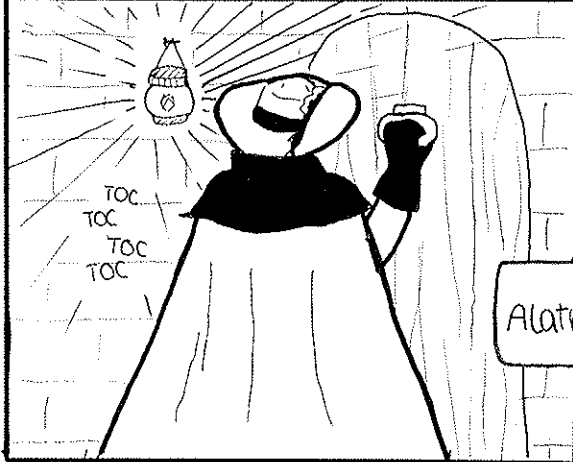


II. THE MASKED MEN

The street was dark and there was not a soul to be seen. Alatrisme went to the place Saldaña said. He had a mission.



Alatrisme

your name?

He entered a room with bare walls and no furniture. There were three people there. Two of them seemed to be the important ones.



The two masked men were dressing black clothes. The one who seemed to have the power spoke



I want no deaths. No deaths, no blood. At least not much

The Italian was also listening to the masked man. Both, Captain Alatrisme and him, were listening carefully



Your quarry are two foreign gentlemen who will arrive Madrid alone at night. You have to wait them at the House of Seven Chimneys, and then, take everything they are carrying.

Maybe you can just kick the blonder one. To justify the encounter

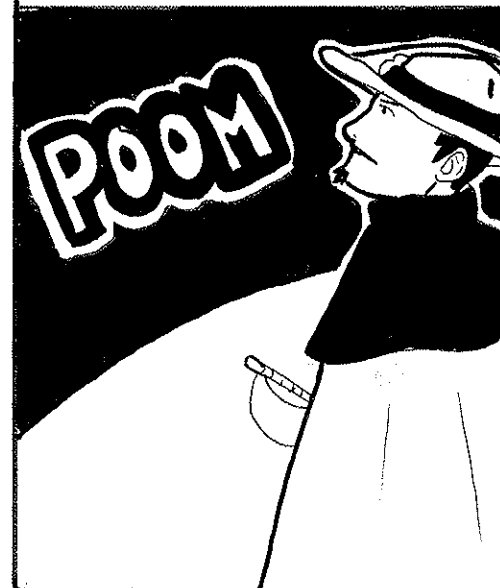


OF course, Excellency



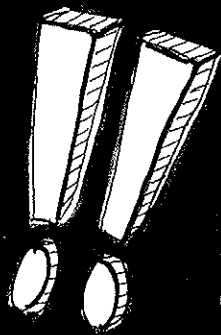
I do not want much blood

The big masked man left the room



POOM

Suddenly, a tapestry moved to reveal a hidden door. The newcomer was wearing the black and white robes of the Dominicans, and he was not masked



The man who just left us is not the only one who decides this affair, and it is better to elaborate on a few details.



Maybe the Englishmen must be removed in a more, hmmm, effective way



Do you sir, wish to say...?

I like it...

The Dominican, who listened in silence seemed to be impatient and interrupted



He wishes to say that the two heretics must die.

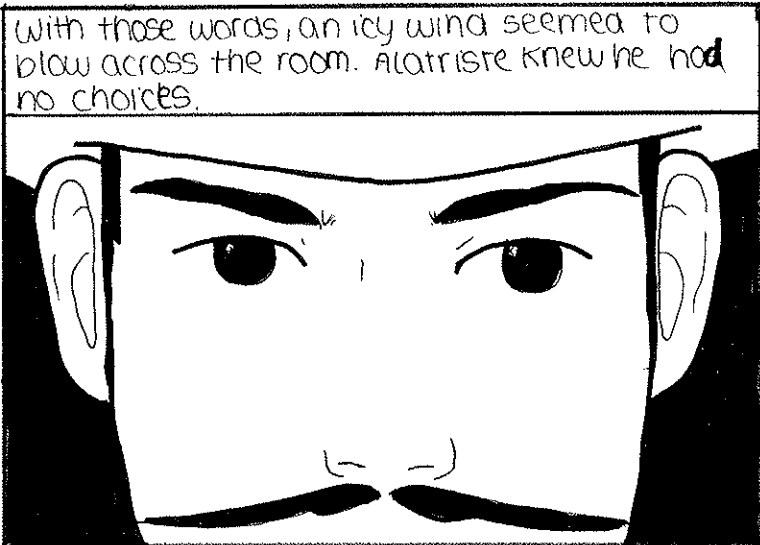
Captain Alatrisme, wasn't upset about the changes, he was suspicious



I don't even know who I am talking to... I want more explanations!



I am Fray Emilio Bocanegra, president of the Holy Tribunal of Inquisition



With those words, an icy wind seemed to blow across the room. Alatrisme knew he had no choices.