

## Evil 20

Chapter 20: A Truth and a Lie.

"Come with me, Instructor Blackheart," Lenin said and left the room.

Rasmus left the room and followed Lenin from behind while the other staff were staring at him after they heard what had just happened. Arnoldi and Julian were following him from behind since they wanted to know where Lenin was going to bring him to.

Lenin brought Rasmus into the training hall, a separate building that was as big as a basketball stadium that was located on the west side of the academy. He wondered why she brought him there, but he believed that she wanted to see how he utilized Mana into Aura.

"Can you show us how did you do it?" Lenin asked as she pointed her left arm at the center of the training ground.

Rasmus stood in the center and did the same thing again, but this time it was a lot faster since he already knew how to do it. His body was covered in a thin light blue mist which only Lenin could see. He then transferred the Aura to his right foot and pushed his right foot on the ground, but this time the damage was more devastating than the one in the dormitory.

Julian and Arnoldi couldn't believe it, in fact, they didn't want to believe that Rasmus could create such a powerful Aura. That amount of Aura was almost as good as Julian who had trained almost all her life to make a perfect Aura, not to mention she had a good amount of Primal Force.

Rasmus was out of breath so suddenly, and his vision got blurry that he had to shake his head. He felt dizzy and collapsed to his knee as he held his chest because he began to feel an immense heartburn. The tingling feeling that he felt back in the dorm got worse and turned into pain like needles stabbing right into his muscles and veins.

"He's indeed just learned how to use Aura," Lenin was convinced after she saw the drawback of releasing too much Aura.

Lenin approached Rasmus and put her hand on Rasmus's head. She gathered all the Mana that was enough to create a gentle wind moving and circling Lenin's body. She transferred Mana into Rasmus's body, easing his pain, and worked almost immediately.

"Didn't you know that it's dangerous to utilize Mana into Aura? If you're not careful, your body will paralyze permanently or worse, die because your heart explodes," Lenin warned as she stared down at Rasmus who had looked a lot better than before.

Rasmus sat down as he wiped off the blood from his nose. He felt so weak that he couldn't sit properly he had to use both hands to support his body.

"I don't know what you did, but the Aura that you released was almost as pure as the Mana you absorbed. Usually, during the process, the amount of Aura that Mana produced went down to half or even lower," Lenin explained as she removed her hand from Rasmus's head. "The Aura you released was close to a hundred percent of the Mana you absorbed."

"So you can see Mana..." Rasmus changed the topic as he narrowed his eyes at Lenin.

"Of course, I'm a Great Sage..." Lenin paused to stand up.

"With that being said, you're capable of using Aura more efficiently than the current research team in the Magic Tower," Lenin crossed her arms and was intrigued by Rasmus's achievement. "How did you do it?" she stared into Rasmus's eyes with a serious expression.

Before Rasmus could answer, Videl barged into the training hall.

"Young Master!" Videl shouted as he hurriedly ran toward Rasmus.

The moment Videl walked past Lenin, Lenin felt something off about him. The scent that she smelled was something that she had never smelled before. She couldn't see the Mana around him, but weirdly enough she could smell it.

"You should rest, and you can use another room until we fix the damage," Lenin said as she looked at Rasmus and Videl back and forth.

"You're not going to give me a warning?" Rasmus raised his eyebrows.

"I was about to, but I'm going to give you a choice. Tell me how did you do it, or I'll give you a warning," Lenin turned around to look at Rasmus.

"I don't see any benefit for me in that choice. If that's the case I'll choose to take my first warning. My knowledge is worth more than your grace," Rasmus answered with a smile. "Then please, with all due respect, I'll take that first warning, Chancellor."

Lenin narrowed her eyes and knew that she had lost her chance to gain knowledge from Rasmus. She found out that there was more than meets the eye about him that she decided to keep an eye on. She then left the training hall with a faint smile, finding Rasmus intriguing.

Arnoldi and Julian followed Lenin and left the training ground.

"That was just one book. I wonder what you will learn from those books that you borrowed earlier," Videl said as he helped Rasmus stand up. "You said you want to take this slow, but why do I feel like you're taking it too fast that you might stumble one day."

"Sometimes falling reminds you to look down once in a while. I'm just testing the water, and I know what I'm doing," Rasmus responded as he walked out of the training ground with Videl's help.

A week had passed since that incident, and Rasmus didn't expect he would be resting on the bed for a week. He never thought the drawback would be too devastating and dangerous to his body. He decided not to use Aura or excessive Mana until his body could endure its overwhelming power. There was a term for that which was Mana Depletion where the body rejected Mana.

He was frustrated because he had been slacking off for the past week even though he used his time reading books. He was frustrated because he couldn't train his body, and he only had three weeks before the new term started.

"Going out for training?" Videl watched as Rasmus changed his shirt.

"I haven't explored the whole island, and I'm going to spend the remaining days I have out there," Rasmus answered as he fixed his collars. "Are you coming?" He glanced at Videl.

"It's starting to get boring around here," Videl nodded as he grabbed an apple from the fruit basket.

Rasmus walked into the park since it was faster to use the park to exit the academy. He noticed there was a student on his own while reading a book in his left hand and playing with a gold coin in his right hand. He looked at the tall student with brown hair and bright blue eyes.

The student glanced at Rasmus and furrowed, "What do you want?"

The student looked at Rasmus's white hair, and his expression changed drastically. It was written on his face that he regretted saying those words coldly toward Rasmus.

Since Rasmus didn't have his robe to prove that he was a teacher in the academy, the students didn't treat him kindly. Not only that but since Rasmus was quite young to be a teacher and a bit too old for a student, the student wondered who he was.

"That book..." Rasmus paused as he pointed at the book that the student held. "There are so many lies in there. I suggest you read the one in the library where the point of view is from the other party. You'll be surprised," he continued.

"Lies? Do you even know who wrote this book? He's a famous scholar," The student raised his eyebrows as he looked at Rasmus and pointed his forefinger at the author's name on the book.

"Famous for his lies and knows how to please his audience," Rasmus responded. "Beautiful lies are more fascinating to read and listen to than boring truths. You should read those authors who write from their hearts, not from their heads."

"What are you talking about?" The student scoffed.

"What do you think of that flower over there," Rasmus pointed at the blue flowers behind the student.

"*Meconopsis betonicifolia*, a beautiful and exotic flower," the student answered as he looked at the flowers.

"Indeed, but it will wither soon because they don't belong here. They planted that flower because it's beautiful and pleasing to the eyes, but they didn't care about the consequences of planting that in a warm environment," Rasmus explained as he pointed at the withered flower that was about to die. "Just like that book. It's fascinating and pleasing to read, but he doesn't care about the truth at all."

The student realized there were a lot of withered flowers because of the humidity. When he was about to ask about the book that Rasmus mentioned, Rasmus had left with Vidal. The student was left stunned and then went to the library to find the book that Rasmus had mentioned.