# Dr. Player 381

Chapter 381

The entrance to the ancient ruins was visible next to the dam. It seemed that the full-fledged ruins were unfolding when I went underground.

A terrifying sense of intimidation emanated from the entrance, and even if he was recognized as a ruin, his chances of conquering seemed zero.

'Anyway, let's not think useless things. If I just fail and go back, the goal is achieved.'

However, Raymond witnessed an unexpected sight next to the ruins.

A huge crowd had gathered.

'What about those people?'

Raymond swallowed.

'Why are there so many people gathered? Can you see me?'

It seemed like that.

This is what Rodin, who came with me, said.

"Citizens of the Free Cities Association. Looking at the flags, they are from each city. Your Highness is already a hero of the Free Cities Alliance, so it seems that they have come to cheer for Your Highness."

Raymond was taken aback.

It seems that a large army has gathered.

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"what...."
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"Conquering this ruin is also the long-cherished wish of the Free Cities Alliance. Everyone seems to be expecting a lot from Your Highness."

Just then, the people gathered below found the phone.

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"It's a griffon!"
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"There is the saint of poverty over there!"

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"Halo!"
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"It's light!"

I've been talking about it many times, but the image of Raymond flying on a shutter phone is like a hero in a legend.

People cried out as if they were about to shed tears at Raymond's majestic appearance.

"Wow!"

"Long live the Free Cities Union!"

"Long live the hero of our Free Cities Union, the saint of poverty!"

"Long live the light of the Free Cities Association!"

A shout as if the sky would leave.

It was a cry that seemed to treat him like a member of the Free Cities Association.

However, something unexpected happened.

As if in rebuttal, a cry came from the other side.

"What is the light of the Free Cities Association! The Crown Prince is the light of our Peninsula!"

"Long live the Peninsula Kingdom!"

"Long live the Crown Prince!"

"Long live the light of the Peninsula!"

Merchants of the Peninsula Kingdom came to support Raymond!

There are a lot of people from the Peninsula Kingdom living in the Free Cities Alliance.

They have gathered to cheer Raymond for his fierce heroism in the Free Cities Alliance.

The numbers themselves were small compared to the Free Cities, but they roared so enthusiastically that the Free Cities flinched.

The Free Cities Alliance cried out in a huff.

"I can't lose!"

"The saint of poverty is also our hero!"

"Yes, you're trying to monopolize someone like that! These greedy bastards! He is the light of our Free Cities Association!"

"Son of Poverty, just come to the Free Cities Alliance!"

Again a great roar erupted.

It may be an illusion, but it seemed like a calm lake was shaking.

Seeing this, Raymond made a bewildered face.

I was going to be eliminated as soon as I challenged, but everyone was looking forward to it with too much enthusiasm.

'Well, I spread the rumor myself, but what's the reason so many people gathered?'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

'... ... What a good thing.'

He planned to 'promote' his failure as much as possible this time, so it didn't seem like a bad thing for people to gather like that.

However, the problem is that it is not just ordinary people who have gathered.

Countless people of high status and fame were waiting for Raymond.

"Ah Miracle. I see you, Your Highness. You stepped forward to perform another miracle."

Rina came up to Raymond in a bright red dress.

"My heart trembles when I see Her Highness Rina......."

But her words were not finished.

"It's getting in the way, so outsiders get out of the way."

"what?"

Rina gave a ferocious look.

When I turned my head, there stood Duke Life, a middle-aged man with a face as scary as Raina!

"I am the glorious 'disciple' of this body. We have to exchange greetings between the priests, so please move away from the 'outsiders'."

Raina flinched at the word 'disciple'. She has already achieved a teacher-student relationship that she dared not wish for anymore!

However, he soon became angry at the word 'outsider'.

"Hey, you're an outsider. Her Highness is closely related to our magic tower...
...."

"I didn't ask. As a 'teacher', I'm not interested in a shallow relationship between you and Your Highness."

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"……!"
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Sparks flashed in Rina's eyes.

Even if it wasn't, Raina and Life had known each other several times before, and every time they met, they had similar quarrels with Raymond in the middle.

As the emotions accumulated so far burst out, Raina burst into a cold laugh.

As Rina and Life showed signs of starting a fight in earnest, another person intervened through the gap.

"Master!"

It was Jude!

"To take such a difficult step for the people of the Free Cities Alliance. That Jude! Seeing Master's brilliance, I will whip my indolent heart again!"

"Oh no. Until whipped... ... ."

Raymond shook his head.

However, there was no time to have a deep conversation with Jude.

Sorn of the Grand Duchy of Gaeborg.

Other influential people in the Free City Alliance who were familiar with them, and so on.

Thousands of people flocked to Raymond, and the scene was completely in chaos.

Many stories were poured out, but in the end, this was what everyone said.

'Surely the light!'

Raymond laughed awkwardly.

Then, an unexpected person approached Raymond.

Would you be 13 now? She was a young girl with blond hair and blue eyes, as cute as a doll.

A person who does not fit in this place where all kinds of big names are gathered.

However, when the girl appeared, the tumultuous hall suddenly became quiet.

It was a look of disbelief.

'what? Is he a famous kid?'

Raymond tilted his head.

'Come to think of it, it's a face I've seen somewhere?'

Then the girl lowered her head slightly and opened her mouth first.

"Nice to meet you. My name is Fione, Princess of Saint Rosette Kingdom."

"…!"

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

Fione!

An unexpected person appeared!

'The next royal heir to the kingdom of Saint Rosette!'

Pione was the granddaughter of the current King, Stephen III.

After the death of the son of Stephen III, who was originally crown prince, in an unexpected accident, she, the remaining granddaughter, was to inherit the throne later.

'To think such a high magnate would come from Saint Rosette Kingdom?'

Raymond hesitated.

"Meet the princess of the great Saint Rosette Kingdom. My name is Raymond de Houston Restein. But what about the princess?"

Raymond couldn't help but ask.

I heard that someone from Saint Rosette Kingdom was coming, but I never imagined that the princess would come.

"... that is."

Fione was speechless for a moment and hesitated.

"Actually, I have something to tell you. Can we talk separately for a moment?"

Raymond gave a puzzled look and nodded.

The two moved to a place where there were no people for a while.

"Tell me."

"I will apologize first. I think you must have been very surprised by my sudden arrival."

"Oh no."

Raymond shook his head in surprise at Phione's greeting.

3 river. She was also the princess of the suzerain country that founded the Crusader Alliance Empire, and she was very polite.

"Actually, I came here because I was stubborn with my grandfather."

"Stubborn?"

Princess Fione hesitated for a moment before speaking with an awkward smile.

"... Yes, I'm actually a fan of the prince. I've heard a lot about the prince. It is a light only for the people."

"…"

"But this time, when I heard that he was trying to create a miracle for the people of the Free City Alliance, I was very moved and I begged my grandfather to meet him in person."

The princess of St. Rosette Kingdom was his fan!

It was a fact I couldn't have imagined.

'but... ... 'Cause I'm young.'

Thanks to the thorough image making, there were many children's fans.

'cute.'

After seeing only monsters, I felt cute when I saw a normal (?) girl for the first time in a long time.

Then Fione hesitated.

"if... ... Excuse me, could you please sign this?"

"A sign?"

Raymond was startled.

sign.

I was afraid that I might be scammed.

However, Princess Fione spoke with innocent eyes.

"Recently, it is fashionable to collect autographs of celebrities in the ecliptic. I want to take the prince's souvenir."

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"... ... Ah yes."
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The princess carefully held out a handkerchief and a portable pen.

Fortunately, signatures on handkerchiefs do not have any legal effect.

Raymond blamed himself for doubting such a cute princess and signed the autograph.

Princess Pione blushed slightly and accepted the handkerchief.

"By the way, there is something I want to ask the prince about."

"What is?"

"Are you really doing that with a genuine heart for the sake of the people?"

Raymond was startled.

'What do you say? Image making again?'

In fact, lately he has been regretting it.

I wonder if the image making was overdone.

So now I tried to refrain from looking too sublime.

'Still, since it's the successor to the Kingdom of Saint Rosette, wouldn't it be good for the future if I made it into a Hugu?'

He has a colossal greed.

He had no intention of stopping at the Peninsula Kingdom.

At least the entire Crusader Alliance Empire will be conquered with medicine and a huge amount of money will be swept away.

This girl will one day become the king of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

I thought it would be nice to make it in advance.

'Even if you don't, you're making a good impression on me. If you say a word well, you can easily influence me.'

"Yes, it is. I am only working for patients and people."

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"... is that so?"
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"Yes, because I think their smiles are worth a million dollars." Raymond replied, trying to look as sublime as possible. But why? For an instant, a strange light passed through Princess Fione's eyes. Short enough to feel like an illusion. The moment Raymond tilted his head, Fione spoke. "okay. I heard the prince's words well. Sorry for wasting your time." "Oh no." "Then I will cheer for you to conquer the ruins this time." Princess Pione returned to the party of Saint Rosette Kingdom who came with her. Raymond made a puzzled face. 'what? Do you feel something uneasy?' But he couldn't think deeper. A beautiful silver-haired woman. The Duke of Orbia approached him. "It's been a while, Your Highness. I wanted to see you." Orbia grinned at Raymond. At that time, the party of the kingdom of St. Rosette. "You finally met His Highness Raymond." The attendant smiled and said. Everyone in the entourage knew that Pione had been a fan of Raymond before. "hmm...." However, Fione's face was not good. It was a face that was troubled by something. "Why is that?" "that is... ... I do not know." "yes?"

"I'm not sure if he's the rumored hero."

Chapter 382

The Minister of the Kingdom of Saint Rosette, who accompanies Phione, opened her eyes in amazement.

Pione heard rumors about Raymond and wanted to meet him in person, so she insisted on telling her grandfather, Stephen III.

Stephen III unexpectedly granted the request, but there was a reason.

'Take a look at Prince Raymond yourself.'

It's because Pione's ability to see people is so outstanding!

Even at a young age, she was intelligent enough to be called a genius, and had a talent for instinctively seeing through the essence of people.

So Stephen III said to Pione:

'If it's you, you'll be able to find out if Prince Raymond lives up to the rumors.'

Recently, Saint Rosette Kingdom has been paying close attention to Raymond's actions.

The reason, of course, was the election of the emperor.

He pointed to Raymond as the only hope against the saint of brilliance.

However, this election to the throne was different from other times.

The fate of the Crusader Alliance Empire will depend on who ascends to the throne.

So, Stephen III had Pione check Raymond directly.

Fione took out the doll and held it.

"It sure looks noble, but... ... It feels like a strange lie."

"lie... ... What?"

"huh."

'I'm only working for patients and people. I think their smiles are worth more than billions of dollars.'

It's an amazing story... ... Why?

Why does it sound like a lie?

'... ... According to rumors, that couldn't be the case.'

Princess Fione tilted her head.

I didn't judge well.

Given the great things Raymond has done so far, he must be sincere.

Some kind of scam... ... It smelled of something pretentious, if not to the point of being a thief.

'... is not it? Did I feel wrong?'

Fione frowned, not quite knowing.

Looking at her like that, the substitute said.

"Let's watch a little longer. If Prince Raymond fits the rumors, he will conquer this ruin as well."

Fione nodded.

It was.

If Raymond succeeds in conquering the ruins, the impression she has just received will be a misunderstanding.

\* \* \*

Raymond drew in his breath.

It was because of Orbia's appearance.

It was more beautiful and alluring than the last time we met.

She grinned.

"I was especially careful in anticipation of meeting Your Highness. The marriage proposal from the other day is still valid."

""

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

No matter how beautiful Orbia was, he had no intention of marrying her.

'I have no intention of sharing the money I earn with anyone.'

Raymond firmly thought that and shook his head.

"sorry. I want to live only for the sick and the people now. We are going to conquer the ruins right away, so could you explain?"

Fortunately, Orbia didn't approach Raymond's impregnable wall any more difficultly, as if he had brought up the story with great expectations.

"It is as I explained before. All you have to do is enter the stairs next to the dam, and all other gateways have already been conquered, so you only have to challenge the last one."

"Do you know what kind of gateway the final gateway is?"

"I don't know. Since the founding of the Free Cities Alliance, no one has passed the qualification test for the ruins."

Orbia's eyes lit up.

"But I believe it will be different today. Your Highness is unlike any saint I've ever met."

Since he was looking forward to it with all his heart, Raymond made an awkward face.

'I'm sorry that you seemed to be really looking forward to it. But I can't help it.'

"All right. Then I will challenge you right now."

The preparations have already been completed.

There was no reason to waste time.

Orbia nodded.

"Yes, I will join you too."

"You mean the Duke too?"

"of course. It's the work of our Free Cities Alliance. Moreover, the last gateway has an unlimited number of participants. Everyone who came with me will be able to help Her Highness."

Raymond nodded.

'It doesn't matter how many people are together. I'll be eliminated right away anyway.'

But Raymond thought good.

'To renew (?) my image, the more people watching my elimination, the better.'

So the moment finally came when we entered the ruins.

As expected, many people wanted to join him.

The disciples, of course, wanted to be with Raymond (except Linden)......

"Your Highness, this life, your teacher, will be with you."

"Hoho, you don't have to do that. This Raina will stand by Your Highness."

It was natural for the two of them to come out like that, and Jude and others were also together.

Unexpectedly, Princess Pione also decided to join them.

"The princess too?"

"Ah, I'll go near the gateway and just watch it."

She blushed with an innocent expression.

"As a fan, I want to see the prince in action."

Raymond pondered, then nodded.

'It won't be dangerous anyway.'

There was no possibility of a dangerous accident because it would only be evaluated and immediately eliminated and returned.

Even if there really was an unexpected incident, there was no worry because the side of those who were together was overly strong.

'Rina-sama's teacher came too, right? A three-stringed arc mage, one of the best in the Mage Tower?'

And the representative of the escorts accompanying Princess Fione was also a master of two swords.

Not only in Orbia, but also in the Tower of Healing, 2nd class Saints came.

This was enough power to deal with the dragon.

'hmm..... I'm a little sorry for letting such great people go in vain.'

Raymond cleared his throat.

Well, he was just spreading rumors and never urged me to come and see, so there was nothing to feel guilty about.

"Then I will enter."

Guided by the Knight of the Free Cities Alliance, the party entered the ruins.

Upon entering, an underground space surrounded by an iron wall appeared, where traces of ancient times were clearly visible.

"This is a gateway to all conquered. You can go down to the lowest floor."

After going through several rooms and stairs, we finally arrived at the final gateway to our destiny.

It was a large open space.

"here is?"

Raymond and the others made strange faces.

There was a wide open space inside the iron outer wall.

And in the middle was a magic circle.

"That magic circle?"

"It is an ancient magic tool that determines the qualifications of your challengers."

Orbia nodded.

"When you get on top of that magic circle, the magic tool is supposed to judge the challenger's qualifications."

Raymond inspected the magic circle.

'It doesn't look like anything. Let's go up and finish.'

And let's go up to the magic circle! And light began to emanate from the magic circle.

"Oh oh!"

The people who came with him let out a surprised cry.

It was a very mysterious sight.

The mechanical sound of the ruins echoed in the air.

It was only heard by Raymond who entered the magic circle.

[We evaluate the qualifications of those who challenge the ruins.]

'Yes, finish it quickly.'

Raymond thought lightly.

Light emanated from the magic circle, but I didn't feel any bad energy.

Rather, it feels warm as if it is piled up in a cozy energy.

'Most of the ruins were warlike, but it's different here.'

But Orbia said something unexpected.

"The demon magic circle glows red? You've never had anything like that before?"

"……?"

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

Come to think of it, the magic circle was shining red.

'What color is it originally?'

The people of the Free Cities Association were perplexed and conversed among themselves.

"Didn't you say that the magic circle originally glowed blue, Your Highness, Duke of Orbia?"

"that's right. When I looked at the literature, there was never a case where it glowed red, right?"

At that time, a short person wearing a robe spoke.

It was a three-line arc mage who was said to be Raina's teacher.

"Sublime magical power."

"A noble magical power, Master?"

Rina gave a surprised look.

Inyoung, wearing a robe, nodded.

"Yes, you can feel the sublimity in that magic circle. Something strange is happening."

A whopping 3 points.

These were the words of an Arch Mage, one of the greatest in the Mage Tower.

People looked at Raymond in amazement, and Raymond, the person in charge, couldn't grasp the situation and kept blinking his eyes.

#### 'No, what's happening?'

Then an unexpected message popped up.

[A quest comes to mind before the great challenge!]

[The great challenge]

(Ninjutsu quest)

Priority: great

difficulty: miracle grade.

Quest Description: An extremely difficult and dangerous challenge for others! Overcome the impossible and succeed in the challenge!

Clear Conditions: Complete Conquest of Ruins

Reward: Bonus Level Up x 5 Skill Points 500 Perks

: Free Cities Alliance Light Seal

Unlock Granted!]

" ... ... ...

Raymond looked at the message and was silent.

'... what? What is this message?'

It was full of ominous phrases.

'An extremely difficult and dangerous challenge?'

Even the difficulty level was 'miracle'.

'It's a miracle. What difficulty is this?'

Raymond swallowed.

The hardest difficulty so far was 'Special'.

Crazy difficulty, almost impossible.

But what about miracles?

'Are you saying you have to make a miracle happen to clear it? No, but didn't I fail the qualification test? Why is this message?'

Raymond was completely taken aback.

I hurriedly tried to get down from the magic circle, but it was too late.

I couldn't move even a single step, as if something was holding my foot firmly.

And a voice rang out in the air.

It was a voice that only Raymond could hear.

[Determine the qualifications of the challenger.]

[Analyze the nature of the soul to determine the nature of the challenger!]

[The nature of the challenger is 'greed'! Confirm that the challenger has a high level of Greed.]

Greed!

The ancient ruins figured out Raymond's greed that no one noticed until now!

'As expected, ancient ruins. You made the right decision.'

Raymond made a relieved face.

I was anxious to see the quest message, but it was really fortunate.

'Of course I'm going to drop out, right? Let's get out of the ruins quickly. It's kind of ominous.'

But then a voice was heard.

[Find out the challenger's behavior in the past!]

Dig!

A warm light enveloped Raymond's body once.

It's like trying to figure out what kind of life I've been living so far.

'uh?'

Raymond flinched momentarily.

I had a bad feeling about something cheap.

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And.

[The challenger's life is 'sublime'! It has been confirmed that the challenger has lived an extremely noble life!]

'Huh huh?'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

Something was strange.

'Oh no? Didn't you live noble? Was it all just image making? Could it be that the ancient ruins were also tricked?'

It seem to be like that!

'Nonsense! It is said to be an ancient ruin that created an enormous magical civilization! Then you should notice that my life is so fake!'

Raymond groaned inwardly.

But that was an impossible story.

The magic that the magic tool in the ruins is now implementing is just looking at Raymond's past 'acts' itself.

No matter how great the ancient civilization was, it was impossible to look into the past and grasp the detailed 'inner mind' of the time.

Anyway, on the surface, Raymond's past actions are sublime!

That is why the ruins gave it this score.

#### 'Is that still going to fail? Is it greed by nature?'

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

It seems that the remains determine the sublimity of the challenger based on the 'nature' of the soul and the 'act' of the actual past.

The moment you think you can't pass because your innate nature is greed, even if your achievements are sublime.

[Even though the challenger has a greedy nature, he only walked the path of a noble saint!]

[This means that the challenger suppressed his innate nature and lived a life for others! It can be said that he walked a greater path than other saints!]

'What what?'

Raymond stiffened.

#### 'What nonsense now?'

In short, it means that people are greedy by nature and dismiss them as even greater saints!

'Can you stand? Why haven't there been successful applicants so far? Did you have to be bad in nature to get a high score?'

Raymond suddenly understood the whole story.

It's not a big deal for someone with a good nature to do good things. It's just a matter of course.

But what's really great is those who, despite being born with a greedy nature, suppress that greed and serve others.

Because there are very few people in the world who can do that.

A truly great saint.

'I'm sure none of the adults who have challenged this ruin have had a bad nature. All of them must have been kind and noble in nature. That's why they all fell off.'

Raymond swallowed.

Although the ruins are greedy by nature, they found someone who suppressed that greed for the sake of others and walked the path of a noble saint!

But the problem is.

'I'm not that kind of adult! It was just image making! Look at me properly!'

Raymond screamed.

However, no matter how ancient the ruins were, it was impossible to figure out what kind of mind the challenger had when looking into the past.

Instead, ancient ruins had a criterion for determining whether the challenger's actions were fake or genuine.

It was 'consistency'.

If it was a pretentious behavior that was conscious of others' eyes, it would not have been consistent.

In that sense, Raymond's 'consistency'

[confirms that the challenger's sublime deeds for others show consistent 'consistency'!] was 100 points.

[The challenger always worked hard for others and always took the loss. It doesn't matter that he himself becomes poor.]

'No, taking the loss was all an investment for later!'

Raymond felt like his stomach was going to explode with frustration at the ancient ruins.

However, the ancient ruins did not stop the sweet potato attack.

[On the other hand, it can be confirmed that the nature of the soul is extremely greedy.]

[Extreme greed and extreme sublimity.]

[This means that the challenger practiced good while suppressing his nature to the limit for the sake of others.]

[The challenger's The highest score is given to sublimity.]

[The result is 'Pass'!]

"……!"

Raymond opened his eyes.

You really passed!

Aaaaaaaaa!

As if praising Raymond's nobility (?), a brilliant light burst out, and everyone in the hall who watched it was covered in astonishment.

"also! The saint of poverty!"

"To be recognized as a ruin!"

Those who were well aware of Raymond's sublimity were not surprised, as if it were natural.

"what... ... In fact, I was expecting it."

"that's right. There is no one like Master anywhere in the world."

On the other hand, Princess Pione of Saint Rosette Kingdom was greatly surprised.

'Is it recognized as a ruin? Was I also wrong?'

Phione's cute face was covered in confusion.

'Ha, but I looked really pretentious earlier, didn't I?'

Even now it was a little strange.

'Why do you think you don't like it?'

Raymond was frowning, as if he didn't like being recognized as a site!

'... ... Is this also my misunderstanding?'

Fione didn't quite understand, so she just tilted her head.

She kept feeling that Raymond was pretending!

'I don't know.'

No matter how genius she was, she was now a 13-year-old little girl.

And how great are these people gathered here?

Leaving aside the disciples who are making a name for themselves as Raymond's limbs, the nobles of red blood, the crimson saint, the minor duke of the Gae Bolg family, and so on.

Now, they were famous people with deep years of experience that could not be compared to her, who was only a 13-year-old child.

Since such people were enthusiastic, Fione could not help but think that she was wrong.

'... I was mistaken. There's no way someone like that could be pretentious. You even acknowledged the ruins. His sublimity.'

Fione reflected.

In fact, she was conceited as a genius.

In particular, the ability to intuitively see through the essence of others is close to 'supernatural ability', to the extent that even the old king of Saint Rosette Kingdom, Stephen III, acknowledged it.

But finally today I made the wrong decision.

How can you be pretentious to see such a hero? I can never do that.

'Oh, but it looks really fake. Why the hell is that?'

It was when Fione was so confused.

The voice resounded in the hall again.

This time, it was a voice that everyone could hear, not just the challenger, Raymond.

[The challenger's sublime score has significantly exceeded the standard by obtaining the highest score!]

[Checking the qualifications for greatness!]

[Searching for the seal engraved on the soul of the challenger!]

[Checking the qualifications of 'candidate savior of mankind'!]

People groaned.

I didn't understand what the word ruins meant.

But there are only two of them here.

There was a person who opened his eyes.

#### 'A savior of mankind?'

It was Princess Fione.

As a princess, she knew of a legend handed down in the royal family of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

It was a legend about the 'savior of mankind'!

#### 'You mean the legendary savior? Why is that all of a sudden here?'

When Princess Pione made a shocked face, the others also made a puzzled expression.

It was Raymond.

# 'A savior of mankind? Where did you hear that?'

Then I remembered!

# 'Ah then, Catal Kingdom!'

It was when he went to the ancient ruins to rescue Nahel after resolving the black darkness.

Even then, the ruins mistakenly judged him to be noble, and he had seen such a qualification test as the savior of mankind.

## 'Wait a minute? Are you sure then?'

In an instant, Raymond's complexion turned pale.

It reminded me of what happened at the time.

[The road to 'savior' is bloody extreme!]

[The difficulty level of the exam has been changed to 'extreme'!]

It must have been a low-level doctor's exam, but it was unnecessarily recognized for its nobleness, and the difficulty became so difficult that I suffered tremendously!

#### "Oh, no! Just turn it into a normal test!"

I hurriedly shouted, but it was too late.

A voice similar to that of the Catal Kingdom was heard.

[You are the 'candidate for the king of mankind'.]

[The second test begins!] [If you fail the test

, you will pay the price for challenging the 'throne' in vain!]

Please answer the test with all your heart!]

'Where is that! I will not!'

I screamed, but there was no way I could hear it.

[The subject of the test is 'Sacrifice of cattle for the greater good'!]

"…!"

It was something terrifying.

Everyone in the hall went cold.

"This?"

"Princess, come this way!"

The strongest person in this place, Raina's teacher and the Sword Master of Saint Rosette Kingdom, were the first to sense the abnormality and exclaimed in shock.

But at that moment.

support position. crackle! Papa pat!

A sudden noise echoed through the hall.

"This?!"

"Mana disturbance!"

The people's screams startled Raymond.

Mana Disruption!

Disrupt the mana inside the body and incapacitate the opponent!

Magicians including Raina urgently tried to defend against mana disturbance.

However, the inside of the ruins was covered in a tremendous light, and those inside screamed.

"Keugh!"

"Can you resist?!"

"This kind of mana disturbance?! No matter how ancient the ruins are?"

People made horrified faces.

Originally, mana disturbance was a commonly used means to incapacitate an opponent.

Therefore, both wizards and knights had their own means of defense.

But now, the mana disturbance poured out by the ancient ruins was nothing compared to the normal one.

There was a reason.

#### "Akane's Stone!"

Someone recognized the identity of the mana disturbance in the ancient ruins and shouted.

Raymond was taken aback by the words.

'Akane's Stone? Isn't that an ancient magic tool used by a maestro or something?'

The last moment in the past Catal Kingdom.

When fighting with Maestro's limb, Astronomer, he used a magic tool called 'Akane's Stone'.

Thanks to the magic tool that causes mana disturbance, all the strong allies at the time couldn't stop.

But that terrible magic tool reappeared.

That too, in a much more powerful form than before.

Originally, it was said that Akane's Stone had no effect on Arch Mages or Sword Masters of a certain level or higher, but this time it wasn't.

Among these people in the ruins, those who had mana all had a painful face at the runaway mana.

Raymond's complexion turned white.

...... Familiar situation for some reason.

Raymond seemed to be the only normal person.

'Why am I the only one who is fine all the time when all kinds of great people are gathered?!'

Raymond just wanted to cry.

Chapter 384

'What is the 3rd line arc mage? Aren't you one of the strongest wizards in the Mage Tower?'

However, even the 3rd line arc mage was on one knee in agony.

"Master Su? uh how?"

"This... ... It is a magic tool used by the ancient sorcery civilization to subdue superhumans. The stronger the mana, the greater the damage, so it is impossible for me to solve it at once."

Raina's teacher, Saintel, the Great Mage of Luminosity, bit her lip.

"20 minutes. No, 10 minutes if you catch it as soon as possible. At least that much time is needed."

10 minutes.

To be able to eliminate the mana disturbance of the ancient ruins in such a short time.

It was indeed a skill worthy of a 3-line arc mage.

But the problem is that those 10 minutes were short, but at the same time it was a very long time.

It was enough time to annihilate everyone in this place five times.

'So sword masters? Didn't you come a lot?'

Raymond hurriedly shifted his gaze.

Now there are many sword masters here.

Sword masters also participated in the union of free cities in the kingdom of Rosette to protect their masters.

But Raymond's complexion grew whiter.

Whether it was Rife, Nahel, Bone Slon, or a foreign sword master, all sat on the floor in agony.

Even the Arch Mage Sword Masters were not the only ones suffering.

"Keugh mana channel."

"Hey, I can't use heels."

Healers, including the crimson saintess Orbia, were also holding their heads in agony.

Heal is the power that is expressed through the upper level mana channel. Therefore, the head where the upper extremity is located is shaken and feels a powerful headache.

It was such a powerful mana disturbance that even Jude and Linden, who had a relatively small amount of mana, were holding their heads in agony.

Whether they were knights, wizards, or healers, those with even a little bit of mana couldn't control themselves because of the turbulent mana.

There were only two people in the hall who were fine.

Princess Pione, who has no mana at all.

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... ... And it was Raymond.
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'... ... I'm fine again.'

Raymond wanted to cry.

Numerous Arch Mage Sword Masters were rolling on the floor, but only he was fine.

The reason was obvious.

Coincidentally, numerous transcendentalists were shocked and shouted the reason.

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"Heavenly delay!"
```

"A born wizard!"

"Blesser!"

""

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Also, he is the only one who is fine because of his innate magician Blesser talent!

'What the hell is this about to happen anyway?'

Raymond swallowed.

The real test of the ruins has not yet begun.

Then a voice rang through the air.

[The test begins!]

[The test subject is 'Qualities of a King'!]

[As a king, you must sacrifice 'cattle' for the 'great cause'!]

And everyone was surprised by the voice that came the next moment.

[Choose 3 people who will join you for the cause!]

[The 3 people you choose will survive and share the future!]

[Instead, all other members will be declared dead!]

"……!"

Raymond's face hardened.

'What what now? I must have heard it wrong.'

But no. freeωebnovēl.com

[Beware! There are only 3 people to choose from! Everyone else is dead! Choose carefully!]

[Passing the exam is determined by evaluating which one you selected and based on which criteria!]

'What crazy! Where is this test?'

Raymond let out a curse.

I'll kill everyone else, so you can only choose three of these people!

And to evaluate what choice you made.

It was a really crazy test.

But it wasn't a joke.

A magic circle suddenly started to draw on the ceiling of the ruins.

Wow!

Rina exclaimed in surprise.

"A summoning magic circle?"

Her teacher Seintel also groaned.

"It is a magic circle that summons the mighty monsters of the outer continent of Jormund."

And a black body appeared.

skin wings. long torso. creepy eyes.

A terrible monster that everyone has no choice but to recognize.

People shouted the monster's name in astonishment.

"Black Dragon!"

"…!"

Raymond looked like he was about to hiccup.

'Suddenly a dragon!'

Dragon.

It was the highest-ranking species inhabiting the outer continent of Jormund.

However, the size of the body was only about 5 meters, so it looked like a subspecies called 'Lesser Dragon', not a real dragon called 'Noblesse'.

If you hit it as a monster, it's roughly SS rank?

In other words, it was a monster that could only be dealt with by a Lee Hyeon-kyung Arch Mage or a Lee Sword Master.

Fortunately, there were a few strong men who were as strong as that dragon, but the problem was mana disturbance.

Everyone was unable to use their powers.

Raymond was the only one who was fine

'Do I have to deal with that terrifying monster?'

Raymond seemed to be going crazy.

Then a voice rang through the air.

[Choose 3 people!]

[The time limit is 1 minute!]

[The 3 people chosen by the challenger will not be attacked by monsters!]

In other words, after 1 minute, that fearsome dragon will remove the 3 people Raymond selected. It meant killing everyone else!

'no! What nonsense! Do not joke!'

Raymond screamed.

How can you choose 3 people?!

But

[10 seconds passed! 50 seconds remaining!]

It was no joke.

[Choose 3 people!]

[Kreureu.]

The black dragon sighed.

It was a face that wanted to bite people at any moment.

"Ma master."

Christine called to Raymond with a pale face.

Since she is both a knight and a healer, both the lower and upper stages were shaken, and she had a very painful face.

"Okay, make a choice. Even a master... ... ."

"……!"

Christine and her disciples (except for Linden) seemed to want Raymond to get out of this crisis by choosing three people.

But Raymond's face darkened.

'How can I choose 3 people here?'

Excluding the healers from the Tower of Healing, those gathered here were one of two.

Either Raymond's close associates or his helpers.

'The nasty people of the Tower of Healing, even if they pretend not to know for the sake of the cause... ... How are you going to throw the rest away?'

especially the disciples.

How can you let go of the people you've been with?

It wasn't just the disciples who were precious.

In addition, Duke Leif, Rina Jude, etc.

They are the ones no one can abandon.

It was unimaginable that he would even abandon Orbia Sorn, whom he was relatively close to.

Princess Pione can never be abandoned considering her status.

[Elapsed 30 seconds! Please choose!]

[If no one chooses, everyone including the challenger will die!]

At that, the disciples shouted.

"master! First of all, even the master must survive! Everyone has a choice!"

"Lord, I am fine!"

```
"Meow! Meow!"
"Ma Master... ... i live... ... big."
Rife and Rina, etc. also spoke.
"Your Highness, I'm fine! Choose three of these people who will help your great
cause!"
"I'm fine too! Instead, look at the difficulty of the Mage Tower!"
On the other hand, there were also those who begged to save their masters.
These were the people who followed Orbia Sonn Pione.
It was a natural reaction.
'What the hell?'
[40 seconds have elapsed!]
[Choose 3 people!]
[50 seconds have elapsed!]
[You have 10 seconds remaining!]
[Warning Warning! Please choose 3 people!]
Finally, there is only 10 seconds left!
Raymond wanted to cry in panic.
'What the hell is this! I was just trying to drop out comfortably.'
Heaven was resentful of why life was always like this.
'Anyway, you have to decide quickly! At this rate, I will die!'
Raymond gritted his teeth.
I had to pick three somehow.
The moment I thought so and looked at the people in the hall.
"…"
Raymond kept his mouth shut.
[You have 5 seconds left!]
[Warning Warning! Please choose 3 people!]
[If you don't choose, everyone including the challenger will be treated as dead!]
However, many thoughts passed by and Raymond said with a groan.
"... It is uneven."
"……!"
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Everyone looked at Raymond in amazement.

gritted it and shouted.

"What about the three! No one in this room is going to give up. I will save everyone!"

"....!"

The hall was covered in astonishment.

But even Raymond couldn't help it.

It was an inevitable choice.

'How can I choose three people? It's impossible.'

Whoever you choose, you will be left with terrible regrets. I couldn't do anything like that.

Raymond bit his lip hard.

I shouted resolutely to get rid of my fear.

"I call... ... No, I will not abandon those who are with me!"

Yes, the people here were the crystallization of the hukou connections he had gathered so far.

no one could lose

everyone will be saved

'It's not impossible at all.'

Raymond thought with a trembling heart.

'I just need to survive for 10 minutes somehow with my skill feet!'

Raina's teacher said earlier. He said he could overcome the mana disturbance in 10 minutes.

Now that he had leveled up tremendously, he didn't know if he could survive for about 10 minutes.

'you can do it!'

Then a message rang through the air.

[Time has passed!]

[You chose 'Choose no one to save everyone'!]

[Evaluate the challenger's choice!] [

The evaluation result is 'recklessness'!]

['Recklessness' is the quality of a king As

expected, it seemed like they were eliminated.

'What the hell.'

However, unexpected words continued.

[However, this test judges the qualifications of a great king!] [You, as a king, made a 'reckless' choice to save everyone!] ['Recklessness' for others is an essential quality for a great king to achieve miracles!] [Hidden piece achieved!] [The test is 'passed'!] 'Passed?' Raymond was startled. It was a completely unexpected story. 'Couldn't it be that no one chooses the answer?' It seem to be like that! The threat of life was actually meant to put pressure on the challenger, and in fact, the best answer the ancient ruins were hoping for was to make a choice for everyone, even at the cost of one's life! 'Haa, as expected, people should live kindly. You died and came back to life.' Raymond was unnerving. But it was too early to be relieved. [But you haven't proven your ability to practice 'recklessness' yet!] [Recklessness without ability is just recklessness.] [ The hidden test begins!] [Save everyone with your ability!] '... ... what?' Chapter 385 Raymond's complexion became pale. 'What is it? What if I want to save everyone?' It seemed to mean to fight the black dragon! The black dragon groaned and looked back at Raymond. 'Ah! How can I fight something like that!' Raymond looked at the people urgently. One by one, people began to deduce themselves. But then. Pajijijik!

The magic tools of the ruins emitted more powerful power.

The mana disturbance has become stronger!

"Keugh this!"

"I can't even move?!"

Those who barely moved their bodies fell to the floor again.

Even more serious was Raina's teacher Saintel.

Desperately relieving the mana disturbance, she vomited blood at the sudden strong mana disturbance!

"US mana disturbance on an unbelievable scale... ... No matter how it is, at least 20 minutes... ... ."

Raymond's eyes darkened at those words.

20 minutes!

It was an incredibly long time.

You have to fight the black dragon alone for that long time!

It seemed that no one could help him because of the stronger Mana Disruption.

'Why is it always like this?!'

Raymond wanted to cry.

At that time, the black dragon finally began to act.

[Kreurreu!]

He let out a rough cry.

The mood for something to happen soon.

Raymond hastily tried to negotiate.

"I respect you, Dragon! I have a word for you! i actually... ... A jewel that a dragon will like... ... !"

However, such shallow negotiations could not work. frëewebnovel.com

[Creep!]

With a scream, the black dragon opened its mouth and black energy began to gather.

'Breath?'

Raymond's eyes vibrated like an earthquake.

There was no one in the world who did not know what that phenomenon was now.

It was the breath of the same power as the dragon's symbol!

'How do you defend yourself? Shield magic?'

It was a moment when I was tired of thinking white.

The black dragon suddenly raised its head and sprayed a black breath into the empty air.

'Why in a place like that?'

Raymond narrowed his eyes with a puzzled face.

But I soon found out the answer.

The black breath shot into the air shattered and began to spread like fog around.

"Poison Breath! Poison will spread in the air! Everyone hold your breath!"

Hearing Laina's cry, Raymond realized the true nature of the breath emitted by the black dragon.

'Black dragons are dragons that use poison as their weapon. They're trying to annihilate people all at once by spraying poison into the air!'

If that poison had been concentrated in one place and poured out, the place it touched would have melted.

However, the black dragon spread its breath in the air to kill people all at once, and now people were destined to die poisoned by the poison spread in the air.

'how?'

First, people tried to hold their breath and not breathe in air.

Fortunately, there were no abnormal symptoms as they did not breathe the air to see if it was poison that was expressed through the skin.

But holding my breath also had its limits.

Swordmasters whose bodies were trained to the extreme could hold their breath for more than a few minutes, but others did not.

In particular, the most vulnerable in this position was the healer.

Wizards see the effect of increasing their basic cardiorespiratory capacity as well thanks to the mana they have accumulated in their heart (Mana Heart), but healers who use upper battles have nothing like that.

In particular, the healers from the Tower of Healing had bloated bodies and the worst stamina, perhaps because of their greedy life patterns, and because of that, they quickly reached their limits and inhaled poison.

And the moment you take a breath.

"Gagging! Cool cool!"

"Buy and live... ... !"

The healers coughed wildly.

'An irritating poison that damages the lungs?'

Raymond looked at the symptoms of the healers in a short moment and guessed the type of poison.

I don't know what additional toxicity it has, but it seems certain that it enters the respiratory tract and damages the lungs.

'I need to find a way to block the poison!'

Raymond thought desperately.

Only the healers in the Tower of Healing were poisoned now, but it was only a matter of time before they all became poisoned.

Linden, whose stamina was weak right now, was suffering with a pale face. It was clear that the limit would be reached soon.

'Shield magic? no. It's a poison that mixes with the air and spreads, so it's ineffective unless the air is completely blocked.'

Even the shield does not block the air flow.

'The magic that blocks the air? But then you will die from lack of oxygen. It's no different than blocking my pores.'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

'Damn it, it would be okay if I came wearing protective clothing.'

If it was a protective suit specially made to prevent infectious diseases according to the principles of medical science, it would be safe even if it was mixed with the air and spread like that, but it was impossible now.

'I wish I had a mask.'

Raymond thought with a white complexion.

mask!

It was a face shield worn to block harmful substances mixed in the air.

Raymond developed a mask that blocks microscopic harmful substances through skillful Dwarf artisans, and was wearing it when treating contagious diseases.

Even now, he had brought a certain amount, but it was piled up where he kept the supplies behind the dragon.

'for a moment. Is there any way to achieve a similar effect with magic?'

Raymond hurriedly opened the market to see if there was any magic that would have a similar effect to the mask.

But no.

'no. I have a way! Just use medical magic re-creation!'

Recreate medical magic!

It was a miraculous skill that created medical magic by recombining existing magic with a skill created by activating the assistant job medical magician.

In a desperate situation, Raymond's head turned like light.

'I just need to remodel the shield magic!'

[Use Skill Medicine Magic Recreation!]

[Recombine Shield Magic into Medical Magic!]

[Skill Points consumed 150 points!]

Then, as before, a miracle happened.

As if he had become a magic genius, the shield technique was analyzed and dismantled in his head.

And he was reborn as Raymond's intended magic.

[Recombines 'Mask Shield' magic from shield magic!]

[Learns the magic skill 'Mask Shield'!]

Mask Shield!

It was magic that worked the same as a mask!

Originally, shield magic was a magical shield with physical effects.

However, unlike the actual shield, there were tiny holes through which air could pass.

However, Raymond modified the formula and narrowed the holes even tighter.

It didn't work to completely block the hole.

Then you won't be able to breathe.

Instead, the size of the pores is narrowed to a level that is not choking but can block harmful micromaterials.

'Use Mask Shield!'

Raymond immediately used magic on people.

Fortunately, it was able to spread over a wide area.

It only blocks minute harmful substances, but has little physical defense effect, and the area itself is only large enough to cover the nose and mouth, so mana consumption was very small.

"Now you can breathe!"

"……!"

At those words, people caught their breath and made surprised faces.

"Oh no this?"

"Shield magic? But is it different?"

Those who were well versed in magic looked shocked when they recognized the identity of Raymond's magic.

"You recreate shield magic like this?"

"Nonsense!" Then they let out the expected cry. "As expected, a congenital wizard!" " " It was a natural reaction. It was a skill, but it was definitely a tremendous ability. In particular, the Arch Mages looked at Raymond in awe and admiration. "indeed... ... You're right, Rina. What a crazy talent Amazing." "Yes Master. I'm sure the Highness is a born mage." "... Yes, I never thought I would see such a miraculous talent in my lifetime." Raina and her teacher, Seintel, looked at Raymond with eyes that firmly believed in him as a born wizard. In particular, her teacher Seintel said something significant. "Hasn't the sky abandoned our mage tower... ... To bring someone like that into the world." '... It's not like that at all.' Raymond made an awkward face. However, the ability of 'medical magician', an auxiliary job, was so fraudulent that it was difficult to deny that he was not a genius. 'I don't care what you say behind your back. Now I'm not at the level to notice the Magic Tower or anything else.' And it wasn't even when I was thinking about leisure. [Creep!] The black dragon glared at Raymond with his eyes wide open! He looked angry because he had neutralized his own breath! The black dragon suddenly rushed at Raymond and everyone shouted in surprise. "majesty!"

Raymond also screamed in terror.

"master!"

"Aaaaaaqh!"

It was so scary that it was not the time to pay attention to image making or anything else.

however.

swish

Raymond lightly dodged the black dragon's paw attack.

also leisurely.

"……?"

"……?"

A moment of silence passed.

Raymond was also taken aback.

'How did I avoid it? Was it really fast?'

[Kreuk?]

The black dragon also tilted its head, and the people immediately exclaimed.

"As expected, heavenly body!"

"Even the dragon's attack lightly dodged?!"

Raymond got an epiphany from that cry.

'I've become stronger again!'

It's been quite some time since he reached level 350 and reached the rank of professor.

After experiencing stormy events in the Peninsula Kingdom and Free Cities Union, he leveled up again tremendously, and now his level has reached 430.

'The occupational level is already the associate professor level.'

When I was first appointed as a professor, the grade was 'Assistant Professor', but now it is 'Associate Professor'.

Thanks to that, his stats increased tremendously, and his current status was like this.

[Stats]

Stamina: 146

Sense: 138

Intellect: 130

Mana: 103.5

'This is enough... ... Without any auxiliary skills, just basic stats are tremendous power. Did I become that strong?'

And his power didn't end there.

In the face of a crisis after a long time, excellent self-defense skills have been manifested!

[I raised my sword for the patient!]

[The skill 'Healer's Self-defense' is activated!]

[The opponent is strong! 'The dwarf who defeated the giant (+6)' effect is activated!]

['Survival instinct' is activated in a crisis situation!]

[The skill 'Healer's Murderer' is activated!]

[The opponent is a powerful monster! The skill 'Adversary of Demons' is manifested!]

Chapter 386

For reference, I upgraded my skills from time to time with the accumulated skill points, so the current therapist's self-defense was B-class, and her survival instinct was also B-class.

Thanks to that, the stats were blown up like this.

[Stats]

Stamina: 146 → 340

Sense: 138 → 345

Enormous numbers approaching 350!

'This one?'

Raymond's eyes widened.

A sensation he had never experienced before dominated his entire body.

In this state, I don't think I'll lose to anyone... ...

'.... It's not.'

Raymond swallowed.

Even though his stats rose, he was still afraid of the black dragon.

As the black dragon's eyes lit up, Raymond's heart shrank.

'I don't think I can win at all even if my stats go up! Aww!'

Then the black dragon attacked again!

Raymond hurriedly moved as his instincts led him.

Fortunately, I was able to avoid it, but my heart was pounding.

'What what. I don't think I can win even though my stats have risen like this. How strong?'

Come to think of it, it was the correct calculation.

When he fought Maestro in the past, his stats reached 250, and it was possible to compete with a triple-A monster.

In other words, a stat of 250 is similar to that of Triple A or Expert.

However, the monster in front of me was an SS-class monster that was two levels higher than the Triple A-class.

Even with his stats reaching 350, his strength was insufficient.

'There's a good chance that my strength right now is a bit higher than that of a single-sword sword master. Then it's impossible to defeat that monster. Aww. Please someone help me!'

Raymond looked at Rina's teacher, Seintel, with longing eyes.

He hoped that he would quickly resolve the mana disturbance and help himself.

Unfortunately, Seintel seemed to be in bad shape, coughing up blood.

It seemed difficult to help, and on the contrary, it was only tearing Raymond's outfit.

"Hey, is that definitely a heavenly body? How could this be! What a thousand delays to a born wizard! Ah, amazing!"

"He told me, Master. His Highness is truly a miracle."

"no. You can't have two such legendary talents in one body. That person must be a congenital mage, not a celestial being!"

It was a call that must have been made.

'No grandma! I don't care about that, so quickly solve the mana disturbance... ... !'

Raymond hurriedly turned to the others.

The second strongest in this position.

It was Sir Kais, the sword master of the swordsman of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

but... ... He was in a similar condition.

The stronger the mana, the more severe the damage, and he was bleeding from the corner of his mouth... ... Like Seintel, they were talking about scratching Raymond's outfit.

"Hey, didn't you say Healer? But what kind of movement is that? crazy! Nonsense!"

Lord Kais shouted loudly to the knights under his command.

"Can't you see? That ridiculous miraculous movement?!"

"We can see it too. How is that?"

"Yes, it is a natural movement that is not tied to any martial arts movements. However, the single-sword strike surpasses the Sword Master! Such nonsense is possible!"

Sir Kais exclaimed excitedly.

"That is impossible for any genius! It is a movement that can only be done by heaven and earth!"

At those words, the sword masters who had been acquainted with Raymond sympathized even while suffering from mana disturbance.

'As expected, Sir Kais. You have eyes to see. As his teacher, Lee Life, guarantees that even though he is currently wandering, His Highness Raymond is definitely born to walk the path of a knight!'

'Ah, it's also Maria-sama's lineage! You are so wonderful! The light of heaven and earth!'

'... I hate to admit it, but... ... Someone who can't even be compared to criminals like us.'

In turn, it was Leif Nahel Bonslon's idea.

So the Sword Masters were excited and enthusiastic and admired, and the Arch Mages were depressed by Raymond's outstanding martial arts talent.

I thought it was the treasure of wizards, but I felt like I was taken away.

However, I couldn't refute anything, but I was really shocked to see Raymond now.

It was natural yet intense.

It was like a natural retardation that you will realize when you reach the extreme of martial arts.

'As expected, heaven and earth!'

Those gazes fell on Raymond, and Raymond spat out swear words inwardly.

'Everyone is noisy! Not helping at all!'

Whether it was an Arch Mage or a Sword Master, they were only scratching their insides!

'Why do I always have to step out like this!'

Pachang!

Unlike that mind, the body moved automatically.

The sword moved and slashed the dragon's paw.

It was a picture-like deflection through the skill 'Basic Swordsmanship'.

Again, amazement passed through the hall, but Raymond's face was not good.

'no. At this rate, all you can do is avoid and block it. I have to come up with a way.'

Raymond recalled the item he received at the start of the quest earlier.

The time extension item was used for the one-time skill 'Healer's Murder Saint'.

And the proficiency increase item remained.

'Which skill should I use?'

Raymond thought desperately.

He had an intuition that winning or losing would depend on how he used this item.

'Survival instinct? no. It's already B grade, so raising it to A grade won't have much effect.'

He took a quick look at his self-defense skills.

However, it would be helpful if most skills were raised to A rank, but it did not seem to have a significant impact on the general trend.

Then, my eyes went to one skill.

'Could this be it?'

Adversary of the monsters!

This skill was acquired after defeating a dragon in an illusion in the ancient ruins of the Katal Kingdom.

'Dragon is also a monster, so raising the proficiency of this skill will be the most helpful!'

used right away.

[The proficiency of the skill 'Adversary of Monsters' has risen to grade A!]

[Adversary of Monsters]

Classification: Self-defense Skill

Grade: Unique

Proficiency :  $D \rightarrow A$ 

rise!

'40%!'

It was a tremendous effect.

Immediately following that, his stats rose and his physical abilities became even stronger.

His stamina sense stat, which was around 350, had risen to 380.

But the effect did not stop there.

This phrase followed.

[Additional attributes are manifested as skill proficiency increases!]

[The attribute 'Dragon Slayer' is manifested!]

"…!"

Dragon Slayer!

It was a phrase that seemed to be of great help. 'What exactly is the effect?' An explanation followed. [Dragon Slayer: When fighting dragons, you will exert more power than you can!] The effect appeared right away! Dodging the dragon's attack, Raymond instinctively moved his sword. and. Caang! His sword hit the dragon's torso directly! "……!" Raymond opened his eyes wide in surprise. 'How am I?' Unlike before, the dragon didn't feel like a threat. With the effect of the Dragon Slayer, the power beyond the stats was expressed! 'Can this win?' Raymond's heart skipped a beat. The fighter's instinct, dragon slayer, and basic swordsmanship were combined to create an unbelievable synergistic effect. It started pushing the black dragon! [Kurrrrr!] The enraged dragon blew out its breath again. This time, instead of spraying into the air, it was a breath that melted the opponent by concentrating the venom on one point. 'Ahhh.' Raymond screamed inwardly like a coward, but in reality he avoided the breath quite comfortably. And even counterattack! His sword hit the dragon's head.

[Kuaaaaa!]

" "

" "

The dragon screamed in anger.

People gulped their saliva at the sight.

Similar... ... It looked like Raymond was playing with dragons.

"Even if you have a thousand and insignificant delays... ... That's about it."

"Didn't you say you've been learning the sword for less than a year?"

"No, my pupil learned the sword from me in less than an hour in his whole life. Truly a terrifying talent from heaven."

The Arch Mages had sad faces.

It was because anyone could see that the talent of the Heavenly Mujiche was clear.

"... Why did the heavens endow the innate magicians with the talents of the heavenly and intelligible?"

"... I told you, Master. Heaven crammed so many talents into one body."

The Arch Mages wanted Raymond to become the light of the Mage Tower.

That's why Seintel came to check Raymond's appearance.

however... ... It seems certain that he was a born wizard, but he had the talent of such a terrifying knight.

On the other hand, there was another person who was astonished.

It was Fione, the princess of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

'Who the hell is that person?'

Princess Fione was suspicious of Raymond until she entered the ruins.

No matter how you look at it, it was pretentious.

However, it turned out that it was all her illusion.

Not only has it been recognized as a ruin, but it also has a heart that thinks of everyone in the face of trials and even has such a terrifying ability.

It was absolutely perfect.

It was the appearance of a great hero beyond the rumors he had heard.

'How can you misunderstand such a person? How can I make such a mistake?'

Fione blamed herself for her wrong eyes and felt guilty towards Raymond.

Fione wasn't the only one with similar thoughts.

Up to Jude Orbia Thorn.

Everyone looked at Raymond with envy.

Raymond, who receives the overwhelming gaze of so many people... ...

'It's not helpful, everyone, be quiet!'

I held back my desire to cry.

'It's dangerous now!'

Raymond swallowed.

It was an unexpected story.

Right now, he was pushing the black dragon one-sidedly. Is it dangerous?

But it was only the appearance that was being pushed.

'I can't give a decisive blow.'

What he was holding now was the treasured sword he had stolen from the prince of the Kingdom of Gears in the past.

Therefore, although it hurt the dragon's scales, it could not penetrate the outer layer of the dragon's skin, so it was unable to deliver a decisive blow.

Soon, the sword masters also realized this and tilted their heads.

"But it is strange. Why don't you use auras?"

Come on.

It refers to the sword master's exclusive possession.

"I mean."

"If I used an aura, it would have been an instant game."

Raymond was moved by the idle question.

'Why not! I can't use it, so I won't use it! I'm just a strong healer!'

The fact that he is showing such greatness right now is all about stats.

Since I didn't know much about swordsmanship, I couldn't use the aura that could be used only after gaining a deep realization of the sword.

Soon, the faces of the people in the hall became serious.

"Can't you use Aura?"

"I guess so. Heh, with the talents of the heavenly and intelligible, he has a swordsmanship that surpasses a sword master, but he can't use his aura."

"In a way, it's even more surprising."

People looked at Raymond like a monster.

He hasn't even reached the level of a sword master, but he's simply outperforming the sword master with his genius talent.

But it wasn't the time to just admire.

The situation was serious.

"Although it is a lower polyp... ... An aura is required to catch that monster."

"how should?"

At that time, Rife said this as if he had found a way.

"I will teach Your Highness how to use the Aura."

"...... You mean now?"

Everyone gave them an absurd look.

You're fighting such a fierce battle, but you're going to teach me how to use the aura?

But Life was serious.

"If you are a Highness I know, you should be able to understand it with just a simple teaching. I trust you."

'Don't believe it! Crazy!'

Raymond almost cursed.

Chapter 387

If I hadn't been distracted by the black dragon's breath, I might have actually cursed at it.

Life started teaching without knowing Raymond's heart.

"majesty! As I said before, the mana blade is what transfers mana to the sword! Aurors, on the other hand, are different!"

Life spoke.

"Your Highness must put your will on the sword! If you put your true will into the sword, you will be able to use the Aura Blade!"

" "

Everyone looked at life with absurd eyes.

Could you explain something like that?

It was these eyes.

'It's not a false explanation, of course. The Aura Blade itself is something that is manifested by putting the realization into the sword... ... But that kind of lame explanation.'

'Could it be that he's a teacher, but he's been teaching me that kind of thing all along?'

'You understand that explanation? After all, heaven and earth.'

Everyone admired Raymond for achieving the present state under such (?) teacher.

Of course, it was all a misunderstanding.

Raymond, as always, did not understand a single word Rife was saying.

'Put something full of will into it!'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

I just assumed there was no word of life.

The situation was too urgent to seriously ponder such nonsense.

'It's been a long time. At this rate, the skill usage time will soon end. Then it's over.'

The reason Raymond was able to show such crazy inaction now was because his stats were temporarily amplified thanks to his skills.

But soon the skill's time limit approaches.

In particular, the survival instinct was a problem.

Raising the proficiency to B grade, the retention time increased significantly to more than 5 minutes, but it was almost over.

'Ugh somehow a way.'

But it never came to mind.

No matter how he used the dragon, there was no way to pierce the hard dragon's skin with his ability.

'Are you sure you want a blade? Put your will into the sword?'

Raymond focused his will to live on the sword.

... ... Of course nothing changed.

'Ah! You can't! What a nonsensical lesson he taught me!'

Raymond hurriedly opened the market.

However, there was no self-defense skill that allowed me to use the Aura Blade.

'I have to pierce that dragon's skin somehow.'

To be precise, the shell containing the scales had to be pierced.

With that in mind, I searched for self-defense skills, but nothing helped.

'Damn it, what kind of guy's skin is that thick. He's like a guy who can't operate even when he's sick.'

It was the moment when I cursed like a doctor.

Raymond had a sudden realization.

'Wait surgery?'

Come to think of it, when I was browsing the market the other day.

I've seen skills that seem to be helpful in the current situation.

'no way... ... What about this?'

[Monster Skin Incision]

Classification: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Rare

- -This is a skill that will help when performing surgery on a monster with a hard outer skin!
- The scalpel has the will to fight and its cutting power increases, allowing it to cut through hard skin!

'This is it! Buy monster skin incision!'

Raymond immediately purchased the skill and used it.

[The skill 'Monster Skin Incision' was used!]

['Will of War' dwells in the scalpel!]

The energy of the sword changed instantly.

The appearance remained the same, but something deep began to emanate from it.

The sword masters, who are sensitive to changes in aura, were startled.

'no way?'

'Did you realize that in a word with that lame explanation? No matter how incompetent it is, is that?'

However, Raymond had no time to look back at the nasty sword masters.

A black dragon was flying.

I caught my breath.

It was the last minute.

Fighter's Instinct

Dragon Slayer

Basic Swordsmanship.

Until the will of the Seojeon.

All of that was in one body, and Raymond's sword drew a curve like a painting.

and.

Aaaaaaa!

The black dragon's belly was ripped from top to bottom.

It was the end of the game.

A voice echoed from the ruins.

[The challenge was successful!]

[You have proven your ability to make recklessness a reality!]

[I salute you for your 'reckless miracle'!] [

As a reward for completing the perfect challenge, ownership of this gateway goes to the challenger. It belongs!]

This was the voice that everyone had heard so far.

And after that, there was a voice that only Raymond could hear.

[You have proven your qualifications to become the king of mankind!]

[You have become a 'leading candidate' by passing the second test!]

[The level of your soul rises!]

[The ban on your soul is lifted!]

It was an unknown story.

\* \* \*

The nickname of the ruins that Raymond conquered was the Ruins of the Golden Gate.

It was a nickname given because he did not allow anyone to conquer it for a long time.

But finally, the one who conquered the ruins appeared.

It was Raymond, who had flown in from the Peninsula Kingdom.

Rumors of this incident hit the whole continent at once.

Because it was such a huge thing.

Conquering the ruins of the Golden Gate was a long-cherished wish of the Free Cities Alliance.

However, he had never even allowed a challenge, let alone a conquest, but Raymond created a miracle!

"Until now, no noble saint has been recognized as qualified. How could this happen?"

"Isn't that how the saint of poverty is a great saint?"

"Yes, indeed, it is the light of our Free Cities Association."

"what? It must be the light of the Peninsula Kingdom, not the light of the Free Cities Alliance!"

"what! He is now also the light of our Free Cities Association!"

"go away! His Highness Raymond is ours!"

Merchants of the Free Cities Alliance and Peninsula Kingdom, who traded with each other in the market, raised their voices like that.

What Raymond did was so great.

It wasn't just two places claiming Raymond's ownership (?).

The Houston Kingdom, Catal Kingdom, and Drowton Kingdom also claimed Raymond's ownership (?).

Then rumors spread like this.

"The saint of poverty... ... Can't you say that he's a saint representing the Crusader Empire?"

"Yes, it is not enough to say that it is a light in one place."

There are more than one or two places where Raymond sprinkled light (?).

Numerous places in the Crusader Empire received his light.

Especially this time, he even caused a miracle in the Free City Alliance, so his reputation could be said to be one of the best in the entire Crusader Alliance Empire.

"then... ... Shouldn't the saint of poverty be called the light of the Crusader Empire? I think that would suit you better."

"I mean."

Those who heard the rumors of Raymond always said that.

And the end of people's stories was like this.

"Then, will the next throne of the Peninsula Kingdom be inherited by the Holy Son of Poverty?"

"Isn't that natural?"

Although Archduke Gideon was still holding on like a mountain, people thought it was natural for Raymond to inherit the throne.

Because of what he had done this time, Raymond's presence had grown overwhelmingly.

If such a great person did not inherit the throne, public opinion quickly spread throughout the Peninsula Kingdom about who could inherit it.

And Raymond, who heard the rumor,

'... ... Why is it always like this?'

He was scratching his head and swallowing tears.

\* \* \*

Raymond was dazed, dazed.

Messages popping up in front of him like that were endlessly emerging.

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

.

[As fame rises, the title 'Hero of Free Cities' evolves into 'Light of Free Cities'!] [

As reputation rises, the title 'Hope of Peninsula' evolves into 'Light of Peninsula'!] '

... ... Stop evolving.'

Raymond let out a sigh.

I don't know what keeps evolving so that the clothes explode. Even the title effects are not welcome at all, such as 'people wishing for light'.

'By the way, what does that mean that the level of the soul has risen?'

Raymond conquered the ruins and recalled the message he had heard.

'taboo? What is it? Nothing has changed.'

Raymond frowned.

I had doubts, but in fact, the important thing now was not those things.

conquered the ruins

Unintentionally.

It's going to be a big deal.

'Ahhh. That's not what I meant.'

Originally, he planned to drop out in disgrace and use it as an excuse to kick the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom.

But what about disgrace?

He became the most honorable person in the world.

Suddenly, a shout came from outside the window.

"Long live the light of the Free Cities Association!"

"No, long live the light of the Peninsula Kingdom!"

"Long live the light of the Crusader Empire!"

It was a plate that would be called 'the light of the continent'.

Raymond didn't want to hear it and pulled the curtains off the room.

However, it was so noisy that even when the curtains were closed, the sound of the saint of poverty and light could be heard endlessly.

'Ugh what? I can't go back to Peninsula Kingdom because I'm afraid.'

Now he was in the city of Gaebolg.

I came to be treated as a benefactor who solved the long-cherished wish of the Free City Alliance.

I wasn't in the mood to be treated like that, but I was worried about the aftermath (?), so I couldn't go back to the Peninsula Kingdom right away.

When I thought about the future, my eyes darkened.

'At this rate, I can't avoid becoming the crown prince.'

Already in the Peninsula Kingdom, 'Long live Prince Raymond!' It is said that this sound is resonating.

It was a crisis to become the crown prince of two kingdoms, the Houston Kingdom and the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was a situation where he would become the 'Elder King', the owner of the two kingdoms he had only heard about.

'Why did I dig a grave like this?'

But it wasn't intended.

I couldn't have imagined that things in the ancient ruins would go on like this.

'Even useless rumors spread a lot.'

swordsmanship once.

Countless sword masters left in awe of Raymond's unbelievable majesty that day.

Now he has become the continent's greatest swordsmanship genius, both in name and reality.

Also a magic tower.

They also looked at Raymond with endless longing.

He seemed to have resentful thoughts about why the sky crammed so many talents into one body, but he didn't know.

'Come to think of it, Lady Raina said she had something to talk about later. hmm... ... I don't want to hear it.'

Raina and her teacher Seintel.

Both of them sent only eyes of envy to the subject that didn't help at all.

Chapter 388

It seemed that he wanted to drag Raymond into the Mage Tower somehow.

Of course, Raymond had no interest in the Mage Tower.

'To me, the magic tower is nothing more than a means to make money. Anything more than that is absolutely forbidden.'

Yes, he didn't care what misunderstandings and hopes Laina and the other wizards had for him. and the Tower of Healing.

...... They just went back to their ugly faces.

When the black dragon sprayed the poison for the first time, he couldn't stand it and inhaled the poison, so he just suffered and went back.

...... When he left, he looked at Raymond with the eyes of a nemesis of fate, but he was not interested.

'Yes, the important thing now is not the magic tower or the healing tower.'

Raymond only let out a sigh.

'What are you going to do? The throne of the Peninsula Kingdom. Aww.' scratched his head again.

I didn't see an answer.

'no. You can't give up. He said there is hope in any despair.'

It was when Raymond was desperately contemplating giving up the throne somehow.

An unexpected person came.

"The lord's guest has arrived."

"…*"* 

Raymond looked at Elmude, who had delivered the news, with dissatisfied eyes.

As always, Elmud and Mien were of no help to Raymond at the ruins this time.

'I follow him as an escort and there's no time to help. And I usually eat the most beef.'

It was Raymond who had long forgotten that Elmude played a role in the drug case the other day.

".... who?"

"This is Princess Pione."

Raymond tilted his head at those words.

'Didn't he go back yet?'

Most of those who came from the Crusader Empire, such as Duke Leif and Jude, had already returned.

'What's Princess Pione's business?'

It was annoying to meet, but he was not someone to refuse.

"Ask them to come in."

"Your lord."

Soon a cute girl came in.

"Meet Prince Raymond."

```
"Your princess. Please come in."
Raymond also took an example.
After that, after sharing some ceremonial stories, I asked.
"What are you doing?"
" "
Although young, her opponent is the princess of a great country.
I'm not here to just have a chat.
Princess Fione was silent for a moment.
You notice that you can't easily talk about something important.
'... what. What is it?'
The atmosphere of such an opponent made Raymond feel like fighting for a moment.
I had an ominous feeling that I shouldn't hear it.
"... If it's difficult, you don't have to."
However, Princess Fione shook her head as if she had made up her mind.
Then he opened his mouth.
"... ... Wouldn't His Highness want to become emperor by any chance?"
".... yes?"
The story came out like lightning.
* * *
Raymond didn't understand the words for a moment.
No, I heard it, but I didn't understand it.
"... what did you say?"
"... I asked if you had no intention of becoming emperor."
"…"
Raymond narrowed his eyes.
'now... ... what?'
He still couldn't understand Princess Pione's words.
Because it was such an enormous story, recognition rejected it.
But Phione's eyes were serious, and eventually Raymond opened his eyes wide.
"... ... Emperor... ... Say?"
```

Princess Pione nodded firmly.

"Yes, he is the emperor representing our crusader empire."

"Why did you do that to me?"

Raymond was so absurd that he couldn't resist asking, 'Why are you talking nonsense like that all of a sudden?'

"This is a very sudden story. I am the emperor."

Fione nodded as if she understood.

"I understand your surprise. But it's not a strange story. Because the prince is fully qualified to become the emperor of the Crusader Empire."

"... Are you qualified?"

"Yes, do you know how our Crusader Empire selects its emperor?"

yeah of course i know

It's a story that has nothing to do with you.

"Select the most prestigious among the royal families of the ten kingdoms... ... ."

Raymond, who had been talking that far, kept his mouth shut.

'for a moment?'

most prestigious.

Recalling that condition, Raymond broke into a cold sweat.

'... ... What is my reputation now?'

Come to think of it, he was already a sufficiently prestigious royal family.

Enough to be mentioned as a candidate for emperor!

'Wait a minute. what is this? Isn't it dangerous?'

Raymond broke into a cold sweat and remembered the election of the emperor.

I hadn't thought about it at all until now, but thinking about the method of election was incredibly dangerous.

The emperor is an 'elected' position.

It is not that the person himself sets out to do it, but the one who receives the most recommendation among the royal family of the ten kingdoms ascends to the throne.

The point here is that selection is based on 'recommendation'.

This rule was created because of the symbolism of the emperor as the representative of the ten kingdoms, and it was a tradition that had been handed down since the founding of the Crusader Empire.

... ... In other words, regardless of your will, if you do something wrong, your nose can be pierced!

'Wait a minute. Why are you bringing me up about the emperor? Are you sure you're going to make me do that?'

Raymond felt a tremendous sense of danger.

The Peninsula throne is also terrible, but the emperor!

Raymond was terrified at the mere mention of it.

He shook his head hastily to defend the impregnable wall.

"I never thought about ascending the throne. And above all, I am lacking."

"Not enough?"

Princess Fione tilted her head.

"I don't think there are a few members of the royal family who have a reputation comparable to that of the prince, even in the Crusader Empire."

"…"

"Especially by conquering the legendary ruins this time, the prince's reputation has become difficult for anyone to follow."

Raymond felt at a loss for words to answer.

'Damn it. Why did I uselessly conquer the ruins?'

Raymond realized the seriousness of the crisis he was facing.

Originally, his reputation was high.

However, there was a feeling that there was something lacking in becoming an emperor candidate because of the reputation gained from a place away from the ecliptic, the center of the Crusader Alliance Empire.

Now he was truly a glorious hero with the highest reputation. There is no shortage of being mentioned as a candidate for the throne.

"Oh no, as I said, I have never thought of the imperial throne. The throne should be taken over by someone greater than me... ... ."

"Are you better than the prince?"

Fione said in a heartfelt voice with her eyes shining innocently.

"You don't think there is such a person in the world?"

"…"

"I came to know about the appearance of the prince at the ruins this time. That the prince is a great person who will not exist again in the world."

Phione was suspicious of Raymond at first.

But now, all those doubts were dismissed.

When he saw Raymond's noble figure at the ruins, he could no longer doubt it.

actually... ... For some reason, the appearance of refusing the throne is not humility... ... It looks like she really doesn't want to assume the throne, but it must be her misunderstanding.

'There's no way he would hate it. He cares so much for the people.'

Meanwhile, Raymond was constantly breaking out in a cold sweat.

that girl princess It felt like something didn't make sense.

"Aren't I from the royal family of the 3 rivers?"

"There is no criterion that you have to be one of the top three royals to be elected to the throne."

"That's true, but realistically, there's never been a person who wasn't from the royal family of the three powers ascended the throne, right?"

Princess Fione shook her head.

"Don't worry about that. Our castle, Rosette Kingdom, will fully support the prince."

"…!"

Raymond's complexion turned pale.

I realized that the other person was really sincere.

'No, why the hell are you doing this? Because I was deceived and influenced by my image-making?'

But that doesn't even make sense.

Electing the most prestigious royal family as emperor was, in fact, a nominal criterion.

In practice, the political interests of each country are reflected most.

In the Crusader Empire, the royal family of the place with the greatest influence was elected as the emperor.

'Wait a minute?'

Thinking that far, Raymond suddenly came up with a possibility.

"Is it because of the Kingdom of Gears that you are telling me this?"

Princess Pione was taken aback.

"... yes that's right. Our castle, Rosette Kingdom, is making this proposal to the prince in order to prevent the 'Saint of Radiance' from the Gears Kingdom from ascending to the throne."

Raymond made a surprised face.

Gears Kingdom!

In name and reality, it was the strongest country in the Crusader Alliance Empire.

Even though it is classified into 3 strong countries, it is the strongest country with national power that can simultaneously deal with the remaining 2 strong countries, Alpenser Kingdom and Saint Rosette Kingdom.

Moreover, in the Kingdom of Gears, there was a saint of brilliance.

'The greatest saint of the Crusader Empire. The most influential person as the next emperor.'

Princess Fione bowed her head.

"please. At this rate, the throne will pass to the Kingdom of Gears. However, Norgian, the ruler of the Kingdom of Gears, is a king with tremendous ambition. If the throne passes to them, the Crusader Empire will be shaken to its roots."

"…*"* 

"To stop the ambitions of the Kingdom of Gears, I need your help."

It was a desperate voice.

But Raymond had a shaky face.

'... ... Nope. Why should I do such a thing?'

It is famous on the continent that the current ruler of the Kingdom of Gears, Norgian, has enormous ambitions, but in fact, from Raymond's point of view, it was a faraway country like the Byeonggyeong across the river.

'I have to refuse.'

The moment you decide to open your mouth.

Raymond suddenly had an idea.

'for a moment. This is the election of the emperor... ... If I think carefully, I might be able to use it to my advantage.'

It was an unexpected story.

You want to use the election of the emperor?

Raymond had the opposite idea.

'Being a candidate for emperor would be an excuse to refuse the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom!'

The kingship and the throne could not be concurrently held.

It was for this reason that Norgian, the ruler of the Kingdom of Gears, did not become the king himself, but instead presented a saint of brilliance as his proxy.

In other words, what if he becomes a candidate for the throne?

You can proudly kick off the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom!

'That's not all. You can even kick off the throne of Houston Kingdom. The problem that has been bothering me so far can be solved at once.'

Raymond wanted to shout Eureka for his genius.

What if he was elected as the real emperor?

'It can't be like that.'

Raymond shook his head.

Until now, there had never been a single person who was not a member of the royal family of the three powers ascended the throne.

And above all, the most powerful country in the Crusader Alliance at this point was the Kingdom of Gears.

Sorry to say this... ... Because Saint Rosette Kingdom was already a very energetic month.

Even if Saint Rosette Kingdom fully supported him, he would not be able to go against the trend.

Of course, the saint of brilliance will ascend to the throne.

Chapter 389

'I don't know if a saint of brilliance is lacking, but he's a person who doesn't lack even if he's the greatest saint in the Crusader Empire.'

In other words, this is like a battle between a giant and an old man, a fight that cannot be won even if you struggle to win.

The chances of him ascending the throne were extremely slim. Unless a miracle happens.

Thinking that far, Raymond made a decision.

This is an 'opportunity' not to be missed!

He nodded his head with a serious face.

"All right. I am lacking in body, but I will try my best."

"Really?"

Princess Fione widened her eyes and bowed her head to Raymond.

"thank you. thank you!"

It wasn't just empty words, it was a genuinely thrilled voice.

In fact, Pione was very nervous when she brought up the story.

'Why do you think you hate it so much?'

Originally, Phione assumed that Raymond would accept the offer.

why?

Raymond is such a great man.

A saint so noble as to be foolish to think only of others.

However, when I brought up the story, it seemed that I had heard a very unpleasant story.

- Why am I doing such a troublesome thing?

With this expression, Fione almost doubted Raymond again.

However, her thoughts were just a hasty misunderstanding.

Raymond's sublimity was real.

However, Raymond told an unexpected story.

"There is one condition."

"What is it?"

"I want to move according to my will before the election period for the throne. Whatever I do, please trust me."

period of election to the throne.

It refers to the period from when the previous emperor stepped down until the next emperor is decided.

In the meantime, those elected as candidates will stay in the 'Ecliptic' and prove that they are suitable for the throne.

It had some similarities with the election campaigns conducted by the Free Cities Association.

'I wonder if it's an election campaign in the style of the Crusader Empire?'

The only difference is that while the Free Cities Alliance campaigns for citizens, the Crusader Empire campaigns for key figures in each country.

It could also be called a political and diplomatic election campaign.

Of course, Raymond had no intention of doing that.

'Why do I do such a bother? I have no intention of ascending to the throne anyway.'

So what is Raymond going to do?

'I have to earn money to go to the imperial city.'

ecliptic!

It is truly the center of the Crusader Federation Empire.

It could be said that if the Empire was conquered (?) following the Peninsula Kingdom, the healing system of the Crusader Empire would fall completely into Raymond's hands.

'Especially if you go as a candidate for the throne, it will be easy to meet many important people. I should use this opportunity to build up a lot of personal connections and build a foundation to make money.'

The more I thought about it, the worse it seemed.

Because the emperor wanted to go anyway.

Originally, his goal in life is to become the best healer on the continent.

To be more precise, his goal in life is to become the richest person on the continent using medicine.

The Peninsula Kingdom is an important stopover on the way to that goal.

The ecliptic is also the final destination.

'If I conquer the ecliptic, I can say that most of my dreams come true!'

Of course, some may have doubts about Raymond's idea.

Isn't it possible to earn enough money in the Peninsula Kingdom?

It was. Things are going well in the Free Cities Alliance, and we've laid the groundwork for that.

Sales of anti-wrinkle products for hair loss treatment.

And even free trade rights.

Now all he has to do is make money.

'But not enough.'

Raymond thought greedily like a hungry ghost.

'I'm going to wipe out all the money on the continent. I can't be satisfied with just this much.'

Yes, his goal was to be the richest person on the continent.

... It could be said that the goal is high for the subject of a poor man who is always full of debt, but the dream in his heart has always been ambitious.

So he had no intention of stopping in the Peninsula Kingdom.

even higher.

I was thinking of flying to the ecliptic.

That's why he will become the best healer (rich man) on the continent.

'Realistically, it will be difficult for me to conquer the Iron Empire. Even if only the imperial city is conquered with medicine, it can be said that most of the goals in life have been achieved.'

The problem is that conquering the ecliptic is not an easy task.

First of all, it was the garden of the three rivers, so the people of the other ten countries, even high-ranking nobles and royal families, could not show their spirit.

However, with the support of Saint Rosette Kingdom, if he advances to the imperial capital as a candidate for the throne, all of those problems will be gone.

'Because I will be able to utilize the personal connections of Saint Rosette Kingdom, I can put the ecliptic in my hands (?) in a much more advantageous environment!'

However, Raymond had one thing on his mind.

It was the position of the Kingdom of Saint Rosette.

'Well, he must have believed in me and supported me as a candidate, but am I thinking too much of myself?'

But he soon shook his head.

In the end, Saint Rosette Kingdom also came to him because they had no candidates to present.

In other words, Saint Rosette Kingdom was also trying to use Raymond for their own benefit, and Raymond was just taking his share wisely.

And above all else, how could it be said that it was Raymond's responsibility to be eliminated from the election?

It's just a matter of course.

After organizing his thoughts, Raymond said firmly.

"Then please take care of me."

Princess Fione nodded in emotion.

"Your prince!"

That's how the Crusader Federation Empire... ... No, a story that would shake the continent was concluded.

\* \* \*

Princess Pione hurriedly returned to St. Rosette Kingdom.

It is about to begin the process of raising Raymond as a candidate for the throne.

'It will take time. First of all, the current emperor hasn't stepped down yet.'

The current emperor of the Crusader Empire was Catherine.

As a member of the royal family of the Kingdom of Saint Rosette, a large-scale corruption case was caught and a dishonorable resignation is scheduled.

'I think the dominant theory is that the corruption case was also a conspiracy of the Kingdom of Gears.'

Anyway, there was no need for Raymond to care about the complicated political situation of the imperial capital.

The resignation process is underway, so I will be stepping down in two or three months.

The full-fledged election of the emperor began then.

'Within that, I have to organize my affairs in the Peninsula Kingdom.'

Raymond thought.

There were a lot of things to do, such as preparing for actual profit realization through full-fledged hair loss treatment distribution and free trade rights.

And the most important thing is to establish the next crown prince.

'I have to decide who will inherit the throne instead of me.'

First of all, he was nominated for the throne, but the result was unconditional elimination.

then?

Then again people might try to make Raymond king.

So, to prevent that from happening, he had to decide the issue of the next throne in advance.

'The crown prince has already been decided, but then he won't be able to make me the crown prince again.'

Raymond let out a laugh.

It was a perfect plan no matter how you think about it.

'But who should I decide as a candidate for the throne?'

Raymond was troubled.

In fact, he didn't really care who ascended the throne other than himself.

Honestly, if I could throw it at anyone, I wanted to throw it.

'The problem is Grand Duke Gideon.'

Raymond frowned.

'Whoever you choose as the crown prince, you have to talk well with Grand Duke Gideon.'

Currently, the most powerful person in the Peninsula Kingdom is Grand Duke Gideon.

Raymond also suddenly became a powerful force, but he fell one step short of Grand Duke Gideon.

'But now it's not to the extent of being pushed back like in the past. Fortunately, it's enough to roughly balance the forces.'

Raymond's blueprint for the Peninsula Kingdom was like this.

First of all, Archduke Gideon also appoints a person who agrees as the next crown prince.

And Raymond is supporting the crown prince.

Being a candidate for the throne did not mean that the foundation Raymond had built in the Peninsula Kingdom would disappear.

On the contrary, Raymond would hold onto the foundation he had built for the Peninsula Kingdom. why?

Because I have to use that foundation to make money in the Peninsula Kingdom.

Anyway, whoever decides to be the new king, Raymond will support that person.

Then, the new king and Grand Duke Gideon will balance the forces and the political situation of the Peninsula Kingdom will naturally stabilize.

'If that's the case, I'll be able to make money in the Peninsula Kingdom in a stable way. The Peninsula Kingdom will be the goose that lays my cash cow's golden eggs!'

It was clear that if he conquered the ecliptic as well, Raymond would really become the richest person on the continent.

It's a dream come true!

He was happy just by imagining it. Raymond made an ecstatic face.

'To do that, I need to finish the conversation with Grand Duke Gideon first. Grand Duke Gideon won't be bad for me to be a candidate for the throne, so I won't object.'

Raymond sat down and picked up a pen.

With the utmost sincerity, he intended to ask Archduke Gideon for a secret meeting.

But just as I was about to write the letter, something unexpected happened.

[Meow.]

Mien came in through the window and had a letter in her mouth!

[A letter has arrived.]

"A letter?"

[Yes, Prince. It was a secret letter from a person from the Peninsula Kingdom to Your Highness.] Raymond made a puzzled face.

There were no words written on the envelope of the letter.

I tilted my head and checked the contents inside, but there was a surprising phrase written on it.

[I request a private meeting with Your Highness.

-Gideon.]

Archduke Gideon requested a meeting first!

Raymond wondered.

'Why is Archduke Gideon?'

Hey Raymond, I was going to meet Archduke Gideon because I had regrets, but as Archduke Gideon, there must be no reason to meet Raymond?

But I soon found out the answer.

Letters were sent to Raymond.

[Dear Great Raymond. - Viscount Khadmun.]

[To Your Greatness Raymond. -Baron Locron.]

Raymond was surprised to see the letters.

It was a letter from those who followed Gideon!

When I looked at the letter, I was surprised to find that this was written.

[I am deeply impressed by Your Highness's greatness. I would like to have a deep discussion with Your Highness about the future.]

[I would like to apologize for the rudeness in the past. Please give me your precious time.]

Surprisingly, it was a letter requesting reconciliation with Raymond!

It was during the Great Depression of Gideon.

'why?'

Christine said why.

"Probably because of what Master has done this time."

Christine said as if it were obvious.

"Now, to trade with the Free Cities Alliance, we have to look after the Master."

Chapter 390

"Ah."

Raymond understood what Christine was saying.

'It's because of the influence I gained from the Free Cities Alliance.'

Now he has become the perfect benefactor of the Free Cities Alliance.

It's not even a one-time favor.

If the war was prevented by saving Grand Duke Mishelt and the drug problem was solved, this time the Golden Gate was solved.

In particular, solving the gateway this time had an impact that was incomparable to the previous one.

'Ownership of the gateway has been passed over to me.'

Raymond recalled the message he heard after conquering the ruins.

[Ownership of this gate belongs to the challenger as a reward for completing the perfect challenge!]

This means that the right to control the water gate of the dam connected to the gate has passed to Raymond!

In other words, Raymond had the lifeline of the Free Cities Association in one hand!

It was truly enormous power.

Now, whether they like it or not, the people of the Free Cities Alliance are in a position where they absolutely have to cooperate with Raymond.

'Of course, with this authority, I cannot threaten or wield it at will.'

Because this clue was attached.

[If the owner uses the ownership of the ruins for his own gain, the ownership is immediately forfeited!]

So, all Raymond could do was adjust the dam's sluice gates to the amount needed for the people.

But that alone gave Raymond great power over the Free Cities Alliance.

Then it was the people who were hostile to Raymond who got into trouble.

In particular, those who stood on the side of Grand Duke Gideon were greatly concerned.

'Because there are many people who trade with the Free Cities Alliance even in the Grand Duke of Gideon.'

Originally, there were many aristocrats who focused on commerce and followed Marquis Rodrigo.

Grand Duke Gideon had a lot of traditional estate nobles.

But it wasn't completely divided.

Many of the territorial nobles who followed Grand Duke Gideon were engaged in trade, and they feared that they would be disadvantaged in the future.

"With this incident, Master has the power to threaten Grand Duke Gideon."

All-around Christine, who is knowledgeable not only in medicine but also in international politics, explained Raymond's current situation.

"Because the Free Cities Alliance has come to absolutely support Your Highness."

Raymond got the explanation.

The influence of the Free City Alliance on the Peninsula Kingdom was enormous.

So it was as if Raymond had now heard the report of the former family.

'That's why Archduke Gideon asked for a private meeting. I feel troubled.'

Raymond thought it was good.

In this situation, the story would work out much better.

Raymond wrote a reply answering the meeting and said.

"Mien, can you give this reply to the person who wrote you?"

[Meow!]

Mian replied vigorously and disappeared outside the window.

It was a pleasure to see that Raymond could be of any help.

Then, she secretly acted aegyo to Raymond, but as always, neither Raymond nor anyone noticed Mien's aegyo.

Raymond was just happy with the idea of making money.

'Good. All is well! Now, the day when I will be hit with money is just around the corner!'

\* \* \*

The day when the money will be hit is just around the corner.

This statement was surprisingly true.

Because now Raymond had a huge money-making right in front of his eyes.

First of all, medical products, including hair loss treatments.

If these products are distributed in earnest, a lot of money will come rolling in.

It has already penetrated the market.

Whether it's the Peninsula Kingdom or the Free Cities Alliance, you'll be able to sell your products like wings without any hindrance.

Even free trade rights there.

If he earnestly concludes contracts with nobles and collects some of the profits through tariff reduction, he will begin to make unimaginable amounts of money.

'I'm having a hard time with debt now, but this is not long. Ah, the hard times.'

Raymond looked up at the sky.

With such a rosy future just around the corner, all the hardships I had gone through felt like only beautiful memories.

But it was too early to be completely relieved.

There was a huge barrier to overcome in order to enjoy that happiness.

One must abdicate the throne.

'To do that, I have to build a good deal with Grand Duke Gideon.'

Raymond was determined.

He will abdicate the throne on the pretext of being a candidate for emperor.

But I couldn't just throw it away recklessly and say I don't know. If the Peninsula Kingdom becomes chaotic, it will be difficult to make money in the Peninsula Kingdom.

Therefore, he had to abdicate the throne, but find a way for the Peninsula Kingdom to still be safe.

The key was in the negotiations with Grand Duke Gideon.

'It would be best if I could improve my relationship with Grand Duke Gideon.'

Raymond thought to himself.

The only distance left in the Peninsula Kingdom was Archduke Gideon.

If I could only appease him, all my worries would be gone.

'But it would be impossible. It's not like I can give him a big favor.'

If Raymond saves his life.

Then maybe Grand Duke Gideon will change his mind.

Of course, given the stubbornness he had shown so far, he would not have bowed his head to Raymond for saving his life, but the intense hostility he had now could have faded a little.

'Looking at what he does to the people, he's not a bad guy at all.'

This was very unexpected, but Gideon was not that bad to the people.

Raymond saw the people of the Peninsula Kingdom suffering from poverty and thought it was because Marquis Rodrigo and Grand Duke Gideon persecuted the people.

But looking deeper, it wasn't like that.

'The reason why the people of the Peninsula Kingdom have been suffering so far is because of structural irrationality over hundreds of years. Grand Duke Gideon has never plundered the people.'

The Peninsula Kingdom is a commercial kingdom.

So wealth was increasingly concentrated in a small number of nobles and merchants.

In addition, the amount of money in circulation increased, so prices skyrocketed, and a structure was formed in which the common people suffered even more.

'In addition, the tyranny of the wicked nobles who grabbed wealth also played a part. But this was actually the fault of Marquis Rodrigo.'

So, Grand Duke Gideon never did anything bad to the people except for seizing power and persecuting the royal family.

It was a fact that Raymond also thought was very surprising when he heard the details.

'Anyway, I don't think appeasement isn't completely impossible... ... But in reality it will be difficult. Heaven help me, I don't know if even a miracle happens.'

Raymond stopped thinking about the impossible and decided to think of a realistic solution.

'We need to discuss constructive measures as much as possible in this negotiation.'

Raymond was determined.

it will be possible enough

Because he was no longer the Raymond of the past.

'Let's negotiate so that Grand Duke Gideon and the new king can coexist. And I'm going to step back and sweep the money.'

It was while he was preparing to meet Archduke Gideon after finishing the idea.

Elmud and Mien talked about something unexpected.

"Please reconsider your meeting with Archduke Gideon, Your Highness."

"Hmm?"

"It is dangerous."

Mien also meowed as if agreeing.

"danger?"

"It's not clear to me to meet secretly without your escort."

Raymond recalled the contents of the letter.

The place where Grand Duke Gideon asked to meet was very remote.

A further problem is that only a minimum number of escorts are allowed.

I said it was for confidentiality, but I was definitely a little concerned.

'hmm. Archduke Gideon doesn't look like he's the type to set up traps like this.'

Raymond was troubled.

Until now, Archduke Gideon had never dug a trivial trap to slander an opponent.

He was the type to subdue the opponent head-on by using force even in a political battle.

'What can I do? We barely managed to meet, but we can't refuse just because we're suspicious.'

However, Raymond is a jerk and puts safety first.

Hearing Elmude's words made me scared for nothing.

But as I was thinking about it, an unexpected message came to my mind.

[A crucial meeting for the sick and the people is ahead!]

[Quest is happening!]

[Subdue Grand Duke Gideon!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Great Doctor Level

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: Your Ideal A negotiation with an enemy who interferes with is scheduled!

Subdue your opponents through your sincerity!

Clear Condition: Grand Duke Gideon's Submission

Bonus: Level Up x 3 Skill Points 200

Bonuses: Prince Gideon

" "

Raymond was silent.

What else is this quest?

'Subdue Archduke Gideon? Why are the perks like this again?'

The absurdity of the quest didn't last for a day or two, but today it was severe.

'What nonsense... ... !'

I was about to shout out loud, but I realized one thing and stopped.

'for a moment. Does this mean it's okay to go anyway?'

The content of the quest is to persuade Archduke Gideon through sincerity.

... ... I don't know if that's possible, but anyway, if this was a trap that Archduke Gideon had set out to kill him, such a peaceful (?) quest wouldn't have appeared.

A survival quest must have appeared.

'Perhaps Archduke Gideon is trying to test my boldness.'

Raymond suddenly had such a guess.

Archduke Gideon had talked about it before.

'You're really amazing.'

'Kuh-kuh doesn't disappoint.'

It was as if he were testing Raymond's vessel.

I still don't know what exactly Prince Gideon has in mind, but I have a hunch that this isn't his trap.

"No, I will just go."

"Lord?"

"I will arrange a safety device instead."

Raymond thought to himself.

'Because I have to prepare for unexpected dangers.'

"Elmoud Myen. In preparation for any unforeseen situation, prepare as I said."

Raymond told him the plan, and Elmud Mien put on a determined face.

And the fateful day has arrived.

\* \* \*

The promised place that Grand Duke Gideon spoke of was a long way from the capital of the Peninsula Kingdom.

A place that is so far away that it takes two days to go by horseback.

Among them, it was a villa located in the middle of a rough mountain area.

'It's definitely a suspicious place.'

Raymond felt eerie for nothing.

Even the meeting time was in the dark evening after the sun had gone down. My son-in-law was so dark that I got goosebumps.

Raymond arrived near the rendezvous and pulled out a small communication crystal orb.

It was a very expensive crystal ball, but I had too much debt anyway, so even if I owed more, it wouldn't show, so I prepared one... ... I didn't do it, but I bought one boldly in advance because I was going to make a lot of money soon.

"Did you check the Elmude situation?"