

Preacher

In a world fuelled and driven by faith, it can be a bright and hopeful existence. However, that benevolent existence is only dependent on how the faithful act upon the name of their faith. If they commit good in the name of good, good will come back to them. If they commit evil in the name of good, then evil will find them with twice the vengeance.

“Life is good to those who entrust themselves to the a’Lovour— or, at least, that is what I would once say to the troves of people who knelt before me, as you are now— As I spoke to them of a higher purpose.” The false king was hunched over as if he were praying for mercy, but I knew better. “Alas...” My eyes scanned over the crowd of his cult in the same futile position. “What I did not know then that I have been enlightened to know now, is that there is no higher purpose than culling the wicked such as you.”

The irony of the location brought a thrill through me. Most monsters of corruption were known in the streets, in homes, yet here— here we stood at the beginning, now to be the