

## A Bio 206

Chapter 206: Beatrice Interlude? Why? Dunno

Everything was going fine, unlike what Mom and Mother had said, doing this was kind of easy?

Both had worried greatly when she came home brimming with confidence, and with her Core thrumming with power in her chest, Mom had worried greatly about the Mana running rampant or something. Mother had been more measured in her response, asking simple questions.

One didn't get far in the Villain world if one couldn't hold their emotion in check...or so Mother liked to say. Rona Starcroft, the villainess known as Promise. Mom liked to bother Mother telling her that if she was better at keeping her promises the people would remember her full name and not shorten it to just Promise.

Beatrice liked the name Promise, because Mother always fulfilled the promises that she made to her.

Mom Elisee on the other hand didn't ever stop fussing over her when she arrived, using all types of weird sigils with her hands as she moved the Mana all over, it always weirded her out before when Mom Elisee did those weird movements with her hands.

She always claimed that it was to help the Mana move better, but now? Now Beatrice could see it, or well, feel it.

The Mana within Mom Elisee moved weirdly; when Mom Elisee twirled, bent, and moved her fingers, the mana pathways in her body shifted, and a new effect was born. It was as clear as day now to Beatrice's eyes.

"Hmm....I don't see anything wrong...but then why is her body so....full of Mana?" Mom Elisee said in a worried tone to Mother Rona.

"...Do we want to call it in?" Mother Rona asked in a serious tone, one that Beatrice had only seen whenever she had done something wrong...or when she was sick.

"...I...I don't know...Mom....They said that they would come if needed, but that they didn't want to meddle too much here..." Mom Elisee groaned, "Besides....do you really want them around? After we have settled...?"

"I wouldn't mind having Aunt Rossie around." Mother Rona said shrugging.

"Are Gran-Gran coming?" Beatrice couldn't help but ask at the time, she had never seen them, not even photos....Or not photos that she could actually touch. She had seen them in dreams, a gorgeous blonde woman with azure eyes, a fuzzy pink-haired woman who couldn't stop hugging Beatrice, and an aloof red-haired woman who gave her candy when no one was looking, "Will they come for my birthday?"

"...We are thinking about it sweetie," Mom Elisee said sighing, "What...what about waiting? The Mana seems to not be doing anything bad to her..."

"....Whatever you think is better Sis," Mother Rona said shrugging, "I was never one for Mana Manipulation like you or Mom, or Auntie."

"Mom will kill you for that you know," Mom Elisee said, "You know she hates being called Aunt..."

"Not my Mom, we aren't even talking about the same person, your Mom and my Mom are different anyway." Mother Rona said, sticking her tongue out.

Beatrice wasn't sure how that even worked. But she knew that they always used the words Mom for different persons, obviously.

Mom for Mom Elisee was Gran-Gran Rossie, the woman with the pink hair of her dreams.

While for Mother Rona, Mom referred to the blonde woman with azure eyes, the one who looked like a Saintsworths.

Beatrice couldn't really understand how that had worked, why she had two Mommies, or why both of her Mommies also had two Mommies themselves. Was it something of their family? She knew most normal people had a Mommy and a Daddy.

Even those that, like her, had two Moms, there was always the existence of a Papa, even if they weren't in the scene, but for herself? She had never found evidence of any Papa, no matter where she searched, and after she herself triggered. Even with the use of her own Core, she found no evidence of a Papa. How was that possible?

She didn't know.

"Fine, we will wait." Mom Elisee said after thinking very hard, so hard that her pink hair with golden streaks seemed to deflate against her head.

"And so we shall wait," Mother Rona nodded sagely from the side, placing a hand atop Mom Elisee's shoulder, her own red hair with golden streaks falling atop Mom Elisee's shoulder. "So, is there anything you need to tell us, young lady?"

And that was the thing, wasn't it?

Neither had asked her how she got a Core, or what her Core did. Instead, they worried about if she was in danger. See? Beatrice had the bestests moms ever.

"I got a Core!" Beatrice said smiling at the time, she didn't think it would be a problem, well, she knew she would have problems, but she didn't think they would come from this.

"We are aware," Mom Elisee said, shaking her head, "No, what I want to know...What we want to know is what made you trigger."

"In a nutshell, tell us this." Mother Rona said, her hair shining in red color as her eyes turned into a blaze of red fire with red reptilian pupils, "Do we need to kill someone?"

Beatrice of course took her time to think, to really think... Did she want to say yes to that? Mom Elisee had taught her very well to think before speaking whenever Mother Rona got like that.

The last time she spoke without thinking, Mother Rona torched an amusement park...And several toy stores.

"No," Beatrice ended, saying as her face looked down, "I was the baddie."

"There is nothing wrong with being bad." Mother Rona said, of course, she would say as such, being a Villainess herself as she was. "I am bad by some metrics too."

"But I was bad bad, not fund bad, not good bad, I was the bad girl!" Beatrice retorted, "I thought I was teaching the bad kids a lesson by administering punishment to the stuck-up kids of the Elite class!"

"Ah, the stuck-up Saintsworths pawns?" Mother Rona said nodding, "Yeah, they do deserve it."

"But I was wrong!" Beatrice pointed out, "Alexa pointed it out, and she was right! My Core said so too!"

And that was what really bothered her, the Core, the essence of the Wish

she had prayed for, the desire for a force that could help her make her desires come true. The thing that worked to further her desires and bring them upon the real world.

As Mom Elisee had said once, Mana is the fuel, energy, and force that makes reality turn delusions into reality.

As Mother Rona called it, Mana is the force that allows us to turn what we think into reality.

The Wish that Beatrice had on her heart, what she wanted more than anything, was to make Mom Elisee and Mother Rona proud, to ensure that they could look at her and think 'We are proud of her'. She wanted them to not be awkward when introducing themselves to her friends and people on the street. All so that they could proudly say that they were her Moms.

Beatrice noticed it, she knew that Mom Elisee and Mother Rona sometimes had a hard time telling people that they were her Moms. She wasn't sure why; she assumed that maybe they weren't proud of her?

So Beatrice would do her best; she knew both of them loved her, as they never refused her hugs or kisses. They bought her toys, cakes for birthdays, and brought her to amusement parks.

They hung her drawings on the refrigerator, they tucked her to bed each night and stayed with her, telling tales of the adventures of Gran-Gran Elizabeth and her girlfriends.

Sometimes, if Beatrice was lucky, they would even tell her tales of what villains Mom Elisee fought, or what fake Heroes Mother Rona defeated!

Beatrice loved those stories more than anything, and while she liked to hear about Gran-Gran Elizabeth, Gran-Gran Rossaline and Gran-Gran Rena. She didn't understand why Mom Elisee and Mother Rona liked to speak so much about them.

Beatrice had never meet them, they hadn't come to any of her birthday parties, or even sent any gift, Beatrice knew that all the gifts that had come under their names were in reality from Mom Elisee and Mother Rona. She wasn't dumb!

She didn't even need her Core to know that!

"Your...Core told you that?" Mom Elisee asked confused, "Are you sure?"

"Yes!" Beatrice had answered at the time, "My Core stopped empowering me and started powering up Alexa! Proof that she was on the right!"

"Ugh....Rona....Beatrice awoke one of those..." Mom Elisee said sighing as she sat in one of the sofas of their living room, "Those are more of your thing."

"You need to start using more your brain unless you want to end up like Mom, you don't want to be a bimbo like her do you sis?" Mother Rona said smirking, "Well...come here kiddo, we have many things to talk about."

Beatrice had done so, and the explanation was... interesting? Confusing? Weird?

Unlike what people thought, Mom Elisee was more of a knucklehead than people thought, even though she looked smart and proper. And Mother Rona was the one that actually thought things through, even though she fought like a force of nature (Mom Elisee said it, not Beatrice!)

All said and told, Mom Rona explained to Beatrice how her Core probably worked, it worked by feels. So long as Beatrice believed and trusted what she was doing, she could power through many things; the problem with her type of power was that perception was very important.

Or so Mother Rona said.

Apparently, Beatrice's power was similar to Mom Elisee, that made her proud. And very much settled on how Beatrice would look at her power. So long as Mom Elisee believed in her, she would be fine!

And that also meant that she needed to think, she had been training since young how to fight, because as Mother Rona said, a cute girl like her needed to be able to protect herself, since that was the case and she had already start fighting when using her Core Power (As it felt right, and since feels were important, she would trust her feels)

Beatrice decided that her identity as a Heroine in training would be one that honored both her Moms!

She would fight believing in herself as Mom Elisee said she should, then she would fight using the martial arts that Mother Rona taught her!

And so, Beatrice ended here!

Where is here? In the middle of an operation, it wasn't that hard to get into it, she merely needed to ask Mom Elisee for a recommendation and she was here! It helped that both her Moms were staunch believers in finishing what one started, and the fact that the villain of this scene had attacked her school was important, too.

Apparently Alexa and some of the Core Users that attended the school had helped fight her off, Beatrice had been ashamed to admit that she wasn't up to the fight like Alexa...

She wasn't sure what identity (if she had one) had Alexa. But she would not be ashamed again like that. Instead she joined the fight, and...

Was delegated to be a lookout, even though she had explained that her Core Power wasn't good in that role, they didn't listen to her, she had thought about asking Mom Elisee for help, but Mom Elisee had said that she couldn't stay here, that she had other important things to do.

She did give her one of her charms to keep, it would get her to safety...or call safety to her, one couldn't be sure with Mom Elisee, it may call upon a meteor upon her enemies or may teleport her away.

It could also give her yumyums... Mom Elisee was like that.

But no, if Mom's Elisee teachings weren't working, Beatrice had other Mom to listen to, that is to say, what Mother Rona would say.

"If in doubt, think. Can you help more in another situation? can you fix something by remaining there? will you be able to get out if things go south? You need to think. Even if you fail, so long you can run away, it is not a failure but a learning opportunity." Was what Mother Rona always said.

And Beatrice understood what she meant, "So long I am okay at the end of the day all is good!" Beatrice said aloud nodding.

And when she was sure that no one was around, she ran.

She ran into the sewers after liberating one of the maps and went around, she found rats, she found villains and minions, she found sidekicks and...stayed away from the Heroes.

She ran and ran, some people attempted to restrain her, but she was in the right and they were in the wrong, so they weren't able to caught her. She attacked a few of the Minions that were doing evil things like breaking things and kidnapping people. She helped people that were tied and a few that were just trying to sleep.

But that wasn't the important bit.

No, the important bit was when Beatrice found her...a hidden SuperHero. Mom Elisee had spoken about them, Heroes that went into hidden missions as spies. People who were more powerful than what they claimed to be. Hidden masters and old grandpas or something like that.

And Beatrice found one as such, but to made sure she attacked with all her might, fueling all her mana into her Core to ensure that everything was as she thought. And sure enough, the hidden master dodged her attack!

The hidden master ended up introducing herself as Rhapsody or something. Someone who claimed that was a normal Minion working for one of the baddies.

But Beatrice knew the truth, she was a hidden master working in a hidden secret mission! And Beatrice would join into that! She was going to use this chance to learn more about what a true Hero should do. All so the next time she was able to find Alexa...

She could apologize; her Core told her that being good with Alexa was the way to go, so that is what Beatrice wanted to do.

And to achieve that, she would learn, she would fight and she would prove her worth to Rhapsody, even if to do that she needed to fight all the villains and baddies from this mission. As far as she had been told, she was going to fight against zombies or something.

Mom Elisee had given her a pair of contact lenses to help her with that; she had said that they would work as some kind of censorship or something. She wasn't sure what that meant, but so far she hadn't found anything weird.

It had been a surprise that all the baddie's blood was purple instead of red, but maybe that was because they were baddies?

Beatrice would need to ask Mother Rona later. For now, she needed to pay attention to what Master Rhapsody was doing, she needed to protect her back!