

# Blood Tears - A Devil May Cry Fanfiction - Chapter 3 (ending) - Englisch

Von Flarestar

Chapter 3 à ending.

She decided to walk through the old castle , to look around and have a thought about everything.

As she came closer to the cathedral gate she saw something silver shimmering in a dark corner next to it. When she came closer she found a blade, heavy and sharp, a writing on it saying "Soul Edge" and some more smaller letters that were unreadable. She took the old sword and had a closer look at it.

Usually she wouldn't have taken an old sword with her, but she simply could not leave it where it was. She took it with her.

She wanted to go back to the chamber to have some rest. During her walk she had thought a lot.

About the way everything was before the stranger came and the way things were now. About the reasons why she had to bring him at all just to kill him then, why they didn't just leave him where he was. She even thought about why she had to think about all the stuff so much. Thought about why she couldn't just think about Vergil all the time and please everyone around her. Yes, why did that please everyone around her but not herself? All those thoughts running through her head when she heard some noise coming from outside. She quickly went to where the noise came from, through the old bedroom with the mirror onto the balcony next to it.

"There he is!" she thought. But she soon realised he was not alone. It was the "more powerful weapon". It was Vergil who was down there with the "stranger". And she knew why he was down there with him. She had hoped that Vergil would not go to fight him because he knew about they way she felt. But suddenly it was all clear. Why she couldn't think about Vergil. It was his way. Of course he would fight him. It was simply Vergils egoistical behaviour that made him so unattractive. The stranger was in his way. So - she knew he thought male and primitive - he had to kill him. To prove the adored girl his strength and to get the "stranger" out of his way. The only thing he forgot there was that he didn't care for what the girl herself wished for in that moment. Now she understood her position, her feelings and her true desitiny.

"Now I know what to do." - all these thoughts were running through her head while she watched the two blades smash and cross.

"Now I know where I belong." - these were her thoughts just when she saw the blood splashing out of his chest - just as red as his coat was. He looked - stared - at her face

up there on the balcony while his body was sinking to the ground and his eyes closed with a last sigh.

She looked at the corpse down there.

She looked at the corpse and reached for "Soul Edge".

"Now I know where I belong."