

Evil 206

Chapter 206 - 206: A Convenient Cover.

"Out of all places, they chose to bring us here for the meeting..." Thalior looked outside the carriage window at the hexagonal building, which had gray pillars supporting the outside walls.

"Is that a problem?" Rasmus looked at the pond and trees that circled around the building, making it look isolated.

"There are a few reasons. This place was used when the late King Owen killed a few nobles during the meeting because they were scheming against the royal family. On the same day, he was betrayed by the nobles, killing him on the spot. King Owen didn't realize that all the nobles were plotting against him that day. This place is called the Resting Nest," Altair explained as he crossed his arms. "This place has witnessed so many deaths since that day."

"This can be interpreted as a warning, for us..." Garret nodded.

"Even a fool can grow old," Rasmus muttered with a faint smile on his face.

"Those fools were the ones that built the Alliance and managed to put us in a corner. If you weren't there, that is..." Carrion sighed as he nodded in agreement.

"I did my part, now is your part and Archduke Thalior's part to decide how are we going to wage the war against the revolutionary parties. If Lady Xena Servil had taken my words back then, there shouldn't have been any major issues since she and her knights would be the head of the spear in the upcoming war," Rasmus responded calmly as he looked at the gray sky, noticing that the snow was still pouring heavily.

As they arrived at the hexagonal building called The Resting Nest, Archduke Thalior was the first that came out of the carriage, followed by Altair, Garret, and then Rasmus. Aris, Daryus, Javi, and Carrion were on the other carriage and immediately came to Rasmus's sides. Uriel was riding her horse since she was guarding the carriages with her trusted knights.

The only people who welcomed them even in the heavy snow were Queen Amalfrida Lomardieu and Xena Servil by her side.

"Welcome, Your Grace Ardentis, Chancellor Segeric, Marquess Earnwind, and Count Blackheart," Queen Amalfrida smiled gently at them while Xena bowed her head at them.

"Thank you, Your Highness, but pardon my rudeness, you shouldn't have to wait for our arrival since it's really cold out here," Thalior said with a slight frown written on his face. "May I?" He offered his right arm to Queen Amalfrida.

"Yes, you may," Queen Amalfrida smiled and nodded as she held Thalior's arm.

Uriel and Xena looked at each other and they slowly bowed their heads to each other. It was the second time that the 2nd Swordmaster met with the 3rd Swordmaster. The first time they met each other was during a meeting with the Council of Neva.

When Rasmus entered the meeting hall, there were so many people inside. He saw people wearing full plate armor standing on the sides while the ruler of the nations sat at the long rectangular table. Their eyes were on them, but when they saw him and Aris standing side by side, they became the center of attention.

"We have been waiting, Your Grace," An old man with long white hair and a beard said with a wide smile on his face.

Carrion whispered to Rasmus who that old man was, it was King Edric Ironn of the Eldora Kingdom. He also mentioned that King Edric was one of the few rulers who had so many wives and children from them.

"We came as soon as we received the invitation letter, Your Highness," Thalior nodded as he took a seat.

Rasmus decided to not sit at the table with them and stood on the side with Carrion, Javi, Aris, and Daryus. He wanted to be a spectator in this meeting because he promised that he wouldn't make a scene, so he decided to let Thalior, Altair, and Garret handle everything.

"The journey must be tiring, shall we get to the point and make it quick?" A fat old man with dark brown hair suggested.

"Thank you for your consideration, Your Highness," Thalior nodded.

Carrion whispered to Rasmus about the fat old man, he was King Fanmar Aldreen of the Falkenridge Kingdom. King Fanmar was well-known for his greed because of the high taxes, and his lavish lifestyle.

"We have prepared everything that Your Grace, Chancellor, and Marquess Earnwind need to know about our plans. We have accepted your request of only sending half of our forces while the rest stay behind to protect our lands," Queen Amalfrida said as she signaled to her advisor to give the papers to those three.

Thalior, Altair, and Garret took the papers and began to read them thoroughly while the others stared at them. Garret turned around and looked at Rasmus, signaling Rasmus to join him so Rasmus could see the content of the papers.

Rasmus stood beside Garret and read the plans thoroughly.

The plans were to take the first three nations near the borders. The Alliance would take the two nations, one with the Servil faction and the other with their armies. The last nation would be handled by the South Neva Union.

The Alliance prepared 10,000 armies while the Servil faction had prepared 5,000 armies for this first move. They were planning to use the marine ships to transport the armies beyond the borders and would take the cities as their temporary bases.

They would send a warning letter to the revolutionary parties that resided in those nations, a letter that would give them two choices, to surrender or to war. During that time, they would rescue civilians who didn't want to partake in the war. Those civilians who didn't want to be rescued would be taken forcefully and would be imprisoned temporarily to avoid conflicts and chaos.

Rasmus stared at the figures at the table and already knew what they were planning to do when their armies set foot in those cities. They would take all the wealth and make it theirs secretly which wasn't wrong since it would be a spoil of war, but it was a different story when they planned it and made it their priority.

Thalior, Altair, and Garret thought similarly to Rasmus, but they didn't show it on their faces. They didn't share a look but kept their eyes on the papers. It was as Thalior said earlier that they were there not to create conflicts, but to let the Alliance do what they wanted to do. They had prepared a countermeasure to prevent the Alliance from gaining power that would risk the future of South Neva.

"Since Your Grace and South Neva Union are the ones who deal with the borders, we will let you handle that part. Which is why we only ask you to take down one nation. The Alliance will focus on taking down revolutionary parties, and you can expand the border at the same time," King Edric said with a smile on his face.

Thalior and Altair nodded with understanding, not wanting to argue and letting everything pass for now. Rasmus went back to the side, telling Carrion and Daryus about the plans.

Carrion and Daryus realized how greedy and rotten those people were after finding out that they were planning to take the wealth for themselves. They could imagine how much money a single nation had, making a fortune while eliminating enemies.

"When are we going to move?" Altair asked as he put down the papers.

All the figures at the table glanced at each other, surprised that the South Neva Union didn't have any issue with the plan. They couldn't hide the joy in their eyes no matter how hard they tried to put on a stoic expression.

"We will move in a month since South Neva Union might need time to prepare," King Fanmar answered. "I hope that's enough time to prepare," he added.

"Yes, a month should be enough. We have prepared our knights the moment the representatives agreed with our terms," Altair nodded.

"Perfect, is there anything else that we need to discuss, Your Grace? Chancellor?" King Edric asked and looked at both of them with his brows raised.

"No, this is good enough. We will focus on dismantling the revolutionary armies first, and we will create the next move once this is succeeded," Thalior shook his head.

Altair answered with a simple shake of his head.

"Then, please, all of you must be tired, so we have prepared rooms for everyone," King Fanmar smiled as he stood up.

Rasmus signaled them to leave the hall with him, and so Javi, Aris, Carrion, and Daryus left the meeting hall with him.