

Gospel of Blood

Chapter 6: The Church's Questioning

Charlotte didn't have a good enough reason to stop the other party from coming in. Even if she did, it would only delay things temporarily, adding suspicion without any other utility. She quickly snapped out of that strange state, repositioning herself on the hospital bed. Pretending to be weak, she said,

"Cough... Please come in."

The door was gently pushed open, and the figure of the priest Lottie reappeared. Behind her, followed by seven or eight people, making the already not very spacious ward even more crowded.

Charlotte's gaze slowly swept over these visitors, easily determining that they should belong to three different factions. The two people at the front were dressed the same as those who rushed into the basement last night, a man and a woman, presumably the so-called demon hunters. The attire of the two people behind them was the same as Lottie's, with the holy court's ring cross emblem on it, presumably also priests from the church hospital. The last few people at the back were much more gorgeously dressed, obviously nobles. The leading figure was quite fat, and Charlotte even felt a sense of familiarity, presumably someone she knew from her original memories, followed by a young noble swordsman. Quickly analyzing the situation, Charlotte's gaze soon fell on the female demon hunter following Lottie.

She was a tall woman with shoulder-length black hair tied up in a neat high ponytail. A terrifying scar diagonally crossed her cheek, destroying the beauty she should have had, and making her look extremely ferocious and terrifying. She had no expression on her face, her demeanor was cold, and everyone except Lottie lagged behind her, with several nobles occasionally casting awe and fear-filled glances at her. Especially the young noble swordsman among them, who had the most imposing aura and obvious strength, his serious gaze never leaving the female knight. However, strangely, Charlotte didn't feel any pressure from the female knight.

Charlotte became even more nervous in an instant. Unable to be sensed, yet feared by someone stronger than her... This only indicated that the strength of this female knight had reached a level beyond her reach!

"Miss Charlotte, this is Captain Kara, a Demon Hunter of the second-tier Silver Moon realm, and also the most promising extraordinary person in the Boulder Principality to enter the third-tier, the Blazing Sun realm in a few years," Lottie said gently.

Charlotte was not surprised. She had already guessed the identity of the female knight.

Suppressing her vigilance and tension, Charlotte made a pitiful appearance. She shrank into the small blanket, her innocent big eyes inadvertently meeting Captain Kara's.

Time seemed to stop at that moment. Those were a pair of eyes as cold as icebergs, tinged with a faint silver light. Clear, deep, like a bottomless abyss, yet also like a sword that could penetrate everything, carrying scrutiny and exploration... Just with one glance, Charlotte felt as if she had been stripped naked as if everything about her had been seen through.

The female knight's eyes flashed, and Charlotte felt her image elevated infinitely in her field of vision, surrounded by towering blood seas and desolate bones, as if substantial evil spirits were rushing towards her. She felt as if she were a small boat facing a storm, or a rabbit being stared at by a cheetah on the vast grassland, about to be destroyed and torn apart by an irresistible force at any moment.

How many people has she killed?!

Charlotte was horrified.

"Kara, you scared her! She's not an interrogation subject, she's a victim, a patient of our hospital!"

An old voice rang out, with a hint of helplessness. The speaker was one of the two church priests who followed closely behind, quite old and seemingly of high rank.

The female knight paused for a moment, retracting her gaze. Only then did Charlotte break free from that terrifying sense of oppression. Her chest

heaved violently, and her vigilance against the female knight reached the highest level ever.

This is definitely a "god of death"!

"I'm sorry, Miss Charlotte, Kara has been working at the demon-hunting agency for years, accustomed to killing and interrogating, which frightened you," the old priest said apologetically.

"This is our Dean Raoul, also a second-tier Silver Moon."

Lottie quickly introduced him to Charlotte.

Second-tier Silver Moon... Third-tier Blazing Sun... Is this the division of extraordinary powers? What am I now? An apprentice? Zeroth-tier? Charlotte's mind stirred.

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Raoul was a kind old man. His white hair and beard, holding a divine staff, exuded a sacred aura all over his body, making Charlotte subconsciously associate him with the white-robed wizard Gandalf from The Lord of the Rings.

He took a step forward, stood beside the female knight, first placed his right hand on his chest in the shape of a ring cross, devoutly reciting a sentence of "Praise the Lord", and then gently comforted.

"Miss Charlotte, I am Dean Raoul, the Dean of the Boulder Church Hospital under the Holy Court. I know that everything you experienced last night must have been frightening and painful, but for your safety, before Kara conducts a body examination, the church still needs to ask you some details."

After speaking, he whispered a few words to the priest beside him, and the priest turned around and gestured for the nobles behind to leave. The faces of the nobles instantly didn't look very good. The leading fat noble frowned:

"Dean Raoul, this incident involves the nobles of the principality, and we represent the Duke's Mansion. We have the right to know about this matter."

Dean Raoul rubbed his temples with a headache, looking at the female knight with difficulty. The female knight Kara didn't look back, but her cold and calm voice was unquestionable.

"Irrelevant people, leave."

Brief, indifferent. The nobles didn't move. But Kara glanced at them indifferently. She didn't repeat what she had said, but the unquestionable flavor had once again been poured into her cold gaze and the slightly raised silver sword.

Seeing the gleaming silver sword, the nobles all changed color. The young swordsman also looked startled. He frowned, about to say something, but was stopped by the leading fat noble.

"Alright, we'll listen to Lady Kara."

The fat noble smiled awkwardly, then frantically signaled to the people around him, forcibly pulling the young swordsman away. Before leaving, he even threw a friendly and brilliant smile at Charlotte.

With the nobles gone, only a few church priests and demon hunters remained in the ward. Priest Lottie breathed a sigh of relief. However, the captain's gaze quickly fell on her and the remaining priests and demon hunters.

Lottie:...

"Captain Kara, Dean, we'll leave first."

She understood the other party's meaning in seconds, smiled bitterly, and left the ward with the remaining priests and demon hunters. In front of Charlotte's bed, only Captain Kara and Dean Raoul remained.

This was a strange combination. The nobles obviously feared Kara a lot but seemed somewhat disdainful of Dean Raoul. However, the female knight seemed to respect the old priest very much. There were fewer people. But Charlotte felt the atmosphere become even heavier.

Dean Raoul cleared his throat, breaking the inexplicably heavy atmosphere. Then, he looked at Charlotte and smiled, saying,

"Miss Charlotte, now it's just me and Kara."

"Please relax, we're just going to ask some simple questions. It's okay if you can't answer, but please don't remain silent, and don't lie..."

Charlotte peeked her head out from the blanket, like a little animal, nodding gently. That appearance, as if after being frightened, she was trying to act calm and composed like an adult.

She must calm down. The more crucial the moment, the less she could reveal her flaws. However, just as Charlotte was mentally prepared. The question from the old priest made her heart tighten again.

"Miss Charlotte... How did the wound on your abdomen heal?"