

Evil 57

Chapter 57 - 57: Resignation.

Rasmus noticed that Saints from both families had decided to leave the hall with their Templars. He watched the commotion made by the students since it would be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to meet both Saints at the same time.

"What are you thinking?" Videl leaned against the wall with his arms crossed, staring at Rasmus.

"About what I'm going to do now," Rasmus paused, his eyes never leaving the Saints. "I think it's time for me to leave this place and start my plan..." He muttered and watched the students swarm the Saints.

"So you're not going to stay here and work as an Instructor? No more wasting time?" Videl raised his brows. "I'm getting bored here anyway. This place is... too nice. I need brothels, women selling their bodies, and drunkards who would kill for a penny," he added as he looked at the saints.

"I have planted enough seeds into their minds... I have gained their recognition, and I believe Morigane and Astrea are wary of me now after that meeting. It's pointless to teach them from here and out," Rasmus answered as he leaned back against the backrest of his chair.

Videl stared at Rasmus and was curious about what Rasmus was planning to do. He was surprised that Rasmus had planned everything as if he had all the answers for all kinds of situations.

Videl found out the reason why Rasmus helped solve the problem between Monica and Moriganne. He understood Rasmus's plan as showing those powerful families that he had no desire for power from them. He saw Rasmus's plan to disappear and to be looked over by those families, making them neither an ally nor an enemy.

"I know you're having a hard time right now. All I'm asking you is to not create problems for me from now on," Rasmus glanced at Videl from over his right shoulder.

"Don't worry. I'm not planning to do that in the first place. I'll let you handle everything," Videl nodded with understanding, thinking about his existence that had been demoted by God from the Devil to a normal butler.

"I'm planning to start over and disappear. This whole thing is a beneficial mistake, but a mistake nonetheless," Rasmus stood up and grabbed a piece of paper. "We need allies... or to be exact pawns who share the same interests as mine," he added and began to write in the paper.

"You're planning to resign and leave?" Videl raised his brows as he read the resignation letter that Rasmus was writing.

"From the academy, but not from Gratlan. I still haven't received my money and teaching from Lenin. I got a deal from her, remember?" Rasmus raised his brows and walked back to his desk. "I have nothing to gain here, and to be honest, this is a waste of time," he added.

"I'll follow you, Count," Videl smirked as he looked out the window.

The sun was setting and the academy became quiet as usual. Thanks to the sudden visit of the Saints, there were no classes that day.

"It's time for me to meet Lenin," Rasmus said as he folded the letter that he wrote.

Rasmus left the dormitory and went to the main building since Lenin should be in her office. When he was about to enter the building, he noticed the immense amount of Mana on the training ground. He was familiar with it so he went to check if he was right.

"Training on your own?" Rasmus stared at Maximilian on the training ground.

"Instructor?" Maximilian grabbed his towel and wiped off the sweat on his face. "Do you want to spar with me? I promise I won't hold back this time," he added with a smirk on his face.

"I don't gain anything from it, so I'm not interested," Rasmus answered as he crossed his arms. "Unless you want to bet the method to break the limit of my Primal Force and teach me how to do it," he raised his brows.

"Unfortunately, I can't give away this art to anyone, Instructor," Maximilian shook his head and didn't hesitate to give an answer.

"I thought so too. Well then, continue your training," Rasmus said and left the training ground.

Maximilian furrowed and thought about that short conversation which felt off to him. He noticed that Rasmus was being straightforward for the first time, and it bothered him. He shook his head and then continued his training.

Rasmus stood in front of Lenin's office, and before he could knock on the door, Lenin's voice told him to enter. He opened the door and saw Lenin indulging herself in paperwork on her desk.

"Is there anything you need, Instructor Blackheart?" Lenin asked and kept her focus on the paper in front of her.

Lenin was waiting for an answer, but she only heard footsteps going close to her desk. She was about to look at Rasmus but stopped when she saw Rasmus pushing a letter on the desk toward her.

"This is my resignation letter, Chancellor," Rasmus said as he took a few steps back after he gave the letter.

Lenin was shocked and looked at Rasmus with a confused look with her head tilted a bit. She wouldn't expect him to resign from teaching at the academy since she knew that he could handle the pressure.

"Why? I don't think you have any issues here, and I know for sure that you can thrive here because you're strong and unbreakable," Lenin asked as she opened the letter, keeping eye contact with Rasmus.

"Just because I can, doesn't mean I want to do it, Chancellor," Rasmus answered calmly as he put his hands behind his back. "I don't want to spend years in this place where people are elbowing each other to climb the ladder of fame, power, and wealth. People here are savages," he added.

Lenin was confused because she remembered when she invited him to teach at the academy. It was still vivid inside her head when he confronted the executives during his interview and managed to shut them

down. She thought he was trying to climb the ladder, but it turned out that he was looking for something else.

"If you quit, you have no purpose here on the island. You're going to be sent back to where you came from. Are you sure about this?" Lenin raised her brows as she put the letter in her drawer.

"I believe you still owe me both money and knowledge, Chancellor. I assume, with your power, I can live in the Magic Tower until you fulfill your promise," Rasmus answered with a smile on his face.

"Right..." Lenin paused as she thought about the deal. "I can arrange that. When are you going to leave?" She crossed her arms at the desk as she stared at Rasmus.

"Tomorrow, early in the morning if it's possible," Rasmus looked at his wristwatch.

"I'll take care of it once I'm done with my work," Lenin nodded with understanding.

"Thank you, Great Sage," Rasmus no longer called Lenin Chancellor and addressed her status as Great Sage in the Magic Tower.

Rasmus excused himself and let Lenin do her work. Lenin on the other hand looked at the resignation letter in her hand, confused by Rasmus's decision.

"I don't understand what's inside that man at all..." Lenin sighed as she massaged her nose bridge. "Why is your son so similar to you, Erglade..." she muttered to herself.

The morning came and all the students were walking to their classes, including Monica and the others. They entered the class and were surprised that Rasmus wasn't in the class since he was always the one who came into the class first.

The bell rang, and there was no sign of Rasmus anywhere, not even in the hallway.

"Good morning, students," A woman entered the classroom and walked toward the desk.

Maximilian, Monica, Aurelia, Alexander, Valari, and Isador looked at the woman with confused looks on their faces. They didn't know who that woman was because they had been taught by Rasmus alone.

"Where's Instructor Rasmus?" Maximilian asked the woman.

"You haven't heard? He resigned and he left the academy this morning," The woman looked at the students and had no idea they didn't know that Rasmus had resigned from the academy.

"What? Why?" Monica furrowed and was in disbelief.

"What else? He has nothing to offer and he can't even teach," the woman scoffed.

All of them stared at the woman dead in the eye like beasts staring at an animal that had entered their territory. The woman's smile disappeared when she noticed that the students were giving cold gazes at her.

"We'll see if you have something to offer to us, Instructor," Monica responded coldly.

The instructor realized that she had already made the wrong move, and she regretted what she had just said.

Rasmus entered the City of Knowledge which was exclusive to scholars and mages. He couldn't wait to read the books in the library again because he didn't get the opportunity to learn a lot of things.

"Count Blackheart, you're here already," Novia said as she walked toward Rasmus. "I'm sent here by my mentor, and she said that I should treat you as an important guest. Please, come with me," she added and pointed at the famous tower that pierced through the clouds.

Rasmus entered the Magic Tower and Novia led him and Videl to the 120th floor. The room that they were going to stay in had a perfect view of the whole island.

"You can use this ring. It has a magic formation to allow you to access the facilities that we have, but not everything. You can eat on the 125th floor and there's an artificial lake on the 130th floor, and lastly the library. All you have to do is press the gem on the ring when you're in the magic circle over there and point the ring on the floor you want to go," Novia explained.

"If you need anything, I'll be in my research lab on the 90th floor. Have a good day," Jael said and left hurriedly.

Rasmus put his bag on his bed and looked out the window.

"So? What's the plan now?" Videl asked as he lay down on his bed.

"You can do your thing. I'll focus on my training," Rasmus answered as he looked at the amazing view of the whole island.