

Evil 18

Chapter 18: A Trial.

"Enough! All of you!" Lenin shouted with her eyes closed and felt embarrassed that those old people around her were acting like children. Her head was throbbing because of the words that came out of her colleagues.

Everyone went quiet and immediately sat down as they tried to calm themselves down. There were three people who had been quiet and those people who still agreed with Rasmus's way of teaching. They kept their eyes on him as if they were trying to dig into more about his intentions at the academy as an instructor.

Rasmus glanced at those three people and found out those people were the ones he could play with. It was that easy to find people that would be a help to him in the future. It was as if he had just found the perfectly tempered steel that could make a great sword.

"We have recruited a few instructors that are less talented as Count Blackheart and yet we all agreed to bring them in. This time, it's odd because almost all of you were against it, and now I know what the reason is," Lenin said as she looked at each one of them with a sharp and cold gaze, disappointed at them.

Lenin knew in the back of her head that something like this would happen. She didn't expect it would be this bad and how most of them were blinded by their prejudice toward Rasmus. She was ashamed and disappointed at the same time.

"(He planned on doing this the moment he came to this room)" Lenin stared at Rasmus. "(Did I make the right decision to bring him in? His actions and his personality don't match.)" She thought about the deeds Rasmus did back in the village when she sent people to observe him.

Rasmus put on a stoic expression to hide his smile because it was fun to watch people being pushed down to their place by the person they respected. He could see the conflict in Lenin's stoic expression through her eyes and the way she stared at him.

"And you, Count Blackheart. You have shown your disrespectful behavior toward them which also means you're disrespecting the Gratlan Academy and myself since I chose these people personally," Lenin looked at Rasmus with a serious expression.

Rasmus nodded with understanding, showing Lenin that he knew he was wrong and admitted at the same time that he did it on purpose in the first place. He didn't try to justify his actions since it had been a while since he provoked someone until they showed their true colors.

Lenin didn't expect that her choice could create discord in the meeting room, something that had never happened before. She looked at Rasmus and was convinced that his enigmatic personality was too dangerous to be left unchecked.

"(It's a shame, but I should reconsider my decision)" Lenin thought with her eyes closed as she sighed quietly.

"May I have a word, Chancellor?" A man in his late thirties who sat in the middle of the left side of the table looked at Lenin. He was one of the three people that didn't go against Rasmus.

Lenin's eyes fluttered open and she slightly raised her left hand from the table, allowing the man to speak.

"I believe this way of teaching is something that we should consider. This is something new that we have never tried before. I'm not confident that myself or anyone here can do this method," The man pointed out as he looked at the others. His voice was calm and gentle. "If we just allow him to prove himself, this whole situation won't happen in the first place," the man continued.

"What happens if he couldn't prove it?" Lenin asked as she stared into the man's eyes with a serious expression.

"Then I believe everyone here would agree that he should leave the academy since he was unworthy because he couldn't prove his own words," the man nodded with understanding.

"Then we should consider putting him on trial," A woman in her late forties responded and looked at Lenin. She was the second of the three people who didn't find Rasmus's idea controversial. "We can decide whether he's worthy or not once the trial is over." She glanced at Rasmus.

Lenin looked at the others and knew they had nothing to say about it.

"(Garret and Esprella seem to be interested in Rasmus. They have been so quiet and oddly quiet at that)" Lenin looked at Garret and Esprella who sat across from each other. "(Those two. Should I be worried?)" She asked in her head.

"Is there anyone that has any objection to what Garret and Esprella suggested?" Lenin asked.

Everyone shook their heads and there was no reason for them to object to the suggestion.

"You have six months to prove your teaching, Count Blackheart. On the mid-term, we will see the result of your teaching, and if we find that your teaching is underwhelming and quite disappointing, we will have to send you away," Lenin said. "I'll let you know where you're going to teach a week before the new term starts. That's all," she added.

Everyone bowed their heads to Lenin and then walked toward the door. They had scornful looks when they glanced at Rasmus. They knew they had to do something about him.

"You're not going anywhere, Count Blackheart. There are things that we need to discuss," Lenin prevented Rasmus from leaving his seat as her eyes were focused on his eyes.

Everyone glanced at Rasmus for a moment before they left the room.

The atmosphere felt heavier because there were only two of them left in the room.

Lenin waved her fingers at the teapot on the table in the corner of the room. The teapot floated and landed right on the table in front of her and it poured itself into her cup.

"I was expecting you to be someone that I heard of, but turned out the information I heard was only a page of a whole book," Lenin grabbed the teacup. "Although I allowed you to teach in this academy, you'll be directly under my supervision," she said and took a sip of her tea.

"I have no issues with that, Chancellor," Rasmus responded as he nodded with understanding.

"I'm giving you three warnings. During your trial here, if you make any problem whether it's a small problem, I will count it as a single warning. Once you get your third warning, you have to leave even if the trial is still ongoing. Do you understand?" Lenin asked with a serious expression.

"Yes, Chancellor," Rasmus slightly nodded.

"I trust my judgment. Don't betray my judgment about you," Lenin stared into Rasmus's eyes. "You may leave, Instructor Blackheart," she nodded up at the door behind Rasmus.

Rasmus bowed at Lenin before he left the room.

Lenin glanced at the window behind her and noticed a presence from outside. She was sure there was someone outside, but she didn't see anyone.

Rasmus was escorted by the staff to his dorm which was at the far back of the academy. There were three mansions that were hidden behind the three palaces of the academy. The mansion on the left was for female staff, the right was for male staff, and the middle was for Lenin only.

He looked at his room where he was staying, and it was big enough that it could be a penthouse in a modern world. He saw the briefcases that Videl had brought, but he couldn't find Videl anywhere in the room.

As soon as he closed the door in front of him, he felt something just fall behind him. He turned around and saw Videl standing while fixing his hair.

"That old lady is quite sensitive. I was surprised that she could sense my presence," Videl said as he lay down on the sofa.

"She's a Great Sage, and she's the descendant of the Great Sage. What did you expect?" Rasmus unpacked his stuff and put it in the wardrobe.

"Really? No wonder..." Videl yawned and didn't seem interested in the conversation. "Also, I'm furious right now," he stared at the ceiling.

Rasmus didn't respond to Videl's words because he knew there was a high chance it was something stupid.

"Why the fuck do they have separate buildings for men and women?!" Videl sat up to look at Rasmus with frustration. "This is just ridiculous! And cruel!"

Rasmus was checking the books that he had brought with him, but he didn't have the book he wanted to read. He remembered that the main building had a library that he could visit. He decided to go there to read the books that he needed and the curriculums of the last terms so he would know what to teach.

"Where are you going?" Videl raised his eyebrows as he glanced at Rasmus walking toward the door.

"Library, books," Rasmus answered as he grabbed the door handle.

"Ugh... boring..." Videl sighed as he lay down.

"You know. There might be a few women in the library," Rasmus glanced at Videl.

"I'm up!" Videl jolted from the sofa and hurriedly followed Rasmus to the library with a huge smile on his face.

Rasmus had to keep an eye on Videl because he was currently being monitored by Lenin. He didn't want Videl to make a scene because he knew Videl well.

"Is sex the only thing you care about?" Rasmus sighed as he opened the door.

"It's sex. It's self-explanatory." Videl chuckled.