

Evil 116

Chapter 116 - 116: Issues.

Rasmus looked at the bookkeeping journal Eduard and Videl had given him. It had been two months, and he wanted to see how the businesses were going. He looked at which items sold the most and which items were bought the most in the trading business. He looked at the shipping business and knew which service the merchants and people used the most. The profit was much bigger than last month, and all the customers were satisfied.

"93 gold and 79 silver coins profits for trading. 326 gold and 94 silver coins profits in the shipping business in a month," Rasmus muttered as he looked at the book. "And? The bad news?" Rasmus looked at Eduard and Videl as he closed the book.

Eduard slid a document to Rasmus and he looked a bit anxious when he did that. Rasmus immediately took the document and read the content of it.

Rasmus raised his brows and put the document in the drawer after he read the content. He didn't expect the Vivelda and the Urion companies to use cheap tricks such as bribing merchants to sell their goods to them for crazy amounts of money. They also used the city mayor to put heavy taxes on his trading and shipping companies or the mayor would close down the businesses.

"They couldn't sabotage more than this because we have loyal employees," Rasmus muttered. It was the truth since his employees were the pirate captains' crews, not to mention Rasmus paid them enough to make them overwhelmed by their salary. "So the mayor is the issue here since he must be taking a lot of bribes from those two," he added as he leaned back.

"They have received a lot of bribes, and his pockets are as deep as the sea itself. It's impossible to turn him against Vivelda and Urion," Eduard explained as he rested his arms on the armrest. "It's troublesome, but we can't do anything about it," he sighed as he looked at Rasmus.

"Leave this matter to me," Rasmus said as he got up from his chair. "What about you?" He looked at Videl.

"Cygnus said that the borders are getting tighter because of the issue with Mercurius. The words had spread all over the world about what happened to him, and it seems that the other commanders planning to fill in his shoes in the meantime while Mercurius rebuilds his fleet," Videl informed as he

crossed his arms and legs. "That shouldn't be an issue for us, at least not yet. There's a chance that Vivelda and the Urion will try to bribe them soon and make things harder for us to cross the border."

Rasmus was expecting that to happen, and it was good news because they didn't plan to replace Mercurius yet. He could use that time to approach Arka and persuade him to replace Mercurius as the Sea Commander of the South Sea.

"That's fine. I'll deal with that as well," Rasmus nodded as he walked toward the window. "You two can leave now," he continued, looking out the window at the mansion on the hill where the mayor lived.

Eduard nodded and decided to leave the room, but then he noticed that Videl hadn't gotten up from his chair. He wanted to listen, but seeing that none of them were saying a word, he knew that they wanted to talk in privacy.

"Have something to say?" Rasmus asked and didn't bother to look back at Videl.

"I heard from Rosalind about warlocks," Videl said as he got up from his chair and walked toward the table to grab a bottle of whiskey. "Something about them using souls of the dead to gather power..." He mentioned and poured himself a glass of whiskey.

Rasmus turned around and looked at Videl drinking the whiskey, emptying the glass in a single gulp. He didn't know what Videl was trying to say, but he could see the picture already.

"And?" Rasmus crossed his arms.

"That might give me an idea..." Videl paused to pour another one. "That might help me regain my power," he pointed out.

Rasmus walked toward the couch and snatched the bottle of whiskey from Videl's hand. He poured himself a glass of whiskey before he sat down and crossed his legs.

"As you know, my power is omnipotent in hell, but as you said back then I would be powerless outside because of the rules. That one time I took your soul to hell and killed those people was just a one-time thing," Videl said as he sat across from Rasmus.

"Demons are powerful, but we also gain more power and influence from the living. Those warlocks were taught black magic by deceivers or should I say demons," he rested his head on his fist with his bored expression.

"I lost my power, everything, leaving only this strength that's above average for humans. If I can learn black magic, I might regain a few portions of my power," he said with a serious expression when he looked at Rasmus.

Rasmus hummed as he took a sip of his whiskey and looked uninterested. He swirled the glass and looked at it for a moment before he put it down.

"Are you sure you can handle it? You said it yourself that your body is nothing more than just a human. You even bleed like a human. You might have a strong mind to deal with the black magic, but who knows what would happen to your body," Rasmus pointed at Videl's body.

"What if a demon possesses your body?" He raised his brows. "Not to mention what would happen if you managed to regain your power? God allows it?" He added.

Videl sighed as he leaned back, staring at the ceiling with a frustrated expression. He was frustrated because he missed his powers and was tricked by God.

"Can you still even speak with God after you lost all your powers?" Rasmus crossed his arms.

"No..." Videl's voice and tone were cold, he clenched his fists tightly. "But I can learn Aura and use magic, just fire magic, but still..." He paused as he pulled his hair back. "That doesn't seem to bother God at all. If I learn black magic, I don't think it would be any different from those two, no?" He looked at Rasmus with his brows raised.

Rasmus stared at Videl for a moment before he decided to sit straight and grab his whiskey.

"If I ended up in hell because of your stupidity..." Rasmus paused to empty the glass. "Don't even dare to torture me there..." He coldly stared at Videl with a serious expression.

"That won't happen. The moment God took all my power, he allowed me to help you with everything I got. The limitations are no longer how I used my power but rather the body I'm in," Videl assured as he looked out the window.

Rasmus sighed as he nodded with understanding and got up.

"Go on then, try to learn dark magic and see how much you can learn from it. Just don't put yourself in problems because I don't want to be dragged by your mess," Rasmus said as he walked back to his desk. "Is there anything else?"

"No, that would be all. I might gone for a while, so I'll leave my duty to Matthias in the meantime," Videl shook his head as he got up. He then left the room and went straight to the port.

Rasmus looked at the document that Eduard had given him for a moment before he grabbed it and burned it into ashes.

Rasmus had gathered enough information about the mayor of Eddenvilla, Edymur Carns. A forty-nine-year-old man with a big family, a wife, and a mistress where they both had two children. He was close to Esteban, close enough to the point Esteban came to visit him often. There was a chance that Edymur was a part of the Red Grins organization.

The oldest son, Gerrard Carns who was thirty years old, the pride of the family said to be the next in line into parliament once Edymur stepped down from his position and status. Gerrard was a bright and smart young man because of his way of thinking. It was undeniable that Gerrard was going to be a great politician based on Carrion's words.

"It's a shame..." Rasmus looked up at the sky before he walked away and left the room.