

# THE KIND OF EVIL

## Chapter 14 Not-so-innocent.

Rasmus tailored his attire and made a red suit of wool and silk. He took his time to make the suit and trousers which was uncommon. In fact, suits hadn't been invented yet. He would stand out by simply wearing something different from others.

"That wristwatch. Is it still telling the right time?" Videl looked at the watch on Rasmus's left wrist.

Rasmus glanced at his watch and saw the needle was moving, "It is. I haven't removed them since I made it."

Rasmus made the wristwatch with precision and it was a perfect training tool to maintain and control Mana. He had to create tiny gears for the watch using pure Mana like a blade. He no longer had a problem controlling Mana anymore, and it made his magic more powerful and precise.

"Is there anything you can't do?" Videl crossed his arms and watched Rasmus thread the needle.

"I lived for 84 years back on Earth. I stopped killing people with my own hands when I was 50. I spent the rest of my days learning everything and trying to master whatever I could. I never wasted my time doing nothing," Rasmus answered as he focused on his suit.

"You pretty much have accomplished everything, don't you?" Videl asked as he looked at the first pair of suits that Rasmus had finished making. "You're not a jack of all trades, you're a freaking master of all trades.

"You can say that..." Rasmus nodded.

Videl raised his hand and used the wool and silk that Rasmus had bought. He made them all float and slowly turned them into a black tuxedo in a matter of a second. Rasmus who saw it stopped threading the needle and glanced at Videl with a cold gaze.

"You could a tuxedo that easy and you didn't tell me?" Rasmus asked, his eyes never leaving Videl's.

"You didn't ask," Videl responded as he chuckled mockingly.

Rasmus took a deep breath and exhaled deeply as he continued to make his suit.

After Rasmus made the last suit, he went to the village to tell Eduard about the news and hoped Eduard could bring him to the capital city. He also wanted to ask about the thugs' whereabouts, which had made him suffer for a whole month since he had come to this world.

Eduard was checking his farm when he saw Rasmus walking toward him.

"It's rare to see you come here at this time," Eduard said as he wiped his hands that were covered in dirt.

"I'm leaving soon," Rasmus said as he showed the recommendation letter from Lenin. "Just read it."

Eduard took the letter and read it thoroughly. His eyes were wide when he found out that Rasmus had been invited to teach at the Gratlan Academy. His hand was trembling, and the letter in his hand was shaking visibly.

"Y-you're going to become an instructor in the Gratlan Academy?!" Eduard stared at Rasmus in disbelief.

"Yes. I knew someone had been watching me the past few months, but I didn't expect them to be from the Gratlan Academy. Now that you know, can I join you when you're going to the capital city with your carriage?" Rasmus answered as he took the letter from Eduard's hand.

"Of course!" Eduard said immediately.

"Also, there's another reason I came to see you," Rasmus paused to put the letter in his pocket. "Do you know where Malric lives now? His friends as well," he asked, his demeanor changed into a serious one.

"Yeah, I know..." Eduard answered in a quiet voice, observing the way Rasmus stared at him. "What are you going to do with them, Rasmus?" he asked, his expression becoming serious.

"I'm not a saint, Eduard. Neither are you," Rasmus's eyes looked at the scars on his arms. "I know you have hurt people. I can tell you only hurt not-so-innocent ones, so I also plan to do the same," he said and looked back up at Eduard's eyes.

Eduard never told anyone about his past or what he did before he became a merchant. The way Rasmus described him, it felt like he was being exposed even though he knew that Rasmus didn't know anything about his past.

"He... and his friends are living in a village not far from here. I have met them a few times when I traded goods with the merchants there," Eduard nodded with understanding.

"Then can we do a small detour later when the time comes?" Rasmus raised his brows, his eyes never leaving Eduard's.

"Yeah, sure..." Eduard swallowed hard as he nodded.

Rasmus smiled as he patted Eduard's shoulder and grabbed it firmly, "I owe you one. I'll repay you later."

Rasmus excused himself and left to buy a few things before he left the village. Eduard on the other hand was overwhelmed by what had just happened. He knew that Rasmus wasn't exactly a goody-two-shoes guy, he was far too pragmatic for that. This time he finally saw the real Rasmus and it was a bit overwhelming for him.

The morning came, and Rasmus packed his things into a wooden briefcase that he had made. He never thought that the day had finally come for him to leave the village, not to mention that he was going to the place where every person in the world wanted to be.

"Time flew by so fast..." Rasmus stood in front of the window as he opened it to let the morning air enter his cabin.

"I'm back!" A beautiful tall woman barged into the cabin, with a blanket that covered her curvaceous and alluring body. She was out of breath and her long black hair was messy.

"Can you at least turn back into a man when you're back?" Rasmus wasn't amused by Vidal's act at all. It wasn't the first time that he saw Vidal in that form.

"Well, some of those women turned out only interested in women, so I had to change my appearance," Vidal walked in as she wiped her sweat off of her chest. "I also fucked a few me-"

"I don't need to hear the details," Rasmus cut Vidal off before she could finish her sentence. "We are leaving in half an hour," he said as he put his clothes in a briefcase.

Vidal smelled her underarms and shrugged as she changed her appearance back to a man. He simply snapped his fingers and he was already in his usual butler attire.

Rasmus was taking a bath in the river while the air was still covered in morning mist and the water was cold. He looked at his reflection and still couldn't recognize his face even though it had been almost a year since he possessed Rasmus's body.

He never thought he could become young again, especially in an amazing body that was capable of using magic. Everything that had happened in the past year was a new experience for him. The experience had lit the extinguished flame in his heart that used to see everything as bland and unexciting.

After Rasmus wore the newly made attire of a crimson red suit combined with a black shirt, trousers, and loafers, he looked at his wristwatch. He looked at his wristwatch and somehow he was proud of his creation. He remembered when he tried to make that wristwatch using Mana which was extremely difficult.

"Are you done preparing yourself?" Rasmus glanced at Videl who was yawning and lazing on the couch.

"I don't have anything to prepare. In the first place, I don't have anything on me, only my body," Videl answered as he stood up and was ready to leave.

Rasmus fixed his suits and let Videl carry the briefcases since Videl was his butler.

"Let's go," Rasmus said as he opened the front door.