

Evil 179

Chapter 179 - 179: A graveyard of the living.

Aris was disgusted when a human wrapped his arm around her neck like that and breathed behind her ear. She was going to kill the rest of them, but then Rasmus placed his hands on her shoulders and stared right into her eyes. There were no words coming out of their mouths, but Aris calmed down not long after.

All the robbers were petrified as their bodies failed them and stayed put on the ground. They knew that the risk of robbing people would be death, but to face it right in front of them, they realized how wrong they were.

Find your adventure at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

"Yellowing eyes..." Rasmus muttered as he looked at the other robbers. "Normal white eyes..." He glanced at the man's head that he had stabbed on the table.

"All of you were following these two?" Rasmus pointed at the headless man and the man he had killed.

The robbers nodded their heads repeatedly unconsciously to keep themselves alive. They were telling the truth because they didn't have the drive to harm others, but they had a strong reason to do so.

Rasmus tossed a gold coin at each of them without saying a word. They looked at the coin and they were in disbelief, tears covering their eyes as they clenched the coin with all their lives. They immediately bowed, placing their heads on the ground in front of him and thanking him for his kindness.

"Tell me, what are you going to use with the money I just gave you?" Rasmus stared down at them with a cold gaze.

They gave various answers, but they wanted to use the money for their families and the people who were in need. They lived in the slum for almost as long as they remembered, and they had accepted their identity as the bottom feeder.

"Wouldn't that be a problem if all of you go back with a gold coin in your hand? After all, the people who forced you to do all this are back there, right?" Rasmus asked as he went down on one knee and stared at them with a stoic expression. "So, why don't you take me there, and I'll deal with them for you? I can assure you that I can give you enough money to live comfortably for the next few months if you're willing to cooperate with me," he offered with a cold smile on his face.

All of them agreed with his offer without showing any hesitation and guided him to the slum area.

Rasmus looked at the stacks of houses made of thin wood that a gentle earthquake would be enough to make all of the buildings collapse. The people there barely had anything to wear, there was a boy who only used a piece of dirty cloth to cover his lower body.

During his research into the Asghar family, he found something interesting in the book. In East Neva, there was a society where the members were beggars and the poor. They sold and bought information to powerful families across East Neva. Since they were beggars and poor, nobody would pay attention to them and never suspected them of the leak of information.

The society was called the Poor Man's Hands, and they were all over East Neva. One of the few organizations that had existed for hundreds of years. The Poor Man's Hands was a secret society that was impossible because it was impossible to differentiate normal beggars from them. They survived and stayed existed that long because of that.

"They... they're over there... the man you're looking for... his name is Saliman..." The man pointed at the tallest stack of houses in the distance nervously. "I can't... I can't go anywhere near there, I don't want to..." he said with fear written all over his face.

Rasmus furrowed his brows with a confused look when the man looked scared. There were two possibilities from that reaction alone. The first one was that the so-called boss of the slum wasn't a part of the Poor Man's Hands, or the second one was that the Poor Man's Hands society was a ruthless one.

"Go back to your family," Rasmus said and continued to walk toward the building that the man was pointing at.

Aris looked at the small kids with large bellies, and yet they were skinny. Rasmus explained it to her about malnutrition from starvation, and it was something that she didn't know about the human body.

"So you gain fat in your liver because you don't eat?" Aris was confused by the explanation.

"It's because a human body needs something called protein, the liver can't transport fat to the other parts of the body, so it stuck there and cause your stomach to swell," Rasmus explained as he nodded.

"I don't understand at all..." Aris shook her head and decided not to dwell on it. "But, these kids, are they dying?" She asked.

"It's one of the signs of dying from starvation, yes," Rasmus nodded. "This is a graveyard of the living."

"There are so many food that nature can provide, and yet they're starving to death," Aris muttered under her breath.

"Because the other humans make sure nobody can get food without money," Rasmus answered and saw a kid lying on the ground with barely any strength left in her body. The mother could only watch as she was also waiting for her moment before she died from starvation as well. "Money is the worst thing that a human could come up with. They made people believe that without money, they couldn't live. A system where only the few can enjoy it," he added.

"One is a fool, and the other is greedy," Aris scoffed.

Suddenly, a man with dark brown hair ran past Rasmus and approached the girl. He fixed his round glasses and opened his suitcase to pull out a syringe. He hugged the little girl with extra care as he injected something into the girl's arm.

"You're going to be okay..." The man had a soft voice, smiling sadly at the girl.

"Doctor Daryus! It's Doctor Daryus!" A man pointed at the man. "He's back! Everyone! He's back!"

In a matter of seconds, all the beggars and the poor surrounded the man with bright smiles on their faces. Rasmus watched as the man willingly gave away money in small pouches to everyone, and he had

enough money for them. Nobody tried to steal anything away from him, and they treated him with respect.

"And don't forget the one who want to make a change," Rasmus faintly smiled at the man before he continued on his way to meet with the boss of the slum.

Daryus was checking everyone's health and conditions when he noticed two figures in cloaks walking toward the tallest building. He saw a glimpse of their faces when he ran past them, and he could tell that they weren't beggars or poor.

"Doctor!" The man that ate the beef stew said with a huge grin on his face as he approached Daryus. "Doctor! Here..." He said as he shook Daryus's hand with a gold coin that Rasmus had given him earlier. "Use this..." he said with determination in his eyes.

Daryus furrowed his brows and when he looked down, he saw a gold coin in there. He was shocked and immediately hid the money from everyone.

"Where did you get this coin?! You're not stealing it from someone, did you?!" Daryus panicked and was concerned because he was afraid that the man would get in trouble because of that money.

The man explained everything to Daryus from where he got the money and about Rasmus who came to meet with Saliman. He also revealed that Rasmus would give him enough money for him and the others to live comfortably for months.

"That's why Doctor, please, use this money and help the others. You have helped us and we wanted to contribute in your cause," the man said with a wide smile on his face even though he was suffering just like the others.

Daryus sighed as he clenched on the coin in his hand, massaging his nose bridge with his other hand.

"I will keep this for now. You can't trust people that easily, and if he doesn't keep his promise, I'll give the money back. If he keeps his promise, I'll use the money as you have requested," Daryus said with a slight frown.

"Thank you, Doctor, for everything," the man nodded and then left.

Daryus looked at Rasmus and Aris who had gone further into the slum.