

Evil 150

Chapter 150 - 150: People pleaser.

"You're really dancing on fire..." Aris sat beside Rasmus after Rasmus visited Kiel and revealed half of his plan to him. "Sooner or later, either Thalior or Kiel will find out your scheme."

"They will, but I prefer Kiel who would find out my scheme..." Rasmus asked and gave the bowl of meat soup to Aris. "I don't want to kill Thalior and the others since it will be troublesome, and I need them too."

Aris slurped the bowl of soup and tasted the creamy broth combined with the fat and meat. She couldn't get enough of his cooking because it was never disappointing.

"So far neither of them is suspicious of me, and I can focus on something else now," Rasmus muttered and enjoyed the scenery of the long river from on top of the hill.

"Something else?" Aris glanced at Rasmus as she chewed the meat.

"Arka Gullivard. The man that I have been wanting to meet ever since we left Eddenvilla. I want to make him my ally," Rasmus answered as he lay down and enjoyed the breeze with the cloudy sky above him. "I heard that Mercurius has decided to step down from his position because he has lost his ambitions ever since you cut off his arm."

"Have you ever done nothing for a day? You always keep yourself busy," Aris asked and grabbed the remaining soup in the pot.

Rasmus stared blankly at the sky and it was true that he didn't remember doing nothing or living leisurely for a day. He realized how he was constantly thinking about anything, even at this moment.

When he decided to take a small break from everything, a pigeon landed right beside his head. He looked at the scroll that was tied to its leg. He reached out to the pigeon and took the scroll.

The moment he read the letter, he sat up and looked at it with a smirk on his face. It was a letter from Uriel that her master wanted to meet him in person.

"Master Yasser Arhat..." Rasmus muttered Uriel's master's name. "He'll be waiting for me in the Sand Tower of Druloem Kingdom."

"And where is that exactly?" Aris asked as she took a sip of the soup.

"East Neva..." Rasmus answered and put the scroll in between the pages of his notebook. "It's quite far, so he doesn't mind waiting because Uriel is the one recommending me to him."

He lay down again and planned to do nothing for the rest of the day. Before he could even close his eyes, he heard footsteps approaching him. Aris turned around and the way she looked at the person that was approaching, it didn't seem to be a stranger.

"Wow, enjoying the afternoon, huh?" Carrion asked as he walked up the hill with a bottle of expensive wine and stared at Rasmus lying down with his hands behind his head. "Wait, you two were having lunch without me?" He furrowed and hurriedly walked toward the pot and found it empty.

"You're having a lavish and luxurious life in the city, why do you care so much about a simple meat soup?" Videl asked as he walked up the hill and looked at Carrion.

"Something a simple soup is great once in a while," Carrion scoffed and smirked at Videl. "Don't act like you don't care. You're the gluttonous one here."

Rasmus looked at Carrion who seemed to have changed in the last few weeks. His demeanor, his way of talking, and expressing his thoughts were completely different. The confidence in his eyes and smile were visible to the naked eye.

"Just asking him to make more. I'll hunt the deer," Aris said as she put down the bowl.

Rasmus, Carrion, and Videl were surprised that she would suggest something like that. They were staring at her, thinking if they had misheard her.

"Wait, is this because you want some more?" Rasmus looked at Aris with his brows raised.

"Yes, is that a problem?" Aris asked back and stared into Rasmus's eyes.

"No, it's not a problem..." Rasmus said under his breath as he made himself comfortable on the ground. "Just wake me up when you get all the ingredients..." He said as he yawned.

Aris got up and looked around to find the deer, and then she glanced at Carrion with a cold gaze. Carrion felt a chill down his spine and then realized why she was staring at him like that. He realized that she wanted him to hunt the deer as well since he also wanted to eat the soup.

Videl sat down and looked at Rasmus trying to get some sleep.

"The seeds have been planted as we planned," Videl said quietly as he watched Aris and Carrion walk down the hill toward the river. "Just tell me when, and I'll make them bloom."

"You'll know when the time comes..." Rasmus muttered. "Keep your influence in the capital city, and make yourself known to others from neighboring nations."

"It's a piece of cake with my power. Just tell me what to do and I'll meet your expectations," Videl nodded and watched Carrion use wind magic to cut off the deer's head.

Aris and Carrion came back with the deer meat and ingredients to make the soup. Rasmus began to make the soup and cut the meat into small pieces. They were enjoying their time, drinking and eating while looking at the scenery of the river in front of them and the city behind them.

"You're going to meet Arka Gullivard? If that's the case, I know someone who can help you meet him in person without having to trouble yourself," Carrion said as he sucked the meat from the bone.

"Finally, you're being useful," Rasmus chuckled and took a sip of the wine. "And who exactly is this person you're talking about?"

"Sebastian Perez. He was trying to join the Marines but failed. He and Arka are actually close because they both took the test together and trained together. They both have some history together," Carrion answered as he chewed the meat. "I'll ask him about Arka and try to get you to him."

"Thanks, that would be great," Rasmus nodded. "And? How's the progress of getting yourself on the mining site?" He glanced at Carrion.

"Those nobles are greedy fuckers, but I managed to get close to the potential owner of the mining site. I believe he's a part of that demonic cult because he's just like Esteban," Carrion answered as he put down the empty bowl. "I'll be fine, so you don't have to worry about me. Videl said that he's going to protect me, and I can focus on my task," he looked at Videl and nodded his head.

"Perfect, so I don't have to get involved. Just be careful," Rasmus said and nodded with understanding.

"I know, I'll be careful. I'm not planning to put myself in unnecessary danger. I'm playing the people pleaser, and so far everything is going so well," Carrion responded and drank the wine. "I have a few people in my pocket, and I'll try to get more because right now the tension between parties is quite heavy and I'm planning to take advantage of it."

"It would be best if you stopped coming to me too often. Play around with Videl and help each other. Right now I'm playing with fire, and you don't want to get involved with me," Rasmus suggested as he lay down and stared at the sky.

"Got it, I'll keep that in mind," Carrion nodded and offered the bottle to Rasmus. "Enjoy your trip."

Rasmus took the wine and drank it straight from the bottle.

After the sun was down, everyone went their separate ways and focused on their task. Rasmus and Aris were preparing to leave the city while waiting for the news from Carrion about Sebastian Perez and Arka Gullivard.

When they finished packing, the inn employee gave two letters to Rasmus, it was a letter from Carrion about Arka Gullivard. The other letter was a personal letter from Sebastian Perez to Arka, and it would be Rasmus's way in to meet him in person. He didn't try to open the letter even if it wasn't sealed.

"Ready to go?" Rasmus looked at Aris.

"There's nothing else to see in this city, so yes, I'm ready to go," Aris nodded.