DETECTIVE LIAM NILES

THE FINAL CONQUEST

Bonita Highley

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By Bonita Highley

The Alter Of Sacrament

The Black Knight

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In the sanctuary….

Pastor Connor Drake dressed in his attire of plain jeans and white buttoned shirt hang loose, in his duties, stood at his alter, his open bible as usual remained opened to the virtues of sanctification.

A tall man of unknown origin dressed in mysterious black cloak with dark mask entered into the room, approached him. “Are you Pastor

Connor Drake? The Father of Lady Drake?”

Pastor Connor, attentive to him. “Yes, I am. And who are you sir?”

The unknown Man in Black Cloak came forward. “You know of a man, a Templar they call McCalare.”

Connor, cautious. “What is the purpose of this visit?”

The unknown Man in Black Cloak insisted.“I am here to retrieve and bring back the Templar for questioning of the grounds of heresy. Also to give my regards to the Lady of Chivalry Chapel.“

Connor giving no more answer to him. “There is no man of Templar

here. And Lady Drake is off limits. Good day sir."

The Unknown man in Black Cloak insisting. "You are harboring a fugitive. A Templar and his family. Tell me where he is and I shall grant you favor. And if you do not comply with me, accept the consequences."

Pastor Connor questioned him. " Are you accusing me of harboring a man that is not here?"

The Unknown Man in black Cloak, taking out his sharp sword, placing it in front of him. "It's of importance to locate and bring out the Templar so to take him in, the renegade." Pointing the tip of his sharp sword at him in threating position.

Connor, with gritted teeth in anger. Swiftly grabs his sword from his hand, pushes him up against the wall with a hard thrust. “If I were you I would be very careful were you put the stick of yours for I could break not just your spirit, but also your divinity in half before god. Now get out of here before I do!”

Detective Liam Niles entering into the room, seeing the commotion, stood in witness to the situation.” Connor. What’s up Sir? I see we have a visitor.”

Connor, steadfast. “No visitor, he’s just about leave.”

The unknown man looked at Liam. “I am here for the Templar and wanting to give my regards to Lady Tauna.”

Liam, stood tall. “You heard what the Pastor told you. And my Noble Lady is in the protection of me. I’d sternly advise for you to leave.”

The Unknown Man pulling away from Connor, then taking his sword with him to the door, turned to look at Liam with an unsavory demeanor, then with a nasty wry mouth, turns to exit the room. Liam with Connor witnessing the man leaving.

Liam, in concern. “Are you alright Sir?”

Connor assured. “Yes.”

Detective Liam Niles sighed. “Ok Connor. You know by now I normally under these circumstances have to question you by law as I have just seen a violation. But I think we can just speak among each other. Sir of all people, I’d never thought I would have to question you. But here we go. What happened Sir?”

Connor, taking a big sigh. “He came in with his big vendetta against me accusing me of harboring the Templar Knight. He threatened me with his sword, so I defended myself by fighting him back by slamming him against the wall.”

Liam, “Did you give him any reason to belief it?”

Connor “No. And with no signs of evidence as stipulated in agreement.”

Liam satisfied. “ Right Sir, it’s over now. Talk later.” Liam stood, began walking away further down the corridor, then a little further, seeing inspector Crouse in the corner of his eye, turned to see him begin to walk along side of him. “Inspector Crouse. Now didn’t you just recently retire?”

Inspector Crouse grinned. “Yes my friend, but I’m here just for the challenge now. I’ve got to keep my mind cranking around.”

Liam smiled back at him. “Now how ol chap, how could I do this without you?”

Inspector Crouse, smiled. “And I brought my Elise with me to keep me in check since we both love a good mystery.”

They look outside the window to see the remains of burned castle on the hill.

Inspector Crouse in perspective. “Isn’t that the castle with the Templar in it?”

Liam, taking another look. “Bloody Hell Yes! CONNOR!!!”

The Black Knight

Detective Liam Niles, with Lady Tauna Drake Niles, Detective Trey Niles , Inspector Crouse, Pastor Connor with his wife Bren Drake, Sir Devon Drake Niles and Squire Tremen Niles, quickly going toward the castle. All stood standing outside the castle's Fortress gate.

Liam in the forefront along side Tauna, his brother Trey next to him as they see before them, the Templar's cloak with the red cross emblem hanging from the outer wall.

Pastor Connor, stood “Oh dear God!

Inspector Crouse, in introspect. “They’ve been invaded.

Liam, with careful thought. “Or something much worse. “

Bren, in question. “But why would a Templar leave his cloak behind on the outer wall?”

Trey gave his theory. “To marked territory of his identity. Or a sign that he has gone into hiding, leaving behind the one item that immediately identifies him. Or as a clue that he is abandoning his sacred duty for another purpose.

Liam interjected. “But for what purpose?”

Pastor Connor explained.
“Historically, a Templar was required to wear his cloak at all times, including for daily prayers, and could not simply hang it up at night. It would have been extremely unlikely to leave his cloak or sacred religious habit such as his mantle hanging on a wall. There are only few reasons for a Templar to leave behind his symbolic cloak as a warrior-monk. For a Templar to discard it would have been a significant act, with symbolic implications that would likely only occur under extraordinary circumstances.”

Inspector Crouse giving his analytics.
”Such as a deliberate renunciation of his vows perhaps in a profound