

Evil 49

Chapter 49 - 49: Special.

Rasmus was thinking about Primal Force and the art that could break that limit and wondered if he could learn it from Maximilian. He needed that to make himself strong because, at that moment, he knew that he couldn't even win against Maximilian without using magic.

"Good morning, Instructor," Monica said as she was the first who came to the class.

Rasmus looked at Monica who walked to her seat. He took a moment before he decided to approach her and stood in front of her table.

"How long have you known Maximilian, Monica?" Rasmus asked with his arms crossed.

"Since I was five. The Santicus family is close to the Wyverncrest family because we had to defeat the tyrant of the north back then. Although we have known for more than a decade, we barely see each other because we have our own roles in the north," Monica answered as she put her book, ink glass, and quill pen on the table.

Rasmus hummed and realized that Monica wouldn't know anything about Maximilian's growth. He had no choice but to ask about Primal Force to him once he got the chance.

Everyone came into class together right after the bell rang. Maximilian looked fine even after he took that much damage during the sparring. His body had undergone countless training which made his recovery a lot faster than any other human being.

Rasmus sat in his chair, still thinking about Primal Force while his students were staring at him. They were confused as to why he didn't start his lecture even though the bell had stopped ringing.

"Aurelia, can you stand over there?" Rasmus asked as he pointed at the floor in front of the chalkboard.

Aurelia furrowed, but she didn't ask as she walked toward the chalkboard. She stood there and stared at Rasmus with a confused look.

"As you all know, I'm going to send you for a campaign in the West where beasts exist, including Demonic Beasts. I need to make sure of everyone's safety and if we will be able to hunt beasts without having to worry about Demonic Beast," Rasmus explained.

"But Instructor, it's a Demonic Beast that we are talking about. Even a Swordmaster prefers to avoid them if necessary rather than fighting them," Isador said with his hand raised. "Even the final exam for the senior year, the whole academy has to prepare everything months before the final exam to assure the student's safety," he added.

"That might be the case, but Monica said that Aurelia is different from the other saints. I'm curious what makes her different," Rasmus said as he stood up and leaned his back on his desk. "You have overwhelming divine power, but what makes it special?" He crossed his arms and stared at Aurelia.

"I can heal any disease with my power, but that's not the main reason why I'm different..." Aurelia answered, but she looked a bit nervous. "Because of my overwhelming divine power, my mother said that it affects the people around me. To put it simply, the divine power within me is dangerous," she added.

Rasmus furrowed and didn't understand what Aurelia meant by that. The only explanation or logical reason would be her charisma and charm that made it possible.

"Because of that, the world that I'm seeing is not reality. It's more of an illusion of the world that I want it to be, just like a theatrical performance," Aurelia explained even though she looked uncomfortable revealing it. "That's why I have been training to suppress that power my whole life. I could easily remove any doubts, hatred, or ill feelings toward me if I wanted to," she looked at everyone in the class.

"Show us," Rasmus narrowed his eyes a bit, intrigued by that power.

Aurelia was shocked that Rasmus wanted her to show her power even though she had already warned him about it. She had no choice but to show it to him. She closed her eyes as she put her hands on her chest and took a deep breath. She stayed in that position for a few seconds until she exhaled and opened her eyes.

"My name is Aurelia Angelis, the future saint..." Aurelia said quietly and calmly that it almost sounded like a whisper.

Rasmus got chills in his arms and all the way down his spine when he heard Aurelia's voice. It was similar to what he felt when he met Videl for the first time as if his body was screaming for him to run.

Rasmus felt a sense of euphoria when he stared at Aurelia's eyes and heard her angelic voice. He got so allured by her presence or to be exact to her existence that his mind went blank. He resisted it by shaking his head to snap him back to reality because he felt disgusted within him for admiring someone.

He heard the chairs were being moved, and when he glanced at his students, he saw them all standing up except for Maximilian and Monica. He watched Isador, Alexander, and Valari slowly bend their knees. The three of them went down to their knees as they looked at Aurelia like a Goddess.

He looked at Maximilian and Monica who weren't affected by Aurelia's charm and charisma. He noticed that Monica held Maximilian's left wrist, making him understand that Monica was preventing Maximilian from falling to Aurelia's power. He also found out that Monica was unaffected by Aurelia's power and that could be because of her own divine power.

Aurelia was disturbed by the fact that Rasmus wasn't affected by her power. She looked at how calm and composed he was even though it shouldn't be possible.

"(How...? Does he have amazing faith toward Gods? It can't be...)" Aurelia stared into Rasmus's eyes, confused by what she witnessed. "(The Blackheart family is wicked. Perhaps he's different? But that's not possible since a bit of desire would be enough to lose his mind in the presence of my power)" She furrowed.

"Is that it?" Rasmus asked calmly as he kept his arms crossed after he got the hang of Aurelia's divine power.

"Don't you have any desire that you want to fulfill?" Aurelia slowly walked toward Rasmus.

"Desire? Is that what it is? Your power makes people weak to their desires?" Rasmus narrowed his eyes.

"Only people who have unwavering faith in Gods and those who are pure from any desire can resist her power," Monica answered as she kept holding Maximilian's left wrist. "She thinks that you are the latter."

"I'm not blinded by desires or live only for them. I'm the one who controls my desires and my desires aren't wishes, but a motivation," Rasmus pointed out as he slowly put his face closer to Aurelia. "I am my own master, not Gods, not anyone," he added and stared into Aurelia's eyes.

For the first time, Aurelia felt weak on her knees. She had never seen a man's face that close to hers and it made her flustered. She could smell a refreshing and sweet scent from Rasmus's neck and it made her lose control over her power.

The divine power around Aurelia began to release heat that increased drastically. Isador, Alexander, and Valari began to lose their minds and lowered their heads to the floor. Monica and Maximilian couldn't resist it either and began to feel dizzy as their minds went blank.

"I can't control my power... please stay away from me!" Aurelia grabbed her head as she began to feel drowsy.

Rasmus had no idea what was going on, but he slowly took a few steps back from Aurelia. He wanted to watch what was going to happen.

"Instructor! The only person who can maintain her power is her mother, but it's impossible to get her here," Monica said as she tried to keep herself conscious. "If we didn't stop her, all the students would become fanatics that might endanger their lives!" She added.

Rasmus was deep in thought to find a solution, but before he could come up with one, he felt a gentle breeze passing through him. He was overwhelmed by Aurelia's odor that it put him in euphoria.

"(I can't resist this...)" Rasmus's head was about to go blank.

Just like what Monica pointed out, the whole academy was affected by Aurelia's divine power. Everyone began to walk, staggering toward Rasmus's class.

Rasmus pulled out his dagger and stabbed his left hand deeply. He snapped back to reality as his brain focused on the pain. He then grabbed Aurelia and carried her in his arms while the dagger was stuck in his left hand.

He ran out of the class and already saw the students and all the staff approaching him like zombies. He saw them pushing each other and even grabbing each other in the face, pulling each other away. He then went back into class, jumped out of the window, and landed safely. His mind was getting fuzzy, especially when he was carrying Aurelia's body. The first thing that came out of his mind to solve this problem was that being.

"Videl!" Rasmus shouted.

"Oh, what we have here..." Videl landed right in front of Rasmus and stared at Aurelia who was unconscious. "Possessed by divinity. This child reminds me of someone.." He added.

"Stop with the blabbering. Can you control her power since you said that divine power is nothing to you," Rasmus asked as he began to feel numb and no longer felt the pain in his hand.

"Follow me. This place is too dangerous," Videl responded as he snatched Aurelia from Rasmus's arms.