

Evil 42

Chapter 42 - 42: Experiment.

Rasmus took his time to recover while Lenin was talking with the sages that were in the spatial space doing some research and experimenting. He sat down and sighed and looked at the empty white space that made him feel like living inside a cloud.

"I let my guard down, and she's suspicious of me," Videl said as he stared at Lenin. "I think it would bring you trouble in the future. Sorry about that."

"It's fine. It gives me a reason as to why I'm so talented and strong," Rasmus answered as he massaged his nose bridge. "We will think of a backstory for you once I'm done here," he stood up as he sighed.

Videl hummed and nodded as he stood behind Rasmus to act like a proper butler. He offered his handkerchief to Rasmus and cleaned the vomit stain on Rasmus's suit.

"How are you feeling, Instructor Blackheart?" Lenin asked as he watched Videl use his magic to make Rasmus feel better.

"I'm fine, Chancellor," Rasmus answered as he looked at the sages creating new magic formations. "May I use this place now? But I might need a wide area for my experiment," he asked.

"How wide?" Lenin crossed her arms.

"How big is the spatial space?" Rasmus asked back as he looked at the vast whiteness that seemed to have no end. He could feel the abundant Mana in this spatial space.

"Currently the spatial space is as big as Gratlan, and it keeps growing because of the infinite amount of Mana that the Dragon Veins provided," Lenin answered as she stared in the same direction as Rasmus. "The Mana that you felt on the 100th floor, is the same amount of Mana that makes this island float 8,000 meters above the ground."

"That's perfect then," Rasmus smirked as he began to walk forward, far enough from the others in the spatial space.

Rasmus began to feel Mana around him in spatial space, and he could do anything and create anything he wanted. First, he tried to recall the creation of atomic bombs from his previous life when the tyrannical leader tried to conquer Earth. He knew the whole process and tried to do it step by step.

"(First I need a vessel that can contain so many particles inside...)" Rasmus closed his eyes as he tried to remember the process.

Lenin watched from the side and saw the drastic change in Mana around Rasmus. The amount of Mana moved like a stream that floated between his hands. She noticed a ball of Mana as big as a basketball formed in between Rasmus's hands.

She didn't expect Rasmus to create such a thick and stable Mana ball. She was surprised when he filled the Mana ball with thousands of smaller Mana balls that were as small as an apple seed but with the same density as the Mana ball. She realized how dangerous it was that she wanted to stop him but at the same time wanted to see what he was going to do.

The Mana ball was filled with hundreds of smaller Mana balls, and suddenly the Mana balls began to react with each other, creating friction on each other. Lenin knew that the balls were unstable and that it would be dangerous if Rasmus didn't do anything about it.

"(Fusing all the particles until they reach their critical point...)" Rasmus was concentrating and tried to make the Mana balls unstable to reach the critical point.

Rasmus had experimented with it ever since he entered the new world he lived in. He had mastered controlling Mana balls until they reached their critical point. The problem was he didn't dare to do the whole experiment in the open and he didn't possess enough Mana to create this man-made calamity.

Lenin was about to stop Rasmus from going further, but Videl stepped in and shook his head.

Rasmus opened his eyes and immediately fused the Mana ball in between his hands with wind magic. He threw the Mana ball as far as he could while letting the Mana balls inside it keep fusing with each other.

Lenin watched the Mana ball fly away into the distance, and she was petrified by it. The moment it had gone far away, the wind magic that Rasmus had infused turned into fire and ignited the Mana ball. That was when the Mana ball exploded and created the famous mushroom-shaped explosion.

The shockwave released radiation which was different than a normal atomic bomb. The radiation released a negative Mana radiation that made everyone lose their Mana, strength and fell to Mana depletion state which paralyzed them.

Rasmus had created a barrier around his body that was made of Mana that could have prevented him from getting affected by the radiation just like a hazmat suit. He watched his masterpiece and was satisfied by the result since it was more than what he had expected.

Lenin almost fainted when she got hit by the shockwave while all the sages collapsed and fainted. She felt powerless for a whole minute and the fact that she couldn't collect any Mana due to the effect of the explosion. She looked at Rasmus and Videl who were fine, she noticed the barrier they both put around their bodies.

Lenin looked at Rasmus talking with Videl, but she couldn't hear them because she was deafened by the explosion and the radiation. Her eyes were so heavy that it was hard to keep them open, and she was on the brink of fainting.

Rasmus approached Lenin and put his hand on Lenin's hand to transfer his Mana to her body just like how he turned Mana into Aura. He helped Lenin regain her consciousness, but then she coughed blood because her body was rejecting his Mana due to Mana depletion. He never expected the effect to be that severe.

"(How could someone like him who isn't a sage or even a great sage like me create such a terrifying and devastating magic power? Not only that, he didn't use any magic formation to cast that spell...)" Lenin thought as she kept coughing. "(He's too dangerous... his knowledge is too dangerous for this world...)" she added and fainted.

Lenin didn't understand physics, unlike Rasmus. The people in Neva world believed that the power of someone's magic was based on the amount of Mana they produced. His understanding of magic was similar to the physics of chain reactions and the fact Mana could manipulate itself to imitate natural elements made him understand magic a lot easier.

Lenin and the people of Neva's way of thinking was like adding the number they had with zero which the result was equal to the number they had and they believed that magic formation would prevent the result from increasing or decreasing. Rasmus was more like multiplying, rooting, squaring, and adding the number he had by using chain reactions and he didn't need any magic formation because the math and calculation were his assurance of the outcome of his magic power.

"That was outstanding," Videl said as he looked at the mushroom-like smoke that had grown bigger. "It's a shame you need tons of Mana to make this which would be impossible for you to create."

"Not really, but I'm not going to reveal the remaining experiment to Lenin. This much is enough to make her tremble in fear," Rasmus responded as he carried Lenin in his arms.

"What are the other experiments you want to test out?" Cipher raised his eyebrows.

"Hydrogen bomb and my current research is to create an anti-matter bomb," Rasmus answered. "If I can reach the understanding of an anti-matter bomb, even a small particle would be enough to create this much damage."

Videl whistled in awe as he looked at the sages that were fainted from the radiation, "If you want to destroy this world, you can do it in a single night..."

"I could, but I need a lot of Mana to make it. I don't think I would be able to make something like this outside this place," Rasmus pointed out. "Now that I think about it. The way they maintain this spatial space, I think I just found the solution to the problem I have in creating an anti-matter magic bomb. I need to understand how this spatial space work."

Rasmus thought about what could happen if he did manage to create an anti-matter magic bomb. He wanted to see how devastating it could be because back on Earth, an anti-matter bomb was only a concept.

"Are you going to take my job now? I'm the Devil here, and right now your thought is more evil than I am," Videl scoffed.

"That's the human God made, right? We can be as good as a saint and as evil as the devil," Rasmus glanced at Videl with his brows raised.