

Evil 111

Chapter 111 - 111: Confidence.

A month flew by and things were getting bad in Eddenvilla because of the pricing of goods. People were thinking of moving out because they could barely spend their money on anything else but their necessities.

Carrion was summoned by Esteban a week ago and he did exactly what Rasmus had told him to do. He revealed that Rasmus already knew that he was being chased by criminal organizations and that he killed every man that Esteban sent to keep an eye on him. Not to mention that Aris, an Orthias who came to be with Rasmus.

With the tactic that Rasmus told Carrion, Esteban realized how useless and cowardly Carrion was. Carrion managed to get out without having to pay anything except to swear on his life that he wouldn't tell a soul about Esteban's dirty secrets. Esteban couldn't do anything at all either because even if Carrion did reveal his secrets to Rasmus, he would die by the hand of an Orthias.

"I got a letter for you," Carrion walked toward Rasmus who was busy writing. "It's from my brother," he added and put the letter on the table, still with the seal intact and unbroken.

Rasmus glanced at the letter before he took it and opened it. He began to smile after he read the contents of the letter.

"Your brother will come to visit," Rasmus said as he gave the letter to Carrion so he could read it.

Carrion read the letter and it was about the wristwatch business. When he looked at the amount of profits that Garret, Esprella, and Rouben got from selling them, his jaw dropped. Carrion planned to visit to give the money,

"Thirty thousand Gold coins in a month?!" Carrion looked at Rasmus with his eyes wide open. "And you got at least ten thousand from it?!"

"What's wrong with that? If I calculate it right, the profit might go three times or even five times in the next month," Rasmus said as he continued writing. "And it would go even higher the next month after."

Carrion had to sit down on the sofa as he kept staring at the letter in his hand. He had never seen anyone that could make such a profit in a month and that amount of money was something he couldn't make in his whole life.

Rasmus stopped writing and suddenly an idea came to his mind. He thought about investing in Mana stones since they were rare minerals. He remembered about the mining sites and how much power and influence he could get from having mining sites.

"(I need more people...)" Rasmus sighed as he shook his head, knowing that his ambitions were limited by the manpower he had. "(Now that I think about it.)" He glanced at Carrion who was massaging his forehead from the shock.

"Are you interested?" Rasmus asked with his focus still on his notebook. "To be a successful businessman just like your brother."

Carrion leaned back and stared at the ceiling, thinking about it. He wanted to become like his brother, but he didn't want to be like him at the same time. He felt inferior and yet envious at the same time.

"I can make you a better businessman than your brother or even the whole Earnwind family," Rasmus said as he glanced at Carrion. "I know your circumstances, so this might be a perfect opportunity for you to be the best Earnwind in your whole lineage."

"How?" Carrion asked and glanced at Rasmus who was still busy writing.

"Mining sites, including Mana stone mining sites," Rasmus turned around to look at Carrion. "If you own a lot of mining sites, your brother will buy those minerals and Mana stones from you. With that being said, he will need you more than you need him," he added.

Carrion took a moment to think because it sounded so good to be true. This time he didn't dismiss Rasmus's words because he knew that if Rasmus wanted to do it, he would do it and could do it.

"Can we even do it? You know mining sites belong to nations and kingdoms, not individuals, right? Even if you find it, it will belong to the nation that owns the land," Carrion looked at Rasmus with his brows furrowed.

"Nothing is impossible," Rasmus chuckled as he continued writing. "If you're interested, I can make a plan for it right now. You have Earnwind's name on you, and I have the wealth, what else do we need?"

Carrion sighed because as always, Rasmus made it sound so easy while the truth was it wasn't at all. He massaged his head once again as he thought about it.

"I'll think about it..." Carrion said as he put down the letter. "I want to do it, but I'm just thinking if I'm ready for it. I'll start approaching nobles and the parliament to gain their favor," he added.

"That's perfect because I'm about to start the trading and shipping companies soon. Knowing the issue, you can be their savior and use that as your leverage to gain their favor," Rasmus responded as he got up from his chair. "The best approach is to catch them off guard. Use that momentum and you will impress everyone."

"You make it sound so easy..." Carrion looked at Rasmus who put on his suit. "You also did all your plans so easily. Why is it that you can do it without a single worry in your head?"

"I never said, not even once that things are easy," Rasmus looked at Carrion as he fixed his suit. "I have doubts just like you or anyone else. I might fail one day and blame myself for not listening to the doubts in my head, but that won't stop me from trying again. It will be over once I stop trying, and that's the real concern that I have."

"But that confidence, you won't have that if you have doubts..." Carrion pointed out as he sat straight.

"I'm confident not because of the result, I'm confident because I can read people. It's the process that I'm confident with, not the result," Rasmus answered with a faint smile painted on his face.

Carrion watched Rasmus leave the room, leaving him alone to think about what he had just heard. He imagined himself as Rasmus who was exiled and abandoned when he was young. It made him feel ashamed because everyone around him was people who lived a hard and unfortunate life.

"Come on, Carrion... don't be so pathetic..." Carrion muttered under his breath as he stared at the ceiling. "I have everything, but I'm wasting them all for no fucking reason..." He sighed.

Rasmus went to meet with Videl and Eduard in their house with the notebook in his hand. He was surprised that those two were busy talking about the instructions that he had given them the other day.

"Here's another one," Rasmus said as he put his notebook on the table where Videl and Eduard were. "How's thing going?" He asked as he sat down.

"Well, after doing some research, the local merchants are planning to move because the shipping cost is too expensive and the price that both trading companies offer for their goods is too low," Eduard answered as he looked at the notebook. "But I did give them a few hints that I'll make my own trading companies, and they have been waiting for me to open the trading post. I have set the prices for selling and buying goods," he added.

"That's great, we will start soon. All the preparation is ready and after midnight, we will place everything and start the trading business," Rasmus nodded as he looked at his wristwatch which was twelve hours before midnight. "What about you? Any problem in the port?" He looked at Videl.

"No, the docks are ready for the ships and there's no sign of the Vivelda and the Union companies knowing about what's going on. They're too busy dealing with merchants every day. I have talked with Matthias and the others about the routes, and about their pirates crews that will try to steal from those two companies during their shippings," he added.

"Good, that's what we need," Rasmus nodded. "Everything will start tomorrow, right?"

Videl and Eduard nodded as they took a sip of their coffee.

"Well then, I'll be watching from afar. We will take this whole city to ourselves," Rasmus said as he looked outside the window where people and carriages were passing by. "It was a lot of preparation, let's see how it goes."