

Evil 149

Chapter 149 - 149: Sorcery.

After the long meeting, they finalized the plans that Rasmus had proposed. For Rasmus, he achieved his goal which was to make the plan for them and use them to his advantage.

As soon as they left the meeting room, Agnesia used Mana and controlled it to reach Rasmus. The moment Rasmus felt the shift amount of Mana, he turned around and saw Agnesia staring at him with a straight face.

"You... you're a mage?" Agnesia asked as she approached Rasmus.

"I'm a Blackheart, so yes, I'm a mage," Rasmus nodded.

"Are you sure?" Agnesia asked with her eyes narrowed. "Mages can't control the flow of Mana like you do. You're natural, different from the mages I have seen so far," she explained with her arms crossed.

Rasmus didn't understand what Agnesia meant by that, but he wondered if it was similar to what Aris had said to him. As an Orthias, he had a profound understanding of Mana and magic that no other mages could do what he could.

"Aris told me that it has something to do with my lineage, I'm half human and half Orthias. I believe that's why I'm different from other mages," Rasmus explained and looked at Aris.

"Huh? Is that really the case?" Agnesia tilted her head and kept staring at Rasmus as if he were an exotic animal.

Rasmus didn't expect Agnesia to be so talkative since she had been quiet in the whole meeting earlier. It seemed that she had no interest in helping and just was present out of duty. She was the only person that he couldn't understand since she barely talked.

"Can we have a duel? I'm interested in your magic after I heard it from Lady Goldmane," Agnesia asked as she flicked her fingers and the air seemed to be disappearing, making it hard to breathe for everyone in the hallway.

Rasmus was surprised that Agneisa could create a vacuum space just like he did. He then turned Mana into pressurized air and blasted it, breaking the vacuum space and the pressure was enough to crack all the windows.

Agnesia was mildly shocked, raising her brows when Rasmus could break the spell she had cast. She became more intrigued by him and really wanted to have a spar with him.

"Let's not do this here. We are just guests here, so we shouldn't damage any property," Rasmus said as he looked at the damage that they both did in the hallway.

They went to the back of the palace which had a big training ground for Knights to train on. Everyone followed them to the training ground because they wanted to see how Rasmus did in the spar against Agnesia, the strongest Sorcerer in Neva.

"Do you know what sorcery is?" Agnesia asked as she stood in front of Rasmus.

"Yes, I have heard about them. Controlling nature, if I must say it simply," Rasmus nodded.

"That's correct," Agnesia nodded and suddenly she stomped the ground, pushing Rasmus away by pushing the ground away. "We don't need magic formations or magic circles to use magic. We can just do it with our minds," she raised her hands and created a wall made of the soil around Rasmus, trapping him inside.

Rasmus touched the wall and it was sturdy, sturdier than walls made of bricks and cement. He didn't know that magic could be used like that, however, it didn't seem like it was magic but rather manipulating nature. He realized it was similar to his, but Agnesia was more profound when it came to manipulating nature.

Before he could observe the wall, it collapsed and burrowed into the ground, leaving no trace of magic at all. The ground looked even and uncracked which was unbelievable, but there was still a trace of Mana since it used Mana to control nature.

"There are three stages of becoming a sorcerer. The first is Perception, to understand nature and Mana, and how they work. The second is Manifestation, to manifest Mana into nature and try to manipulate nature with your body and mind. The third is Exploitation, and based on that name is when you can do whatever you want with everything around you," Agnesia said as she spread her arms.

The clouds became dark and thunders began to rumble, making everyone look up. Rain began to pour and lightning struck the trees around the training ground. It seemed like everything happened beyond her control while in fact it was her who controlled everything.

Rasmus looked at the sky and began to smirk as he watched the thunder growl. He raised his right hand toward the dark clouds and released a heatwave of wind, disrupting the storm and making it stop. He then manipulated the ionized channels and redirected the remaining lightning bolts to strike around Agnesia.

Agnesia was startled and shocked when Rasmus could manipulate nature as well as her. She looked at him in disbelief as the bright sky reappeared and the wind calmed down, leaving nothing but silence. The others had no idea what was going on, but they were shocked at how both of them could manipulate nature as easily as flipping their hands.

Aris was the only one unimpressed, and she had been staring at Agnesia with a curious look. She remembered there were humans that dragons treasured and protected. Those humans were said to be blessed by dragons and received a small portion of the dragon's power which was to control nature. She had never met one, and it seemed that she had finally found the descendant of the human that the dragons treasured.

"You're indeed an Orthias. Your control over Mana and nature is almost on par with mine, the only difference is that you still can't completely control nature or perhaps don't know how," Agnesia looked at the spots where the lightning struck near her.

"I believe I'm more to the human side because my talents are limited by my body," Rasmus answered.

"It appears so, but that doesn't change the fact you can surpass me or even my sister," Agnesia responded as she walked toward Rasmus. "You, are you interested in learning sorcery?" She raised her brows and stood in front of Rasmus.

Rasmus could see that it would be too good to be true when someone offered something. He could already see what Agnesia wanted in return, but he decided to play along.

"I'm not sure if I can surpass you when my eyes can't see Mana. I can only feel them," Rasmus shook his head as he looked at his hands.

"Who said that you can't see Mana? Are you talking about how those mages hide that method? The method to increase your sensitivity toward Mana? You can learn how to see them and even smell them," Agnesia said as she crossed her arms and stared into Rasmus's eyes. "All you have to do is to accept my offer and I'll teach you how to do it, personally," she offered with a playful smirk.

"And what do you want in return?" Rasmus asked with his brows furrowed.

"That brain of yours," Agnesia pointed at Rasmus's forehead. "Unlike these people, we don't really care about your approach and how you deal with the situation."

"We are handling the situation better than here. We have been keeping an eye on the emissary, and she can't do anything. At the moment we are isolating her in a place where she believes it's her safe space because we are the ones who make her think that way," she explained with a gentle yet cold smile.

"We might need your expertise and of course, we also need you, a half Orthias," Agnesia said and then glanced at Aris. "And her as well. We have some kind of history with her people."

Rasmus furrowed his brows and then looked at Aris who was staring at Agnesia without blinking her eyes.

"I'll think about it. I can't keep a promise because I'm not sure how long we are going to deal with Kiel," Rasmus answered and looked at Agnesia.

"Of course," Agnesia nodded. "I'm telling you this and the offer is still up as long as we still haven't dealt with the emissary over there."

"Well then, I'll take my leave. I'll see you around, Count Blackheart," Agnesia smiled and then walked away.

After they watched Agnesia leave the training ground, Thalior and the others began to walk away as well. The only ones that stayed behind were Aris and Uriel, and then suddenly they both shared a look with cold expressions. They had the same thought.

"I'm leaving, are you coming?" Rasmus looked at Aris.

Aris looked at Rasmus and looked a bit disappointed, but she nodded. They both then left the training ground, leaving Uriel alone in the training ground. She suddenly took a deep breath and shook her head because that was close.