

Read Novel Magic System In A Parallel World Chapter 6

Magic System In A Parallel World Chapter 6—"What are you mumbling about?" Miss Camille asked him.

"Huh? You don't see these texts floating in front of my face?" Leo asked her in a puzzled voice.

Miss Camille frowned, "Are you making fun of me?"

"N-No! Really! Look! It's right here!" Leo pointed at the transparent screen that followed where his eyes went.

"There's nothing there." She said.

"Impossible... But I can see them clearly..."

"You're obviously so exhausted from training that you're hallucinating. Get some rest. We're done for the day."

"What?! What about magic?! You said that you'd teach me magic!"

"Trying to use magic when you're that exhausted is akin to suicide. I won't allow it. If you want to learn magic, then you should hurry up and improve your stamina so that you will have enough energy to learn magic after training with the sword, which is your priority right now." And without saying anything else, Miss Camille went to unlock the door.

"You know how to get back to the dorm, right? I'll meet you here tomorrow after school. Don't you dare be late again or I will not teach you magic."

After Miss Camille left, Leo also started making his way back to his own dorm.

As for the transparent screens, they disappeared a while ago.

'Maybe I was really hallucinating...'

Sometime later.

'Ah, crap. There are so many people here. They're probably looking for me...' Leo thought to himself as he approached the crowd outside his dorm building.

Sure enough, when the students noticed Leo, they started alerting the others.

"Leo! It's really Leo!"

"Oh my god! I can't believe it! He's still alive!"

The students said words that Leo had already heard many times today from the other students.

When the students surrounded him, Leo sighed out loud, "Can you all stop acting like today is the last day you'll be able to see me? You'll have plenty of chances to see me in the future. I'm really tired and would like to return to my room."

The students became silent until one of them said, "Your room? It was cleaned out a month after your 'death'. You shouldn't have a room now."

"What? That's not possible." Leo didn't believe the voice and rushed to his room.

He remembered very clearly waking up in his room today.

A few minutes later, Leo arrived before room 1-G.

He started searching for his wallet that had the key to the room.

However, his body was empty, and his wallet was nowhere to be seen.

'Oh shit! I left my wallet in my room today because I was in a rush to leave!' Leo cried inwardly.

"Do you need help opening that door?" Someone there suddenly asked.

Leo turned to look at the person who just spoke and recognized him as the dorm's manager.

"This should be my room, but I forgot where I'd put my keys..." He said.

"I don't mind opening the door for you, but don't say I didn't warn you."

The dorm manager unlocked the door with a card a moment later and allowed Leo to go inside.

"What the? This isn't my room!" Leo was baffled by the interior of the room that looked completely different from this morning right before he left!

'Maybe the Leo of this world was assigned to a different room?'

With this in mind, he turned to ask the dorm manager, "What room did I use to live in?"

"1-G, but like I'd already said— your room had been cleaned out because you were thought to be dead." The dorm manager explained it to him.

'If that's the case, where did I wake up today? It was definitely my room! Or did I get teleported to this world the moment I left my room?'

"I see... If that's the case, are there any available rooms right now that I can use temporarily?"

"Sorry, but this building is already at full capacity. I will ask the other dorm managers to see if they have an available room."

"Thank you." Leo nodded.

Thus, he followed the dorm manager to his office.

After a couple of phone calls, the dorm manager said to him, "There's one room available at the old dorm building. Sorry, but that's all we have right now."

"The old building, huh... Well, it's not like I have a choice." Leo shrugged.

"Once again, I am really sorry about this." The dorm manager lowered his head.

"Don't worry about it. It's not even your fault."

"Thank you. Do you know where the old dorm is located? It's about ten minutes from here."

"Yes, I know."

"The dorm manager there should be waiting for you there. He has short red hair with a sporty face."

"Thanks."

Leo left and made his way to the old dorm room shortly after.

'Man, I really hope the old dorm isn't haunted like my old world...' He prayed inwardly.

The old dorm was famous in his old world for being haunted. There were many recorded phenomena that nobody could explain.

Of course, Leo didn't believe in superstitions— at least not until very recently.

If magic, vampires, and witches exist in this world, there's a good chance that ghosts could also exist.

Ten minutes later, Leo arrived at the old dorm building, but to his surprise, it wasn't run-down like it was in his old world, nor did it resemble a haunted house.

"Well, this is a surprise." Leo mumbled as he approached the entrance, where a red-haired student in his early twenties could be seen waiting for something or someone.

"Leo!" The red-haired student started waving at him the moment their eyes met.

Leo approached him and greeted, "Hello."

"I'm Hank, the manager of this dorm. Your room is ready. Follow me."

He nodded and followed Hank to his new room.

A couple of minutes later, once they arrived at the door, Hank handed Leo the key to the room and said, "If you have any questions, you can find me in my office after school hours. Oh, even though they cleaned your old room, they haven't thrown away your stuff. I have already sent out an email to the storage guys, so you'll get your stuff back in a few days."

"I understand. Thank you."

After entering his new room, Leo looked around the place. The room was quite spacious, but that was due to the lack of furniture and personal stuff.

Besides a dining table, some chairs, and a bed, the room was practically empty.

"I miss my books and tv already..." He sighed out loud as he started removing his clothes.

Once he was butt naked, Leo entered the bathroom to wash his sweat-covered body.

'I still can't believe that I have traveled to another world. It feels so unreal, yet... Am I actually in a really surreal dream? Perhaps I'd entered a coma from the fight?'

Leo began having a lot of shower thoughts as hot water rained on his body from head to toe.

He pondered about what he should do from here, about his future, about his old world.

He felt nervous and even a little terrified of the uncertainties, yet he was also excited about this new world and all of the new things that he's learned.

'According to Miss Camille, I seem to have pretty decent magic talent... I didn't think I would have other talents... This could be a chance for me... A chance to change the purpose of my very being...'

‘Although I won’t be able to reveal my magic talents now, I can do so when I am powerful enough to protect myself. When that happens, I shall let the world know that I am not the same Leo they knew! That I am—’

Leo suddenly had the urge to open his eyes that had been closed shut for many minutes.

However, what he saw when he opened his eyes caused him to scream and fall into the bathtub.

“It’s a ghost!” He shouted in a surprised voice as his wide eyes stared at the shower walls in front of him, where a human head was sticking out of the wall.

The ghost was also surprised by Leo’s reaction, and it exclaimed in a clear feminine voice, “Y-You can see me?!”

‘It can talk?!’ Leo cried inwardly.

“Hey! Answer me! Can you see me?!” The ghost asked him again.

Leo sat in the bathtub with a dazed look on his face.

After a moment of silence, he stood up and pretended like nothing had just happened.

He rinsed his body for a couple more seconds before getting out of the bathroom, completely ignoring the ghost.

‘I’ll just pretend I can’t see it. If it learns that I can see it, it will most likely haunt me!’ Leo thought as he dried his body with a towel.

After putting on the only thing he has available, a bathrobe he’d found in the bathroom, Leo went straight to bed and pretended to go to sleep.

While Leo laid on the bed with his eyes closed, the ghost hovered directly above him, silently staring at his handsome face.

“You’re pretty bad at pretending, you know? I know you can see me. I’m not an evil spirit, so you don’t need to be wary.”

‘That sounds suspicious as hell! Like something an evil spirit would say!’ Leo cried inwardly.

“If you open your eyes now, I will show you my beautiful breasts!”

The ghost’s words were so unexpected that it made Leo’s face subconsciously twitch.

The ghost chuckled when she saw his reaction and continued, "Look! I am completely naked right now! Nobody has ever seen me naked before, you know? That means you'll be the first one! All you need to do is open your eyes! Then you'll be able to feast your eyes upon my graceful body!"

Leo did not fall for the ghost's temptations and kept his eyes closed.

The ghost sighed after seeing this.

After a moment of silence, the ghost spoke in a cold voice, "If you don't open your eyes right now, I will possess your body and make you run around the school naked!"

Hearing such an awful threat, Leo's eyes snapped open, and he shouted, "Don't you fucking dare!"

When he opened his eyes, he could finally see the ghost floating above him.

'Holy shit... What a beauty...'

These were Leo's first thoughts when he saw the ghost clearly for the first time. Due to the mist from the hot shower, he was unable to see the ghost clearly in the bathroom, but now that he's looking at her without anything obstructing his vision, he could see the ghost's features very clearly.

This ghost had long white hair spread behind her like a cape with wind, long eye lashes, and she had two very beautiful gem-like red eyes. Her body was delicate and perfectly balanced. She had long, slender legs, and a pale complexion that made it seem like she was made out of pure snow. She also looked to be around his age, and she was wearing a uniform that resembled the ones worn by the students in this academy.

Seeing Leo's dazed expression, the female ghost smiled, "Are you disappointed that I am not naked? Or are you scared of my appearance?"

Leo frowned and said, "I couldn't care less about your naked body, nor am I scared of you. Who are you? Are you really a ghost? And what do you want from me?"

The ghost looked a little surprised by his answer.

"I'm not really a ghost, since I am not completely dead. I am what you call a 'Spirit'."

"What's the difference?"

"For starters, Spirits are living beings that don't have a physical body. My physical body may be long gone, but my soul is perfectly fine, and that makes me a Spirit."

"By the way, I have a name. Lilith. Nice to meet you, Leo from another world."

“Wha—?! How did you...” Leo’s eyes widened with shock.