

## Dr. Player 371

Chapter 371

Moreover, Orbia didn't stop there and made a sharper guess.

“Isn't the physical examination demonstration you showed us today also intended to be used to catch evidence of drug crimes?”

“... ..!”

Raymond couldn't help but be surprised by that statement.

“How do you know?”

“Health checkup is an amazing treatment, but it is still difficult to implement on a large scale in the Free Cities Association. However, when I saw that they were promoting it, I assumed that there must be other hidden intentions.”

Orbia calmly continued.

“If you do a health checkup, you can obtain various health information of the patient, so aren't you trying to collect evidence of drug use with the mysterious ability of medicine?”

It was correct.

In fact, health checkup was still a difficult project to implement in the Free Cities Association.

The health checkup will be able to proceed smoothly only after the Penin Healing Center takes root in the Free Cities Association.

However, the reason for this quick demonstration was to promote health checkups to secure evidence that those involved in drugs used drugs.

‘But to guess everything with fragmentary facts like this.’

Raymond thought Orbia was amazing.

Orbia noticed Raymond's feelings and spoke calmly.

“If you admire it, you can reconsider marriage. My marriage proposal is valid.”

“... .. no that's not it What are your suggestions anyway?”

Orbia looked at Raymond for a moment instead of answering.

“Your Highness, I will help you with your plans.”

“... ..!”

“I will personally promote health checkups extensively. To the extent that even the four monarchs Your Highness is aiming for are bewildered.”

Raymond made a surprised face.

It was a great offer.

If the Crimson Saintess publicizes the effectiveness of health checkups, everyone in the Free Cities Alliance will want to get a health checkup.

The four monarchs will of course also undergo medical examinations, and you can simply secure proof that they have been drugged.

“thank you. But why are you doing me such a favor?”

“If the four lords fall, it will benefit me too. However, there is one favor I would like to ask of Your Highness.”

At that, Raymond made a nervous face.

I was worried about what to ask.

Orbia shook her head.

“If you don’t like it, you can refuse. However, since it is for many people, it would be greatly appreciated if Your Highness listened to it.”

“What is it?”

“Please help us conquer the ancient ruins of Langhamt, which is the long-cherished wish of the Free Cities Alliance.”

“... ..!”

ancient ruins!

Raymond made a puzzled face at the unexpected story.

“Ancient ruins? Why all of a sudden?”

Asking him, a healer and royalty from a foreign country, to conquer the ancient ruins.

It was not a common request.

Orbia made a bitter face for a moment.

“It's because the ancient ruins are holding the people of the Free Cities Alliance by the leash.”

It was even more incomprehensible.

Orbia began to explain.

“The Free Cities Southern Region suffers from chronic water shortages during each dry season. Especially in years when there is little rainfall, many people die.”

“But what does that have to do with ancient ruins?”

“Because those ancient ruins limit the amount of river flowing through the southern provinces. To be precise, there is a dam built in ancient times in the upper reaches of

the river, but the water gate cannot be controlled, so even when there is a drought, the amount of water cannot be adjusted, so we are at a loss."

Raymond understood the situation.

"There must be a device that controls the floodgates in those ancient ruins."

"Yes, it is. So, I tried to conquer the ruins for a long time, but always failed in the last stage. In fact, I have given up on conquering the ruins now."

Orbia sighed.

"I have tried many other methods, but all have not worked. You can't destroy the dam, and it's impossible to build a waterway in a completely different direction due to the terrain. That's why we suffer helplessly whenever there is a drought."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

"Why did the conquest of the ruins fail?"

With that level of ruins, the Free Cities Alliance would have tried to conquer it with all their might.

The mighty sword masters, the arc mages, must have stepped up, and no matter how difficult the ruins are, they have to be conquered to be normal?

"There are qualifications to challenge the last hurdle."

"... .. Are you qualified?"

"They say that only noble souls recognized by your ruins can challenge the final gateway. That's why I haven't been able to conquer the gateway until now."

"... .."

"There is a warning that if an unqualified person breaks through the gate by force, the device inside will self-destruct, so I can't even use my hands."

It was an embarrassing story.

'If that's the case, I'm sure I won't be able to do it, right?'

His noble appearance was just an image-making, but his true identity was a snob.

"... .. Were there not many saints in the Free Cities Association?"

"It is. But all were rejected by the ruins."

"Then I... .."

"No, Your Highness will be different."

Orbia shook her head.

“Perhaps the ruins seem to see the true heart. So, even if they pretended to be for others on the outside, they must have rejected those who have a hypocritical heart.”

“... ..”

“But he is a hero that perfectly matches the word light that I met today. My eyesight is excellent. According to my judgment, I think your Highness can be sufficiently recognized as a ruin.”

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

This woman was seriously mistaken about something.

‘It's a bummer to have eyes to see people! It's completely ridiculous!’

But when he had come to eavesdrop, the disciples appeared from outside the balcony and nodded enthusiastically.

said Christine.

“surely... .. If you are a master, it is possible. Dangerous though. Haha, I can't help it.”

“I will defeat the danger in the lord's ruins! This Elmud will be of great help to Your Highness this time!”

“Meow! light! light!”

“Master, can I have a health checkup here? I'll prepare a beef lunch box for you!”

“... ..”

The disciples seemed to be mistaken that Raymond had already made up his mind.

‘... .. Aren't you fools?’

Raymond cleared his throat.

‘What should I do anyway?’

Even if you go to the ruins, you will be rejected.

Because he was the embodiment of a snob.

But that made me even more worried.

‘I'm going to be rejected anyway, so can't I listen to your request? I just have to go, take the test, fail, and come back.’

If this really meant conquering the ruins, I would have refused without looking back.

Because it will be painful and dangerous.

However, since I was going to fail the exam before I even took the test due to my lack of qualifications, I felt like I should just do a favor and show condescension.

“great. But there are conditions. First, please keep my challenge to the ruins a secret.”

“Are you trying to practice the adult mindset of not letting your left hand know what your right hand is doing?”

“... .. It's just that I don't want to cause a fuss.”

If it is known that the ruins have not been recognized, it may be suspected that they have been diligently making images.

Fortunately, Orbia nodded calmly.

“All right. However, it is difficult to keep secrets even after conquering the ruins. Since we have solved the long-cherished wish of the Free Cities Association, we should let people know.”

That's not going to happen anyway, so Raymond skipped it.

“And please cooperate in helping the people of the Free Cities Association with the second medicine. This is the condition I want.”

If the crimson saint helps, the stock price of medicine will rise in an instant.

Making money in the Free Cities Alliance will also be much easier.

Meanwhile, Orbia sent a strange look.

“It really is only for others. The only condition I wished for was a request for the patients and people of the Free Cities Association.”

“... ..”

“All right. I will do that. And the offer I made today is valid, so please let me know if you change your mind at any time.”

Says a marriage proposal.

Orbia smiled thickly with her red lips.

“Have a conversation... .. Her Highness is coveted even more. I will be waiting for you anytime.”

Raymond only smiled awkwardly.

Orbia's enchanting eyes turned to him and he broke into a cold sweat.

Fortunately, Christine quickly grabbed Raymond's arms and rescued him.

“My disciple?”

“You should go and see the patient!”

“yes yes! But I still haven't eaten the beef in the banquet hall... .. ?”

“I’ll buy it for you!”

Anyway, that's how the meeting with the crimson saint ended.

Raymond returned to the city of Gaebolg and moved on to his next move.

Now it was the turn of the drug lords.

\* \* \*

First of all, the first priority was to publicize health checkups extensively.

As promised, Orbia stepped forward.

‘Health checkup, which detects and treats diseases before they occur, is truly a miracle cure. As a monarch and healer, I recommend it to anyone who wants to live a long and healthy life.’

It was a remark that radically pushed health checkups!

The waves were, of course, enormous.

Many people have become interested in health checkups.

In particular, this phrase dazzled people.

Unarmed longevity!

It is a dream that many people wished for as a whale.

So there was no one who wouldn't be moved by that story.

The same goes for monarchs.

It is the monarchs with power who desire longevity intensely.

Everyone who could afford it wanted to receive Raymond's health checkup, and countless inquiries rained down on Raymond.

‘Ugh... .. If I could get all these people checked up, I would make a lot of money.’

Raymond was both delighted and heartbroken at the attention.

Health checkups are available to those who can afford them. So you can make a lot of profit.

He could make a lot of money if he could check everyone who came to the door now, but that was still impossible.

There was a shortage of medical personnel.

‘It will be possible after at least five years to properly implement a large-scale health checkup project.’

Currently, there are not enough manpower to treat the patients in front of us, so large-scale projects such as health checkups were of course unreasonable.

It will be possible only after medicine has settled down and trained numerous disciples.

Still, after the pennin treatment center expands further, health checkups will definitely become the goose that lays the golden egg.

Raymond comforted that he had sown seeds for the future, even if he didn't have enough money right now.

‘The important thing now is something else.’

Raymond opened the application for health checkup with a meaningful face.

Numerous people applied, and among them, there were those who absolutely had to undergo a health checkup.

It was the four drug lords.

“Let’s go!”

Raymond moved right away.

He planned to quickly conduct health checks on drug lords to collect evidence that he had taken drugs and finish the job.

‘If you do this, you can get free trade rights! Then I will become a real super rich!’

super rich!

When I thought of that word, my motivation flared up.

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Raymond went around each city on the phone and checked the health of the most influential people suspected of using drugs, including the monarch.

“You came directly like this. Thank you, Your Highness.”

One of the drug lords, the Duke of Morans, welcomed Raymond without knowing his dark heart(?).

“no. It is natural for a healer to come to a place where there is a patient.”

“Hey, you’re great. He is truly a light as rumored. But is it true that you can live a long and disease-free life with a health checkup?”

“It is not a disease-free general. However, since you can find the disease hidden in your body, you will be able to live a longer and healthier life.”

“Isn’t that what a disease-free longevity is? Thank you so much for giving me such a secret!”

The Duke of Morance had a face of sincere gratitude.

In fact, in the eyes of others who did not know the circumstances, it seemed that Raymond was serving the patients without expecting anything in return.

Again, the evaluation of light was dominant.

Duke Morans said with a big smile.

“I've handled this wrongly due to a misunderstanding the other day, and I regret that I would have paid more attention if I had known that Her Highness was such a great person.”

He told me about not giving permission for Raymond's hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle product after receiving orders from Marquis Rodrigo.

But Raymond laughed it off.

“it's okay. Isn't it all in the past? I don't care. What matters is the future.”

‘Anyway, you guys are done with this, so it's okay.’

Raymond smiled inwardly.

Are they imagining now?

What test items are included in the current health checkup.

“I will let you know when the test results come out. Oh and please sign here.”

Raymond held out a sample can of blood.

Duke Morance made a suspicious expression for a moment.

“hmm? Why do I have to sign it? Besides, isn't this magic paper used for contracts to prevent counterfeiting?”

“Because it would be a big deal if the sample was changed later. It's a sample of important people, so there shouldn't be any problems. It should be marked with your own handwriting like this so there will be no confusion.”

“You are thorough. I signed here.”

So Raymond went around the city collecting blood from suspects.

Since so many people had to be tested, the disciples clung to it with all their might.

Although he was exhausted from not sleeping properly and working, Raymond cheered up by imagining a bright future that was soon to come.

‘Now I'm super rich! shout! Super Rich!’

On the other hand, the disciples cheered up watching Raymond like that.

‘As expected, the patient is an idiot. You can't even sleep and you're so happy.’

‘Master, I secretly took a nap in the bathroom earlier!’

‘Master, it's even cooler when he's haggard.’

And Elmud Mien of the Rescue Knights... .

‘We have nothing else to do.’

‘Nyaaaaang.’



He was scratching the floor and depressed.

‘Is there anything helpful?’

Elmude was troubled.

I became a sword master, and even now, my swordsmanship skills are rapidly increasing, but the same thing is not helpful.

I was just staring at him like an insectivore every day.

Even because of his lack of qualifications, the lord he respected the most in the world always seemed to be looking at him like a sweet potato.

“Nyaaaang.”

Mien let out a cry as if agreeing.

Mien also left the village with a great ambition to help Raymond who saved his life, but he was depressed because he was not helping at all.

No one even petted Mien.

‘Originally, people say cats are cute.’

When leaving the village, the Myoin people did not doubt it.

That Mien will monopolize people's cuteness.

‘Mien-nim is so cute that many people may bother you!’

‘Take note, Mian! Even if someone you don't know gives you something to eat, don't follow it!’

Everyone was so worried, but when it came to Raymond, no one cared about Mien.

Everyone was preoccupied with the idea of doing for Raymond, so no one was interested in Mien.

At least, Jude of Katal Kingdom liked Mien, but now he could only see her occasionally.

‘But I don't want to go back to the village.’

Minen thought to death.

He wasn't saddened by Raymond for not paying attention to him. On the contrary, Mien still deeply admired Raymond.

I know how deep Raymond's intentions are and how hard he works for the patients and the people.

His mind was filled with thoughts of caring for others, so he took it for granted that he couldn't care about himself.

However, Mien wanted to help Raymond now. Not just meowing every day.

Like that, Elmud and Mian scratched the sand at the gymnasium and pondered.

How can I help Raymond?

Then, at some point, Elmude suddenly stood up from his seat.

“I have a way to help my lord!”

“Nya?”

“What the lord wants is always for the patients and the people! Of course, what you want this time is to eradicate drugs for the sake of the people!”

It was obvious what Raymond, who only cares for others, wanted at this moment.

Elmud burned with will.

“So I will do it!”

It was an embarrassing remark that Raymond would say ‘Stop it!’

This is the free city federation, or foreign country. they are foreigners No investigative powers.

So, it was decided that the Gaebolg family would be in charge of investigating and eradicating drug distribution.

Raymond's job is to secure evidence that only four monarchs used drugs.

But Elmud said he would do it.

“Nya? but?”

Minen pointed out that fact.

However, Elmude shook his head firmly.

“Of course we do not have investigative powers. But there is a way.”

“Meow?”

“It’s Meen you.”

Elmud pointed at Mien with his finger.

“I’m using your cuteness.”

“... ... ?”

Elmud said the way he thought with a determined face.

Upon hearing the explanation, Mian's eyes widened in surprise.

Unlike sweet potato Elmude, he came up with a surprisingly good method.

\* \* \*

After diligently traveling around each city, the health checkup was over.

Samples were analyzed with the help of Mage Tower.

‘Now I can detect drugs with the capabilities of the Penin Healer, but in this case, I need help from the Mage Tower.’

The expansion and expansion of the Penin Healing Center was not limited to healers.

Wizards, enchanters, alchemists, etc. were also hired to a considerable extent.

It was to manufacture medical devices on its own and to have inspection capabilities.

So, it was okay to go to the Peninsula Kingdom's Penin Treatment Center and get a drug test, but the reason why I cooperated with the Magic Tower was simple.

‘Because I need to have notarized power.’

What if the pennin treatment center gives out the results of its own examination?

The opponent could never agree.

However, the story was different when the subject of the inspection was the Mage Tower, a multinational institution.

No one can deny the test results.

However, there was one side effect of entrusting the test to the Magic Tower.

-Ah, Your Highness. The heroic deed remains. Amazing again. I can't sleep every night because I miss this highness of Raina.

Rina kept calling me on the pretext of being a prosecutor!

-If Your Highness would be the light of the Magic Tower, I would have no regrets even if I died. oh i can imagine The image of Your Highness proudly becoming the ruler of the Magic Tower. It must be the most wonderful and beautiful appearance in the world.

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘The magic tower's lantern freezes to death. Now the super rich is just around the corner.’

He had no interest in the mage tower.

Reina made a sad face at Raymond's reaction.

But I couldn't recommend it more strongly.

It was because Raymond was too big to force him to become a disciple of the Magic Tower.

Heir to the throne of Houston Kingdom, Cardinal of Catal Kingdom, and first heir to the throne of Peninsula Kingdom.

How can you force such a person to become a disciple?

‘But I still can't give up. It will be difficult to make them disciples of the Mage Tower, but at least I have to make a string.’

Reina thought resolutely beyond the crystal ball.

She hoped that Raymond would become the lamp of the rotten mage tower.

To be precise, he hoped that his light would shine on her homeland, Alpenser Kingdom.

For reference, the Kingdom of Alpenser, one of the first powers of the Crusader Empire, was a magical kingdom that worshiped magic.

As such, it was a country where the Mage Tower had a great influence over the entire country, and the country was shaking because of the rotten Mage Tower.

'It might be difficult for Your Highness to enter the Mage Tower now, but.'

But still, she thought.

He said that one day, if the strings were connected, his light might shine on the Alpenser kingdom as well.

Anyway, that's for later.

There were more important things now.

- Do you remember Your Highness 'Rod'?

"... ..!"

Raymond was taken aback.

road!

It is a clue left when the 'magician' died in the Cherman Kingdom.

A person who is presumed to be the dark side of what has happened so far.

"Did you find out who it was?"

Raymond asked nervously.

'Couldn't it be that the true identity of 'Rod' is really Grand Duke Gideon or Marquis Rodrigo?'

Raina had investigated the possibility that the identity of 'Rod' was the Peninsula Kingdom, especially Grand Duke Gideon or Marquis Rodrigo, and had investigated on her own.

'It's a big deal if one of them is Rod.'

Raymond wanted to earn money quietly without running into more scary guys like Lord.

Fortunately, Raina shook her head.

- Gideon Archduke Rodrigo Marquis I looked at all of them secretly, but I couldn't find anything suspicious. It seems unlikely that the two of them are 'Rod'.

At that, Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

Glad it wasn't.

'Then it has nothing to do with who the Lord is now!'

There were a lot of hardships because of the load so far, but I was able to overcome them all.

Raymond just didn't want to get involved with those nasty bastards again.

But at that time, Raina blurted out her words with a heavy face on the other side of the crystal sphere.

-But as a result of examining their backs... ... Perhaps their true identity is on a larger scale than expected.

“Hmm?”

-It's scary.

Raymond was taken aback.

scary.

It was something that was not always like Rina, who was always energetic.

In fact, the more Raina investigated, the more her heart felt heavy.

Followers of Doom, Cherman Kingdom, etc.

The more I examined the trail they had uncovered, the more I came up with a grisly guess.

‘This is not something a pseudo-group can do. These are things that require national capacity.’

In particular, as I investigated the traces of the follower of destruction that Maestro belonged to, I became even more suspicious.

Followers of Doom are a cult.

However, their power was too high for a pseudo-cult group. It was clear that he had received outside help.

The problem is that in order to provide that level of assistance, it must be a national level capability.

But who the hell?

‘no way... ... ?’

A guess came to mind, but Rina was afraid to say the correct answer.

Because it was too much of a story.

But then Raymond answered.

“okay. All right.”

It was a cool voice, as if it didn't matter who was in the dark.

In fact, Raymond really didn't care who the black man was.

‘It has nothing to do with me. I'm going to make money!’

However, Raina misunderstood.

‘Ah great. It means that you are not afraid of whoever your opponent is. As expected, light, light. Please tell me.’

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Rina reflected on her discouraged self and made up her mind.

I will not be afraid of anyone like Raymond.

'It's not certain yet. So let's collect information a little more carefully.'

After making that decision, Raina took up another business.

It was exactly what Raymond had requested.

-Oh, and the drug test results requested by Her Highness came out.

"... ..!"

Rina said in a meaningful voice.

-Looking at the test results, this will upset the Free Cities Association?

Raina simply told me the test results with a crystal ball.

As expected, all four monarchs tested positive for drug detection!

Even influential people under him came out with excellent training.

As Laina said, the Free City Alliance was really upset.

\* \* \*

Even in the Free Cities Association, drugs were illegal.

There is no normal country on the continent where drugs are legal.

However, the reason drugs were able to run rampant in the Free Cities Alliance was because the lords of each city took the lead and turned a blind eye to drugs. But it is obviously illegal.

Therefore, no matter how much a monarch was, if it was revealed that he had taken drugs, the repercussions were not small.

"Now it is done. Now those lords are finished."

Thorne made a happy face.

"thank you. How can you really secure evidence like this?"

Thorn thanked Raymond over and over again.

Raymond, on the other hand, was a little worried.

he said.

"I had the evidence, but... .. Will they bow their heads meekly?"

Raymond expected that the opposing lords would, of course, try to deny the wrongdoing.

Of course, since the evidence came out, the drug use itself could not be denied.

But that was about it.

The mere fact of taking drugs was not enough to bring them down.

'Was the sentence for drug use in the Free Cities Association about 6 months? At least I'll receive a much lighter punishment than that.'

Soren nodded, probably thinking the same thing.

“Of course it will come out that way. But it's okay.”

“Is there a way?”

“Now we, the Gaeborgs, will have evidence of their involvement in drug trafficking. If it is revealed that they went beyond simple drug administration and tampered with the distribution, even if they are monarchs, they will be sentenced to death.”

Thorn's eyes lit up.

“The reason the Gaeborgs have had to keep their eyes open to the drug crisis is because they can't interfere in their city. However, since it has been confirmed that all the monarchs and influential people have taken drugs, there is a reason to intervene.”

“hmm... .. okay. But if they are cornered, can't they raise an army to resist?”

It was a worry enough.

But Thorn shook his head as if he was okay.

“Unlike us Gaeborgs, these lords do not enjoy absolute power in each city. You need the consent of others to raise an army.”

Thorn continued his explanation.

“However, in each city there are rival families eager to take the place of the monarchs.

It will be a huge boon to those rival houses, and we won't let the lords frolic. Rather, they will try to help us.”

Thorne continued.

“We, the Gaeborg family, have already finished reconciling with their rivals behind the scenes.”

Raymond understood.

In each city, they will cooperate with the competing families to tie the hands and feet of the monarchs.

Certainly, if you do that, you will be able to easily knock out the monarchs.

‘And beyond simply eradicating drugs, the Free Cities Alliance's power structure will be reorganized around the Gaeborg family.’

Raymond discovered the Gaeborg family's hidden goals.

Grand Duke Mishelt is going to use this opportunity to purify all the monarchs who rebelled against the Gaeborg family, and then appoint those who are friendly to them as monarchs.

‘... .. Well, if the Gaeborg family is kind to me, it's good for me too.’

The Gaeborg family has already decided to push Raymond to spread medicine in the Free Cities Alliance.

So, as the Gaeborg family's influence grew, so did Raymond's lucrative future in the Free Cities Association.

“Then now the key is to secure proof that these monarchs actually distributed drugs.”

“Yes, I will definitely do it.”

Thorn made up his mind.

However, Raymond was not at ease until the end.

‘Will they easily uncover the evidence?’

Even if they rot, they are known as Junchi.

However, it seemed that he would not have let the evidence of drug distribution be easily discovered.

‘If Gaebolg fails to secure evidence, I'm finished. Are you going to turn four of the round table members into enemies?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

I felt uneasy, but now the die has been cast.

I have no choice but to trust Gae Bolg.

“Now they will pay for their wrongdoing.”

Listening to Thorn's confident words, Raymond nodded.

Please I hope things work out that way.

After that, things progressed rapidly.

The Gaeborg family urgently convened a great citizens' meeting.  
civil convention.

The Free Cities Alliance was created with the banner that all cities and citizens are equal.

It is a banner that is not followed at all nowadays, but the founding ideology itself was like that anyway.

The Great Citizens' Conference was a political event created under such an ideology, and was a meeting where citizens gathered together to decide their opinions when a major problem arose in the Free City Alliance.

Of course, this has also changed significantly in recent years.

In the past, if a really large number of citizens gathered and decided on issues by majority vote, now only the monarch and influential nobles who ‘represent’ the citizens gather and have a meeting.

Usually 10 people in big cities. About three other small cities participated as representatives.



Since the Free City Alliance consisted of 7 large cities and dozens of smaller cities, a large group of close to 200 people gathered at the conference hall.

“Suddenly, a citizens’ meeting? I don't know what this is.”

“I mean.”

The influential people who hastily gathered from each city showed puzzled faces.

“It must have been a big deal since it was convened by the Gaebolg family.”

“Isn't there a hint of an invasion from the Iron Empire?”

“But there is nothing wrong with the border... ..”

It was a face that everyone couldn't guess.

After some time, Thorn appeared on the podium.

Archduke Mishelt did not have the stamina to move long distances, so he, a small duke, acted as a substitute.

“This is Sorn, the representative of the Gaebolg family. I would like to express my gratitude to all citizens who attended. The von Gaebolg family has recently come to the conclusion of a startling fact that has led them to convene this meeting.”

“What do you mean by surprise?”

“It is true that there is a terrible disease circulating in this association of free cities.”

“... ..!”

People made surprised faces.

“You mean there is an epidemic?”

“But are there any rumors in our city?”

“There was no news that the plague was spreading among us, either?”

Everyone tilted their heads.

Soorn looked at them and said in a meaningful voice.

“This is probably the first time you’ve heard of it. This disease is not a disease that is easily revealed on the surface. But it's definitely a disease that exists. It has been eating away at the Free Cities Association for a very long time.”

“What disease is it?”

“That will be explained by the benefactor who uncovered this disease. Come out, Your Highness.”

A character appeared.

The people gathered in the conference hall were involuntarily amazed.

A pretty young man who felt trust and dignity appeared.

Especially impressive were the eyes.

Her shining eyes seemed to be filled with a heart for others.

Now people called the nickname of the man who became famous in the Free Cities Association.

“The saint of poverty!”

“The Crown Prince of Light!”

Light Raymond from the Peninsula Kingdom!

He took the podium at the Citizens' Congress.

Raymond looked around for a moment. It was just a simple gesture, but people unknowingly admired it.

I felt an inexplicable grace from him.

Looking at the reactions of those people, Raymond said,

‘Ugh. there are a lot of people These people are the highest in the Free Cities Association? You'll be a VIP guest later, so you shouldn't make mistakes in front of them.’

I was nervous!

In fact, Raymond had no intention of taking the podium. I was just going to show the evidence and stay quiet behind the scenes.

However, Thorn gave useless consideration.

‘The greatest contributor to this work is Your Highness. So, shouldn't you step forward and become the main character?’

no i don't need it

I was about to refuse, but when I thought about it, it seemed like it wouldn't be bad to become a hero.

His reputation will be used to make money.

He came up to the podium with that kind of heart, but as expected, his timid nature did not change even when he was promoted to position.

I was nervous again when I received the attention of the highest people in the free city association.

Especially the four lords. freewebnovel.com

Those who took the drug didn't look good, probably because they instinctively felt something unpleasant.

But only my heart is tense.

Raymond was no longer the Raymond of the past.

'I will show my best and trustworthy appearance today and make the people gathered today the biggest VIPs!'

Raymond suppressed his tension and opened his mouth proudly.

When he opened his mouth, all kinds of skills, such as the prince of light, the heart of steel doctor's charismatic speech, gave him strength.

"As you all know, I have implemented a health screening program to promote the health of the citizens of the Free Cities Association. However, as a result of the inspection, I found a surprising fact, so I consulted with Grand Duke Soren to arrange this event."

"What result?"

"Look."

Raymond used a magic tool to display a screen on the podium.

"Everyone will remember that I took blood. And I cooperated with the Mage Tower to analyze the bad ingredients inherent in blood, and I found surprising results."

Everyone made puzzled faces.

"What the hell did you end up with?"

"A substance that should not exist in the human body has been detected in the blood."

"... ..!"

People made surprised faces.

"Look."

Raymond manipulated the magic tool and flipped the screen.

I saw the blue alchemical substance contained in the stick.

"Originally, this alchemical substance is blue, but it turns red when it comes into contact with a substance with a certain special ingredient."

Raymond continued.

"A total of 73 of the 500 people I tested had this reaction in their blood."

This means that substances that should not exist were detected in the blood of 73 people.

"What is that substance?"

Those who did not know the circumstances asked anxiously.

On the other hand, the faces of those who took drugs, including the four monarchs, hardened.

I definitely realized that something was wrong.

“for a moment... ..!”

But it was too late.

Raymond declared heavily.

Chapter 374

“It’s Halo.”

“... ..!”

“This reaction occurs when halocin is mixed in the blood.”

For a moment, people shook their heads.

The name haloshin was unfamiliar to me.

But that’s for a while.

A look of astonishment passed across everyone’s faces.

“Flowers of pleasure!”

halocin.

It was the name of the drug. The most widely used type of drug in the Free Cities Alliance, it is called the Flower of Pleasure.

“This is a nonsense story!”

“you’re right! Drugs found in blood! How could such a thing be possible?!”

Many people present objected.

For some reason, all those who protested seemed urgent, but it was natural.

Because they were on drugs.

but.

“What a pity. This test was conducted at our Mage Tower. It’s really sad that you don’t believe in the magic tower’s alchemy.”

A woman in a gorgeous red dress appeared.

Lady of red blood, Rina!

She appeared in person to support Raymond!

Even she didn’t appear alone.

Raina is a famous Archmage in the Crusader Empire, but relatively less known in the Free City Alliance.

So they brought reinforcements.

“Isn’t I right, Mr. Renault?”

Everyone in the hall was startled by the name Rina mentioned and looked away.

“Renault!”

“Three great arc mages!”

Renault.

As one of the most powerful arc mages in the Mage Tower, he was a wizard who oversaw the 3rd Mage Tower, the Free Cities Alliance branch of the Mage Tower.

A middle-aged woman wrapped in a white robe stood up and spoke in a heavy voice.

“That’s right. The results of this test guarantee that there is no falsehood in the name of this Renault.”

The announcement made the hall buzz.

Renault was a big man who seldom appeared outside the Mage Tower branch.

But why do you show up in a place like this?

It was all because of Raymond that she took a heavy step.

To be precise, he heard rumors that Raymond was a congenital wizard, and he went out on his own.

‘Are you really a born wizard?’

Renault’s eyes pierced Raymond.

‘... ... My skills are still at an insignificant level.’

Renault’s eyes sharpened.

At once, she saw through Raymond’s magic ability.

Nothing much.

It wasn’t a lot of mana, and it didn’t seem like the level of spells that could be used was high.

But Renault thought otherwise.

‘I’m sure he’s a born wizard.’

The magic level of Jininba is terrible.

However, many miracles were accomplished through magic. What does that mean?

It is certain that he was a congenital mage.

‘A born mage will surely become the owner of the Mage Tower someday. It would be a good idea to take this opportunity to put a snow stamp on it.’

This was the magic tower’s jinx.

Congenital wizards have always been masters of mage towers.

There is never an exception.

Of course, in the case of Raymond, he was already the heir to the kingdom, so it remains to be seen whether he will become the master of the mage, but Renault dared to help Raymond.

There was a reason.

‘Because his light may shine on the Mage Tower.’

Maybe because of Raina's words that that prince could become the light of the mage tower!

Reno, like Laina, was a meaningful wizard who lamented the reality of the rotten Mage Tower.

‘Certainly, if you look at the steps taken in the Free Cities Alliance, it's not enough to be called light.’

Even now, as he stood still, a halo seemed to shine from his dignified face.

Her eyes looked sublime, as if they were only for others.

It must be her eyes full of determination to solve this drug case for the people of the Free City Alliance.

‘Perhaps his true value is not the talent of a congenital mage, but his heart for others.’

Renault said again strongly, convinced that helping Raymond was the right choice today.

“I can assure you in the name of the Mage Tower that all those who tested positive in this test must have taken drugs.”

The words caused an uproar in the hall.

Since the 3-line Archmage affirmed it, it became proof that it could not be taken out or knocked out.

“That... ..!”

Those who took the drug, including the four lords, turned white and stuttered.

Then, out of nowhere, someone shouted:

“Where is the guarantee that the blood is ours?”

“you're right! Couldn't it have been manipulated with blood brought from somewhere?”

At that, Raymond took out a specimen with a meaningful expression.

“You seem to have forgotten. What steps have I taken to prevent that from happening during the health checkup?”

“... ..!”

“Look. There is no possibility that the sample has been changed, as all of the patients' signatures are written on each sample container here.”

The four lords kept their mouths shut.

He realized that he was caught in an external tuberculosis.

As explained earlier, drug use was clearly an illegal act.

However, since the evidence was revealed in front of everyone, it was no longer possible to deny it.

Thorne stepped in front of the four lords.

“We were also very surprised. I'm sorry this happened.”

“... ..”

The four monarchs gritted their teeth.

“According to the laws enacted by the Round Table, you will be detained and given appropriate punishment. Do you agree?”

“... .. I agree.”

The four lords nodded.

There was a reason they obediently followed.

‘Simple drug use is not punished severely. So just take the insult for a moment.’

Of course, it was a big mistake for them, as monarchs, to take drugs.

But that alone cannot oust them from their monarchy.

‘Six months at most. No, if we use our power, we can reduce the punishment to an extreme and come out after living for less than a month.’

The real problem is that he helped distribute drugs behind the scenes.

If this was revealed, they could not avoid being expelled from their position as monarchs and sentenced to death.

But it was fine.

‘Because I prepared in advance for such an unexpected situation.’

The four lords were no fools.

In the unlikely event of an emergency, they were instructed to immediately conceal the evidence.

Soon, his subordinates who heard the news will cover up the evidence.

No matter how hard the Gaeborgs try to find evidence of their involvement, they will come to nothing.

‘Let's see. Never forget this.’

The four lords glared at Raymond, who dared to trap them.

It was the moment when Raymond startled like a timid man at that sad blue gaze.

There was an unexpected call.

“Wait! Here's more proof!”

“... ..?”

When I looked away in surprise, a beautiful silver-haired young man turned into a beggar and rushed into the meeting room.

And next to it was a cat who was equally as beggar.

“Elmud? Mian?”

Raymond and the others looked surprised.

‘Suddenly what? Come to think of it, where have they been lately?’

When Raymond thought about it, he realized that Elmud and Mien hadn't been seen lately.

I thought you were doing special training somewhere?

“What do you mean by additional evidence, Sir?”

As Thorn asked, Elmud gasped and took out a bundle of papers.

“This is proof that the monarchs were involved in drug trafficking!”

“... ..!”

People were astonished.

In particular, the surprise of the four monarchs was indescribable.

‘What?’

Thorne hurried over to check and it was true!

These were papers bearing the seals of four monarchs!

‘Really. These are documents with evidence that they were involved in distribution.’

“How did you get this evidence?”

Thorne asked in disbelief.

In fact, unlike what he confidently told Raymond, Thorn was very prepared that the investigation would not be easy.

It's because four monarchs are entangled.

There was a need for solid evidence that no one could deny, and it couldn't be easy to obtain such evidence.

Especially if they were determined and covered up the evidence, it was clear that the investigation would suffer.

But bringing such clear evidence before even starting the investigation?

Elmude answered with a proud face.

“It's all thanks to my lord! I was able to do it by following the will of my master.”



“... ..?”

People looked at Raymond in amazement.

Raymond was also surprised.

‘... .. What am I?’

Elmude actually said, ‘I was able to do it with a heart for the sake of the lord,’ but it was a remark that led to misunderstanding that Raymond led this work.

Even Elmud continued to choose remarks that continued to fuel misunderstandings.

“Lord Myen and I conducted an undercover investigation as the lord said. I made contact with drug dealers under the guise of dealing in drugs.”

“You pretended to be dealing drugs?”

“As your lord told you, I secretly camouflaged and contacted them.”

The people who heard the words of Elmu made surprised faces.

Contacting drug dealers under the guise of dealing drugs is a common practice in the modern world.

But not here in Leifentina.

Making a deal with the culprit to catch the culprit!

It was a revolutionary change of thinking.

“... ..?”

On the other hand, Raymond tilted his head.

‘When did I say that?’

Then he said ah.

I remember saying something like passing by before. There is one way to catch a drug dealer.

But it was a really passing story.

But I remembered that and actually put it into practice!

“But how did you get these top secret pieces of evidence?”

Thorn asked as if he didn't understand.

It was a valid question.

Of course, you can't get these top-secret documents just because you contacted a drug dealer.

At that question, Elmud made a triumphant face.

He seemed unable to contain his joy as he seemed to have helped Raymond for the first time in a long time.

“This is also thanks to the lord.”

“Huh?”

“... ..?”

Raymond listened too.

He also wondered how that was his ball.

“Here see Lord Myen. Lord Mien is a cat person, but he is usually in the form of a cat. Isn't it very cute?”

People nodded their heads at the silver cat Mien next to Elmude.

It was definitely a very cute cat. If you are a cat lover, this cuteness will make you lose your temper.

“Lord Myen always polished his cuteness in order to be loved by his lord. Of course, the lord didn't seem very cute to me.”

“Kyaaaagh!”

Mien got angry at the unexpected bone hitting.

However, the sweet potato Elmude did not notice what mistake he had made and continued the story.

“Actually, I felt sorry for Lord Mien, who usually pretends to be cute by herself, but this was also the lord's deep intention.”

“... ..?”

“The lord wanted Lord Myen to use his specialty, cuteness, to serve the sick and the people.”

‘... .. What kind of dog is that?’

Raymond opened his mouth at Elmud's bullshit that was getting worse and worse.

Whether Raymond did it or not, Elmude intoxicated himself and continued.

“So we used Lord Myen's cuteness as our lord wished! With Lord Mien's cuteness, she spread the world of beauty!”

Chapter 375

“I infiltrated the stronghold of a drug dealer and eventually succeeded in becoming the pet cat of an executive in charge of drug distribution in Rosys City.”

Only then did Sorn guess the whole story.

“It seems that he was a pet cat of an executive and obtained evidence that those monarchs were involved.”

Elmude nodded and emphasized again.

“All of you were able to do it thanks to my lord.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

I couldn't quite understand why the hell it was his ball.

However, everyone in the hall was greatly impressed.

It was because, from Elmud's words, it sounded like all of this was planned by Raymond.

“As expected, the saint of poverty. You were doing that kind of work behind the scenes as well as health checkups. It's amazing.”

“When I came to the Free Cities Association, I think you were determined to eradicate drugs from the beginning. It is precise.”

“There is such a person in the world. Both the mind and ability to care for patients and people are perfect. I think I now know how the Crusader Empire accomplished so many miracles.”

These phrases popped into the minds of everyone in the hall.

light too.

Raymond was silent.

It seemed that something was going back to that rite, but he looked at me with admiration so much that it was difficult to come up with anything to refute.

Even Thorn took Raymond's hand.

“How dare you do this without giving me a word! You were fooling me, a friend, in order to fool the enemy!”

“that is... ..”

“I knew that Your Highness was praised not only as a healer but also as the greatest strategist, but you are truly amazing!”

“... ..”

So many people looked at him with admiration and admiration, and Raymond didn't know what to answer.

‘Anyway, Elmud this sweet potato.’

But this time I couldn't say anything.

What Elmud and Mien did was truly amazing.

It was a ball that paid for the beef they had saved so far.

Even the evidence they obtained was not simply papers that the monarchs were involved.

“Here are other pieces of evidence.”

“What is?”

“This is a document about the location middlemen of the drug distribution warehouse and the trading aristocrats.”

Dismay spread throughout the hall.

They really stripped away the evidence.

They were evidence that could wipe out not only the four monarchs, but all those involved in drugs.

“and.”

Elmude finally took out the most important piece of evidence.

“There are also records saying that drugs were brought in from the Crusader Empire.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

A name was clearly written on the document that Elmude took out.

[Marquis Rodrigo.]

This incident allowed him to be captured.

\* \* \*

This has turned the Free Cities Alliance upside down.

It was literally ‘Balkak’.

Because the rulers of 4 out of 7 big cities were involved in drug trafficking.

Not only them, but many influential people were involved.

The Gaeborg family took the lead and arrested all those involved.

It wasn't that there wasn't resistance, but it was meaningless resistance because perfect evidence had already come out.

In particular, the anger of the citizens was great.

“Hey, how could something like this happen?”

“To think the monarchs were leading the way in drug distribution.”

“Everyone should be put to death!”

“Everybody hang themselves!”

The Free City Alliance had a different atmosphere from the Crusader Empire.

It was governed by the nobility, but the citizens also had some say.

Enraged citizens gathered in the square and strongly insisted on the execution of those involved, and the Gaebolg family declared that all involved would be severely punished.

Meanwhile, citizens gathered in groups of threes and fives talked about who solved the problem.

“But how did this matter come to light?”

“I know. Didn’t everyone dare to use their hands?”

Drugs have been a plague that has eaten away at the Free Cities Association for a long time.

In particular, it was deeply rooted in the aristocratic wealthy class.

But why are you so devastated?

whoever?

“Don’t be surprised. I am the saint of poverty from the Crusader Federation Empire!”

“Huh?”

“They say he orchestrated all of this and wiped out the drug lords.”

People made faces of disbelief.

A foreigner doing something that even those of the Free Cities Association couldn't do?

“It's real. Listen. How thoroughly he carried out this operation. He really did an ingenious strategy that only a genius strategist could come up with.”

One of the citizens spoke loudly of what he had heard.

And those who heard the story were very surprised.

Because it was an admirable operation that could not help but be astonished.

“You said that all of your medical examinations so far were operations to eradicate drugs?”

“Yeah, he even secretly infiltrated two henchmen into the den of drug criminals. To catch the drug criminals off guard and obtain evidence.”

“Hey, that's really great. How could someone like that exist?”

“He is truly a hero. I can see why it is called light.”

This story spread throughout the Free Cities Federation.

Raymond heard the rumor with a bewildered face.

‘... ... It's not like that.’

But I couldn't stop the rumor from spreading.

Citizens of the Free Cities Alliance have already begun to praise him as a hero.

Thanks to that, the message came to my mind.

[You have done a great favor to the Free Cities Alliance again!]

[Many Free Cities Alliance people praise you!]

[Fame rises!] [

Fame rises!]

[Fame rises!]

.

.

[Obtain the title 'Hero of Free Cities'!]

[Hero of Free Cities]

Description: A more honorable title given to those who have greatly favored the Free Cities Union.

Prestige Rating: Foreign-class

Side Effects:

\* Free city allies have a greater favor with you!

\*Free Cities Allies are more willing to help you when needed!

\*Receive huge intangible benefits when doing business with free city allies!

Raymond's eyes widened.

'Has the title changed a bit?'

The title he obtained after curing Archduke Mishelt the other day and stopping the war was 'Benefactor of the Free Cities Alliance'.

However, it was changed to 'hero'.

It could be said that it was a more honorable title than simply benefactor.

Raymond looked at the title effect and thought quietly.

'... ... Well, there's no need to clear up misunderstandings.'

The phrase 'You receive great intangible benefits in commerce' satisfied him.

Come to think of it, the subordinate's ball was the same as the master's, so it seemed like it could be just his.

Originally, he was petty and snobbish.

'Well, since I usually bought a lot of beef for the two of them, it should be fine.'

Anyway, I'm glad things went well.

The four monarchs who allied with Marquis Rodrigo and were against him were overthrown, and he became the Gaebolg family's benefactor and closest ally.

Making money in the free city association has become a solid road.

In addition, free trade rights were obtained.

'If I use this authority, I can make a lot of money even sitting down!'

The right to free trade was the right to reduce tariffs.

What's important is that it doesn't just apply to Raymond alone, it also applies retroactively to those who trade through him.

'Instead of applying this authority to the traders of the Peninsula Kingdom, I can collect the commission. You'll be able to make a lot of money.'

Raymond made a giddy face just by imagining it.

'Of course, there are things I need to do before that.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

'I have to deal with Marquis Rodrigo.'

For your reference, Marquis Rodrigo also enjoys tariff benefits similar to free trade rights.

Instead of supplying drugs, he received such benefits from the four monarchs.

So far, many merchants have been loyal to Marquis Rodrigo and shared the benefits.

'I have to make the profits that Marquis Rodrigo took mine. Originally, it wouldn't have been easy to do that.'

Raymond grinned.

'It's a different story now. Because Marquis Rodrigo is finished.'

end.

It was as it was said.

Now Marquis Rodrigo was in a perfect corner.

It was because of the drug involvement that Raymond and his party uncovered.

Drug distribution was a felony in the Crusader Empire. The death penalty is unavoidable.

However, since there was evidence that could not be subtracted or inserted, it was the end of the world no matter how much Marquis Rodrigo was in the world. *freewebnovel.com*

'But I can't be completely at ease. Because the Marquis Rodrigo has the potential that he has accumulated so far.'

Marquis Rodrigo was a deep-rooted(?) villain.

Although the evidence has already been fully revealed, we cannot be relieved.

'We must not miss this opportunity and completely drive it to an end. Even for my super-rich dreams.'

Raymond was worried about one in particular.

Marquis Rodrigo, driven into a corner, wondered if he would make a last resort.

right uprising.

'It's possible enough to cause a rebellion with this judge. He has the potential to do so.'

If that happened, it would be a big deal.

Raymond devised a way to finish off Marquis Rodrigo once and for all before he did anything foolish.

\* \* \*

"Damn it! Shit!"

Marquis Rodrigo screamed hysterically.

Marquis Rodrigo seemed to be dreaming now.

'How the hell did this happen? Raymond that bastard uncovers evidence of my drugging in the Free Cities Association?'

He's been in a good mood lately.

Everything was going well, and he was having a good day, especially in the hope of bringing Raymond under his feet.

There was a reason why Marquis Rodrigo was hostile to Raymond.

Lastel.

It was because of Raymond's biological mother and his sister.

'Rastel kicked me out of the palace. Now I'll pay back that insult to your son.'

Marquis Rodrigo thought so and knew this.

He was kicked out of the castle because of his sister, Lastel.

Of course, it happened because of his fault, but a person like Rodrigo doesn't look back at his faults and only remembers grudges.

Therefore, Rodrigo planned to have Raymond kneel at his feet from the time he first came to the Peninsula Kingdom.

So I tried to pay for the disgrace I suffered from my sister... .

'What the hell is this?'

Marquis Rodrigo gnashed his teeth.

I'd heard that Raymond had gone to the Free Cities Association, but I didn't really care. It was because he thought that there was no way he could accomplish anything in the Free Cities Association of Foreigners.

But to have an accident like this!

'Damn it, I have to use a number right now.'

However, the situation was much more serious than expected.



Originally, even if the drug charges were overwritten, I wouldn't have been cornered this far.

He is the leader of the aristocratic faction.

He would have used his power to deny the allegations, but this time the case was different.

Because, of course, the Gaeborg family, the best family of the Free Cities Alliance, presented the proof.

I couldn't deny the guilt.

Chapter 376

The subordinates next to me said with nervous faces.

“Your Excellency. Looks like we'll have to hurry. The knights are coming.”

“You have to get away first.”

Marquis Rodrigo gnashed his teeth.

‘Damn it!’

Marquis Rodrigo hurriedly escaped with his aides.

Moreover, there was one more bad thing about Marquis Rodrigo.

Marquis Rodrigo made a face of disbelief.

‘For my father to come forward like this.’

His father was King Peian VII.

Surprisingly, when this incident broke out, Peian VII made a sudden move.

It was a completely different look from the usual benevolent appearance, and it caused a senile body.

There was a reason Peian VII moved.

‘My grandson doesn't spare himself so much for the sake of the Peninsula Kingdom, but I can't stay still.’

Peian VII, in particular, was gathering strength little by little without anyone knowing.

Secretly, he made contact with old nobles who had followed him in the past. To help Raymond spread his will even a little bit.

Thanks to this, as soon as this incident broke out, he was able to exert his full force, and Marquis Rodrigo had no choice but to flee in a hurry.

‘damn.’

Marquis Rodrigo couldn't believe his situation of escaping like a pathetic rat.

He was clearly reigning as the second person in the kingdom until yesterday, but what the hell did this happen?

‘But it's not over yet. This Rodrigo will not die like this.’

He gritted his teeth.

It was only because of an unexpected blow that I ended up in this situation.

He was still the second-in-command of the Peninsula Kingdom. There were many nobles who followed him.

‘Now that this is the case, I will overthrow the palace.’

If he rallied the nobles who followed him, he could destroy the scarecrow royal family.

And he thought he would split the kingdom with Gideon into two.

‘Anyway, the royal family was only a facade. Archduke Gideon will not refuse my offer.’

I ran with that heart.

how long did it run I was able to barely evade tracking and reach my destination.

“Earl Kasion will arrive soon.”

Rodrigo let out a sigh of relief.

Count Casion.

As one of his aides, he led a powerful knights' order.

He planned to raise a rebellion after joining his subordinates in turn, starting with Count Kasion.

“My throat is burning. Do you have any wine to drink?”

“Sorry. The alcohol... .. I'll get you nearby.”

Marquis Rodrigo was annoyed at the reality of not having a sip of alcohol to drink.

‘Let's see, Raymond. If you take over the palace, I'll cut your head first.’

It was when I was grinding my teeth like that.

A cloud of dust rose in the distance.

“I am Count Casion!”

“I am coming with the Templars!”

It really was!

Marquis Rodrigo suddenly relaxed.

Once the crisis is over.

Now, by gathering the nobles one by one... ..

But as Count Cassio drew closer, Marquis Rodrigo's eyes widened.

‘That one?’

At this moment, a person who should never be seen appeared with Count Cassio.

It was Raymond!

He was riding a griffon and flying over the knights together.

'Why is he over there?'

Marquis Rodrigo did not understand the situation and had doubts.

Or, in fact, you may have guessed it, but refused to accept it in your head.

Eventually, when they got so close that they could see each other's expressions, Raymond, who was gently closing his eyes like a hero... ... Instead, Christine, who was sitting next to him, exclaimed fiercely.

"Capture the sinner!"

The knights following Count Casion raised their swords.

And he aimed precisely at Marquis Rodrigo.

"This is... ... what."

"It's over, Marquis."

Count Kasion said coldly.

"Now we have repented of our sins and have decided to follow the generous Prince Raymond."

"... ... !"

Marquis Rodrigo made a ridiculous face.

But I realized it's true.

Count Casion has defected to Raymond's side!

dump.

Marquis Rodrigo sat down in his seat.

It was over.

\* \* \*

Returning to the Peninsula Kingdom on a shuttle phone, Raymond immediately contacted the aristocrats of the aristocratic faction.

'I have to make the aristocrats of the aristocratic faction my hukou!'

In particular, he contacted the closest aide to Marquis Rodrigo first.

If Marquis Rodrigo, driven into a corner, joined hands with them and raised a rebellion, it would be the end, so he had to stop it.

It wasn't difficult.

He had a whip and a carrot in his hand.

“The Marquis of Rodrigo is already over. Are you going to cover your sins together?”

Count Kasion swallowed his saliva.

“Drug distribution is prohibited throughout the empire. His Highness the King has already reported this matter to the Imperial Capital. All the kingdoms of the Crusader Empire, including the Kingdom of Saint Rosette, will not stand by and ignore the sins of Marquis Rodrigo.”

“... ..”

“So, at this rate, you and Marquis Rodrigo will be punished for your involvement in drug distribution.”

“... .. I am not involved in drug trafficking!”

Count Kasion exclaimed in surprise.

Although he was close to Rodrigo, he was never involved in drug distribution.

Raymond nodded.

‘Of course.’

Raymond also knows that Count Kasion was not involved in drug distribution.

The reason Raymond approached Count Kasion in the first place was because Count Kasion was Rodrigo's aide, but his usual behavior was not bad.

However, it was intimidating to bring up such a story to the innocent Count Kasion.

“Of course I believe in the count's innocence. But maybe others do too?”

“... ..”

“At this rate, the count will be covered over for his unfair sins.”

Count Kasion kept his mouth shut.

Raymond was right.

When Marquis Rodrigo fell, it was obvious what would happen to those who were close to him. together will be purged.

“... .. But isn't there another way? When Marquis Rodrigo falls, we are doomed anyway.”

Count Kasion questioned heavily.

He had many enemies.

Not only Count Kasion, but most of the aristocratic aristocrats were like that.

Because the Grand Duke, the King, and the Princess were all their enemies.

When the noble faction is divided into quarters, they will be bitten to pieces.

However, Raymond told an unexpected story.

“I will protect you.”

“... ..?”

“Only if you swear to live the rest of your life for the people.”

‘Well, not all of Rodrigo's subordinates are bad guys. All those who have room for rehabilitation should be made into my hukou.’

Raymond thought to himself.

Just because Marquis Rodrigo was a bad guy didn't mean that all the aristocrats who followed him were bad guys.

In particular, there were many who had no choice but to swear allegiance to Marquis Rodrigo for trade with the Free Cities Alliance.

As Raymond and Rodin experienced, there were many cases where you couldn't do business in the Free Cities Association if you didn't follow Marquis Rodrigo.

Raymond was thinking of collecting those who could afford to look after them and turning them into hukou.

‘Of course, the bad guys should be punished.’

Of course, I didn't mean to take all of the aristocrats.

There were quite a few bad guys as well as Marquis Rodrigo.

Such people, along with Marquis Rodrigo, were often involved in illegal activities such as drugs.

I plan not to be lenient with them.

“Why are you showing us such mercy?”

Count Kasion asked in disbelief, and Raymond thought to himself.

‘Because everything has a reason.’

linear?

Absolutely not.

It was all because of money.

‘I'm going to make it into a hogu and suck your spine, so be prepared hehe.’

The nobles of the aristocratic faction are usually wealthy.

In particular, there were many who made a lot of money while running the upper ranks.

If he turns such rich people into hukou and sucks their spines, he will be able to earn unimaginable money.

Of course, he answered like this.

“It is for the people.”

“... ..!”

Raymond held out his hand to Count Casion.

“I want to serve the people with you. If you regret your past and want to serve the people with me, please join my hand.”

Coincidentally, the ‘Prince of Light’ effect was manifested, and Count Cassie felt as if a halo shone from Raymond’s face.

‘iced coffee. this guy is real He’s a real adult.’

Count Kasion couldn’t help but be moved.

In the end, he knelt before Raymond in sincere admiration.

“This Casion. I will give my allegiance to Your Highness!”

Count Kasion was just the beginning.

Raymond met several recruiting targets and conducted a grand operation to make a hukou.

It wasn’t difficult.

Because if I refused, the family would collapse.

In particular, Raymond gave them a reason to betray the Marquis Rodrigo with ease.

That’s what it means for ‘the people’.

‘If you blindly follow me, I won’t change my mind easily. But it’s a different story if you have the cause that this is the right thing.’

Raymond made a sinister face.

In an aristocratic society, title is very important.

No matter how declining the situation is, it is an act worthy of criticism to abandon the lord who served in an instant, but if it is for the sake of the people, the story is different.

He could proudly (?) abandon Marquis Rodrigo and come to Raymond.

So many nobles swore allegiance to Raymond anew.

“Thank you for your mercy!”

“It’s just for the sake of the people.”

Raymond received them with a solemn expression.

Of course, it was hard to hold back the laughter that burst out inside.

Each nobleman who bowed to him looked like a lump of money.

‘Now I’m going to use the free trade right to get my spine out!’

The aristocrats of the aristocratic faction are mostly the owners of a large upper rank.

So far, they have paid tribute to Rodrigo in exchange for a discount on customs duties.

Now Raymond will eat their backs.

‘Keuhehe, the Super Rich is right in front of me now!’

Raymond couldn't hide his happy face all day long, and many people admired and admired his appearance.

‘What a great saint. To be lenient even to the enemy for the sake of the people.’

‘And then you're so happy. He must be happy to be able to serve the people.’

‘How could he have such a large bowl?’

Chapter 377

Raymond and the aristocrats had a static relationship.

In ancient times, when a political battle ends with a victory for one side, there is always a bloody storm.

However, Raymond embraced everyone without any such thing.

Only for the people!

‘How much for the people?’

People misunderstood Raymond's happy face at the thought of becoming rich and that he was happy to be able to serve the people.

In any case, Raymond succeeded in absorbing many of the aristocratic faction under himself.

Of course, as my older sister said, not everyone embraced it.

‘Because there are many bad guys in the aristocracy.’

All those bad guys were found guilty and put on trial with Marquis Rodrigo.

There were many people who were grinding their teeth, so it was not difficult to prepare evidence.

‘Punishing them is what helps me become rich.’

It was an unexpected story.

Does punishing the bad guys have anything to do with getting rich?

‘All of their property should be confiscated to the national treasury. And I'm embezzling.’

Raymond gave an evil smile behind his back.

Embezzlement!

It was a word that did not usually go well with Raymond. No matter how snobbish he was, he hadn't done anything illegal.

‘There is a way to legally embezzle. Allocate the treatment budget to the Penin Center!’

Allocate your budget!

It was the number of trumps Raymond thought.

‘So far, the deficit of Penin Hospital has been enormous because of treating poor patients. I’ll make up for the deficit with the kingdom’s finances.’ freewebnovel.com

Raymond had been thinking about it before.

How about making up for the deficit of the Penin Healing Center with the kingdom’s finances?

It is a deficit that occurred while treating the poor people in the first place.

In fact, the Houston kingdom was receiving such a budget little by little. The kingdom itself was so poor that it could not bring in a large budget.

However, the Peninsula Kingdom is a rich country.

There are a huge number of poor people, but the money the rich have is beyond imagination.

So, if you wanted to make up for the deficit with the kingdom’s treasury, it was possible.

But the reason he couldn’t do it so far was because the royal family had no power.

If he tried to use the budget like that, it was obvious that Marquis Rodrigo and Archduke Gideon would oppose it, so he didn’t try.

But now that the aristocracy has fallen, the story has changed.

‘This level of budget appropriation (?) is possible.’

Raymond let out a laugh.

Anyway, that was a step-by-step process, and now there are more important things to do.

The Marquis Rodrigo had to be executed.

\* \* \*

Marquis Rodrigo was brought to court.

The sins were many.

Not only drug trafficking crimes, but all sorts of evil deeds committed in the Peninsula Kingdom were brought up as crimes.

In accordance with the will of King Peian VII, the verdict was pronounced quickly.

“... .. For these sins I shall be put to death.”

Marquis Rodrigo listened to the sentence with his blank eyes.

It was as if he couldn’t believe his situation.

Peian VII said coldly.



“Let me drag you along.”

Unlike his usual senile appearance, he had a sharp look.

That's why he was so determined.

For my one and only grandson, Raymond.

‘Are you watching Lastel? The son you gave birth to is doing such a wonderful job for the people. I will become a grandfather that I will not be ashamed of!’

After making that promise, Peian VII spoke fiercely again.

“Execute the sentence immediately.”

The knights grabbed Marquis Rodrigo's arms.

Only then did Marquis Rodrigo, who realized the reality, laughed.

“I wish I could be like this. Is it also your sister's bloodline?”

Marquis Rodrigo looked at Raymond with bloodshot eyes.

Raymond, timid at the terrifying gaze, hesitated, then shook his head.

‘There's nothing to be afraid of. Now he's nothing.’

For reference, one of his creeds is strong weak weak strong.

If it was the former Marquis Rodrigo, he wasn't afraid of the current Marquis Rodrigo. No, on the contrary, I could have done it.

‘Let's take this opportunity to show off our cool image and capture the hearts of the hogu.’

Now, many of the aristocrats agreed to cooperate with Raymond.

However, the shadow of Marquis Rodrigo, who was the previous master, still remained, so it would be nice to take this opportunity to clearly imprint it.

The fact that Marquis Rodrigo was over.

“Noisy.”

“... ..!”

“You should feel ashamed that you have scorned the people so far and have no remorse.”

Raymond's heart skipped a beat when he said these harsh words to Marquis Rodrigo.

However, according to the tenet of strong weak weak, he spoke in a stronger tone.

“I say in the name of Raymond, pay for the sins of scorning the people until now with a penitent heart in hell.”

At those words, Marquis Rodrigo was silent for a moment, then burst into laughter.

That laugh soon turned into madness.

“Yeah, as expected, it’s my sister’s bloodline. In the end it turned out just as you said. He said he would not leave me alone, and finally, with the help of his son, he made it happen.”

Marquis Rodrigo laughed for a while before being dragged away.

Now he will be the dew of the executioner.

‘Whoa, it's over. thank god.’

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

‘Now my future is solid.’

Of course, not all problems were resolved.

Prince Gideon!

The strongest teeth remained.

Raymond glanced across the courtroom.

Archduke Gideon, a tall and handsome man, was staring at him with emerald eyes.

‘It's scary. If you look at it that way.’

Raymond swallowed.

‘I need to have a good conversation with Grand Duke Gideon.’

Grand Duke Gideon was the undisputed leader of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Up until now, Marquis Rodrigo had been leading the aristocratic faction and balancing the power by keeping Archduke Gideon in check, but now Marquis Rodrigo is gone.

It means that there is only one lion left in the kingdom.

So, I didn't know how Grand Duke Gideon would come out in the future.

‘They might try to get rid of me.’

Raymond swallowed.

It's something I don't want to imagine, but it's possible enough.

If only Raymond was removed, the Peninsula Kingdom would now belong to Grand Duke Gideon.

‘You have to be good at talking.’

Raymond promised.

‘I don't really want to fight.’

As everyone says, his purpose is to make money.

And now it was just around the corner to achieve that goal.

If only Archduke Gideon doesn't put in the attack, now he will smoothly become a super rich.

'We don't have to fight, do we? I'm a peacemaker. I can forgive everything you've quarreled with me so far.'

While thinking so, a person approached him.

Feian was 7 years old!

"My daughter has been through a lot. This old man is so grateful to you."

"Oh no."

"You went through a lot of hardship because of this grandfather. Thank you so much and I'm sorry."

Raymond made an awkward face.

Is it because he's used to his ugly father, Ornn?

I always felt awkward when I met Fei An VII, who treated him sincerely like a real grandson.

"Yeah, you did a great job. Is there anything you wish for? I want to reward you as a king, not as a grandfather."

Raymond suddenly came to his senses at those words.

As a king, not as a grandfather!

It was an important moment.

'Even if you don't, there's something you need to receive. I have to take this opportunity to appropriate the Kingdom's property.'

This time, the property of the nobles, including the Marquis Rodrigo, was confiscated, and the royal family's finances increased enormously.

Raymond was after the fortune.

"Please use the property confiscated from the Marquis Rodrigo and the criminals for the benefit of the people."

"For the sake of the people?"

"Yes, all the property they embezzled was the blood and tears of the people. So I think it is right to use it for the people."

After talking like this, I was planning to allocate most of them to the Penin Treatment Center.

'I've done everything, shouldn't I have some money to take with me, Grandpa? Hehe.'

Of course, on the outside, he put on a solemn expression. for image making.

"haha."

Feian VII's eyes turned red.

“How... .. this. Raymond, how can you look so much like your mother?”

All the other nobles present were also moved.

“You are really good.”

“You look exactly like Her Highness, former Crown Princess Lastel. How are you doing that for the people?”

Raymond felt a little remorse when everyone was so moved, especially when his grandfather looked like he was going to cry, but he didn't back down.

‘To steal the budget as a pennin treatment center, it is essential that the other ministers agree! So now we have to get as many people as possible!’

Fortunately, the atmosphere wasn't bad, so I seemed to be able to wear it (?) without difficulty.

There was only one difficulty.

It was Archduke Gideon.

‘If Grand Duke Gideon opposes it, things will get in the way.’

Raymond looked at Prince Gideon with his arms crossed.

My heart skipped a beat when I met a crooked gaze as if I didn't like something.

‘Are you going to let go of the offense?’

Then Grand Duke Gideon opened his mouth.

“I agree too.”

“... ..!”

Everyone looked at Gideon in amazement.

Archduke Gideon smiled crookedly.

“As expected, I think it is a great opinion worthy of the saint of poverty. As a loyalist of the kingdom and the chairman of the council, I agree with His Majesty Raymond's words.”

“... ..”

The people who were awkward for a moment nodded as if everything went well.

But Raymond kept his mouth shut.

For some reason, I felt uneasy.

‘What are you thinking?’

Grand Duke Gideon was clearly his political opponent.

In fact, Raymond didn't want to be hostile to Archduke Gideon at all, but he would consider Raymond his enemy.

But to make a decision in favor of Raymond so meekly?

‘Does he have an ulterior motive?’

I looked at Grand Duke Gideon with an ominous heart.

Indeed, Gideon opened his mouth slowly.

“Instead, I would like His Highness the King to listen to my opinion.”

“... .. Something?”

Peian VII asked sharply.

Powerless, with an unusually strong voice, to protect his grandson Raymond, he sets up an alliance with Archduke Gideon.

Archduke Gideon was slightly taken aback by the unexpected appearance of the king and then spoke an unexpected story.

“I ask that you appoint Her Highness Raymond as Crown Prince on this occasion.”

Raymond stood tall.

‘... .. What kind of doggie is this?’

Chapter 378

It wasn't just Raymond who was flustered.

The hall was all quiet.

Everyone was shocked by the words of Grand Duke Gideon.

“The Grand Duke?”

“What is it?”

The nobles asked with shocked faces.

But Grand Duke Gideon answered calmly.

“Aguk (我國) had a vacant crown prince position for a long time. It was because there was no suitable person, but a great person like this appeared, so I don't think there is any reason to leave the position of crown prince vacant.”

“... ..”

“For the sake of the kingdom's prosperity, I think it's right for someone as good as His Highness Raymond to succeed the throne.”

The hall became quiet.

It's not a story that's ever wrong.

Peian VII was an old man, no wonder he became a widow at any time.

However, the seat of successor to the kingdom was still vacant.

It was unusual.

So, it was right to appoint the crown prince right away.

‘But the person who made the crown prince's position vacate so far.’

People looked at Grand Duke Gideon with absurd faces.

There was one reason why the crown prince seat was still vacant.

It was because of Gideon.

Originally, Lawrence, who was first in the line of succession to the existing throne, was to become crown prince.

However, Grand Duke Gideon was against Lawrence becoming the crown prince, so he couldn't do it until now.

But now that you have come and suddenly become the crown prince?

“The Archduke, those words are very sudden.”

Lawrence, who was standing on one side without saying a word, opened his mouth with a troubled look.

Lawrence, as usual, had a benign face.

However, contrary to the appearance, the inside was bubbling.

It had to be.

So far, Lawrence has been so opposed to becoming the crown prince, and now you want Raymond to be the crown prince?

For Lawrence, it was inevitably unpleasant.

“To say this all of a sudden after opposing the installation of the crown prince for a long time. It is truly embarrassing for the royal family.”

However, Grand Duke Gideon went one step further and gave a speculative answer.

“The reason you have refused to be appointed crown prince is because Your Highness Lawrence did not meet the qualifications to become crown prince.”

“... ..!”

Lawrence's face went white.

Grand Duke Gideon continued to say it coldly.

“But, since His Highness Raymond is a hero who cannot be compared to you, wouldn't he be worthy to become the crown prince of his country?”

The atmosphere in the hall hardened like ice.

Grand Duke Gideon openly cut down Lawrence, the head of the King's faction!

When the situation turned like this, the faces of the people, especially the nobles of the royal faction, became strange.

‘Come to think of it, what will happen to Her Highness Lawrence when Her Highness Raymond becomes the Crown Prince?’

The political world of the Peninsula Kingdom was originally divided between the noble faction led by Rodrigo and the Grand Duke led by Gideon.

And Princess Sylvene's royal faction and Lawrence's royal faction were minor factions.

Raymond was supported by the king faction and the princess faction. And this time, he even absorbed part of the power of the aristocrats.

He had the power to stand shoulder to shoulder with Gideon.

The problem was the royal faction.

Originally, the royalists were those who supported Lawrence, who was the first in the line of succession to the existing throne.

However, a new Raymond appeared and Lawrence's position was blown up.

Therefore, the nobles of the King's faction were confused about whether to support Lawrence or Raymond, but Archduke Gideon hit the sore spot.

“Your Highness Lawrence, you always insisted that the rightful heir should inherit the throne. According to those words, isn't it natural that His Highness Raymond, who is first in line to the throne, succeeds to the throne?”

Lawrence's face hardened at Gideon's words.

But he was right, so Lawrence forced a smile on his face.

“of course... .. It should be.”

Meanwhile, Raymond, who became the protagonist of the controversy,

‘... .. What bullshit are you talking about now? Seeing me as a crown prince all of a sudden.’

Earl was out.

‘I can't even give up my position as the crown prince of the Houston Kingdom, but suddenly I'm the crown prince of the Peninsula Kingdom!’

Raymond screamed inwardly.

‘What kind of ridiculous nonsense is this serious... ..’

However, Raymond's face suddenly hardened.

Come to think of it, it wasn't a story that made no sense.

Originally, he did not even think that he would succeed to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was because Marquis Rodrigo and Archduke Gideon were holding out like a mountain.

However, Marquis Rodrigo fell unexpectedly, and thinking about it, he was the most suitable person for the position of crown prince now.

‘Oh no. Isn't this?’

Raymond was genuinely perplexed.

This was a situation that did not count.

But he soon came to his senses.

‘no. It's enough in the kingdom of Houston to put on the shackles while doing something. Now, the position of crown prince is something I don't want.’

In particular, Raymond looked at Archduke Gideon.

‘There's no way that Archduke Gideon would offer me the position of crown prince with a good heart. This is a poisoned chalice.’

No, I don't even want it, but the Holy Grail is a piece of shit. It was just a poisoned shit cup.

Anyway, at this moment, there was only one answer he had to take.

‘You must definitely refuse this place. I'll just be rich!’

It was the moment when I was about to spit out the words of rejection with that kind of heart.

Raymond suddenly realized something he had overlooked.

Everyone stopped watching.

‘... ... What's wrong with your eyes?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Let's ignore the disciples who are thrilled that Raymond was eventually recognized even in the proud Peninsula Kingdom.

By the way, Peian 7 years old.

Grandpa was in tears.

Because my beloved grandson is so admirable.

... ... ok let's ignore this

But Prince Rashid.

He seemed to be forced to hold back the outburst of shouts.

The head of the princess faction, Sylvene, also looked at him in awe.

‘You're enough for me to admit.’

It was these eyes.

Many other people were looking at him in anticipation and hope.



In particular, the eyes of the aristocratic aristocrats who had just surrendered were all the more spectacle.

‘As expected, our choice wasn't wrong.’

It seemed to say so!

‘Oh no? Will everyone stop looking at me like that?’

Raymond swallowed.

I felt a sense of déjà vu.

The past, when he was unexpectedly pushed by public opinion and kicked the shackles of the crown prince of Houston!

‘Ugh, absolutely not.’

Raymond tore his hair inwardly and made a firm determination.

‘Never do this this time. I'm not shaken by those eyes. Remember, you've got the Super Rich right around your corner!’

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘I'll leave the position of crown prince to Lawrence-sama as it was.’

I was about to say that right away, but Raymond realized a problem and kept his mouth shut.

‘No way to entrust the position of crown prince to Mr. Lawrence. With the atmosphere right now, no one will agree.’

First of all, the Grand Duke following Gideon will oppose it.

And now, the royal family and the aristocratic faction following Raymond will oppose Lawrence becoming the crown prince.

‘Wait a minute.’

Raymond swallowed.

Come to think of it, even if I refused the throne, there was no one to pass it on!

It's doomed!

‘What should I do?’

Then Gideon said.

“How is it? If everyone agrees, how about appointing His Highness Raymond as crown prince right here?”

‘no!’

Raymond screamed inwardly.

‘Why is he suddenly doing that? Didn't he hate me?’

In any case, it was a desperate crisis.

Everyone was nodding their heads at Gideon's words, as if it was a good idea.

I felt like I would really become a crown prince!

Seeing Fian VII slowly nodding his head in agreement, Raymond involuntarily shouted.

“It's not possible!”

“majesty?”

“I think we need to make decisions a little more carefully on such an important matter!”

Everyone rolled their eyes.

He did not know that Raymond, the party involved, would oppose it.

“Why is that, Your Highness?”

“that is... ..”

Raymond was speechless.

‘How can I explain why?’

just don't like it

That's not right.

The king, the princess, and the aristocrats all stop looking at them because of the false image-making they have made so far.

But now he refuses the throne because he doesn't want to do it? No one will understand easily.

‘Damn, how did this situation come about?’

Raymond swallowed his tears.

“Why is that, Your Highness?”

“Because I am not enough.”

I forcibly tried to make an excuse, but as expected, the seed didn't work.

“Your Highness is lacking? You are too humble.”

“It is also light. How humble are you even in a situation like this?”

‘Damn it!’

Raymond shook his head desperately.

Then I met the eyes of Archduke Gideon.

Grand Duke Gideon was looking at him with strange eyes.

Raymond had a question for a moment.

‘Why did Archduke Gideon recommend me as the crown prince?’

Archduke Gideon is his enemy. He had no particular intention of antagonizing him, but the silence was right anyway.

By the way, are you recommending me as a crown prince?

‘What kind of dark heart is this?’

Such a question came to mind.

I don't know what the intention was, but it was clear that it was incomprehensible.

Recalling that far, Raymond came up with a trick to get out of this situation.

“I don't think being the Crown Prince now will do anything good for the Peninsula Kingdom.”

“what do you mean?”

“Because not everyone in the kingdom will be happy when I ascend the throne.”

“... ..!”

People were startled.

He understood what Raymond meant.

“I'm not really sure why Grand Duke Gideon recommended me. But I don't think you support me wholeheartedly, even in your heart. Especially those who follow the Grand Duke.”

The hall became quiet.

Raymond said in a firm tone.

“I will ascend the throne with the sincere blessings of everyone in the kingdom.”

In other words, since I don't know what Grand Duke Gideon was up to, he meant that I would not ascend the throne until everyone truly supported me.

‘Of course, this will never happen.’

Anyway, the story just now was an excuse.

To somehow avoid succession to the throne by giving reasons.

‘For whatever reason, I have to avoid the crisis now.’

Raymond thought desperately.

‘And I'm working on making sure that someone else, Lawrence, Rashid, or Sylven, can inherit the throne instead of me.’

Yes, this was a desperate struggle to escape the immediate crisis.

To somehow get over the current crisis and hand over the throne to someone else.

‘What about the reaction anyway?’

Raymond carefully inspected the opponent's face and made a puzzled face.

‘Why is that face like that?’

Archduke Gideon looked very surprised.

Admiration at first glance? It looked like that.

It was the same with other people who showed reactions that I did not understand.

Unexpected stories flowed here and there.

“Such an aspiration... .. What a feat.”

“It's like the bloodline of Her Highness, former Crown Princess Lastel.”

“... ..”

Raymond shut his mouth.

Aspiration? What kind of spirit is this?

However, people did not stop the astonishing conversation.

“You're going to kneel down the Archduke Gideon?”

“Since there can't be two suns in the same sky. It must mean that he will ascend the throne after subduing Grand Duke Gideon and all his supporters under him.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was completely taken aback.

‘Oh no, I never said anything like that?!’

he remembered his words.

‘I will ascend the throne with the sincere blessings of everyone in the kingdom.’

And it stood tall.

People misunderstood that!

‘Why is this being interpreted as kneeling Archduke Gideon!’

Chapter 379

But when I think about it... .. It certainly seemed like it could have sounded that way.

If you listen to it full of prejudice and twist it.

“Perhaps that’s because you have to get perfect power to serve the people.”

“If I ascend the throne as it is now, I will not be able to escape from the shadow of Grand Duke Gideon.”

People looked at Raymond with admiration.

“You're trying to walk the thorny road for the sake of the people, even though there is an easy road.”

“After all, it wasn't called light for nothing.”

“They say you're a noble fool with no countermeasures.”

Such reactions are not limited to ordinary aristocrats.

Peian VII's eyes burned brightly.

‘Grandson! I will protect your future!’

Rashid, the bookkeeper, was moved by Raymond's spirit (?), and Sylvene crossed her arms excitedly.

“That's why I have no choice but to admit it. I will help too.”

... .. Raymond didn't know what the hell he was acknowledging and helping.

The disciples also scratched Raymond's clothes.

“Haha, I can't help it. You are a master who always has no plans for the sake of the people.”

“Your Highness, you can eat enough beef now. You don't have to work too hard!”

“Master, the thorny road! I will protect you!”

“Meow!”

“Why are you getting more and more cool like this?”

“... ..”

Raymond's face grew whiter at those reactions.

‘Oh no... .. I just don't want to be king!’

But then, a heavy voice crossed the hall.

“As expected, it's great.”

It was Prince Gideon!

He looked at Raymond with a strange expression.

“I understood your words well.”

‘What did you understand?!’

I got it, but the atmosphere wasn't serious.

‘Yes, I heard your declaration of war,’ he said on his face.

“As expected, it was a choice that was not wrong with my expectations. I'm looking forward to it. Then, I will look forward to the future work with a happy heart.”

“Oh no... .. ! for a moment!”

But Gideon didn't listen.

He turned his back and disappeared.

The nobles of the Grand Duke disappeared like the ebb tide.

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘Oh no, that's not it... .. ’

Raymond wept.

You are in a position to fight the scariest person.

ruined it

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, Raymond wasn't the only one in trouble today.

“Damn it!”

A man let out a rough voice.

It was Lawrence ‘Lord’ who had been aiming for the throne all this time!

‘You bastard Gideon! what? Aren't I worthy of the throne? Damn you son of a bitch!’

Lawrence gritted his teeth as he remembered the contemptuous gaze Gideon had looked at him.

But it wasn't Archduke Gideon who was the most heated.

Just Raymond.

‘I will ascend the throne with the sincere blessings of everyone in the kingdom.’

That misleading attitude that the trend is already in oneself. At that time, Raymond didn't even care about Lawrence.

The humiliation Lawrence felt on the spot could not be expressed in words.

‘I won't leave you both alone. never.’

Lawrence grated his teeth.

His eyes shone eerily.

A method came to Lawrence Noir Lord's mind.

A way to get rid of Raymond and Gideon at the same time.

‘I tried to be a little more careful, but now that it's like this, I don't think it's necessary. If I get rid of these two, the throne will naturally return to me.’

Thinking so, Rod turned on the communication orb.

And contacted the other party.

-Is there a problem?

“I will follow your suggestions.”

- Hmm? Are you serious? The waves will be huge.

The other side warned.

-If you fail, Lawrence, you are doomed. And we will not take any responsibility.

“It doesn't matter. I will proceed.”

Laughter was heard from the other side of the communications crystal.

-All right. let's proceed

On the other side of the crystal ball, Ludwig, the patron of the road and the true master of all of this, the kingdom of Gears, whispered like a devil.

-Your enemies, including Raymond, will fall into a terrible hell.

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, Raymond sighed heavily.

‘Ahhh. Why did things go this way? I just want to be super rich. Why doesn't everyone leave me alone?’

I really wanted to cry.

I was choked up and let out an endless sigh.

Seeing Raymond's dark face, the disciples scratched their clothes again.

It was considered that he was thinking about how to fight for the people in the future.

“You don't have to go down a thorny road like that. Master too. Haa”

“Your Highness, it's hard because it shines so much.”

“iced coffee! Lord! Lord!”

“Meow.”

“Ecstatic.”

‘Everyone is noisy!’

Raymond let out a sigh.

Even those around him weren't the only ones disturbing his mood.

The people are now in an uproar.

“what? The saint of poverty is going to become the crown prince?”

“Is he finally going to be our light?”

“Yes, I heard that he declared it in front of Grand Duke Gideon. He will fight for his people!”

“Wow!”

“Long live the saint of poverty!”

“InGen is our light!”

“Houston Kingdom, Catal Kingdom, go away!”

“To him may the blessing of us poor be forever!”

Thanks to you, the message flooded my mind.

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

.

.

[Acquire a new title with a rise in fame!]

[Acquire the title ‘Peninsula's Hope!']

[Peninsula's Hope]

Description: A title given to the hope of the people of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Reputation Level: Powerful level Additional

Effects:

\* The people of the Peninsula Kingdom strongly support you!

\*Your influence is strong in the Peninsula Kingdom!

\*The influential people of the Peninsula Kingdom are paying attention to you!

‘Noisy! I don't need anything like that! It's a title that doesn't help me make money!’

Raymond really wanted to cry.

I was so depressed that even eating beef did not make me feel good.

‘What can I do? We can't fight Archduke Gideon like this. Then I will perish.’

Of course, Raymond now had a force that even Archduke Gideon could not control.

However, that did not mean that he surpassed Grand Duke Gideon.

Raymond measured his strength in terms of numbers.



'Originally, the ratio of power was 5 for Archduke Gideon, 3.5 for Marquis Rodrigo, and the remainder was divided between the King's faction and the Princess' faction.'

So, if you dare to compare now that the political world has been reorganized, Grand Duke Gideon had 6 powers and Raymond 4 powers.

When it came to fighting, Raymond was at a disadvantage.

'No, I just want to make money. What a political quarrel!'

Raymond grabbed his head.

"This is not the time to be like this. We need to come up with measures."

He barely came to his senses and began to think.

first purpose.

Avoid fighting with Prince Gideon.

he's a pacifist

I didn't want to have a political battle that didn't even make money. Especially with that terrifying Grand Duke Gideon.

And the second most important purpose.

The throne must be handed over to someone else.

'I passed the crisis at that time, but soon the story of the crown prince will come out again. If I don't do something definite before then, I'll have to become the king.'

If the situation continues as it is now, he was the king's winner.

Aren't there Lawrence Rashid Sylvenes and others?

It doesn't work.

Because what people want as king right now is Raymond.

So we need to turn our attention to others.

'But how?'

Raymond nervously bit his nails.

'Could such a thing be possible?'

What can I say to myself... ... Since Raymond is a master of image making and a master of agitation, it is not easy to win people's support.

'You have to do it anyway. somehow.'

Raymond desperately contemplated a method.

'How to avoid the throne while avoiding a fight with Archduke Gideon. method... ... '

But again, it didn't come easily.

To be honest, he is a genius, but the difficulty was too high.

It was stifling.

‘no! If I don't come up with a way, I'll fight Prince Gideon and ascend the throne. then my life is ruined somehow... ... !’

It was time to pull my hair out again.

Linden came.

“Your Highness has received a letter from the Free Cities Association. This is a letter from the terrifying Ice Duke.”

“Ice Duke?”

It seems to be referring to the crimson saintess Orbia.

‘what?’

Opening the letter, the current status of the Free Cities Alliance was written.

Things worked out, the drug lords were all executed and the right ones were elected.

‘... ... Then what do you do? I'm in danger of ruining my life here.’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

Even when things were going well in the Free Cities Alliance, I dreamed that I would soon become super-rich. What does this mean?

However, there was an unexpected phrase at the end.

[If you have time, please come to the Free Cities Association. I hope to resolve the ruins I mentioned before the drought begins.]

Ancient ruins!

It was a suggestion I heard from Orbia the other day.

When conquering the ruins, it was very important to free the people of the southern region of the Free City Alliance from the pain of lack of water.

but... ... To be honest, Raymond wasn't very interested.

‘My life is in danger, but the ancient ruins are some kind of ancient ruins.’

He let out a deep sigh.

‘Above all, there's no way I can do it.’

It is a gateway that only the noble recognized by the ruins can challenge.

How many noble people have challenged it so far? Every adult in the Free Cities Alliance must have tried it once.

However, since all the saints and women who ate raw meat like that were eliminated, couldn't it be possible that it was Raymond?

'I'm a false saint.'

I was in the middle of breathing a long sigh with a distraught heart.

Raymond suddenly had an idea.

It was a change of thinking.

'Wait a minute. These ancient ruins... ... Could I use it?'

Raymond swallowed.

Cheer up!

A trick passed through my head!

'If we fail to conquer this ancient ruin... ... People will see me again.'

The crux of the matter now was Raymond's reputation. His reputation was too high.

That's why people keep making useless misunderstandings.

But honestly, I didn't need this much fame to make money. On the contrary, it was only a hindrance now.

then?

Just change the image.

'This job is bound to fail. And what if it fails? My reputation will be shaken.'

Chapter 380

Originally, Raymond planned to conduct the exploration of the ruins unofficially.

It is certain that it will fail, but if it fails, it is certain that bad rumors will spread.

'Even the saint of poverty didn't do much!'

It was clear that there would be such a gossip.

But now?

'There's nothing wrong with rumors like that. No, rather, I need it.'

Once the ruins exploration fails.

So, when people are disappointed in him, he takes advantage of the opportunity to turn the throne over to someone else who is suitable!

Then the troublesome throne will be solved, and the fight with Gideon will be naturally avoided. If he were far from the throne, he wouldn't be entangled with Grand Duke Gideon.

'Perfect! Eureka! Let's proceed immediately.'

Raymond picked up a pen.

In one go, I wrote a reply to the crimson saint Orbia.

[I'll be there soon.]

\* \* \*

Raymond prepared before departure.

He spread rumors that he was going to conquer the ruins of the Free Cities Alliance.

'You have to spread a lot of rumors. I can't let it fade away.'

However, the rumor caused an unexpected wave.

"what? The Son of Poverty is conquering the ruins of the Free Cities Confederation?"

"Are you trying to press down on their noses?"

"As expected, our light!"

"Free Cities Union bastards! Wait, the saint of poverty is leaving!"

It was an unexpectedly violent reaction.

'What is it and why is this reaction like this?'

Raymond tilted his head.

It was like cheering for an older brother who was about to beat up an ugly neighbor.

'Weren't we close to each other?'

Raymond thought in bewilderment.

The Peninsula Kingdom has been trading with the Free Cities Association for a long time.

So I thought we were close?

"It's close, but it's also a relationship that goes through it. First of all, as close as we are, we have had the most wars."

Rodin, the representative of the Medical Angels Corps, explained with a smile.

"And the people of the Free City Alliance are proud of being the center of the continent, so they often look down on our Crusader Empire as uncivilized."

"ah."

"Therefore, many people have an emotional resentment towards the Free Cities Association."

Raymond understood.

In a word, although they are close, they are nasty neighbors who want to hit them.

Rodin added an even more unexpected story.

"In fact, for that reason, many people of the Peninsula Kingdom regard You as a hero for what You have done in the Free Cities Alliance."

"yes?"

“Didn't you show kindness to the Grand Duchess of Gaebolg and wipe out the drug lords? From the perspective of our Peninsula Kingdom, it was like giving the Free City Alliance a cool shot.”

“ah... .. okay.”

I don't think anyone sees him as a hero for that reason.

“It is not an exaggeration. In fact, Your Highness's accomplishments this time have completely changed the way the Free City Alliance members look at us, the people of the Peninsula Kingdom, so Your Highness is a hero who has elevated the status of the home country.”

Raymond sweated awkwardly.

‘I was just trying to make money.’

“Then what about the ruins this time?”

Rodin nodded.

“The ruins that Your Highness has decided to conquer are the ruins that the Free Cities Alliance has been unable to conquer for hundreds of years. If Your Highness conquers such a place, it will be like putting down their noses perfectly.”

“... ..”

“So now, on the street, every store has a placard hanging on it.”

Linden, who was listening from the side, nodded with a smile.

“That's right, Your Highness! ‘Peninsula light fighting!’ ‘Be prepared for Free Cities Alliance!’ ‘The saint of poverty goes!’ It has these words written on it.”

‘... .. It's not like I'm going to some martial arts competition.’

Raymond shook his head.

Sometimes there are similar cases.

Countries with bad feelings for each other had swordsmanship competitions, or knights had jousting matches.

In such cases, the people cheered enthusiastically as if some kind of festival had taken place.

Right now, the people of the Peninsula Kingdom seemed to regard Raymond going to conquer the ruins as a similar kind of thing.

“Our proud light will personally conquer your ruins!”

same?

Of course, Raymond's reaction was only embarrassing.

'... ... Anyway, there's nothing wrong with being a hot topic.'

Raymond decided to think positively.

But something even more troubling happened.

"His Highness, the Duke of Life, says he's coming!"

"Master?"

asked Raymond, startled.

Duke of Life!

It was his swordsmanship teacher who had never been properly taught and had long forgotten.

"They say they're coming to protect Her Highness, because they don't know what dangers there might be in the ruins."

"... ... ."

Linden whispered.

"And actually, he told me to keep this a secret, but he said he wanted to witness the great miracle Your Highness would accomplish."

Raymond made a puzzled expression.

'No, am I just going to be eliminated?'

But the Duke of Life was just the beginning.

- To conquer those legendary ruins. Alas, what a heroic move by His Highness. amazing. I will also go to protect Your Highness.

"Oh no. You don't have to come to Rina-sama... ... ."

-Hoho, I can't fall for something like this. I will go without delay. There is probably someone who will go with you at the Magic Tower.

"A mage tower?"

-Yes, my teacher wants to see you.

"... ... ."

Ryan's teacher.

It seemed that he was something extraordinary.

"If you don't come... ... Are you Rina? Miss Rina?"

I called urgently, but the communication was already cut off.

That's how Lina decided to come.

- Master! I'll join you too!

“... ... What are you going to do with the Catal Kingdom, Your Highness, King Jude?”

- Master's work is our kingdom's work! Isn't Master the Cardinal of our Catal Kingdom?

Jude also decided to come.

Even with Sword Master Nahel Bonslon below.

I heard Nahel and Bonslon talking behind Jude.

-As expected, Maria's bloodline. You want to conquer the legendary ruins? You are a hero too!

-... ... under. To challenge a ruin that has not been conquered for hundreds of years. As expected, a hero who cannot be compared to the likes of me... ... How foolish you were to compete with such a great person.

“... ... .”

Raymond was silent.

But this wasn't the end.

said Christine.

“They say they come from the Master Healing Tower too?”

“A tower of healing? Why?”

The Tower of Light has already kneeled before Raymond.

So you don't have to come?

But Christine said something unexpected.

“They say they come from the headquarters.”

“... ... !”

“Probably trying to confirm the Master's rumors himself.”

Raymond understood.

‘Now the Tower of Healing is in great trouble because of me.’

The Peninsula Kingdom is the second largest market in the Tower of Healing after the Ecliptic.

However, since Raymond trampled on the Tower of Light, he must be grinding his teeth, and it seemed that he was going to check him out for himself this time.

‘... ... I wouldn't be able to confirm anything. I'm just going to be eliminated.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

I was a little sorry to think that those high-nosed, high-spirited healers would come from afar and make a fool of themselves, but it was inevitable since he wasn't invited.

“and... ... .”

“... ... Is there anyone else to come?”

“Someone has decided to come from your castle, Rosette Kingdom.”

“Saint Rosette Kingdom?”

Raymond made a surprised face.

Castle Rosette Kingdom!

He was the leader of the tradition that established the Crusader Alliance Empire.

Although the national power has declined a lot recently, it has produced the most emperors in history and is like a giant tree in the Crusader Empire.

‘Why are you showing interest in this?’

Raymond made an incomprehensible face.

It is understandable that the Mage Tower or Healing Tower shows interest.

But what kind of castle is Rosette Kingdom?

‘Are you coming because you think I can become the crown prince of the Peninsula Kingdom?’

Raymond guessed so.

‘... ... In any case, there would be no way to see that I would be eliminated immediately. Saint Rosette's Kingdom will be in vain.’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

and last.

“Your Highness, an important letter has arrived!”

Prince Rashid rushed in!

Raymond glanced at Rashid.

‘A nasty bastard.’

By the way, Raymond hated Rashid without giving him anything.

However, Rashid, who is a little blind, didn't notice Raymond's gaze at all, and approached Raymond with infinite respect and blue eyes and handed out a letter.

“The Archduke Gideon sent me a letter.”

“... ... !”

Raymond widened his eyes in surprise.

‘what brings you here?’

I opened the letter with a puzzled face, but ominous words were written.

[That's great. The Free Cities Association. I never imagined that he would do such a trick.]



The atmosphere was chilly from the opening phrase.

‘A graveyard? what?’

[A trick to persecute this Gideon by obtaining the full support of the Free Cities Alliance. It's definitely threatening. I admired it sincerely.]

“... ..”

[However, this Gideon will not sit still. Please have a safe trip.]

Raymond was silent.

‘... ... No, you bastard.’

Anyway, after reading the letter, Raymond made up his mind again.

Let's fail coolly and pass the throne to someone else.

In that case, he would be able to walk only on the shining road of money, regardless of Grand Duke Gideon.

\* \* \*

After that, it was the time we promised with Orbia, and we departed for the Free Cities Association.

With the shutter phone, the Free Cities Association was not a burdensome distance to go.

In particular, the Peninsula Kingdom was attached to the Free Cities Alliance, so if you took a shuttle phone, you could reach the ruins in about two days.

‘That's the dam in question.’

Arriving near the destination, Raymond made a surprised face in the sky.

A vast lake lay there.

The problem was that there was a huge dam at the end, and most of the water gates were firmly closed.

‘That's why you see drought damage every dry season. If only that sluice gate could be adjusted, most of the water supply shortages downstream would be resolved.’

I looked to see if I could make a waterway through another route, but the surrounding terrain seemed difficult.

He could understand why Orbia had asked him to do this.

It must be a very desperate task for the people of the Free Cities Alliance.

‘... ... The problem is that I have absolutely no chance of conquering the ruins.’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.