

Evil 22

Chapter 22: Grandious Arrival.

Rasmus had trained with Videl nonstop because he wanted to see how far he could push himself before the term started. He didn't want to have any flaws within him and wanted to become the perfect human being compared to others. But something was preventing him from growing stronger which meant he had reached his Primal Force limit.

"This is it! I have been wanting to see your rage!" Videl grinned and watched Rasmus coat his body and wooden sword with Aura after he began to master it.

The moment Rasmus pushed his left foot down, the ground trembled. He dashed and swung his sword at Videl as he concentrated the Aura on the edge of his wooden sword. The birds flew away and the animals that were near ran because they were threatened and scared by his Aura.

Videl used his right hand to grab the wooden sword and crush it into pieces. He noticed the Aura had disappeared from the sword, and immediately used his left hand to block Rasmus's right fist. They clashed and it released a strong shockwave, cracking the trees around them and some collapsed because of the clash.

"That tickles," Videl scoffed and used his head to hit Rasmus's head.

Rasmus was about to lose consciousness from that hit, but he felt Videl's hand grabbing his face. He felt immense pain when Videl slammed him to the ground which forced him to stay awake. His scream echoed throughout the forest until he passed out in the pain.

Videl carried Rasmus's body over his shoulder as he left the forest without treating the blood that came out of Rasmus's head.

The sound of an owl woke Rasmus up, and the headache made him grunt as he gritted his teeth. His head was spinning over and over until he threw up blood and it lightened up his head a bit.

"Open your mouth. This will make you feel a lot better," Videl offered a wooden cup to Rasmus.

The taste was bitter with a pungent smell that almost made Rasmus throw up again. He swallowed the thick and sticky substance forcefully. He didn't know what he had just swallowed, but he felt a lot better.

"Get some rest now," Videll said as he stood up.

"I don't have time to rest..." Rasmus grunted as he staggered to sit up.

"A human body has a limit, and right now you're slowly reaching the unbreakable wall. There's no reason for you to grow stronger because your body is not for a warrior of this world," Videll crossed his arms as he watched Rasmus struggle to sit.

"That's bullshit..." Rasmus sat down and gently rubbed his face. "There's a way to break that limit. There's a method in the Eastern Neva to break that limit..." he sighed.

"Good luck with that. Didn't you say that only a few chosen people were taught that method? You're just a nobody," Videll scoffed as he stared down at Rasmus.

"Right now I might be just a nobody, but that won't be the same in the future," Rasmus responded as he massaged his head.

Knowing that he couldn't get any stronger at the moment, he listened to Videll's words and rested. He used all the time he had left to train, so he had to go back to the academy early in the morning.

Before the sun rose, Rasmus came back to the academy and went straight to his room. He noticed there was a big suitcase in the living room and a letter on the table.

Rasmus opened the letter and it was his assignment as an instructor. He was quite surprised when he was assigned to teach six students and the classroom was located in the main building. He was suspicious as to why there were only six students and he was placed in the main building and not the magic building.

He looked at the box and it was his attire from the academy that came with a badge. At the bottom, there was a document for him to read, and it was about the students that he was going to teach.

He put the document on the table to read the detailed information about his students.

"I'll let you be then..." Videl said as he slowly walked toward the door.

"You really can't hold it in, can't you?" Rasmus glanced at Videl who was about to leave the room.

"There are maids that are waiting for my arrival," Videl grinned as he left the room and then closed the door in front of him.

It hadn't been a minute since he checked the document, and there were commotions from outside. He was curious and went to the window to check what was going on. He was surprised by the amount of blimps that were flying in the sky, and it was the first time he had seen hundreds of blimps flying.

He went outside to check, and when he walked past the main building, he encountered Lenin.

"Good morning, Instructor Blackheart. I heard you had just arrived after your training," Lenin looked at Rasmus and noticed the growth of Rasmus's body. "Come with me, Instructor. Let's see them from up close."

"Yes, Chancellor," Rasmus nodded.

They both rode a carriage to the airfield with blimps that covered the sky above them.

"There are so many blimps up there. I never thought the students would arrive this early," he stared at the blimps on their way to the airfield through the window.

"Those blimps only belong to a few students, Instructor," Lenin chuckled as she looked at the sky.

Rasmus furrowed and when he noticed a few of them had the same crest on them, "Are those students are my-"

"Yes, Count. Those blimps belong to the students that you're going to teach," Lenin smiled and stared at Rasmus. "They're all the most influential families in Neva, and they call this era the Second Great Era of Neva."

Lenin could see the smirk on Rasmus's face. She was right to choose Rasmus as their instructor because he wasn't intimidated by the scene. Anyone would tremble and would be anxious if they saw their students were from powerful families.

Rasmus and Lenin arrived at the airfield. He realized why the students needed so many blimps. He saw maids, servants, carriages, horses, and their belongings coming out of those blimps. It looked like an invasion rather than a student moving into the academy.

"Those blimps belong to the Wyverncrest family, and as in its name, the crest is a wyvern," Lenin pointed at the blimps with the wyvern crest. "The only one who's powerful enough to dare to be next to the Wyverncrest family is the Sancticus family," she pointed at the blimps with a black crown crest on them.

Rasmus looked at the other side of the airfield and saw two different crests on the blimps.

"Those belong to the Angelis family," Rasmus pointed at the blimps with a white and gold mitre hat as their symbol. "Then the one next to the Angelis family is the Suncrown Royal family," he looked at the symbol of a sun in the shape of a crown.

Rasmus could see that both sides weren't on good terms with each other. The fact they had to bring in knights to protect the blimps was enough to convince him. He couldn't help but smile because those students would be in the same class and under his teaching.

"That one over there is the Ashenvale Family. Everyone knows that symbol, the pot of gold," Lenin said and observed how grand their arrival was.

Rasmus could tell that Ashenvale was being neutral so they didn't choose a side and used a different place to land. He would do the same because being neutral was the right and the best choice in a world where conflicts were hidden from the public.

He looked around and realized there should be another family, but he didn't find the blimps from the Ravenshroud family. He looked at the sky, but no more blimps came to Gratland.

"I don't see any blimps from the Ravenshroud family," Rasmus pointed out.

"Hmm? You didn't know? He's already staying in the academy for the past month," Lenin looked at Rasmus with a confused look. "I thought you had met him already? I believe you spoke to him in the park before you left for training."

Rasmus didn't expect the student that he met coincidentally in the park to be Alexander Ravenshroud.

"I guess you didn't know back then," Lenin chuckled. "You may stay or go back if you want, Instructor. I'll greet these honored students of ours," she said and walked away to be with Arnoldi and Julian who had been waiting for her.