

Evil 96

Chapter 96 - 96: Unexpected Encounter.

"I have never seen anyone training to the point of losing so much blood before," Carrion looked at Rasmus's body covered with bruises and blood. "Are you sure you're training and not fighting to the death?" He crossed his arms, trying not to wince when he watched Rasmus pour alcohol on an open wound.

"You think magic alone can save you, Carrion?" Rasmus asked as he put down the towel that had been soaked in blood. "You think you can protect someone with only that?" He stared into Carrion's eyes.

Carrion knew what Rasmus was trying to imply and immediately glanced at Erlina who was covering her mouth in shock. He then looked at Rasmus and thought for a moment about whether he could really protect Erlina with only magic that he barely used.

"If you won't do it for yourself, at least do it for someone else's sake, someone that you care about," Rasmus looked down at his wounds as he gritted his teeth from the pain.

Rasmus slowly got up because his body was sore and numb. He was guided by Videl to the bathroom to soak his body in the bathtub with alcohol in it.

Erlina, Eduard, and Carrion could feel the pain by just watching the wounds on Rasmus's body. They looked at Videl and never thought that he was that strong and merciless. They realized that they shouldn't make fun of him and didn't want to be on his bad side.

They went back to the dining hall for breakfast and Carrion told Eduard and Erlina what he found during the ball last night. He assured Erlina and Eduard that it didn't have anything to do with them.

"If that's the case, I think we should find Eduard and Videl a place to stay. They're going to open their businesses here and we don't want them to be connected to you or Rasmus," Erlina said as she chewed the meat. "Having them around you and Rasmus would only put them in unnecessary problems."

"I'm thinking the same thing, but where?" Carrion narrowed his eyes and swirled his glass of wine.

"Livia the widow. Didn't she plan to move to the countryside? Why don't you ask her and negotiate?" Erlina raised her brows. "I don't know how much money Rasmus has, but I think Livia would sell her place if the price is right," she added.

Carrion hummed and nodded as he sipped his wine. He then called his butler and ordered him to visit Livia and ask her if she wanted to sell her house.

Once they had their meal, Rasmus entered the dining hall with bandages that covered his arms. Everyone looked at him with pity, but they didn't say anything about it and told him about their plan of placing Eduard and Videl in a different place.

"That's perfect," Rasmus nodded in agreement. "The sooner the better."

"Good, because I have sent my butler to visit Livia. We just need to wait," Carrion nodded and wiped his mouth with a napkin. "By the way, Count, I have been thinking of what you said to me earlier. I want to train with you," he looked at Rasmus with a serious expression.

"I know you would," Rasmus smiled as he drank his tea. "I'll give you the warmups to train your body first."

Carrion nodded with understanding.

The butler came back and informed them that Livia didn't want to sell her house. The butler then asked her if she would rent it, and the answer was she would. Without giving it a second thought, Rasmus asked Erlina and Carrion to deal with the price of the rent. Videl and Eduard joined them as well and pretended to be important people.

Rasmus stayed in the mansion because he didn't want anyone to notice that he dyed his hair. It would blow up his cover if those people found out that it was him who came to the ball with Erlina. He was badly injured as well and didn't want to go outside until he was completely healed and his hair turned white again.

"It's done," Carrion came back with Eduard and Videl. "They will start living there tomorrow," he added.

"Then starting tomorrow, you two have to make yourself known to everyone, especially merchants. You two will act as partners of the wealthy merchant from West Neva. If anyone asks who it is, tell them that the merchant wants to be anonymous," Rasmus explained as he looked at Eduard and Videl.

"If we want to look like proper rich merchants, we need to dress up like one, no?" Videl raised his brows and stared at Rasmus.

Rasmus pulled off his ring and tossed it to Videl, "Bring Erlina with you. She knows how to make you look good."

Videl looked at the ring and nodded, he then signaled to Eduard to follow him. They both went to the brothel house since Erlina didn't come back with them to the mansion again.

"Now, let's head to the backyard. I want to see you train and how much you can endure it," Rasmus said as he stood up.

"Right..." Carrion nodded and followed Rasmus to the backyard.

A week flew by like in the blink of an eye, and Rasmus had been recovering from his injuries while training Carrion's body. Rasmus didn't expect that Carrion was weaker than Aurelia and Monica in terms of endurance and stamina. He was so disappointed and punished him with more and more training.

Videl and Eduard had been busy making themselves known to the people and merchants in the city. They hadn't revealed their intentions yet because Rasmus wanted to reveal it the day that he started the trading and shipping business. With Erlina's help, those two became well-known and most of the ladies fell for Videl's charm while the merchants liked to converse with Eduard.

Everyone had their own role to play and Carrion hadn't visited the brothel since then because he wanted to prove to Erlina that he had changed. But it made him frustrated because he couldn't see her at all.

"There's no training today, you can do whatever you want," Rasmus said as he massaged his left wrist after he removed the bandages.

"Really? Thank God..." Carrion was blessed as he collapsed to the couch. "My body is still sore and I haven't thought of drinking or even sex..." he muttered as he massaged his arm.

"Because I made you train excessively, making you lose a lot of testosterone in the process. It's a good sign that you really pushed yourself to your limit," Rasmus answered as he stretched his shoulders. "Let's visit Erlina. She might miss you," he glanced at Carrion with a smirk on his face.

Carrion scoffed and shook his head, but rather than denying it, he got up from the couch and fixed his attire.

"Yeah, let's have a drink. I kind of want to drink now," Carrion said as he grabbed his coat.

Rasmus looked at himself in the mirror and his hair had turned white again, faster than he thought. He then left the mansion with Carrion, but then he was shocked when he saw someone in the distance.

Carrion noticed that Rasmus had stopped walking, he raised his brows and looked at Rasmus's surprised expression. He slowly walked back to where Rasmus stood still and tilted his head to look at Rasmus's rare expression.

"What's wrong?" Carrion looked at Rasmus with a confused look.

"Wait here for a moment..." Rasmus said under his breath and hurriedly crossed the street.

Carrion watched Rasmus walk toward the sidewalk and approached an old woman with a young woman beside her and a mysterious tall person in a coat that covered their faces. He didn't know what was going on, but he wanted to know why Rasmus looked so surprised which was something that he had never seen before.

"Great Sage?" Rasmus called from behind. "What are you doing here?" He asked with his eyes narrowed, still in disbelief that he looked at Lenin and Novia in front of him in Eddenvilla.

Lenin and Novia turned around when they heard Rasmus's voice. The mysterious person slowly turned their bodies around and Rasmus could see a glimpse of her pale skin and red lips underneath the hood.

"Count Blackheart, there's someone that wants to see you," Lenin looked at the person beside her. "Can we talk somewhere private?" She asked with a serious expression and looked around.

Rasmus could see in Lenin's eyes that she had been through something that took a toll on her mind.

"Of course, follow me," Rasmus nodded.