

## Evil 91

Chapter 91 - 91: Feelings.

Rasmus looked at himself in the mirror and he found it weird to see himself having brown hair. It was Erlina's doing and she was using walnut shells to dye his hair which took a lot of time. He never thought it would be this tiring and time-consuming to dye hair since he never had one, not even back then when he was still Kyros.

"Do you like it?" Erlina leaned against the dressing table, staring at Rasmus's brown hair. "To be honest, you look more masculine with brown hair," she pointed out as she bit her lip.

"How long it will last?" Rasmus asked as he turned his head back and forth to check his new hair color from different angles.

"Two weeks, why?" Erlina answered as she crossed her arms.

"This is perfect," Rasmus shook his head. He found this new look as an opportunity to fool Mercurius when he was going out to the sea again later. "Thank you. I think I might need your skill from now on," he looked at Erlina with a faint smile.

"Of course. My job as a madam is to keep my dear patron satisfied," Erlina giggled softly with a gentle smile on her face. "Now, it's time to buy you a few cravats, coats, and maybe greatcoats as well. Let's go," she offered her hand to Rasmus.

Rasmus looked at Erlina's hand for a moment before he took her hand and got up from his chair. They both went to Erlina's favorite clothing store because she wanted to dress him up to her liking. Rasmus didn't mind and let her do what she wanted to do since he was her partner for the masquerade ball.

After Erlina chose all the clothing and Rasmus paid for all of them, she took him to a mask maker. She was also the one who chose the design and the base was made of silver. She understood his circumstances and made sure the mask covered his full face, leaving only his eyes open.

Videl and Eduard stayed in the brothel house, waiting for Rasmus to come back. Carrion saw them relaxing in the lobby with drinks in their hands when he went down the stairs after a long intense activity. He looked around and didn't find Rasmus anywhere.

"Where is he?" Carrion looked at Videl.

"He's out with Madam," Videl answered and stared back at Carrion.

"Going out?" Carrion furrowed his brows with a surprised expression. "That's first..." he muttered to himself as he sat down.

Videl observed Carrion's expression and it was like an open book.

"They're going out to buy Count Rasmus's clothes and outfit for the masquerade ball," Videl said, wanting to see Carrion's reaction.

"Oh... I see..." Carrion nodded, his eyes empty as if he was in the middle of thinking of something. "So she's bringing him, huh?" He raised his brows as he leaned back and sighed.

"Are you jealous?" Videl smirked.

"Me? I don't care if Erlina is going out with someone," Carrion responded as he fixed his coat. "I'm just surprised that she would go that far for someone that she just met," he muttered.

Videl and Eduard shared a look. They could see the lie in Carrion's words and they were holding their chuckle and smile from him. Videl knew that Carrion harbored some kind of feelings for Erlina, but he didn't want to admit it.

"You don't have to worry about her, My Lord," Videl chuckled as he looked at Carrion. "Count Rasmus isn't interested in her that way. I have served him for a while and I know that he doesn't have any interest in women," he pointed out and took a sip of his whisky.

"Rasmus isn't interested in women? Does that mean he's interested in men?" Carrion furrowed his brows, confused and a slight expression of disgust on his face.

Videl almost got choked when he tried to swallow the whisky. He began to cough and didn't expect that kind of comment at all.

"No, My Lord..." Videl paused to clear his throat. "My master doesn't have time for love or even any desire for pleasure," he explained as he wiped his lips.

Carrion was speechless and in disbelief that there was a man who wasn't interested in pleasure. Even for scholars, he knew really well they had their own way of getting pleasure.

"I don't believe you," Carrion narrowed his eyes. "There's no way he doesn't have any urge for sexual desire. What's the point of living as a man if he doesn't have any desire for it?" He arched his brows, skeptical about it.

"I'm not lying, My Lord. My master doesn't have any sexual desire," Videl answered with a serious expression as he shook his head.

"Although I've known Count Rasmus for a few months, I can say that he doesn't care about women," Eduard added as he nodded in agreement with Videl's words.

Videl had seen Rasmus's past back when he was still Kyros, he knew everything about Rasmus including his love life. Kyros only had a lover once and it was when he was still young and that was it. Back when Videl still had his powers, he kept reading Rasmus's head and there was not a single moment of him thinking about women or even dirty thoughts.

The three of them continued to talk about Rasmus behind his back while enjoying their drink. They began to get closer as they shared laughter and moments without bothering about their status.

"Whew... that was a fun outing," Erlina sighed in satisfaction as she entered the brothel house with Rasmus. "Hmm?" She raised her brow when she watched those three having casual conversations with a glass of whisky in their hands. "That's a sight that I've never seen before."

"Those three together?" Rasmus asked with his hand in his trousers pocket.

"Yes, but Rion specifically," Erlina nodded as she looked at Carrion. "Rion hates people in general and barely talks to anyone. This is the first time I see him with that smile on his face around people. Looks like he has found the right people to be around," she smiled softly at the sight. "Looks like having you here does make our lives less boring," she looked at Rasmus with a playful smirk.

Rasmus responded with a faint smile and then walked toward those three, wondering what they were talking about. Erlina tilted her head, watching Rasmus before she decided to follow him.

"Ah, here you are. Wait, what happen to your hair?" Carrion looked up at Rasmus with a surprised expression.

"She dyed it because she wants me to be her partner in the ball," Rasmus tilted his head toward Erlina.

"I see... Anyway. do you mind telling us why are you not interested in women?" Carrion asked with his brows raised.

"You're not interested in women?" Erlina asked as she looked at Rasmus with a shocked expression.

Rasmus furrowed his brows, wondering where Carrion had gotten that information. He then glanced at Videl and knew it was him who gave that false information.

"That's false," Rasmus shook his head. "I do like women, thank you very much. It's just that I don't want to waste my time on them, not at the moment," he added as he sat down beside Videl and took the glass from his hand. Videl was taken aback when Rasmus took his glass.

"Oh yeah?" Erlina sat beside Rasmus as she crossed her legs. "Then when do you have the time to waste it on a woman?" She raised her brows.

"You're pretty, Madam," Rasmus paused to take a sip of the whisky. "But even if I want to waste my time with a woman, I would prefer women that are younger than me," he said with a smirk.

Eduard and Carrion almost spat out their whiskey that was in their mouths. They both coughed to the point their faces turned red while Videl laughed at Rasmus's answer.

"Excuse me?!" Erlina leaned back, pressing her hand on her chest. She was stunned by Rasmus's answer. "I know I'm a year older than you, but do you have to say it like that?" She was in disbelief. "I know that I'm way past the age of marriage, but so are you and Rion!" Her eyes were cold when she stared at Rasmus.

"Then why don't you try it with him?" Rasmus asked as he tilted his head toward Carrion. He knew that Carrion had feelings for her after the countless times he witnessed his banter with her.

"I don't like men who use most of their time for pleasures," Erlina answered as she sighed. "They're the worst kind of men," she added.

"Well, people can't change of who they truly are," Rasmus nodded as he looked at Carrion. "But they can try to better," he continued.

"I guess..." Erlina looked away as she crossed her arms, her voice quiet and soft almost like a whisper.

Carrion who heard that immediately looked down and realized that Erlina had admitted that if he could change, she would give him an opportunity. He then felt someone elbow his side and it was Eduard with a slight nod, he couldn't hide his smile and nodded back at Eduard.