

Evil 196

Chapter 196 - 196: A sudden visit.

Rasmus and Aris went to the nearest active mine that Carrion recommended to buy raw materials. The mining was the biggest on the north side of South Neva because the mining wasn't a cave, it was the whole mountain. Any ores could be found there and other materials that no other mining caves had.

Rasmus knew that the traditional method of metallurgy in Neva wasn't as advanced as the one he knew well back on Earth. Although the Damascus steel in Neva was similar to the legendary and the real Damascus steel that was lost in time on Earth, it couldn't still beat modern metallurgy.

He explained to Aris about Powder Metallurgy, a method where iron and other metals are turned into powders to remove impurities. She was interested in that because she understood the reason behind it and believed it was indeed better than traditional metallurgy.

Once they arrived at the biggest mine in the Suvistan Empire, they saw traders and merchants in their stalls. Blacksmiths and swordsmiths were busy looking at the ores that the miners had got and bought them before the merchants could take them.

Rasmus didn't want ores that had been processed or had been smelted especially ingots. He wanted raw metal just like those blacksmiths and swordsmiths did.

"What are you looking for, Sir?" A skinny old man approached Rasmus.

"Raw materials and I need to buy a lot of them. A whole storage if can," Rasmus answered as he looked at the carts filled with raw metal being transported to the storage room.

"Ah, that's a shame. You can't buy them that easily, especially with that amount. But, I know someone who you can talk to, and he might let you buy his mining output," the skinny man suggested as he rubbed his hand and smiled at Rasmus.

"Mining output? So he collected everything from the mining site? Not just ore?" Rasmus asked, interested in the man that the skinny man suggested.

"Yes, he collects everything, even if it's trash that others ignored or left behind," The skinny man nodded repeatedly.

Rasmus pulled one gold coin and tossed it at the skinny man. The skinny man's eyes and mouth were wide open.

"Take me to him, and I'll give you another gold coin after," Rasmus said.

"Yes! Please follow me!" The skinny man smiled so widely as he nodded repeatedly and signaled to Rasmus to follow him.

Rasmus was brought to one of the buildings next to the mountain where so many wagons were loading raw materials and ingots. He thought that he might get all the materials he needed, but he didn't have high hopes since a few of the materials he was looking for were quite rare or hard to distinguish.

"Wait here, Sir! I'll inform the one in charge and bring him here!" The skinny man said and hurriedly walked into the building.

A man with slick brown hair, wearing expensive attire walked out of the building with a wristwatch on his left wrist. Rasmus smiled faintly as the wristwatch had become a trend all the way to South Neva. The man looked at Rasmus's hair and immediately recognized him.

"Gion said that you want to buy raw metals in a big quantity?" The man asked and glanced at Aris who hid her eyes and hair with a hood.

"Yes, can you sell all your ores to me?" Rasmus nodded as he fixed his wristwatch on purpose.

The man saw the wristwatch on Rasmus's wrist, and it was enough to say that Rasmus had wealth. Since only a few people from all over Neva owned wristwatches, it made the man feel a unique connection to Rasmus since they both had something that nobody else had.

"Come, I'll show you the ores," the man said and walked toward the warehouse.

Rasmus tossed another gold coin at Gion and then followed the man. Gion bowed his head repeatedly and then left since he was no longer needed.

The man introduced himself, and revealed that he was also a Count in Suvistan Empire. His name was Brayn, and he was entrusted by Archduke Thalior to handle his mining business.

When they entered the warehouse, Rasmus looked at the amount of raw materials that filled the whole warehouse. He looked around and took a few samples from the piles. He found a lot of iron, coal, and graphite in the piles which was a good sign.

"Now is for the remaining materials..." Rasmus muttered as he looked around once more.

The remaining materials that he was looking for were hard to distinguish, and he couldn't find them unless he did some tests on all the ores in the warehouse. He looked at the amount of the ore in the warehouse as he walked back to speak with Brayn.

"How much?" Rasmus asked as he crossed his arms and stared at Brayn.

"Hmm..." Brayn rubbed his chin and tried to estimate the price of the raw ore he owned. "Seven hundred gold coins," he revealed the price as he glanced at Rasmus.

Rasmus pulled out fourteen Eclers from the ring and offered it to Brayn without hesitation. Brayn was mildly shocked that Rasmus didn't try to negotiate, but he didn't bother since he got a lot of profit from that price alone.

"Where do you want me to send it to?" Brayn asked.

"South Neva Union headquarters. I need them by tomorrow morning," Rasmus pulled out one Eclers and offered it to Brayn. "Can you do that?" He raised his brows.

"The headquarters?!" Brayn was shocked with his eyes wide open. "You're... You know Archduke Thalior?" He asked.

"Can you deliver them?" Rasmus asked, ignoring Brayn's question.

"O—of course!" Brayn nodded repeatedly and reluctantly took the money.

Rasmus and Aris left the mountain and went to the capital city to prepare the other materials that needed to turn all the materials into powder. They went to the alchemist store and bought solutions that would help Rasmus find the materials he needed from the piles of ore that he had just bought.

Aris was intrigued by the amount of items that Rasmus had bought because she had never done that to forge a weapon. She wondered why he needed to distinguish the materials, and she was a bit pissed when Rasmus didn't want to reveal it to her yet and would let her know later once they began to make the weapon.

After hours of exploring the city, they both came back to headquarters because Rasmus needed to rest. He barely slept for the past few days because of intense training and sparring with Aris. He wanted to be in his prime so he didn't make a mistake tomorrow morning.

In the middle of the night, Rasmus was awoken by cold air in the room. He felt someone was watching him in the dark, and when he turned around, he saw a shadow figure standing still next to his bed. The figure was translucent and it was standing still as if it was staring right at him.

Before he could open move, the figure moved toward the door and disappeared in the blink of an eye. He didn't know what had happened, but he decided to follow that shadow figure. He saw the shadow figure waiting for him at the end of the hallway. He kept following it until he was brought outside the building.

He looked around and there was nobody around, only tall trees and gardens around him. He tried to use perception magic and noticed there was someone or something in the trees. He then went into the trees as he looked around where knights were patrolling to guard the walls.

Once he entered the trees, he saw a man in a black tuxedo, leaning against the tree. It was Videl, and the aura around him was totally different. His left arm became numb as if someone or something was hugging it tightly, and when Videl glanced at Rasmus, he saw Videl's glowing red eyes, staring into his soul before Videl smiled at him.

"I don't have much time, so I'll make it short," Videl said as he crossed his arms. "There's another one... here, in South Neva," he pointed out.

"What are you talking about?" Rasmus furrowed his brows.

"The emissary, there's another one other than Kiel here. His name is Yaza, and that one is dangerous," Videl answered as he pulled out a scroll from his tuxedo. "This is the details you need to know. Keep it to yourself and burn it afterward," he gave the scroll to Rasmus.

Rasmus took the scroll and before he could say anything, Videl had disappeared.

"Someone is a bit tense..." Rasmus muttered and felt a bit worried about Videl as he looked at the scroll.