

Evil 52

Chapter 52 - 52: The Angelis and The Sancticus.

A month had passed, and the situation between Aurelia and Monica had gotten worse. It wasn't because of those two, it was because of the students around them who praised Aurelia and mocked Monica behind her back at the same time.

Rasmus knew it would get worse the moment the words spread. He knew that both Aurelia and Monica were keen that if the people on the island were acting that way, it would be the same on the rest of Neva.

"Nobody can stop the train..." Rasmus read the newspaper about Aurelia and Monica who were still a hot topic for a whole month. "And yet Monica hasn't done anything about it," he sighed in disappointment as he burned the newspaper with a fire that came out of his palms.

Rasmus looked at the blue sky, relaxing on the bench in the garden. He was deep in thought about creating a formula to create an anti-matter magic bomb using Mana, but he still hadn't solved the problem of containing all the elements together. A single miscalculation would be enough to kill him in an instant.

"Hmm?" Rasmus looked up when he heard the loud noise of propellers in the sky.

Rasmus watched the students pointing their fingers at something in the sky. He stood up and he turned around, and that was when he saw a massive all-white blimp with a crest on it.

"The Angelis crest?" Rasmus furrowed.

Rasmus looked at Lenin and all the executives hurriedly walked out of the building when they saw the blimp. He could tell that the person inside the blimp was an important figure, and the only person he could think of was Aurelia's mother, the Saint of Neva.

"Do you want to follow them?" Videll asked as he watched everyone planning to go to the airfield. "You must be curious about Astrea," he glanced at Rasmus.

"No. It's none of my business, and I might see her later," Rasmus shook his head. "I have a more important matter to think about," he said as he walked away from the crowd and planned to go back to his room.

Lenin and all the executives arrived at the airfield and saw the blimp landing. They were anxious because of the sudden visit, and it wouldn't be good news for them.

Lenin noticed the carriage that had arrived beside her and it was Angelis' carriage. She saw Aurelia walking down the carriage on her own with all her maids. She could see that it wasn't just her that felt anxious but Aurelia was feeling the same

"Lady Aurelia," Lenin said as she lowered her head a bit. She knew that Aurelia wasn't her student at that moment, but a future saint

"Chancellor," Aurelia gracefully bowed. "Will you excuse me, Chancellor," she bowed once again

Lenin bowed her head and watched Aurelia hurriedly approach the blimp to greet her mother. She then noticed a dot in the sky in the far distance. She narrowed her eyes and was shocked when she saw an all-black blimp coming to the island

"One is enough to put us on the edge, and now another one is coming," Lenin said as he warned the other executives about what she saw. "Prepare the hall, and make sure it's appropriate for our guests," she looked at Julian and Arnoldi.

They both bowed and brought all the executives with them back to the academy to prepare the hall for the Angelis and the Sancticus families.

"I knew this would happen sooner or later," Lenin sighed as she put her hands on her back. "And especially to deal with those," she saw dozens of blimps coming toward the academy from the North.

Because of the sight of Angelis and Sancticus blimps in the sky, the journalists informed everyone on the island. They were thrilled to find out what was happening and would die to gain access to the academy.

The Templars were the first to disembark from the blimp. Knights with diamond-coated armor that looked dazzling and yet was the strongest material for armor. They wore helmets that hid their identity, the helmets were unique because they fit perfectly with the Templar's head.

Aurelia stood there and watched the Templars walk down the stairs, menacingly toward those who had never seen them before. All the Templars unsheathed their long sword and stabbed them on the ground as they went down on their knees.

A woman came out of the blimp, her hair, a shimmering cascade of platinum blonde, falling gracefully over her back and shoulders. Styled with elegant, intricate braids, it framed her face in a captivating way. She was dressed in a long white, elegant silk gown that made her graceful and held authority. A white coat hung over her shoulders and the accessories on her body guaranteed her to be the center of attention all the time.

The woman walked down the stairs with her eyes focused on Aurelia who stood on the carpet with all the Templars on their knees on the sides. When she stood in front of Aurelia, she gently put her right hand on Aurelia's left cheek and tucked her hair in.

"How are you, sweetheart?" The woman asked in a gentle and soothing voice.

"I'm fine, mother," Aurelia looked at how small and skinny she was compared to her mother.

Aurelia was pretty tall for her age, but her mother was taller than the average man.

"I heard about what happened, and this issue requires me..." Astrea paused to look at the Sancticus' family blimp that was approaching. "Both of us, to be exact, to prevent this matter from going further," she continued.

Aurelia turned around and noticed the banner on the all-black blimp that was reaching the airfield. She was anxious because Monica's mother had similar powers to her, which might put Astrea in trouble if something happened.

"Let's greet Moriganne, sweetheart," Astrea put her hands on Aurelia's shoulders, calming her daughter.

"Yes, mother," Aurelia nodded with understanding and began to walk toward the blimp that was about to land.

Aurelia and Astrea approached the Sancticus's blimp with all the Angelis's Templars that followed them from behind. Aurelia looked around and she didn't see Monica around the airfield, wondering where she was.

"Your Holiness..." Lenin bowed her head when she joined the group. She had to join them to prevent anything bad from happening between the two powerful families.

"Chancellor, it's been a while," Astrea gently smiled at Lenin. "So the rumor is true that living up here is slowing your aging process. You're still as beautiful as back then when I entered the academy," she pointed out.

"You're jest, Your Holiness," Lenin chuckled as she shook her head.

They watched the blimp touch the ground, putting themselves at a safe distance and respecting the guest. Lenin and Aurelia couldn't stop worrying about what Moriganne was going to do with the situation since it damaged not only the Sancticus family's reputation but also the North.

The first ones who came out of the blimp were the Sancticus family Templars. They were the exact opposite of the Templars from the Angelis family. They wore jet-black armor that was hidden underneath the black fur coat. They wore hoodies and black masks that covered their whole faces to hide their identities.

All the Sancticus Templars were on their knees and put their right hands on the swords that they had stabbed on the ground. That was a sign that the Saint from the North was about to show herself.

The Saint of the North came out of the blimp with her long, straight, shiny black hair that cascaded down her shoulders, matching with the black silk gown and a veil that connected to the gown. She wore a tiara on her head, similar to what Monica wore. Her beauty couldn't be compared even to Astrea since Monica was the most beautiful woman of her era.

Moriganne looked around and couldn't find her daughter anywhere. She put on her stoic expression that was impossible to tell by anyone unlike Astrea who showed her expression toward everyone to show and spread her compassion.

"Your Holiness," Lenin bowed her head to welcome Moriganne.

"Chancellor, you're as bright as the last time I met you," Moriganne said as she stared Lenin in the eyes. "It's always calming to have you around, Chancellor. It reminds me of the good times as your student here in the academy," she pointed out.

"My power is to serve as justice and to uphold righteousness. It's my mission as the descendant of the Great Sage," Lenin answered.

Moriganne nodded in agreement, and then she looked at Astrea as the Sancticus Templars stood behind her. She glanced at Aurelia and slightly raised her eyebrows. She began to approach Astrea and Aurelia.

"Please know that no offense is intended. You must be proud to have a bright and beautiful daughter, Astrea," Moriganne said as she kept staring at Aurelia.

"I have become old so I know that I'm no longer beautiful. Of course, she's my precious," Astrea smiled as she gently stroked Aurelia's hair.

"May I?" Moriganne looked at Astrea.

Astrea allowed Moriganne to approach Aurelia.

"Your Holiness," Aurelia bowed gracefully.

Moriganne put her right hand on Aurelia's head and gently stroked her hair with a smile on her face.

"You'll be a great Saint, child. The world will put a heavy burden on you," Moriganne said calmly.

Aurelia had no idea what Moriganne meant by that whether it was a compliment or a warning.

"Your Holinesses. I have prepared a fitting place to rest and talk comfortably, please follow me," Lenin said as she noticed the journalists had entered the airfield.

"Lead the way, Chancellor," Astrea said with a soft and soothing voice, a gentle smile painted on her face.