

Evil 31

Chapter 31 - 31: Calculated Accident.

Rasmus understood how Mana worked in this world and what he was capable of doing with it. Magic was like a mathematical equation where the magic formation showed the result of the equation. He knew how to handle Aurelia and Monica's magic spells before they could release them, making it easy to deflect and neutralize their magic.

The world of Neva wasn't as advanced as on Earth in terms of science, and they still didn't understand that physics and magic were related since Mana itself was a natural element. There was one thing that he found out during his time learning about Mana and magic he could interrupt and manipulate someone's magic by messing up the equation and disturbing the Mana consumption.

He didn't want to show his ability to manipulate or dispel someone's magic because he wanted to use it to his advantage. It was as simple as manipulating Mana and affecting the magic formation. Anyone could do it if they understood math, but that wouldn't happen anywhere near the future.

Not only that, he could create a Mana barrier that followed the same rules as a nanoparticle shield. He turned Mana into small particles and layered it over and over until it became a barrier. Unlike the magic barrier where they turned Mana into specific elements to become a shield, it lacked consistency and wasted a lot of Mana in the process.

Aurelia and Monica couldn't understand that their superiority in magic couldn't get through Rasmus's defense. Aurelia could control the four elements, but she mastered the Earth and Wind elements. She was confident with her ability, and yet her wind and earth magic couldn't penetrate his Mana barrier.

Monica could also control four elements and mastered both Wind and Water elements. She couldn't break Rasmus's defense even though she had exhausted herself. They both were categorized on the Arcane Stage1, and they were more amazing in handling Mana than most people including Rasmus.

They could see the amount of Mana that lingered around Rasmus's body. They couldn't believe someone could manipulate and organize Mana as he did. They had seen amazing mages, and they realized that he was among them or even superior to those mages.

After they tried their best to the point they were on the brink of Mana's Depletion state, they knew it was impossible to harm him with magic. They collapsed and decided to admit defeat because they couldn't push themselves anymore.

"That's the end of today's class. You're all dismissed and now it's time for you to make your own plan to gain recognition from the people. Since you have grasped everything, I have high expectations, so don't disappoint me," Rasmus said as he looked at his students.

"Ah, and one more thing. Before the class starts tomorrow, I want you to do a warm-up together. You can do it early in the morning or before class starts. It's up to you, and if you don't do it, it will affect your grades," Rasmus added and then left the training ground.

Alexander sighed as he lay down on the ground, staring at the tall ceiling. He never thought the life he would get in the academy was harder than he expected. He thought he would have a smooth sailing experience, but it was nowhere near what he had expected.

"Have any of you met someone like him?" Alexander looked at the others.

"I have met countless people, but nowhere near this guy. His way of thinking is dangerous and yet somewhat it's something that I believe necessary to learn," Isidor answered.

"It's not dangerous. What he taught us is the harsh reality of this world. You believe it's dangerous because it's against your way of thinking and affects what you believe. For me, his way of thinking is the way to overcome every situation," Maximilian responded as he stood up. "At this point, I can say that I don't regret coming all the way here to learn," he added and decided to lay down and thought about the spar he had with Rasmus.

Rasmus left the training ground and saw instructor Sherm who had received a warning from Lenin. He knew the man was waiting for him to be alone by the look in the man's eyes filled with hatefulness.

"Hey! Where do you think you're going, bastard?" The instructor glared at Rasmus when Rasmus walked past him.

"None of your business, peanut brain," Rasmus said without even bothering to look back at the instructor. "Mind your own business or you'll regret it."

The instructor was blinded in rage and didn't hesitate to cast a fireball. He threw the fireball at Rasmus, but he noticed that the fireball grew larger as it traveled. The moment it hit Rasmus, the explosion was heard and attracted everyone's attention.

Rasmus was thrown with his body covered in blood and a few broken bones. His back was almost burned to a crisp because of the fireball. The instructor was trembling and didn't expect his fireball to create such destructive power.

Students and the staff started appearing and looking at what had happened. Maximilian and the others saw Rasmus lying on the ground with open wounds on his back. Aurelia and Monica hurriedly ran toward him and used their healing magic which was their Divine power.

"What have you done, Instructor Sherm!? Didn't I just give you a warning!?" Lenin stared at the instructor with a menacing glare. "From this moment, you'll no longer teach in this academy!" She cast a spell and shackled Instructor Sherm with chains made of stone that appeared from the ground.

"You'll be put on trial for attempting murder. The authority will come to pick you up," Lenin said and then went to check on Rasmus's condition.

"Chancellor! Please listen to my explanation first!" Instructor Sherm yelled with a panicked expression.

Lenin ignored the instructor's words and looked at Rasmus's condition quite severely. If Aurelia and Monica weren't there, he would have died from the wounds and blood loss.

"How is he?" Lenin asked Aurelia and Monica. She looked at the flesh and bones that were exposed in Rasmus's back.

"He needs to be treated immediately. We stopped the bleeding and we did our best to close the wound," Aurelia answered as she kept pointing her hands on Rasmus's back which was slowly regenerating its flesh and skin.

Lenin nodded with understanding and immediately covered Rasmus's back with her cloak.

Rasmus opened his eyes and saw the stars outside the window next to his bed. He heard a crunch beside him and saw Videl eating his apple while staring at him.

"You're a daredevil..." Videl stared at him and he looked a bit pissed. "You know if you died, it would be bad for both of us."

"But I didn't. I was the one who modified his magic formation, and I knew how much power my body could handle, I also protected my organs with Mana. Everything was calculated," Rasmus responded as he looked at his burned skin. "I just need to know how the world sees me as the Blackheart and their prejudice toward me so I know what kind of move I should make to ruin this world," he explained.

"And how is this connected to that? You're hurting yourself and somehow it will help you see the world how they look at you?" Videl furrowed with a confused look.

"Just wait," Rasmus smirked and stared at the stars again.

The morning came, and Videl stayed by Rasmus's side the whole night.

Someone entered the infirmary and it was Lenin who came. She didn't say a word while she checked on Rasmus's condition. When she noticed that he would be fine, she let out a sigh of relief.

"Instructor Sherm is currently being transported to court, and they're going to need you to be present in court. Can you do it? Because they want to hear what happened from your side of the story," Lenin asked.

"Is that even necessary? Isn't it already obvious what happened back there?" Rasmus furrowed and stared at Lenin.

"After the investigation team came, they found the odd about the magic he released and the damage it caused. Instructor Sherm isn't profound in fire magic, and somehow the spell he released was somewhat

beyond his capability," Lenin explained with her arms crossed. "There could be something else that happened, and that's why they wanted to hear from your side of the story," she pointed out.

"I understand, and my body is good enough to attend the trial," Rasmus said as he sat up slowly.

"Then we will leave at noon," Lenin nodded with understanding. "Get some rest for now," she said and then left.

Rasmus looked at Videl as he raised his eyebrows, "This is what I'm talking about."

Arcane Stage which meant they could detect Mana, sense the flow of Mana, and smell Mana. Mana had a scent and it could be used to inform them that someone could sense Mana or not. The scent could also tell how powerful someone was by smelling how soft or strong the scent of the Mana around them was. Only 0,4% of Neva's population was gifted with this ability.