fingers and in an instant, everyone was gathered at the center of the city, surrounded by the masked beings, Ermaine, and the powerful being. Everyone panicked and immediately raised their weapons, but then gravity pushed them all to the ground, and they couldn't even lift their heads.

"Ho~" The powerful being looked at Aristoria who was on one knee, using her sword to support her body against gravity.

"What are you..." Sanya asked as she went on all four, trying to get up. "We have never heard anything about you..."

"Of course you don't. I came down here just recently and this world is going to be mine..." The being chuckled mischievously. "But I want some challenges, so I'm going to propose something to all of you."

The being reduced the pressure and allowed them to lift their heads to look at them. Once they lifted their heads, it was the first time they saw the being's real appearance. A disfigured face with a tall body that looked like it was burned, and lastly the silhouette of its wings that could cover the whole city.

As soon as Aristoria could move her whole body, her pupils shrunk and emitted a faint light blue light from her eyes. The being looked at it for a moment and felt a bit threatened by what she was trying to do. Before she could lift her sword, Sanya wrapped her arms around Aristoria's neck, pulling her down.

"Don't!" Sanya grunted at Aristoria. "Don't do it..." she muttered softly into Aristoria's ear as she hugged her so tightly.

The being looked down at those two and then looked at the rest of them.

"Anyway, what was I saying?" The being tilted its head. "Right, a proposal..." "Why don't we call it a day and we go on our way?" The being proposed.

Everyone was baffled by the proposal that the powerful being had offered. They were speechless and didn't know what to say or even think from that.

"What do you mean?" Sanya asked as she stared at the being with a cold expression.

"I'm too weak right now," the powerful being pointed out. "So, I'm planning to send my children over here to deceive and bring humankind astray. With that, it will help me grow stronger. So, we can play this fun game together later."

"Why would we do that? I would rather die here and fight you to the death!" Novia shouted at the powerful being, her eyes wide and menacing.

Lenin immediately covered Novia's mouth and pulled her closer. Novia was shocked and in disbelief when Lenin didn't agree with her at all. She then looked at the others and she was taken aback when everyone considered the proposal.

"Youngsters are always so brave to the point they're being foolish," The being chuckled. "Little lady, do you think by fighting us right now, the rest can protect this world from us? Are you sure you want to waste your life here and make humankind vulnerable?"

"We take it..." Sanya said with a serious expression. "We take that offer," she added as she held Aristoria so tightly because Aristoria didn't agree. She had to use a Mana bind to immobilize Aristoria completely.

"Perfect!" The powerful being said as it changed its appearance into a beautiful woman with silver hair in a black beautiful tight dress. "You may go now..." She smiled gently and lifted the pressure she had put on them.

"What about Illidan?" Sanya asked as she stood up, keeping Aristoria close to her.

"Illidan? Oh you mean your other sister..." the woman said as she turned around. "Come here, my beautiful servant..." she beckoned at someone.

Everyone saw a silhouette in the mist as they all stood up. When the figure came out of the mist, both Aristoria and Sanya were shocked when they saw Illidan's appearance. Her skin was like ash, her eyes were glowing red, and her ears became long and pointy. The Illidan they knew was no longer there, the body had been possessed by something else.

Aristoria glared at the woman and it was enough to tell that she was extremely furious, but unfortunately, she couldn't even move her body or even open her mouth. She tried her best to break free from the bind, but then the whole ground trembled. She glanced at Sanya and she had never seen Sanya making a furious expression before.

Lenin and Novia saw the trace of faint blue light around Sanya. It was similar to Mana but it was different, and they couldn't tell what it was. For Lenin, she could smell it, and the scent was something she had never smelled before.

"Now... now... didn't you agree to the proposal?" The woman tilted her head, staring at Sanya with a mischievous smile. "Just so you know. Her soul is no longer in that body. She's no longer your sister, Sanya," she pointed out with a smirk on her face.

Sanya unclenched her fists, closed her eyes, and took a deep breath. She slowly nodded her head with understanding and fluttered her eyes open.

"Until we meet again," the woman waved her hand at them as Ermaine and the masked beings stood behind her.

The mist thickened, leaving only a small space that was uncovered by it which was where Sanya and the others were. The moment the mist disappeared, the woman, Ermaine, the masked beings, and all the Corrupted disappeared without a trace.

"Let's leave. We have a lot of things to discuss," Sanya said as she turned around and looked at the others.