87 CHAPTER 87

Aella's Pov 1

"Improvement?" I wondered

"Yeah, she had gone through previous transformations, for some reason she always seemed to wake up weirder than the last. It's good she's waking up light, from the look of things with time it'll become normal." Celeste replied easily.

I nodded, "hey," I smiled.

Her eyes twinkled, "how are my darlings"

"Darlings?" What did that mean?

"Yeah," she smiled softly, seemingly oblivious to my puzzled look, was I going to have twins?

"Lilith are you by any chance suggesting that I'm carrying twins?"

That seemed to snap her out of whatever she was thinking, "oops, silly me, I must have been confused from mercelyne" she chuckled dismissively, "how's my darling girl doing" she asked again.

I shot Celeste a look, her face held a

complicated expression, like something was wrong, Lilith excitedly began chattering oblivious to the look I and Celeste were giving each other.

"She's strong" Lilith placed her hand on my stomach,

"You think so?"

Her eyes shone weirdly, the kind of look an experienced—no, the kind an elderly person gave their clueless descendant.

Suddenly, I felt like a child under her gaze, it felt like they held an ancient kind of wisdom to it, "No" she shook her head slowly, "I know so," she replied, her lips tilting upwards.

"Uhmmm, okayy" I said somewhat awkwardly.

"There would be no need for any further training Celestiana" she turned to Celeste, "Thank you, I am deeply grateful, child" she said and turned to leave.

"Celeste is older than you by the way" I said, amused, she probably won't be calling Celeste child if she knew her age,

She paused in her steps then turned, shooting me a sharp look, I felt chills creep

through my body,

"Be careful Sister, what you seek may not be what you see. The truth is not always what it seems, but persist, you may see what I see sooner than later. I hope we don't repeat the same mistake twice" her smile turned sad and with that she walked away.

"What was that?" I muttered.

"Shit, she actually scared me there" Celeste said, her forehead drenched with sweat.

"Do you think Ursa got to her?" I wondered.

"No, the oracle is sacred, Ursa can't touch her. At least for now" she shook her head.

"Then something is really wrong. Her aura, even her steps they all changed, felt...."

"Majestic" Celeste cut me off,

"Was going to go for weird, but sure let's go for that"

"What the hell is wrong with our little miss perfect, tried greeting her but she's acting all superior, calling me child and all that" Brianne barged in, her face red from fury.

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"Here, calm down" Celeste handed her a glass of water

She took it down in one gulp, "someone better give me a reason why I shouldn't beat that almighty princess" she fumed.

"cause she'll beat you to a pulp, kill in worst case scenario" Celeste said plainly.

"want to bet on it?" Brianne snarled.

"She called me Celestiana" she sighed, picking up an old book from her table, opening it and flipping through.

"Why the hell Should I care what she called you?"

"You should learn to keep your anger in check" Celeste said, barely paying any attention to Brianne, still flipping through the book.

I joined her at the table, "What's wrong?"

"I have a theory about what may be happening to Lilith" she replied, "not sure about it, but might be true."

"Okay.." I trailed off, waiting for her to continue, Brianne stood beside me, breathing heavily but calmer than when she entered.

"Here" Celeste muttered, stopping at a

page.

Written in bold ash ink were the words CELESTIANA attached was a faded old picture.

"This is what she called you" I muttered,

"Celestiana" I read out, "servant to the two daughters moon goddess, cast out of the Celestial realm alongside her mistresses, cursed to roam till they complete their tasks and salvage the destruction they caused." I finished.

"Isn't that the popular bedtime story our mother's always told us before bed?" Brianne sounded confused.

"Apparently it isn't a myth, the book is real, contains ancient history too but most of it is faded, only this page was barely readable. I found it in the old library," she sighed.

"So if I'm getting this right, Luna's sister called you the name of an ancient servant of the goddesses who were exiled from the Celestial realm?"

"Yes." I replied.

"Weird,"

"Yeah, Celeste nodded, she gets weirder

after each time Mercelyne emerges. This was the worst of all. She even said the training isn't necessary" she added.

"Well, she is an oracle, from what I've heard about them, I think she's beginning to act more like one." Brianne shrugged.

"You're probably right" I agreed, "after all, her actions seemed more like that of Mercelyne's, we don't need to dwell much on it after all"

"I'm not so sure about that," Celeste said, sounding uncertain,

"We'll cross whatever bridge she'd turn out to be when we get there. Frankly we have more pressing matters to focus on" Brianne waved dismissively.

"Well, if you say so. I'll still check more books to be sure" Celeste said under her breath.

"Do whatever suits you" she rolled eye, "Now back to my reason for searching for you Aels, before that, why aren't you resting like you should?" her voice turned stern.

I rolled my eyes, "not this again,"

"I'm waiting for my response," she eyed me.

"I'm just six weeks gone, not nine months, will you say why you were searching for me or should I go find something else to do?"

"Fine I'll talk" She snapped, clearly upset, "I was wondering, if you could find out about Braz by leaving your body what more could you be capable of?"

A realization suddenly dawned on me, "how could I not have thought of that? I could even find out exactly where Ursa is hiding" I gasped.

"Exactly" she grinned sheepishly.

"How come I've never noticed how smart you are?" I teased.

"Cause you have been blind to my greatness" she said smugly.

"Oh please, your suggestion is something I would have arrived at sooner or later"

"Absolutely not," Celeste thundered.