

Cécile Hébelle

Dark Romance

Le  
Baiser  
Du  
Diable



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## **1. The Awakening of the Volcano**

Mariona, Marion's twin sister, was abducted at birth and raised on the fringes of any legal existence, deprived of family and affection. Her destiny: to become the breeder for a Satanic sect, hidden within secret institutions scattered across Australian territory. Her only education was intensive training in martial arts and combat sports (MMA), transforming the young woman into a formidable protector of the institution, trained to kill her predators.

It was thanks to her sister and her chance meeting with Carl, a high-ranking Interpol official, that she was saved in extremis from certain death. Judged legally irresponsible, she was placed in a psychiatric ward for two years to recover her mental faculties. Marion visited her

constantly, coming several times a week. Together, they savored the immense happiness of finally being reunited.

She strove to compensate for the years of emptiness by offering her all the affection and tenderness her sister had been deprived of until then. If the machine, cold and impersonal, escaped moral judgment, its architects could not flee their responsibilities. Mariona's miraculous recovery served as a catalyst: under the impetus of Carl and Marion, a shockwave hit the circles of power.

One by one, the agents infiltrated at the heart of state security were flushed out. The purge was brutal, marking the fall of those who thought they could rule the shadows through code. A divine justice fell upon those who deserved the electric chair ten times over. Mariona had sworn

to take revenge on these monsters and put them out of action. A multitude of intelligence, files, and identities of influential members scattered across the planet were recovered following the various interventions, notably those held by the moles infiltrated within the security services.

The strike team reformed, adding Mariona and Helena to the top of the list. Helena, an intimate friend of Marion and a computer expert based in Australia, was capable of piercing the most protected servers; her participation had been one of the essential elements leading the first operation to success.

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## **2. The Awakening of the Machine**

The two sisters, with Carl, exchanged information using a gaming gateway, allowing them to maintain total transparency without leaving any trace. After her induction, she was asked, given her multiple professional skills, to visit certain centers of the organization, including the one in Alice Springs.

Meanwhile, Helena was able to retrieve the address of the center as well as the identity of those in charge. When Mariona received the information, the name of the leader jumped out at her. The center was in the hands of a torturer doctor she had encountered twenty years earlier, one of those monsters who

deserved the electric chair ten times over. He systematically eliminated candidates who were not selected, as their lack of civil status made any return to society impossible, but allowed for the easy elimination of something that did not exist.

A visit there meant an inevitable face-to-face encounter, with the fear that her eyes would betray her and reveal her identity. She quickly obtained from Carl the precise place of residence of the doctor in charge in Ciccone and his address.

She had no choice but to go there discreetly before her official visit. Arriving at her destination, she lay in ambush near his house, waiting for the man's return, who appeared in the evening. Her natural instincts, for which

she was trained, took over in seconds, and she infiltrated the property. She put on her gloves, observing that he was alone in the house.

She entered and burst into his office. The man was sitting and said:

— Mariona 16! Even in the dead of night, I would have recognized those marvelous eyes, he said without any expression.

— I cannot forget what you put me through in my jail! Mariona retorted.

— I only followed orders, he said, opening a drawer of his desk.

Suddenly he aimed a revolver at Mariona, ordering her to put her hands on her head.

— How many lives have you suppressed young, defenseless innocents! Fifty? A hundred? Two hundred? Innocents?

— They were in an animal state, just like you before being educated! he replied, stepping toward her.

In a fraction of a second, she disarmed him with a violent kick and recovered the weapon from the ground.

— You are an assassin, a monster, and it is time for you to pay, she said.

— A dog never bites its master; you won't hurt me, I know it! he retorted.

— You treated life as an adjustment variable; I treat yours as pollution to be cleaned up! Go sit at your desk, take a piece of paper, and write what I dictate to you, Mariona ordered.

He took a sheet and a pen and wrote what Mariona told him: "Today, I feel remorse for the harm I have done throughout my life, for all the innocents who perished at my hands; I can no longer bear it. May God forgive me."

Without adding a word, she approached him and shot him in the temple, recovering the letter and placing it on the desk. She put the weapon in his hand, wiping the powder onto the surface of her glove and transferring it to the back of his hand, and disappeared.

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### **Excerpt 3**

Mariona then headed toward Canberra to find a doctor, who was also a lodge master.

As she was finishing her training, he had forced sexual relations upon her. The man, in his fifties, had dozens of crimes to his credit against kids who were eliminated after having served the white-collar pedophiles. He lived on the eleventh floor of a beautiful residence where he owned a duplex, sometimes receiving young boys.

That evening, the doctor was alone, and having no particular grievance against Mariona, she went up directly to see him and rang his doorbell. When he opened, he was stunned to see her in the flesh, saying: "I thought you were dead!"

— Oh no! I am very much alive, Mariona retorted.

— And what brings you here at this hour? the doctor asked, intrigued.

— Just to get a drink! And since I was in the neighborhood, I stopped by to see you.

— What do you want to drink?

— Same as you! That will be perfect.

— Then I'll make some coffee, he said, placing the cups on the table.

Mariona poured a drop into the bottom of her cup and followed him into the kitchen, maintaining a trivial conversation primarily to follow his movements in case he had bad intentions. He took the coffeepot and they returned to sit in the living room, Mariona watching the cups very closely to avoid any inversion.

— Do you know that there was a price put on your head by the organization? he said ironically.

— When?

— Just a few months ago...

— I don't believe you; it's impossible!

— Do you want to see proof? he asked ironically as he seized his cup.

— Wait, no! Show me the proof; you can drink your coffee afterward! And maybe I'll give you what you wanted so much without having to rape me, she retorted with a mischievous look...

He opened his laptop, connected to a site, and had her sit next to him.

— Look at that, it's you, isn't it? he said, letting his hand slide onto her thigh.

— But where does the order come from?  
she said, standing up and taking her  
coffee cup in hand.

— That, I cannot tell you, but it comes  
from the very top! A reward of 200,000  
dollars! he said, drinking his coffee.

— I don't see what the motivation would  
be!

— Nevertheless, with you here, I am on  
the verge of earning it for your capture!

— You'd have to capture me first, and  
that's not a given! she said, laughing.

He stood up and seized a weapon a few  
steps away.

— Dead or alive, the bounty is the same!  
So don't force me to mess up the carpet,  
please!

Mariona remained stoic, finishing her coffee, while he had already swallowed his cup. She looked at him with a smirk, observing the feverishness gradually overtaking him, until the moment he lowered his arm and dropped his weapon on the floor, wondering what was happening to him.

— Today, you will not collect the bounty and you will not hurt anyone anymore; in a few moments, you will find yourself in hell for all the evil you have done; that is the reason for my coming here! she said with an icy gaze.

He dropped to his knees, his eyes wide with terror before they fixed into the void as he collapsed to the floor. Mariona put on her gloves, took the two cups, and rinsed them meticulously.

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