

Evil 43

Chapter 43 - 43: Methods.

Rasmus yawned as he looked at the beautiful Gratlan from the 120th floor of the Magic Tower. He enjoyed the view and he could see everything from there except the academy because it was blocked by the massive Council's Place.

He looked at his wristwatch and noticed it had been four hours since he had brought Lenin to the infirmary. The sages and the high priests had been trying so hard to deal with her Mana depletion.

"Excuse me, Count Blackheart. Great Sage Lenin is waiting for you inside," A Sage looked at Rasmus with a cold expression, hiding her disgust toward him as a Blackheart.

Rasmus nodded and went into the infirmary with Videl.

Lenin was sitting on the bed, staring at the cloud right outside the window. She was being treated by a woman who was too young to be in the Magic Tower. The woman had short dark blue hair and blue eyes.

"You're looking fine like nothing happened, Chancellor," Rasmus said as he approached Lenin.

The woman glanced at Rasmus and her eyes never left his as if she was checking on him. She then furrowed her eyebrows as if she was disturbed by something, but Rasmus didn't bother about it.

"That spell that you released... what was that?" Lenin looked at Rasmus with a confused look.

"It's something that I have developed. It has been inside my head since I was young, it was something that my late father invented. I could control such a complicated Mana, I was blessed by that," Rasmus lied without hesitation as he looked at the cloud outside the window. "I had to train for years to pull this out and because of my amazing butler of course."

"Your training must have something to do with Mana control, correct? May I see how good you are at controlling Mana?" Lenin looked intrigued by Rasmus's story.

Rasmus lifted his left hand and pointed his index and middle fingers upward. In Lenin's eyes, Rasmus absorbed a dense amount of Mana on those fingers. When he swung his fingers toward the curtain, the curtain was cut cleanly.

"That's pure Mana..." The woman said as she stared at Rasmus's fingers. "Your control over Mana is outstanding. I don't believe not all Wizards have amazing control over Mana as you do," she added and was awed by Rasmus's control over Mana.

Lenin nodded in agreement as she observed the dense amount of Mana on Rasmus's two fingers. She was amazed that he could shape it like a knife blade and make Mana sharp on the edges.

"No wonder you can contain Mana and control a lot of them like back there..." Lenin was amazed and in awe just like the woman. "How did you train to do that?" She looked at Rasmus with her eyes squinted.

Rasmus removed his wristwatch and showed it to Lenin, "With this..."

Lenin looked at the wristwatch which was something that she had never seen before. Her reaction was similar to Garret and the others. She took the wristwatch from Rasmus's hand and admired the craftsmanship of the watch. She could see the small needles, the numbers, and the thin stripes on the watch.

"You created a miniature of a clock like this which required extreme precision to achieve this..." Lenin looked at the watch from up close. "But, why is it not working?" She furrowed as she looked at the back of the wristwatch.

"I used Mana to run the watch. This makes me capable of controlling Mana unconsciously. If my watch isn't matched with the real-time, that means I failed, but so far, that hadn't happened for the past few months," Rasmus explained.

Lenin and the woman stared at each other. They realized it was perfect training for everyone, even for sages.

"Can we use this method?" Lenin asked as she gave back the wristwatch.

"And what can I get from this?" Rasmus asked back and wore the wristwatch on his left wrist.

"This watch that you made, you will get the patent for this no matter what kind of model they're making, we will give you a minimum 50% royalty. Not only that, you will get a patent for this training method, and they have to pay to use this method," Lenin answered. "With that being said, the Magic Tower will rent your training method for 10,000 Eclers. How's that?" She asked.

Rasmus didn't expect that Lenin would offer something more than what Rouben offered. He thought about it for a moment and he had no choice but to explain to Lenin about the deal he had made with Rouben.

Lenin didn't expect that Rouben had already made contact with Rasmus, but she wasn't surprised since it was a good invention. She knew Rouben well, and she decided to talk about this matter with Rouben for a partnership.

"Still, the Magic Tower will still offer you 10,000 Eclers for renting this training method. Do you accept it?" Lenin asked as she gave the wristwatch back to Rasmus.

"Of course, Great Sage. It's an easy money," Rasmus nodded. "There's something else that I want from this deal. It's not something fancy. I want to learn how to create my own magic formations just like those sages inside that spatial space. I want to learn how to create runes," he added.

"That's not going to happen," Lenin responded without hesitation. "There are risks with this knowledge and I can't trust you with this knowledge, Count Blackheart. You need to achieve greatness and contribute something to the world. Then, we will decide if you're worthy of learning that or not," she added with a serious expression.

"That's worth the shot," Rasmus gave the page to Lenin.

Lenin looked at how the wristwatch was made, the blueprint for it. She was stunned when she saw how complicated it was to make a wristwatch. She had just realized that the inside of the wristwatch was more complicated and required more precision than what it looked like from the outside.

"This is..." Lenin was speechless. "You came up with this?" She looked at Rasmus in disbelief that he could create such a complicated item with extreme precision as well.

"Yes. I spent my time learning about everything, Great Sage. It's not that hard to believe, especially since I only copied how a real clock works," Rasmus answered as he looked at the blueprint in Lenin's hand.

"Ah, I almost forgot. She's my disciple, the one and only, Novia. She's a year younger than you, but she's already a High-Wizard and she will rank up to Sage soon," Lenin pointed her left hand at the woman next to her.

Rasmus and Novia nodded at each other as they introduced themselves. Novia didn't come from a noble family, she was just a commoner, an orphan. Rasmus didn't pry on it because he didn't have any business with her, or at least not yet.

"Since I'm bedridden, Novia will escort you to the Magic Tower library. There's a book that allows you to understand magic formation. You can learn the basics from it and then I'll teach you once I have recovered," Lenin said as she made herself comfortable on the bed. "She will also give you the book that you need," she added with a serious expression.

Rasmus nodded with understanding.

"If you may, Instructor Blackheart..." Novia looked at Rasmus and pointed her hand at the door.

"Ladies first," Rasmus smiled.

Novia escorted Rasmus to the 50th floor where the library was. The library was massive because they used the whole floor as the library which was as big as a football stadium. There weren't enough paths to walk on. There were so many books stacked on the floor because the bookshelves were full already.

"This is the book about magic formation," Novia showed a red book in her hands. "This book is supposed to be for advanced people who are profound in magic. But I believe you can understand it," she pointed out.

Rasmus took the book and glanced through the pages to see what kind of book he was going to read. He could see drawings and the explanation of each line and curve in a magic formation.

"This book should be forbidden to leave the library, but the Chancellor allowed you to bring it outside. You need to return it once you're done reading it," Novia said as she stared at the book.

"There's no need," Rasmus closed the book. "I'll read the book here because I wouldn't waste my opportunity to get my hands on these books..." he looked at the library overwhelmed by books.

Novia nodded with understanding and then she pulled out a book from thin air which surprised Rasmus. He heard from Henry there was spatial storage that the Magic Tower had invented, and it was the first time he saw it with his own eyes.

"This book is the one that you're looking for," Novia put the black book in front of Rasmus. "Please make sure nobody reads this except you," she warned and glanced at Videl.

"I understand," Rasmus said and then glanced at Videl, signaling him to leave him alone.

Videl nodded and wandered around the library to waste time. Novia on the other hand excused herself and left the library to give Rasmus some privacy.