

Evil 112

Chapter 112 - 112: The Kind of Greed.

Rasmus looked at his watch and it was midnight. He quietly walked out of his room and went down the stairs to leave the mansion. Before he could reach the door, he felt a presence behind him.

"Bored?" Rasmus asked as he turned around.

"Yes," Aris nodded and approached Rasmus.

"Let's go," Rasmus opened the door and let Aris walk out first.

The city was really quiet at night, and the Red Grin hadn't been sending their people to observe him. Since Rasmus and Aris had been killing all their observers, they had given up on keeping an eye and letting him be.

As soon as they were close to the port, they could see ships were coming to the port from a distance. It was so quiet and there was nobody at the port except for Videl and Matthias, guiding the ships with a lantern.

"Now that you have already prepared everything, what are you going to do next?" Aris asked as she watched the ships approaching the dock slowly and quietly.

"Arka Gullivard, he's my main priority now and I need him to become the Sea Commander," Rasmus answered and looked around, checking if there were people nearby the port. "I need to conquer the South Sea first before I can conquer the whole continent," he added.

"I'll look for him soon," Rasmus said as he leaned against the wall and watched the ships dock at the port. "It's quite far from here, so it's going to be a long journey."

"Alone?" Aris looked at Rasmus.

"Yes, I can't bring Videl with me since he's going to handle the shipping company. You can tag along. There's a place that I want to visit as well," Rasmus crossed his arms as he looked at the ground. "The wasteland in Lineva," he glanced at Aris to see her reaction.

Aris raised her brows slightly as she stared at Rasmus and crossed her arms. "Is there a reason why? I thought you didn't care about it," she asked.

"Just because I don't care, doesn't mean I'm going to ignore the issue," Rasmus said as he pushed himself up from the wall. "They're still our enemies, right? Keep your friends close and your enemy closer," He looked at Aris with his brows raised.

"I don't understand what you mean, but I suggest you shouldn't try to get too close to them. You're nothing and unimportant to them. If that being wants you dead, they won't hesitate," Aris said with a serious expression.

"I'm not going to do anything. I just want to see this emissary of Ermaine, that's all," Rasmus nodded with understanding.

...

As the morning came and the sun woke everyone up, the merchants came to the port. Those merchants that ran the Vivelda and the Urion trading posts were shocked by the ships that anchored at the dock.

They sent their people to check on the new trading post that had opened not far from them. But the pirates that had become bodyguards that protected Eduard's trading post stopped them and sent them back.

...

As the sun reached its peak, merchants from the ships arrived at the port. They were confused by the amount of crowds at the port, and they noticed a new trading post that was being surrounded by merchants.

Seeing how quiet the Vivelda and the Union trading posts were, their instincts as merchants immediately knew that the new competitor offered a better deal. They immediately grabbed their goods and went to Eduard's trading post.

The townsfolk noticed the unusual crowd at the port, and they were curious about it. When they saw Eduard, their eyes and faces brightened up. They had been waiting for him to open his business and immediately told the others about it.

...

After it was revealed how much Eduard's trading post offered to sell and buy goods, the Vivelda and the Union companies decided to lower their prices. They were shamelessly promoted for their new sets of prices, but rather than getting their customers back, they were thrown rocks by everyone.

Their images had gone down the hill the moment the people found out how greedy those two companies were. Although they offered the same amount of price as Eduard, they couldn't get any customers.

"We have to lower the prices even more... Cheaper than that bastard!" The merchant from Vivelda said to his employees.

"Are you sure? We won't get any profit if we sell lower than this and the manager will be furious," the employee looked at the merchant with a worried look.

"Do we have any choice?! Just do it!" The merchant shouted and glared at his employees.

The moment they lowered the prices and promoted them to merchants and townsfolk, they were shocked that nobody wanted to go to their post. At that moment they realized that their greed had brought about the fall of their company.

The Union trading company watched as to how bad it was for Vivelda company, and they knew they played themselves as well. They decided to accept it for the day and tried to find a way to compete with Eduard.

Before they could discuss how to get their customers back, another commotion appeared. They walked outside their trading posts when they saw merchants begin to load their goods onto the ships. They were in disbelief that the merchants had decided to choose another new company to ship their goods.

At first, they were curious if it was because of the price, but they found out that the price was similar to theirs until the revelation hit them. They found out that the ships were custom-made with a new technology which was a turbine.

It was Rasmus's idea when he found out how Mercurius's ships could catch up with his ship back then. He looked at how those ships worked and noticed the marines used the Mana stones to generate energy for the turbine.

During his battle against Mercurius, he stole the Mana stones on each ship and put them inside his ring. He made a better version of the turbine which generated more power with less energy waste using better magic formations. With that being said, his ships could travel three times faster than normal ships.

At that point, both the Vivelda and Urion companies were defeated and couldn't compete at all. They didn't have a choice but to report this matter to their high-ups because they couldn't do anything at all.

"Things work really well, and I suppose it's better than you expected?" Carrion stood beside Rasmus, watching the scene from afar.

"You can say that," Rasmus nodded. He was satisfied with the result. "This is just the beginning, I have a few plans prepared for the future," he added.

"What kind of plans?" Carrion looked at Rasmus with his brows raised.

"I do want to monopolize the market, but I want local companies to compete with me fairly," Rasmus answered as he crossed his arms.

"Why? That's a waste of opportunity," Carrion looked at Rasmus with a weird and confused look.

"Is it? If you want to be greedy, be smart and benevolent greedy," Rasmus looked at Carrion with a smirk. "I'll encourage the local company to start over by giving them a third of the fund to run their companies and I'll get a third of their income. So, in the end, all the money that came to this city, most of them come into my pocket," he explained.

Carrion looked at Rasmus with his mouth wide open. He had never seen anyone so cunning and yet benevolent at the same time. He never liked someone cunning, but somehow Rasmus made it hard for him to hate his strategy.

"How did you think of something like that?" Carrion asked as he looked at Rasmus's eyes back and forth.

"It's called business. Everyone's won from their perspective, but I'm the one who's actually winning. This is my way of monopolizing the market without getting myself in trouble and resentment from the people," Rasmus answered as he looked at the port. "Some people can only see the world as it is, some can see the shape of the world and reshape it to their liking, but the remaining ones, they don't reshape the world, they reshape the people's minds that shape the world itself," he looked at Carrion with a mischievous smirk.

Carrion tried to digest what Rasmus said, and then he realized what it meant. Rasmus wasn't trying to reshape the world like rulers or tyrants, he was planning to reshape those rulers and tyrants to become his puppets.

"That is what I want, Carrion," Rasmus said as he stood in front of Carrion and stared into his eyes. "Do you want to become a part of it?" He raised his brows with a grin on his face.

Carrion gulped and couldn't look away from Rasmus's intense gaze.

"Yeah, I want to be a part of it," Carrion nodded repeatedly and slowly.