

Evil 41

Chapter 41 - 41: Magic Tower.

Days had passed since he found out about the ulterior motive behind the Great Era from Isador. It was his day off and he decided to pay Lenin a visit in her office, and he brought Videl with him since Videl was getting bored of the academy, complaining and whining about every little thing.

When he was about to knock on Lenin's office, Julian came out and immediately changed her expression to a scornful one. She didn't even greet him and prevented him from entering.

"Do you have any business with the Chancellor, Instructor?" Julian asked coldly.

"Am I not allowed to speak with the Chancellor? I think that's none of your business to begin with, Vice-Chancellor," Rasmus responded, staring into Julian's eyes with a cold gaze.

Julian didn't want to waste her time arguing with Rasmus, so she immediately walked away. On the other hand, Videl was chuckling quietly when he watched how pissed and grumpy she was.

"She's so grumpy. Maybe she needs something hard to satisfy her," Videl said quietly.

Rasmus didn't respond to Videl's words and began to knock on the door. It didn't take a while until he heard Lenin tell him to enter.

"For what reason do you want to see me, Instructor Blackheart?" Lenin asked as she closed the document she was working on.

"Am I allowed to go to the Magic Tower, Chancellor? Or is it off-limits to the public?" Rasmus asked as he tapped the notebook in his left palm repeatedly.

"The Magic Tower is off limits to the public since that place is only for scholars and mages. But, I can give you the permit to go there," Lenin answered as she crossed her arms on the desk. "The question would be, why do you want to go there?" She squinted her eyes.

"You said that I could go there to find out about the origin of my mother," Rasmus answered as he put his notebook in his suit's pocket. "There's something else that I want to try, and I heard the Magic Tower has a spatial space where scholars and mages can do experiments. I was thinking if I could use that place for a moment," he added.

Lenin was intrigued by Rasmus's answer and she wanted to see what he wanted to experiment with. She rested her elbows on the desk and intertwined her fingers in front of her face. "I could permit you to enter the Magic Tower, but I want to be there as well. I'm not going to permit you if you don't agree with that condition," Lenin smiled at Rasmus.

Rasmus realized how stubborn Lenin was, and seeing how she was curious about his abilities made it even worse. He didn't want Lenin to know what he was capable of because it would raise problems for his plan to bring chaos to Neva. But, he found this situation an opportunity as well and thought it wouldn't be a bad idea to let her know a bit about his abilities.

"(After all, I don't want her to be on my bad side)" Rasmus thought as he looked at Lenin. "I don't mind," Rasmus nodded in agreement.

"Then let's head out to the airfield because we are going to use the blimp. I don't want to waste my time traveling with a carriage," Lenin said as she stood up and used magic to bring her robe from the hanger on the wall.

Rasmus left the building and noticed that the students and the staff were staring at him while talking with each other. The story about his past and the ten years of surviving on his own was still a hot topic for them. Still, some didn't like him because he was a Blackheart no matter what he went through.

He glanced at the training building and saw his students on the training ground. It had become a habit for them to train their bodies since he also told them that he wanted to spar with them tomorrow.

"Your students are doing well together now," Lenin said as she looked at Rasmus's students. "Who would have thought that someone could make them work together like that, standing side by side without even a single care about their backgrounds," she added.

"I only did what I believed to be the right way to teach someone like them," Rasmus responded and dismissed Lenin's compliment.

Lenin chuckled when she heard Rasmus's response. She was intrigued by Rasmus's personality where he sometimes showed his arrogance, and sometimes he knew how to be humble.

The three of them went inside the blimp and went to the south of the island since it was where the Magic Tower was. It took them two hours of flying to enter the City of Scholars.

"Everyone is old here..." Videl said out loud.

"Of course, they're scholars and known mages who dedicated their whole lives to reach that point, but there are a few young men and women here as well," Lenin responded as she led the way.

"How young?" Rasmus asked as he looked at the scholars who were moving from one building to the other, holding as many scrolls as they could.

"Around your age. They're the geniuses of this era, and I believe you could be one if you weren't that unfortunate in life..." Lenin answered as she sighed. "You might see them inside the Magic Tower since they spend every day in there."

The Magic Tower was the tallest building in the city and it had a mix of dark blue and purple colors made of stone. It looked like the Pisa Tower but it was twenty times wider and ten times taller which was 200 meters in diameter and 1,120 meters in height. The Magic Tower pierced through the clouds and it was hard to see the top of the tower from the ground.

"Welcome to the Magic Tower..." Lenin turned around to look at Rasmus as she entered the tower.

Rasmus looked at the grand entrance and how spacious the inside was like a football stadium. He was in awe because he had never seen anything like it even in his previous life. He entered the tower and looked at the scholars in gray robes and the arch-mages with books and papers floating around them.

"Let's head to the 100th floor. That's where the testing area is at," Lenin said as she guided Rasmus and Videl to the center of the tower with a massive magic circle.

Lenin activated the magic circle and the ground began to lift like an elevator. The scholars and the mages noticed that someone was using the magic circle. They were all envious and it made Rasmus wonder until Lenin explained that only a few people were allowed to activate the magic circle.

They arrived on the 100th floor, and it was just a door in front of him with thick walls that surrounded him. They walked through the door and that was when Rasmus got suffocated and felt dizzy. He looked at the bright pillar in the middle of the room that it was so blinding it was impossible for him to see what it was.

"We can't be in this room for too long, so let's get inside that spatial space," Lenin said as she walked toward the light.

Rasmus looked at the structure of the room and how it was so rich in Mana that he got goosebumps all over his body. He realized the room was a magnetic field, and it was a powerful one that could kill him if he got exposed to it for too long.

He approached the light and immediately threw up, but thankfully he was no longer suffocating or feeling dizzy. He had never experienced something like that in his whole life, it was as if his body was being squeezed by gravity.

"It's normal for your first time. Everyone did that," Lenin said as she looked at Rasmus wiping his mouth. "Your butler on the other hand... seems.... fine..." she was surprised when Videl wasn't affected by the magnetic field.

Videl didn't say a word and just stared back at Lenin with a stoic expression until he showed a gentle smile at her.