

Evil 104

Chapter 104 - 104: Council of Neva.

As morning came, Carrion got out of his room and was on his way down to the dining hall. He didn't expect to see Rasmus and Aris in the dining hall already and was done eating their breakfast. He awkwardly joined them because they were silently enjoying their coffee.

"You look like a mess," Carrion looked at Rasmus's tired expression.

"It was a long night," Rasmus nodded.

Carrion slowly raised his brows as he looked at Aris and Rasmus back and forth. The answer that Rasmus gave him was a bit ambiguous and he thought those two were sharing the bed together last night.

"It's not that," Rasmus glanced at Carrion's surprised expression. "We went to the sea last night and just got back," he said and took a sip of his coffee.

"Oh, you went hunting again last night?" Carrion grabbed his bread knife and spread the jam on his toast.

"We did. We destroyed Mercurius's fleet," Rasmus hummed and nodded. "Also, we almost killed Mercurius there," he added.

Carrion dropped his bread knife on the plate, making a loud clinking sound. His jaw dropped and eyes wide open, staring at Rasmus in disbelief. He blinked his eyes repeatedly before he closed his mouth and cleared his throat.

"You... You almost killed him? How?" Carrion asked in a loud whisper as he leaned his body forward and looked around, making sure nobody heard him.

Rasmus looked at Aris who sat across the table, and Carrion immediately looked at Aris. It was enough to answer the question, but he still couldn't believe that those two could destroy the whole fleet and almost kill Mercurius by just the two of them.

Although Carrion didn't see it with his own eyes, he finally understood why Orthias was an ancient race as the world's protector. He was convinced nobody could stop those two, as one used his mind and the other used her inhuman strength.

"(These two, they're like a walking catastrophe...)" Carrion thought as he looked at the toast on his plate.

"Let's continue your training this," Rasmus looked at Carrion with a serious expression.

"Right... training..." Carrion nodded, he almost forgot about the training.

"What training?" Aris looked at Rasmus.

Rasmus looked at his wristwatch and it made him remember the meeting that Lenin mentioned back then. The meeting was held in Gratlan Palace with all the Council of Neva to discuss Ermaine as the third saint, the new religion, and the powerful beings behind her. He wondered if all the prominent figures had gathered in the palace.

(At Gratlan Palace)

Lenin and Novia were waiting in the Council Hall. Lenin looked at the new wristwatch on her wrist that the sages had made for her while Novia looked at the round table with twenty seats around it. Each seat represented a prominent figure that was a part of the council, but there were only sixteen council members in total, so the four extra seats belonged to prominent figures from the North. There were seats on the sides for the other guests, and there were dozens of them.

"You look tired, you should sit down, Novia," Lenin looked at Novia's tired expression.

"That would be disrespectful, Master. I'll sit when all the guests are here," Novia shook her head. Although she said that, she was exhausted since they both flew from Eddenvilla to Gratlan in a day.

Before Lenin could convince Novia to sit, the big thick wooden doors were open. The person who came into the hall was Julius Suncrown, the Emperor of the Sun Empire with his trusted aide, Arandil D'Armond, the 1st Swordmaster.

Julius gave a warm smile to Lenin and Novia as he bowed his head. Lenin and Novia also bowed their heads to him. Julius sat at the round table while Arandil sat in the armchair on the side since he wasn't a part of the council. Lenin stared at Arandil for a moment before she looked away.

The next that came into the hall was Volos Auvrey, the Emperor of the Ruzia Empire, and Queen Ligardis Evermount of the Crustaria Kingdom. The Ruzia Empire and Crustaria Kingdom were the oldest nations in Central Neva.

Not long after Volo and Ligardis came, Astrea Angelis came into the hall with Esper Frostspire and Ulric Ironhart. Astrea sat beside Julius and greeted Volos and Ligardis. Those four were the members of the council from Central Neva. Esper and Ulric sat beside Arandil and they greeted him with a simple nod.

The next council member who entered the hall was Charles Verleyden, the Emperor of the Vaiston Empire with his trusted aid, Rodger Liebergen, the 4th Swordmaster. When Charles was about to sit down, another member came in. Valentine Der Vogher, the Emperor of the Asterion Empire with his trusted aid, Bertholomeu Kaitzar, the 5th Swordmaster.

The last two council members from West Neva came in at the same time. Anastasia Achargi, the Queen of the Brithia Kingdom, and Francesca Matelizi, the Queen of the Zorzi Kingdom. They came with their famous Sorcerers twins, Agnesia and Marina Valier.

Lenin and Novia looked at Agnesia and Marina in their eccentric outfit. The people of Neva didn't understand there was a visible line that differentiated between Sorcerer and Mage. Sorcerers were born with an innate understanding of magic itself and could use magic without relying on magic formations. Sorcerers were rare compared to mages and sorcerers tended to hate mages because they tried to ruin magic itself.

The council members from Central and West Neva had gathered, and they were waiting for the members from South and East Neva.

After waiting for a few minutes, Thalior Ardentis entered the hall with Garret Earnwind. Thalior was a member of the council and Earnwind as well, but since Garret's father couldn't make it because of his illness, Garret represented the Earnwind family at the table.

The next members that came into the hall were Altair Segeric, the Chancellor of South Neva Union with his Commander-in-chief, Uriel Goldmane, the 2nd Swordmaster. The last member from Sout Neva was Amalfrida Lomardieu, the Queen of Vacia Kingdom with her trusted ally, Xena Servil, the Servil faction's current leader and the 3rd Swordmaster of Neva.

Everyone's attention was pointed at Uriel Goldmane and Xena Servil. Both women were rarely seen and the fact Uriel had a history with Arandil made everyone wonder how those two would react when they met each other again. Xena on the other hand, the Servil faction had been quiet for the past few years and it was the first time they saw her, the new leader of the Servil faction.

While everyone was busy observing Uriel and Xena, Tristan Ashbourne, the Sultan of the Vizhar Dynasty entered the hall. As soon as he entered, another one entered the hall, Demetresh Aesan, the King of the Griezen Dynasty with Callistor Bladebane behind him. Everyone looked at the attire, gems, and accessories of Tristan and Demetresh that were worth thousands of gold coins.

The last two members of the council from East Nova finally came. Cyrus Titanis, the King of the Eldoria Kingdom, and Azaliah Lunareth, the Empress of the Kai Empire. All the council members had gathered at the table, leaving the last four seats vacant.

Everyone saw a group of people in black robes, black coats, and fur capes standing in front of the door. A few of them were Arthor Wyverncrest, Aluca Wolffein, Nior Wolffein, and Moriganne Sancticus. The remaining two were old men with grey hair in their black leather armor and black cloaks.

Arandil and Uriel glanced at those two old men who entered the hall. They could feel the aura around those two old men as if they were cautious of a wild beast. The ones that sat at the table were Arthor, Moriganne, Nior, and the two old men.

Lenin looked at the guards at the doors, signaling them to leave and close the doors. The moment the doors were closed, Lenin cast a barrier that covered the hall. It was a magic barrier that prevented everyone from outside the hall from listening to their conversation.

It had been years since all the council members had gathered and the rivalry was visible in their eyes when they looked at certain people. The atmosphere was too tense for normal people to handle, and that was what Novia felt at that moment.

"Shall we begin?" Lenin looked at Moriganne and Astrea.

They both nodded as they closed their eyes.