

Evil 191

Chapter 191 - 191: Privacy.

After Rasmus told Erlina the reason for his visit, Erlina told the servants to lead them to the guest rooms to let them rest before they continued their journey. However, she was interested in Daryus and asked him to stay because she wanted to know more about him. They were the only ones left in the meeting hall, and Daryus was a bit nervous because of how intense her gaze was and how it affected him like never before.

"Be at ease, Doctor..." Erlina said with a gentle smile and soothing voice. "I'm not like him. I'm not that terrifying, and I'm not going to make you feel uncomfortable with words," she chuckled softly.

Daryus forced a smile and a soft laugh as he fixed his glasses. He didn't expect that someone could portray Rasmus that spot on with a single sentence. He began to notice that Erlina might have the same view of the world as Rasmus, but her personality and the way she placed herself in the world were different.

"So, Doctor, how did you end up with him? Did he persuade you or did he indirectly make you follow him?" Erlina asked and took a sip of her tea.

Daryus swallowed as he tried to wash the dryness in his throat with the warm and refreshing tea. He was still cautious because he didn't know if Erlina would sell him out and tell Rasmus about this private conversation later. However, Erlina could hear his thoughts from the expression alone since she was a madam and had met hundreds of kinds of people before.

"Worry not, Doctor, there's a line that Rasmus has put around himself, and so are we. He doesn't mind that because he respects our privacies because he never bothered to begin with," Erlina said as she poured tea into her cup. "So, be at ease. This is a conversation between the two of us," she smiled gently at Daryus.

Daryus cleared his throat as he put down the teacup and wiped the side of his lips.

"I wanted to make a better world, and Rasmus said that he could give it to me," Daryus said as he stared at his reflection, wondering whether he was being naive or a fool to open up to a complete stranger. "If you asked me if I believed him or not, I'm not sure..." he continued, but in a quiet voice.

"I see," Erlina got up from her seat and walked toward Daryus with the teacup in her hand. "What if I told you that he could give it to you. Would you still believe me?" She asked as she sat beside Daryus.

Daryus took a deep breath and exhaled deeply as he raised his brows, unsure of what to answer.

"Exactly," Erlina smiled as she tilted her head to look at Daryus's expression. "You won't believe anything unless it's present in front of you. A realistic man, and that's who you are," she pointed out.

"I'm not a good example since you already know that I have a similar view of the world as him, and my words are meant nothing to you because we are from a completely different world," Erlina said as she crossed her arms on the table. "But there's someone dear to me that has been proved wrong, not by Rasmus, but he proved himself wrong that he believed Rasmus was ruthless and heartless," she said with a faint smile and stared at the spot on the wall.

Daryus turned his head to look at Erlina with that faint smile on her face. The way she gazed at the spot on the wall was gentle and raw, being vulnerable and honest.

"Is it Lord Carrion, My Lady?" Daryus asked.

"Oh, so you know about him?" Erlina's eyes brightened as she stared at Daryus. "Yes, that foolish and childish man of mine," she chuckled as she nodded.

"He's out there, making the world a better place where he holds both power and influence. He's using them, and he has been doing a great job so far," Erlina said as she tapped the table with her long nails. "You can follow Rasmus by necessity, to be someone that can truly make a change. Don't ever lose what you believe in because Rasmus chose you for that, someone who has strong beliefs but also understands the world in its rawest form," she stared into Daryus's eyes as she placed her hand on Daryus's chest where his heart was.

Daryus stared blankly at the table, absorbing the words that Erlina said to him. He felt a lot at ease and the doubts were slowly fading away, no longer heavy on his head.

"If I may ask, do you know what Count Rasmus's goal is?" Daryus asked.

"I wouldn't go that far, Doctor. Isn't that a terrifying question?" Erlina asked back with her brows raised.

"I know, and it's indeed a terrifying question because a man like him, he's capable of achieving everything he wants..." Daryus muttered and nodded.

"How about this? Let me tell you what I know about him so far," Erlina said as she rested her cheek on her palm. "Rasmus isn't a ruler who governs a nation or the world, he's a force of nature itself. Imagine him as a wave in the ocean, he will break anything that is against him while at the same time growing bigger and stronger as people follow him. He's going somewhere for sure, and he will never stop or change his direction like the wave," she explained as she stared at the chandelier made of gold above the table.

"He never stops for anyone..." Daryus muttered. "What would be the obstacle that he's going to destroy? And what will happen once the obstacle is gone?"

"He might fade away in the end, just like the wave, but not anytime soon," Erlina answered.

"What comes after the wave disappears is peace in the ocean..." Daryus said as he took a deep breath and stared at the ceiling.

"Peace as if nothing happened," Erlina nodded in agreement and followed to look at the ceiling.

Their thoughts were interrupted by the butler, telling Erlina that Rasmus and the others had taken a rest and bath. The butler then asked if they should prepare the meal for them. Erlina then sent Daryus away to let him rest and take a bath while waiting and told the butler to prepare the meal for everyone.

...

When they ate their lunch, Daryus expected Rasmus to ask about his conversation with Erlina, but it was as Erlina said that he didn't bother about their privacies. They enjoyed their lunch, or it could be called a feast since Erlina had prepared a lot of food for them.

"Count, do you want to take your money? Honestly, your money can no longer fit in the treasury room," Erlina said as she took a sip of her wine.

"How much is it?" Rasmus asked.

"Twenty thousand Gold coins," Erlina answered casually. "Also, the money from Lord Garret is here as well. So in total, you have fifty-five thousand Gold coins, waiting in that room," she added.

Daryus coughed, shocked by the amount of money that Rasmus had. He had never heard of anyone owning that much wealth. He knew Rasmus was a wealthy man, but he didn't expect him to be that wealthy.

"That's a lot of golds, but that's fine, I can take them all," Rasmus said as he got up. "Show me where you put them."

Erlina guided Rasmus to the treasury room where it was located in the basement that only she could open. When she opened the door, gold coins scattered on the ground and it was as she said that it had filled the whole room.

Rasmus looked at his ring for a moment before he touched the stacks of gold coins and put them inside the ring. It hadn't been a quarter of the total coins, but he already felt his finger was being crushed. He didn't stop and kept storing them in the ring until there was nothing left.

"And this..." Erlina walked toward the wall where a sword was displayed. "Can you give this to Carrion for me?" She asked as she grabbed the sword and approached Rasmus.

Rasmus looked at the sword and unsheathed it. It was made of Damascus steel with perfect and symmetrical patterns which made it extremely expensive. He held the sword and it was lighter than he thought. He knew at that moment it could be a one of a kind sword.

"Tell him that if he loses his way, look at this sword. What seems to be impossible, it can be achieved," Erlina said with a serious expression.

"That's beautiful. I'll give it to him," Rasmus nodded and sheathed the sword.