Dr. Player 391

Chapter 391

- -Your Master! I confirmed that Archduke Gideon was heading to the villa alone!
- "Any soldier accompanying you? What is the result of Mian's confirmation?"
- -doesn't exist. No one came except Archduke Gideon.
- "Aren't there any soldiers hiding in advance?"
- Sir Nemien checked, and there is no result.

It might be a tiger's jaw, but it would be foolish to go in without checking.

So, through Doctor Griffon, I sent relief knights such as Elmud and Mien in advance and searched for anything suspicious.

Fortunately, nothing strange was identified.

"But just in case you don't know, secretly stand by at the secret hideout prepared nearby."

Keeping an escort nearby would go against Archduke Gideon's request, but there was no reason to foolishly comply with his request.

'If there is a problem, you have to arrange a way to jump right away. Because my life is precious.'

At that time, Elmud and Mien shouted resolutely over the communication port.

- Master's life! No matter what kind of danger comes, I will protect you!
- Meow! Meow!
- I'd rather die! I can die!
- Meow! meow!

Fighting was overflowing because the two of them were playing their roles for the first time in a long time.

'..... You keep dying, don't you say you're dying, you sweet potatoes? You're anxious for nothing.'

Christine, who was accompanying me, also said.

"Master, I will protect you."

No companions were allowed, so Christine decided to go with her.

'About one person would be fine.'

The reason Christine was with her was actually to get help during negotiations rather than escort.

Archduke Gideon was not an ordinary opponent, so he needed someone to assist him.

But Christine was determined in her heart.

'I don't think so... ... If anything goes wrong, I have to protect the Master. If I sacrifice my life, Master will be able to escape.'

Christine's current swordsmanship skill was Expert Intermediate.

The people I met recently had great skills, so if you were an expert intermediate, your skills belonged to the strongest axis among knights.

So, if she was prepared to take her own life, it would give Raymond time to escape.

'It's sad that I can't be with Master anymore... ... Still, it's better for me to die than for the Master to go wrong.'

Christine thought to herself.

Eventually, the moment of fate arrived.

Sigh.

Raymond and Christine opened the door to the villa.

Then he saw Archduke Gideon waiting inside with his arms crossed.

"Long time no see. Nice to meet you."

"... ... It's been a while."

It was a rather bland greeting.

'Fortunately, it doesn't seem to be a trap.'

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

Archduke Gideon looked at Raymond disrespectfully.

But I didn't feel the intent to kill. There was no hint of a trap at all.

But Grand Duke Gideon said something he didn't know.

"You really are amazing. To test this Gideon."

"yes?"

"Didn't you ask to see each other without an escort? Even in such a remote place."

"…"

"If I had not believed in the sublimity of Your Highness, the saint of poverty, I would never have followed you."

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

What is this story about?

"What are you talking about Wasn't it the grand duke's suggestion to see you privately like this?"
"I suggested?"
" Are you sure?"
« "
" " · · · · · · ·
Grand Duke Gideon was frowning, but his face asked what that meant.
Raymond was taken aback.
"Wasn't the Grand Duke asking to meet secretly first?"
"Not at all? I have something to say to Your Highness in private ?"
There was a fleeting silence.
Raymond's face hardened.
Archduke Gideon's face hardened as well.
Both thought the same thing.
' trap?'
But who?
'I'm not Archduke Gideon! Someone else has set a trap. They're also aiming for me and Archduke Gideon at once!'
Raymond swallowed.
Archduke Gideon said firmly.
" Who did you contact me through?"
"I am the Marquis of Macfield."
Marquis Macfield.
He was the closest aide to Archduke Gideon and the second-in-command of the Archduke faction.
Archduke Gideon bit his lip.
"An unexpected traitor"
"betrayer?"
"You have to avoid it. Dangerous."
Archduke Gideon said urgently.
Raymond also nodded.

If this was a trap, there would be no time to be here.

"Come this way. I will escort you."

"grandee?"

Archduke Gideon said coldly, as if not to misunderstand.

"I can't let you get caught in a trap by someone you don't know."

Then Grand Duke Gideon spoke terrifyingly.

"The only person who can bring you down is this Gideon."

"…"

It was something difficult to understand.

Raymond suddenly realized that he had no idea what Gideon was thinking.

'Come to think of it, it's strange. The same goes for trying to put me on the throne. What is Grand Duke Gideon really thinking?'

Anyway, that was something to figure out later.

Now, I had to get out of here.

But something unexpected happened.

widely!

The door to the villa was closed by itself!

"....!"

Everyone was startled.

"You dare to play nonsense."

Archduke Gideon said coolly and swung his sword.

Ugh!

The aura jumped out of the sword and hit the door!

Then, an amazing thing happened.

The door that was hit directly by the aura didn't even budge at all!

'what? How can you not even be affected by a two-sword type aura?'

The sword master's realm is divided into one sword, two sword and three swords, depending on the ability to handle auras.

If the aura can only be used through a sword, it's a sword.

If you can project the aura out of the sword like Gideon did now, it's a sword.

If no medium was needed to evoke an aura, it was the state of the Three Swords.

And as the level of the aura increased, the power of the aura also increased exponentially.

But an ordinary wooden door can withstand a sword-level aura?

Even if that door was made of steel, it should have been broken in two pieces, right?

"... ... They're not normal guys."

"grandee?"

"Maybe I should be prepared."

Raymond was startled.

I didn't know that Archduke Gideon would say something like this.

Then a loud noise rang out.

Aaaaaaa!

And a magic circle filled the interior of the villa came to mind!

The magic circle flickered in a crimson red light, but it was terrifying.

'This one?'

Raymond swallowed.

Archduke Gideon groaned.

"does not make sense... ... This is a level of magic that requires at least a triple strike, right?"

Raymond was taken aback by that statement.

Three-dimensional strike!

Among the Arch Mages, a wizard of the highest level intervened in this matter.

There weren't many arc mages on all continents.

And all of them were in charge of the most important positions in the Mage Tower or the powerful nations.

But suddenly appearing in a place like this?

'What the hell?'

Then Grand Duke Gideon gritted his teeth and raised his sword again.

Auror shuddered.

At the same time, a roaring fire blazed.

The world-famous Grand Duke Gideon's special aura and flame-type blood ability were manifested at the same time!

But it didn't work.

Dig!

A transparent membrane appeared and blocked the aura.

It was a barrier!

The aura and the barrier collided and an enormous shock rang out, but the villa did not budge.

'I've already calculated the power of Archduke Gideon and dug a trap.'

Raymond's eyes darkened.

'whoever?'

But there was no time to worry.

Wow!

The magic circle that appeared inside the villa began to emit more eerie light.

At first glance, it was an unbelievable energy.

'It's explosive magic!'

Raymond's hair went gray.

They want to kill him and Archduke Gideon all at once with this villa!

Aaaaaaaaa!

The magic circle flickered endlessly.

My flesh began to tremble at the tremendous energy flowing from the magic circle.

But Gideon took another action.

Ugh!

He raised an aura from his sword and wrapped himself in the aura!

It was the 'Auror Shield', a season that only sword masters can do!

Archduke Gideon said crookedly.

"What are you doing?"

"yes?"

"Your Highness, please raise an aura."

" "

"Although the power of the magic circle seems strong, it won't be enough to pierce the Aura shield. So, Your Highness, hurry up and use the Aura Shield before it's too late."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

'I can't do that?'

Gideon, of course, seemed to assume that Raymond could use an aura.

But Raymond is not a sword master.

Aura was impossible.

"..... Could it be, Your Highness?"

Gideon twitched his eyebrows.

Raymond hurriedly tried to use shield magic. However, when I saw the power felt in the magic circle, it seemed like there was no other choice than shield magic.

'How? Lord die?'

Raymond's hair went white.

With a terrifying roar, the magic circle ran out of control.

It's about to explode.

Raymond stiffened and watched the scene.

It was a situation where there was no way to respond, so the body was stiff.

But at that moment, someone wrapped his body around him.

It was Christine!

She wrapped Raymond in her own body to protect him from the explosion!

She cried out as if she thought it was the end.

"Master me! actually you... ... !"

But at that moment.

Wow!

A flash of light covered his vision.

The magic circle exploded!

Along with that, a message popped into Raymond's ears.

[The user's sealed ability is awakened in an extreme crisis!]

[The user's unique ability 'Blood Seal' is revealed!] * *

*

The capital of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Two figures were having a terrifying conversation.

"Did it go as planned?"

Marquis Macfield!

He was the closest aide to Archduke Gideon!

The man who had betrayed Archduke Gideon was biting his lip with anxious eyes.

- "If there is any problem....."
- 'Lord' Lawrence, the being who bought Marquis Macfield, asked.
- "why? Are you anxious?"

Chapter 392

"…"

"Do not worry. Didn't I promise you? When I become king, I will give the marquis a position of one but ten thousand."

Marquis Macfield swallowed his saliva.

He betrayed Archduke Gideon after being seduced by Lawrence to give him the position of second-in-command in the kingdom.

So, in the middle, he manipulated the correspondence between Raymond and Archduke Gideon and succeeded in trapping it.

But I was anxious.

- "Arduke Gideon is a monster. No trap, however terrible, can survive."
- "Don't worry, that's it. This trap is not an ordinary trap, so there is no chance that Archduke Gideon will survive."

Lawrence was confident.

There was a reason.

'Because what was installed in the villa isn't just simple destruction magic.'

If it was simple destruction magic, I wouldn't have been able to feel so relieved.

Because Archduke Gideon is a two-sword sword master who handles aura freely, he could not easily kill even the magic of the three-point arc mage.

However, 'they', the Kingdom of Gears, combined their 'mystery' with destruction magic.

It is a 'secret technique' using an ancient healing technique.

So, even Grand Duke Gideon could never survive.

'The problem is rather with that guy, Raymond.'

Lawrence narrowed his eyes.

Raymond! Raymond!

Just thinking about the name made my teeth clench.

'Damn it.'

Raymond Nome has solved countless of their 'mysteries' so far. So I didn't know if I could solve it this time either.

But Lawrence shook his head.

'It won't work this time. Because he will be swept away by destructive magic and die.'

So far, they have refrained from directly hurting Raymond when they play tricks.

It was because I was worried that if I used the wrong hand on a guy who was getting everyone's attention, things would escalate.

Instead, I used 'secret'.

Poisoning or spreading contagious diseases were mainly used.

'But it was a mistake. To get rid of him, I had to use these physical methods from the beginning. Mysteries don't work on him.'

esoteric.

It refers to a means of applying ancient healing techniques.

However, after realizing that no esoteric technique would work on Raymond, this time he used physical destruction magic. freewëbnovel.com

'No matter how ingenious a wizard he is, he is still an immature being. There's no way they can survive the destructive magic installed by the 3-line arc mage. This time is the end for you.'

'Rod' Lawrence smiled softly.

The beautiful city of water, Rapentel, was visible beyond the palace.

It was his now.

* * *

"Master!"

"majesty!"

"Meow!"

A buzzing sound rang out.

Raymond blinked blankly.

The situation was not understood.

Destruction magic must have exploded... ... When I opened my eyes, Elmud and Mien were in front of me.

'What is it? Why did those sweet potatoes die? Did they all die together?'

But no matter how I looked at it, it didn't look like heaven.

It was a secret hideout cave prepared in advance near the villa!

'Did I buy it?'

It seemed so!

'how? How did you come here?'

Raymond blinked his eyes in complete incomprehension.

But I felt something warm wrapped around my body, so I turned my head and stiffened.

It was Christine.

She held him tight with trembling hands.

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"……"
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"…"

Her eyes were tightly closed and she didn't intend to let go of Raymond, as if she hadn't grasped the situation yet.

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"I... Princess?"
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Elmud cautiously called Christine.

But still, Christine was unmoved.

I hugged him even tighter, perhaps with the intention of protecting Raymond from the explosion.

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" "
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"Meow! Kyaaak!"

In the end, it wasn't until Mien lost her temper that Christine understood the situation and lost her temper.

"Oh no? how?"

Christine stuttered in embarrassment.

"I don't know either. Anyway, thank you for watching over me."

Upon hearing the thanks, Christine blushed in anger.

She carefully watched Raymond's eyes.

And when he realized that Raymond hadn't heard what he had just said, he felt relief and regret at the same time.

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"however... ... How did you survive?"
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"I don't know either. When I opened my eyes, it was here..."

Raymond shook his head.

"Elmud, did you save me?"

"no. I was hurriedly going to the villa at the sound of a roar, but His Highness suddenly appeared with a light."

with light?

It was an incomprehensible word.

'Just listening to Elmud makes it seem like I've moved into a legendary space.'

Go Space!

It was a legendary magic that was possible only in the ancient sorcery era.

But couldn't that be possible?

'What the hell happened?'

Raymond was troubled.

'Maybe earlier?'

[The unique ability, blood seal ability is manifested!]

The last message I heard came to mind.

'Could it be that my latent ability to be blood was spontaneously manifested?'

Looking at the message, it seemed likely.

Originally, all Peninsula royalty were born with chaos and were able to use blood powers.

However, Raymond's ability to be blood has never appeared before, but this is the first time it has appeared!

'By the way, it's possible to jump over space with the ability of blood? What is my blood type ability?'

The moment I tilted my head, I heard an unexpected voice.

"Keugh... ... does not make sense. The ability to be a space-type blood that only appears in legends."

It was Prince Gideon!

His voice came from the corner of the cave!

I was surprised and went to see him in a state of disrepair and was groaning.

Unlike Christine and Raymond, who were not caught in the explosion, it seemed that they moved here after being caught in the explosion.

"Are you okay? Please wait a moment. Elmude, vital here!"

Raymond hurriedly looked at Archduke Gideon.

The condition was not good. The whole body was soaked in blood.

Archduke Gideon coughed up blood and frowned at Raymond.

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"now... ... What are you doing?"
"yes? Of course treatment....?"
"I am your enemy. But are you going to treat me?"
Raymond shut his mouth.
Then I saw it.
Since there was a patient in front of me, I instinctively moved my body, but the two were enemies.
But he soon shook his head.
"I am an enemy, but now I am a patient. And I am a healer."
"....!"
"I have never weighed the profit or loss with patients in front of me. So put those
thoughts aside for now and be still."
It's actually a lie.
There are many times when I put patients in front of me and weighed the profit and loss.
It is still looking at profits.
'If Grand Duke Gideon dies here, I'll be in big trouble.'
Today's meeting was made at Raymond's request.
It's not true, but the Archduke Gideon's faction would know that.
But a terrible trap explodes and only Raymond is fine?
Archduke Gideon's faction will stand up with a kick. At worst, Raymond could have overwritten
this.
then he perishes
Therefore, Grand Duke Gideon must be saved.
"..... Now that you are a patient, forget about our relationship for now."
"…"
Archduke Gideon looked at Raymond in disbelief.
Then, perhaps realizing that Raymond was serious, he gritted his teeth.
"why..... you are.....? Don't you know that I hold a grudge against you?"
Resentment.
Actually, it wasn't that kind of feeling.
Archduke Gideon has great enmity towards Raymond.
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To be precise, he has a fierce hatred for the Peninsula royal family to which Raymond belongs.

because of resentment

Grand Duke Gideon belonged to a collateral royal family, and his family died when he was caught up in a false accusation of treason from the royal family.

And after a difficult childhood, he became a war hero and built his current power.

His goal is the downfall of the Peninsula royal family, which led to the downfall of his own family!

However, after gaining strength, the Peninsula royal family was already leaning forward.

It is after the enemy has already fallen.

I was about to cut off the head of the current king, Peian VII, but I was spending empty days without any meaning to kill him, who was already dying like a scarecrow.

I met Raymond.

It shines more than anyone else and has no shortage of being the target of revenge.

'If I destroy that brilliant one, my revenge will be enough.'

Archduke Gideon intended to destroy Raymond with such a mind.

But are you trying to save yourself?

Archduke Gideon did not understand Raymond.

"Stop putting it away. I don't want any help from you."

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"…"
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Raymond kept his mouth shut.

He sensed that this moment was an important turning point in his relationship with Grand Duke Gideon.

'I have to make Archduke Gideon into a hukou.'

It's an opportunity that will never come again.

Hogu... ... If not until now, at least he had to let go of his hostility toward himself.

"Of course, I guess that you, Archduke, don't think well of me."

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"....."
"but......"
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For a moment, Raymond was speechless.

'... ... How can I convince you? I don't think it's going to work even if I say the words in my mouth.'

Raymond glanced at Archduke Gideon's face.

He was gritting his teeth as if he was in great pain from his injury, but even in the midst of that, he was still glaring at Raymond.

Raymond, who ate a lot of hukou, had a hunch.

Archduke Gideon is not just a pet that can be eaten with sugar coating!

'... ... Flashy rhetoric would have the opposite effect.'

Raymond decided to get rid of pretentious words about being for the people and go out honestly.

"... Frankly, I don't want to fight you."

"You don't want to fight?"

"Yeah, there's nothing to gain from fighting. If we fight, we will only hurt each other, so I want to have a positive relationship as much as possible."

It was the truth.

Raymond's only wish is to make money!

To do so, he wanted to live peacefully with Grand Duke Gideon.

"…"

Archduke Gideon bit his lip and glared at Raymond.

It was a face that did not agree with Raymond's words.

Archduke Gideon must have misunderstood Raymond's proposal to cooperate for the sake of the people.

"Your Highness is too idealistic."

'... ... It's not ideal, it's realistic.'

Raymond muttered timidly to himself, frightened by Gideon's bright eyes.

"Do you think it will be possible for Your Highness and I to make peace?"

It was when Grand Duke Gideon growled like that.

Suddenly, a strange thing happened!

"Keuuugh!"

Archduke Gideon suddenly grabbed his right leg and screamed.

"grandee? Wait a minute!"

Raymond hurriedly inspected Archduke Gideon's legs and was startled.

'This?'

Raymond's complexion turned white.

Chapter 393

'Necromancer?'

The ankle area of his right leg was turning black.

'Could it be poison?'

Raymond swallowed.

Archduke Gideon was caught up in the explosion and suffered numerous wounds all over his body, but the lesion on his ankle was clearly different from other injured parts.

'Could it be that when the villa exploded, poison as well as destructive magic were mixed in?'

It seemed like that.

Originally, if it was Archduke Gideon's skill, he would not have been poisoned so easily, but the powerful destructive magic exploded all at once and he was unable to avoid it.

And after a certain period of time in the body, toxicity was expressed. freewebnovel.com

'What poison? Necrotic poison?'

Poison is divided into several types according to the mechanism.

A typical example is the neurotoxin hemolytic toxin, which causes paralysis and bleeding symptoms, respectively. There are poisons that damage specific organs.

The poison that Archduke Gideon received now seemed to be the kind that caused intense necrosis in the area it had penetrated.

'Exactly what kind of poison is it?'

But I couldn't guess.

There were many by-products of magical alchemy on Raypentaina, and thus far more toxic substances than on Earth.

Therefore, it was almost impossible to estimate individual venom. Even if I guess, I can't get an antidote right now.

There was no choice but to perform conservative treatment according to the symptoms of the poison.

'First of all, the toxic substance that causes necrosis must be removed from the tissue!'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

"Excuse me for a moment."

"... what?"

Archduke Gideon frowned.

But I haven't had time to elaborate.

Necrosis was progressing in real time, as if the toxicity was extremely strong.

"Elmude First Aid Kit! Disinfectant! narcotic!"

"Your lord!"

Necrotic poison is an intensely toxic substance that enters the body and causes necrosis of nearby tissues.

So I had to get rid of the toxic substance quickly somehow.

Raymond quickly disinfected the wound and applied local anesthesia.

Then, he took a scalpel and cut the wound on his ankle.

However, after looking inside the wound, Raymond let out a long groan.

'It's already liquefied and seeped into the surrounding tissue.'

Even the necrotic range was rapidly expanding to the surroundings.

Raymond noticed the terribleness of this poison.

'A terrible poison. There, the poison that liquefied and seeped into the soft tissue is endlessly spreading around!'

In the blink of an eye, all the soles of the feet below the ankles were eaten by the poison, and necrosis progressed from the upper part to the calf.

'How can such a terrible poison come out?'

Raymond thought with a pale complexion.

Among the by-products of magic alchemy, poisons that cause necrosis are common.

However, the poison Archduke Gideon received was different from other common necrotic poisons.

In particular, the pattern of spreading to the surroundings was extremely abnormal.

'Normal necrotic poison only causes necrosis in the vicinity, but it spreads to other parts and causes extensive necrosis?'

Raymond suddenly guessed something.

This is a poison that someone deliberately developed for killing purposes.

It's probably poison made by the guys who set traps in the villa.

'no way?'

For a moment, Raymond had a terrifying assumption.

'They?'

bastards.

I mean load!

The most disgusting bastards who have been entangled with Raymond so far!

Considering what they had done so far, it was possible to create such a poison.

'Damn it. How is this?'

But the situation got worse.

A relief engineer who was watching the movement outside ran and shouted.

"It's a big deal! The flames are spreading through this cave! It must be avoided immediately!"

"……!"

Everyone's complexion hardened.

The cave they are now in was shallow.

When the flames reach the surroundings, they are swept away.

Indeed, little by little smoke began to enter the cave. If this continues, poisonous gas will soon enter.

"My lord, move quickly!"

"Meow!"

Elmud and Mien urged.

Fortunately, Shutter Phone and another Dr. Griffon are waiting nearby. Avoiding it wasn't a problem.

However, Raymond was unable to get up from his seat.

'What about Grand Duke Gideon?'

you can take it with you

Because there is room in the garden.

The problem was the legs.

Now, Archduke Gideon's legs were spreading necrosis every minute.

In the blink of an eye, it has risen to the upper part of the middle of the calf.

I don't know how far it will spread, but when I saw the momentum, it didn't seem like it would stop easily.

It could have spread to the pelvis, and if the necrosis spreads so extensively, Grand Duke Gideon will die unconditionally.

'I have to use my hands here and now.'

Noticing Raymond's feelings, Elmud and Mien hurriedly shouted.

"No sir! It must be avoided immediately!"

"Meow! Meow!"

Christine, on the other hand, was just a dark face.

"It is useless. look. Master has already made up his mind."

It was an accurate story.

Raymond was not going to give up on Archduke Gideon.

First of all, as a healer, I have a heart for patients.

that got me in the way

of course.... That wasn't all.

There were more important practical reasons.

'... If I give up on Archduke Gideon like this, I will perish.'

As I said before, if Archduke Gideon died, there was a high possibility that Raymond would overwrite this incident.

So I could never give up.

At that time, Grand Duke Gideon said as if he couldn't understand.

"Why are you trying to save me? I am your enemy."

"... As I said, it is because I want to lead the future of the Peninsula Kingdom together with the Grand Duke."

"... under."

Archduke Gideon laughed.

"They say you are a holy fool. That sounds really stupid. If I were in your position, I wouldn't have cared whether you died or not."

Even in this situation, Archduke Gideon was frustrated, so Raymond involuntarily let out a sigh.

"Because I am not you."

"……!"

He was not Archduke Gideon.

It wasn't about Jiniva's character or personality.

position was different.

He was poor and all he had was a pile of debt.

That is, he was desperate.

'Now I've barely laid the groundwork to make a lot of money, but when you die, it's all gone! I will definitely save you and make a lot of money!'

Meanwhile, Archduke Gideon kept his mouth shut as to how he understood Raymond's word 'different'.

"Anyway, Archduke. i want to save you Trust me."

"…"

Raymond did not miss the fact that the hostility in Gideon's eyes had faded somewhat.

"... ... Is there a way?"

"there is. However, the Grand Duke must agree."

"What is?"

Raymond hesitated for a moment before opening his mouth.

"The leg needs to be amputated to prevent further necrotic progression."

"…!"

cut off the leg

What does therapeutic cutting mean?

It's a choice I'd hate to make the most as a doctor, but there was no other treatment available right now.

'Even if the upper part of the leg is tied with a rubber band, the necrotic process cannot be stopped. For now, I have no choice but to cut it before the necrosis progresses further.'

The situation would be different if we figured out the identity of the poison later and find out how to detoxify it, but for now, this was the only way.

The question is whether Grand Duke Gideon will follow this method.

Of course, there was a high probability of refusal.

I'm trying to convince you somehow.

Archduke Gideon said.

"Cut it."

"... grandee?"

Archduke Gideon laughed.

"What are you surprised about? If you have to cut, you cut. Isn't there any other way?"

An attitude that is more than thoughtful.

I can't believe I'm not shaken even in front of such a terrible treatment.

Raymond felt again that Archduke Gideon was no ordinary player.

"But don't get me wrong. Just because you're getting treatment doesn't mean you're going to reconcile with Her Highness. So this... ... It's called a strategic alliance."

Grand Duke Gideon said coolly.

"Because we have to catch and kill those who orchestrated this. Until then, let's hold hands with Your Highness temporarily."

Gideon's eyes flashed with horror as he said that.

"They'll have to deal with this Gideon's wrath."

Raymond gulped down his saliva.

he said, shaking his head.

"I will start right now."

There was no time.

I opened the first aid kit I usually carry.

Suddenly, a surgical tool appeared.

Among them, I took out the tool I hated the most and gave anesthesia before cutting.

The situation was so urgent that there was no time for general anesthesia.

Instead, he injected medicine into his spine, paralyzing his lower body.

Afterwards, Raymond stimulated the lower half of the body to check whether the anesthesia had been properly applied.

"Are you in pain?"

"... no. It's a strange feeling to be choked up."

Archduke Gideon said as if he was curious.

Could it be Gideon? I was going to have my leg amputated soon, but there was no agitation at all.

After amputation, Raymond strongly tied the upper part of the surgical site with a specially made rubber band to reduce bleeding.

and spoke loudly.

"Keep your eyes closed. It won't take long."

Archduke Gideon complied.

Raymond pulled out a saw and raised it.

The location is 12 cm downward from the knee where necrosis has not spread.

Fortunately, it was a position that was not difficult to wear a prosthetic leg after surgery.

If the knee has to be amputated, then the quality of life after surgery is significantly reduced.

'If you use a prosthetic leg specially made by combining the principles of medicine and dwarven technology, you will be able to walk. Especially since he's a sword master and has excellent physical abilities, he should be able to recover quickly.'

Maybe he could show off his athletic abilities no less than the average person.

"What are you doing? Come on."

At Gideon's urging, Raymond held his breath for a moment and then amputated his leg.

squeak. squeak.

An eerie sound rang out.

Although he has been through numerous surgeries, having his leg amputated was terrifying for him as well.

But it didn't stop.

Finishing as quickly as possible is the way for patients.

Soon, his leg fell off, and blood gushed out of his veins.

"Disciple, gauze!"

"Yes Master!"

While Christine stopped the blood, Raymond moved the iron hemostat.

Clap! Clap!

Iron tongs ligated the large blood vessels, and the blood soon stopped.

"Since there is no time, I will close the skin during the second surgery later, and I will finish dressing as it is for now."

It was an open amputation that was chosen in case of emergency.

First, additional treatment, such as amputating only the leg, and covering the skin, is to be carried out again in a stable environment later.

The moment the first aid was done, the flames of the fire overflowed into the cave.

"Come on, my lord!"

"Meow!"

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The Relief Knights and the accompanying wizards used water magic to catch some of the flames.

The party squeezed through the gap and climbed onto Shutphone and Dr. Griffon.

[Come on, good man! Shutter phone is hot!]

"Yes, let's go!"

[Clarara! beef! Beef!]

[Beef! Beef!]

Shutphone and the other Dr. Griffons shouted beef slogans (?) to gain strength and were able to escape the flames and ascend into the sky.

"... I am alive."

Christine sighed.

Raymond also wiped away his liver.

The flames were terrifyingly burning beneath the griffons.

It was close.

Then an unexpected voice was heard.

"... thank you."

"…!"

It was Prince Gideon!

He was averting his gaze in embarrassment.

"grandee?"

"... Being grateful is just saying that you are grateful. Don't get me wrong. You don't mean to accept Your Highness on this Gideon's side."

Raymond felt disappointed at that statement.

For whatever reason, Archduke Gideon was still hostile to Raymond.

But Grand Duke Gideon said something unexpected.

"instead... ... How about an alliance?"

"... Allies?"

Archduke Gideon shone coldly.

"Yes, because we have to tear the bastards to death. How about forming an alliance to exterminate them?"

Raymond nodded.

It was an offer with no reason to refuse.

'I have to catch them, especially 'Rod'.'

I definitely found out about this.

They and Raymond couldn't coexist.

Raymond wasn't interested in them, but they weren't.

They were trying to kill him.

So Raymond could no longer be a bystander.

'Damn it. I'm a petit bourgeois who only wants to make money, so why are you touching me when I'm still?'

Raymond was angry.

'Now that it's like this, I can't help it. You have to exterminate them to live a happy super-rich life.'

Especially loaded!

I had to catch him.

'The problem is the method.'

Then Archduke Gideon spoke.

"Let's go straight to the capital. We'll have to catch that damn Macfield first."

Marquis Macfield.

He was Gideon's closest friend, but he betrayed him this time.

But Raymond shook his head.

"It seems unwise to go to the capital right now. Let's take some time."

"Are you trying to pass the time?"

"Let's pretend to be dead."

Archduke Gideon rolled his eyes in amazement.

said Raymond, clenching his fists.

"When news of our death spreads, the true mastermind will come out. Let's catch them then."

Raymond thought it was no coincidence that they were targeting Prince Gideon and himself at the same time.

It must have been an attempt to get rid of both of them at once.

The words Rina said passed through my mind.

'There is a high possibility that Rod is one of the influential people in the Peninsula Kingdom.'

So Raina and Raymond guessed that one of the Archduke Gideon and the Marquis Rodrigo would be Lord.

But it was neither.

So, who is Lord?

'The person who will benefit the most if I and Grand Duke Gideon are gone.'

In an instant, a figure passed Raymond's head.

You will soon find out.

* * *

The news of Raymond's accident shocked the continent.

From the Peninsula Kingdom to the Houston Kingdom, the Drowton Kingdom, the Katal Kingdom, and the Free City Alliance.

I was stunned by the news of Raymond's accident.

"No nonsense! He is the light from heaven!"

"that's right! He could never have died!"

Everyone denied Raymond's death.

Who is Raymond?

I didn't accept his death, saying that it could never happen.

"You must be alive!"

"that's right! What kind of person is he! Heaven would not have left him alone!"

In the midst of that, there was a new figure who stood out.

It was Lawrence who was behind this incident.

Of course, he didn't look clumsy.

Thoroughly pretended to be for Raymond.

"Raymond can't be dead! Make a more thorough search!"

So was the Marquis of Macfield.

"Prince Gideon will be alive! Everyone, don't give up hope!"

But after searching, nothing was found.

Lawrence began to reveal his true colors little by little.

He started referring to Raymond's death.

"I really hate to admit it, but I think the time has come to accept it. It seems unlikely that Raymond is still alive."

Lawrence said to Peian VII with hateful teary eyes.

"In order to stabilize the unstable situation as soon as possible, we must appoint a new crown prince."

new crown prince.

I mean Lawrence himself.

In this situation where Archduke Gideon and Raymond disappeared at once, Lawrence was the only one who would become crown prince.

"We have to appoint the crown prince quickly so that we can pay off Raymond's enemies too."

Raymond's enemy.

Lawrence announced that the cult behind this incident was the 'Followers of Destruction', a cult that always caused incidents.

It wasn't entirely false.

Followers of Destruction are Lawrence's subordinates.

To be precise, it was an organization created with the help of the Gears Kingdom.

This time, they borrowed the hands of the Followers of Destruction to set a trap so that their activities would not be discovered.

"Your Highness, please make a decision."

Lawrence said with a sad face.

King Peian VII asked with a stiff face like a corpse.

"really... ... Raymond... ... Is the child dead?"

"It's hard to believe, but it seems."

"no... ... no."

Peian VII strongly shook his head.

"It can't be. never. There's no way the child died like that."

"majesty."

Lawrence gave a sad look.

"I know the sadness, but now is the time to admit reality. Raymond is obviously dead..."

"How can you be so sure of that?"

".... yes?"

Lawrence was taken aback.

Something was wrong with Peian VII's voice.

It wasn't his usual dull voice.

And it wasn't just a mournful voice either.

It was a voice full of strength, as if it were before the fall of the royal family in the past.

"I asked how you were sure of that fact."

"... majesty?"

Lawrence backed away with some uneasiness.

Feian VII's emerald eyes sparkled like they were on fire.

"Did you, by any chance, lead this matter?"

Lawrence's heart sank.

'what? Why are you suddenly talking like that?'

Lawrence shook his head vigorously and raised his voice as if angry.

"Oh no, how can you say that? You know how much I think of Raymond!"

"okay?"

Peian VII made a twisted face.

"Then how are you going to explain this? Bring him!"

"……<u>"</u>

Then the knights dragged a person.

Lawrence's eyes widened.

'no?'

It was the Marquis of Macfield!

It was a terrible look, perhaps after suffering a lot already!

"What is this ?"

Sensing that something was wrong, Lawrence's complexion turned white.

"I trusted you too. When I was contacted by that kid, Raymond, I couldn't believe it easily."

Communication?

Raymond is dead, so what contact?

"that is... ... what... ... ?"

An eerie speculation that comes to mind in an instant.

'no way?'

The moment Lawrence's eyes widen.

A voice that should never be heard has been heard!

"It's over, Mr. Lawrence."

"……!"

When I turned my head, a figure appeared.

Although he was a bright young man, Lawrence couldn't help but put on an expression as if he had met a reaper.

"ray... ... Mond!"

"yes."

Raymond cast a cold gaze.

"It is over now. Lawrence. no......"

A voice like a referee fell on Lawrence's ears.

"road."

* * *

Load.

The words that came out of Raymond's mouth made Lawrence look like a corpse.

"That is... ... What are you saying? Are you Rod?"

"Even pretense is useless. That's after you've got all the evidence. Come in!"

Raymond did not appear alone.

Archduke Gideon appeared on crutches with one leg amputated.

And there was Raina of the Mage Tower.

"Hoho, you finally caught the tail. I wondered what kind of cockroach it was."

Raina's eyes shone terrifyingly.

"I couldn't believe that the prestigious royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom was the shadow of what had happened."

Lawrence shook his head hastily.

"I don't know what the hell you are talking about. What kind of rudeness is this?"

"suddenly? Despite?"

The noble lady of red blood, Rina, laughed.

"Our mage tower has already secured all the evidence that you are the hidden leader of the Followers of Destruction."

"... what what?"

After they fake their deaths.

Seeing Lawrence appear in the foreground, Raymond had a hunch.

That Lord was Lawrence.

However, Raymond kept faking death to induce Lawrence off guard.

Then, he contacted the Mage Tower and thoroughly investigated Lawrence's back, and eventually succeeded in securing evidence that he was related to the followers of destruction!

'It was easier than I thought.'

If the evidence had not been obtained, the situation would have been complicated, but unexpectedly things worked out.

Lawrence, who thought he had accomplished the first great feat, was caught off guard.

Second, it was thanks to thorough surveillance by pointing out Lawrence.

If I hadn't identified a suspect, I would have guessed the culprit, so I was able to magically mobilize all my abilities to keep a very close watch.

Lawrence could not imagine that the Mage Tower was closely monitoring him and contacted the remnants of the Followers of Destruction.

Laina and the Mage Tower magically traced the traces of Lawrence's contact and succeeded in capturing the remnants of the Followers of Perdition, and secured testimony and evidence that Lawrence was the hidden leader of the Followers of Perdition.

During the process, the appearance of Raina was not lacking in the nickname of the red-blooded lady, so Raymond brushed away his liver.

"The Marquis Macfield has already confessed all his sins. You are done."

Raymond spoke sternly in a strong voice, befitting the rule of strength and weakness.

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Realizing that the situation was not serious, Lawrence stiffened and took a step back.

"Absolutely not. Rodani. How dare you accuse me of such nonsense..."

But there were only cold eyes.

Peian VII commanded.

"Immediately arrest that terrifying villain!"

"Honorable name!"

"Let go! Not me!"

Lawrence was desperate, but the knights did not care and arrested Lawrence.

Lawrence cried out to Peian VII.

"No, Your Highness! Don't you know me well? It's all a misunderstanding!"

"... Lawrence."

Peian VII let out a deep sigh.

Lawrence was the son of Peian VII's closest brother. That is, he was a nephew.

I have cherished and believed in it for a long time. But to do something like this

"No!"

Lawrence screamed in a fit of rage, then realized that it was all over and changed his mind.

"Because you were powerless! I was just trying to find my rightful place! I did this because you didn't have any power... ... !"

Then a sharp voice interrupted Lawrence.

"shut up."

"... what?"

Lawrence put on a blank expression.

It was Raymond!

Thanks to the 'truth countermeasure', he spoke in an unusually harsh voice.

Lawrence's truth level was 'above devil'.

"Don't think of making excuses on the subject of a terrible demon."

"…!"

Raymond remembered what 'Lord' Lawrence had done.

From the first Droton Kingdom.

That guy has done a lot of terrible things.

No matter how much Raymond was a money-loving snob, thinking about the people who had been sacrificed in the meantime, I couldn't help but get angry.

'To see such an ugly figure without the slightest reflection after letting so many people die.'

In fact, if he was a person who would reflect on himself, he would not have committed such terrible things in the first place.

Raymond was reluctant to have a longer conversation.

Lawrence will be executed anyway.

But before that, there was something to check.

"Lina-sama."

"Yes, I will check. This is what I specialize in."

Raina approached Lawrence.

Lawrence hesitated as a beautiful woman with blood-red hair approached with her eyes terrifyingly shining.

"What is it?"

"Your Highness Lawrence. No, there is no need to give the title of Highness to a bug or something."

Rina smiled and did something unexpected.

Kwap.

He grabbed one of Lawrence's fingers, which were bound behind him, and broke them!

Lawrence screamed terribly.

"Quaaaaaagh!"

"Are you sick?"

Rina said with a smile on her face.

"What? I haven't even started properly yet. You didn't think you could do such a thing and die comfortably, did you?"

Lawrence made a face of fear.

"But there are ways to lessen the pain. If you answer my questions obediently, I will avoid unnecessary torture as much as possible."

Lawrence swallowed.

Raina asked with a smile on her face but with a cold gaze.

"How could a lowly bug like you do such a thing?"

"……!"

Rina said coldly.

"Tell me who is behind you."

Raina had been suspicious of it from before.

I wonder if Rod is really behind all of this.

'Considering the scale of what he's done so far, it's impossible for Lawrence to do it alone. It's true that there must be a bigger background.'

Lawrence was nothing but powerless royalty.

Of course, they built their own forces, but they were not strong enough to be classified as a weak force even within the Peninsula Kingdom.

But have you ever done such a thing?

how? by what means?

The back and forth didn't match.

There must have been someone else behind Lawrence 'Rod'.

And the one behind it must be the true shadow behind all of this.

"What are you talking about..."

"oh. Amazing."

Rina laughed even more. Kwadeuk.

She is the heretic judge of the Mage Tower.

He was good at punishing and interrogating the wicked.

"Quaaaaagh!"

"I never thought I would have such a podium. I was a little surprised by this linea. Then let's see how much longer you can hold out."

Raymond broke into a cold sweat when he saw Rina's terrifying appearance.

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'... ... It's scary.'
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Surprisingly, the others didn't even blink an eye.

Gideon said to Lynah:

"Leave your limbs intact."

"yes?"

"This bastard's limbs will be harvested by Gideon himself."

Gideon lost a leg because of this incident.

So he would cut off Lawrence's limbs himself!

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"eww... ... eww... ... ."
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Lawrence trembled.

Finally, unable to hold back the fear and pain, he began to open his mouth.

Having lived a comfortable life all his life, he did not have the pulpit to withstand such an interrogation.

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"my... ... behind me... ... ."
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But the moment you say so.

Another terrifying thing happened!

"Gagging gagging!"

Lawrence collapsed clutching at his heart!

"majesty!"

"I am watching! Disciple Linden, CPR!"

Raymond and others hurriedly ran, but to no avail.

Lawrence shuddered once and then slumped.

It is dead.

Silence fell in the hall for a moment.

"This......"

"... yes that's right."

Raina nodded heavily.

"As expected. Lord Lawrence was also banned. It's the same as hanging on a magician back then."

"... That means."

"yes."

The meaning of Lawrence's death was clear.

Raina mentioned that fact heavily.

"Road is not the end. There is a real backstory."

* * *

'Anyway, it's finished.'

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

Lawrence's mouth didn't reveal the true culprit, but there was no need to be disappointed.

We have secured clues to guess who is behind it!

"There are communication points left."

Raina looked at the communication tools found in Lawrence's residence.

These were the secret communication tools he used as a rod.

"These are telecommunications ports that have been specially processed to prevent eavesdropping magically... ... The record was immediately erased as soon as Lawrence died."

"Then isn't it useless as a clue?"

"no. It's the opposite."

Lina laughed bitterly.

"A communication tool that prevents magical eavesdropping and erases all records as soon as the user dies. Especially so that no trace can be estimated. How many wizards in the world can produce such a high-level communication tool?"

"…!"

"It is definitely a high-ranking Arch Mage. And those high-ranking Arch Mages leave traces when they use magic. It is like a fingerprint."

According to Raina's explanation, even if the record of the communication tool is erased, the traces of the magic used to erase the record will remain.

"of course... ... It's a very faint clue. As it is, you won't be able to figure out whose magic it is just by looking at the traces."

Raina unfolded the wrapping cloth.

"It's a different story when there are so many communication channels."

More than 10 communication outlets appeared.

"If you dig closely into the magical traces left in these passages, you might be able to figure out which wizard was doing it. Then we can find out who is behind it."

Raymond nodded.

'So I have nothing to do now? The Mage Tower will take care of the rest.'

It was a thousand times fortunate.

Raymond wanted to slip away now.

'... It's just not my nature to fight villains.'

Even when I fell into the trap of the villa and was threatened with my life, the will to fight soared... ... Again, he is a timid man.

Fighting directly was scary.

Fortunately, even if he didn't step forward, it seemed like the Mage Tower would take care of everything, so I was relieved.

"But can you find out for sure?"

"Your master will investigate the communication port himself, so you don't have to worry. It will take some time as the traces are so faint."

Ryan's teacher.

As a 3-line arc mage, he was one of the most skilled in the Mage Tower.

If someone with that level of skill comes forward, we will definitely be able to find out who is doing it.

'If the culprit is revealed, it will be a feat for the Crusader Alliance Empire... ... Anyone will be finished.'

You've done all sorts of bad things up until now.

They will be a tribute to the entire Crusade Empire.

So, once they were revealed, no matter how great their identity was, the end was over.

'Let's get ready to make money. It's time to live a happy life.'

He said it with that heart.

"I'm going to elect the emperor."

"The election of an emperor?"

"Yes, the conversation with the Saint Rosette Kingdom side has already ended. We have decided to step forward for the future of the Crusader Alliance Empire."

Of course, that's just a superficial reason, and the real purpose is to throw the throne and make money.

However, Raina showed a rather curious reaction.

"iced coffee... ... Amazing too. great. Also, His Highness..."

His voice trembled, but he was more moved than usual, so Raymond tilted his head.

'Why are you here? Well, the election of an emperor is a big deal.'

Raymond thought so, but there was another reason why Raina was moved.

'You guessed that they were behind the Kingdom of Gears, and you're trying to confront them. iced coffee. What the hell is Your Highness' light?'

In fact, Raina guessed what was behind them.

Gears Kingdom!

Judging from the scale and level of what they have done so far, such a thing is possible at the national level. That's because there are only 3 kingdoms.

However, it was certainly not the kingdom of Alpenser, Rina's motherland.

It will not be the kingdom of Saint Rosette, which has always pursued justice. There's no reason to do this.

All that was left was the Kingdom of Gears.

The kingdom of Norgian, the ruler of the Crusaders, is openly revealing his ambition to devour the Empire!

Because if it was the Kingdom of Gears, it could have planned something like this.

It was clear that Raymond had guessed that too and was about to elect the emperor!

'As expected, light and light. You guessed it before I even told you and tried to come out like a light. How the hell is that person's light so brilliant.'

"As expected, Your Highness. Your Highness is the light this Raina truly admires."

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Raymond laughed awkwardly.

'Why are you overdoing it like that?'

The red eyes burning with strange fervor were burdensome.

However, it was not new since Rina always overdoes it like that whenever she sees Raymond.

"... Ah yes. Anyway, if you go to the ecliptic, I hope Lady Raina will help you."

"What if you come to the ecliptic?"

Raymond nodded.

'I'm a total outsider in the ecliptic, so it would be nice to get help from someone with a connection.'

help.

It is not an aid for the election of an emperor.

He planned to use the pretense of being elected emperor to spread medicine throughout the imperial capital and prepare a foundation for earning money.

In the ecliptic, with the help of the broad-footed Laina, it would be much easier to do the job.

'In the Free Cities Association of the Peninsula Kingdom, I'm already ready to make money. If I get my hands on the ecliptic, I will really become the richest person on the continent!'

Raymond's face lit up with happiness just by imagining it. It was hard to keep from laughing.

Raina was moved and admired again when she saw Raymond like that.

'Ah, to face such a bright face while trying to deal with a big enemy like the Kingdom of Gears. How could he be so brilliant and trustworthy? indeed light. light.'

Rina nodded firmly.

"Yes, Rina. I will be your arms and legs to help! Ah, amazing!"

And then, Raina disappeared, full of determination.

'... ... Why are you overreacting like that?'

I felt something uneasy and tilted my head.

But Raymond couldn't think of more, because an unexpected guest had arrived.

"Can I talk to you for a minute?"

"……!"

Raymond made a surprised face.

A hard and cold face, as if wearing an iron mask.

It was Prince Gideon!

He came to see Raymond.

* * *

"... Please sit down. Are your legs okay?"

"Thanks to you."

Archduke Gideon nodded.

"First, let me say thank you. Thanks to you, I was able to save my life."

Raymond made an awkward face.

It was strange to hear such a story of gratitude from Gideon.

'But if you're going to say thank you, ask her to soften her eyes a little. It looks like it's going to be eaten.'

Archduke Gideon's gaze at Raymond was the same as before.

It was brutal and scary.

Feeling scared for nothing, Raymond subtly avoided her gaze.

"I wish I could have kept my leg amputated, but I'm sorry."

"I couldn't help it. I know it was the best choice at the time. And it's worth going more than you think. A prosthetic leg like this."

Gideon made a curious face.

With the help of a special heel, the amputation quickly healed, so he abandoned crutches and wore a prosthetic leg.

Originally, it would have required long-term rehabilitation, but the sword master's physical ability was so great that he was able to walk like a normal person after a while.

"Of course, it would be impossible to run or move as before, but there is no major inconvenience in daily life."

"... That's good."

Raymond looked at Gideon as he agreed.

'Can't I make Gideon into a hukou?'

Although they overcame the crisis together, they were still unable to get close to Grand Duke Gideon.

No, a horn that gets closer. There was still a distance like the sea between them.

'It would be nice to have a good relationship with him before going to the ecliptic.'

I don't even want to be friendly.

It seemed that it would be okay if only the hostile relationship was resolved.

With that in mind, Raymond said.

straight-forward.

"I want to be close to you, Grand Duke Gideon."

The knife-like answer came back immediately.

"I'm sorry. I can't get close to Her Highness."

Again, the seeds were not eaten.

Archduke Gideon's eyes were just cold.

'... ... bad guy. I've done it this far From now on, I will be cursed to eat only bad beef for the rest of my life.'

Raymond, inwardly, cursed Archduke Gideon severely.

But Gideon said something unexpected.

"There is a reason I cannot get close to Your Highness."

"yes?"

"I have a grudge against the Ristein royal family. So I can't get close to you."

Raymond rolled his eyes in amazement.

A fact I didn't know.

'Then, the reason Archduke Gideon was hostile to the royal family was because of his grudge?'

Understanding the hostile attitude that Archduke Gideon had shown so far, Raymond felt troubled.

If you had a grudge, it was difficult to easily change your mind.

There was silence for a while.

But Grand Duke Gideon said something unexpected again.

"... But it doesn't make sense to continue to be hostile to you like this even though you saved my life. I am indebted to you."

"grandee?"

"Above all, my grudge is not because of what you did."

Archduke Gideon had a complicated expression.

He has a grudge against the royal family, but that's not what Raymond did. In the first place, the enmity towards Raymond was an erroneous desire for revenge.

However, since his life was saved, it was even more difficult to be hostile.

"I will ask Your Highness one thing."

Raymond was nervous.

I felt that this was an important question.

Indeed, Archduke Gideon asked seriously with an infinitely heavy look.

"How can you be so brilliant?"

"…"

A moment of silence passed.

For a moment, Raymond doubted whether he had heard it wrong.

But no.

Archduke Gideon asked again and again with a bloody look in his eyes.

"I know you are the light. But how brilliant is this? I just can't understand you."

"……"

Raymond sighed inwardly.

It was embarrassing to see that terrifying Gideon shining.

But Raymond is a master of image making and agitation.

Realizing that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, he put on an infinitely noble expression.

"As I said, it's just for the sake of the people."

I didn't have a longer story.

Even if you talk for a long time, you will only lose the communication.

In times like these, it's best to be short and as sublime as possible.

I could see Gideon biting his lip.

Finally, Raymond's nobility (?) is starting to work for Gideon too!

Gideon sighed inwardly.

'under... ... It shines like that.'

Originally, Gideon tried to trample on Raymond's light.

Trampling on that light was thought to be enough revenge for the royal family.

But now I just couldn't do that.

'Moreover... ... He said he was going to elect an emperor.'

While fleeing, Raymond tipped off his plan to Gideon.

He thought he would become emperor.

When Gideon heard of the plan, he was dumbfounded.

'The election of the emperor is something that must be confronted with the Kingdom of Gears. To abandon the pre-arranged comfortable throne and walk such a rugged path.'

If you challenge the election of the emperor, you must face the saint of brilliance, to be precise, the Kingdom of Gears.

It will definitely be a rough road.

However, Raymond is going to walk the thorny path after abandoning the Peninsula throne that has already been confirmed.

Only for the people of the empire.

... Of course, it was a misunderstanding and Raymond had no intention of confronting the Kingdom of Gears at all, but Gideon had no choice but to think about it.

'I can't believe there is such a light.'

Gideon closed his eyes tightly.

Looking at Raymond... ... For some reason, Gideon felt that the life he had been running so far was shabby.

'What have I been living for?'

All he wanted was revenge.

He worked hard for that and became the number one person in the Peninsula Kingdom.

However, when I saw Raymond and saw his brilliance, which was only for others, my life until now became futile.

Of course, that didn't mean I would bow my head to Raymond.

I couldn't give up the revenge I'd been seeking all my life so easily.

"As Your Highness said, I have a grudge against the Peninsula royal family. That's why I can't get close to Her Highness in the future."

Raymond felt disappointed at that statement.

I did show a positive reaction, but it was a dodol mark.

But Gideon continued.

"But as I said before, a strategic alliance is possible."

"yes?"

Archduke Gideon tapped his prosthetic leg.

"Because I have to take revenge on those who made my feet like this."

"……!"

Gideon has a new enemy.

He was determined to take revenge on those who had caused him to lose his leg.

'But taking revenge on them is unfortunately not possible for me.'

Gideon's realm extends to the Peninsula Kingdom.

And given the current situation, it was highly likely that their true identity was in a higher place beyond the Peninsula Kingdom.

probably the ecliptic.

'Three rivers. At least they must be related to that side.'

Grand Duke Gideon thought coldly.

Surprisingly, I made a similar guess to Rina.

Realistically, then, revenge was impossible only with the power of Archduke Gideon.

He had to join hands with Raymond, who wanted to become the emperor.

'Perhaps His Highness Raymond's intention to become emperor is also to exterminate them.'

Gideon had a similar misunderstanding (?) as Lyna.

So Gideon reached out to Raymond.

"I will provide maximum support to Your Highness from the Peninsula Kingdom. Instead, please use your strength to exterminate the messengers."

Hearing this, Raymond put on a bewildered expression.

'Nope? I don't intend to fight them?'

However, upon further reflection, it was not a bad condition.

The Mage Tower took clues anyway, so sooner or later their identities will be revealed.

Then they will be eradicated as a tribute to the entire empire. He didn't even have to lift a hand.

In other words, this was an opportunity to forge an alliance with Prince Gideon!

"All right. Instead, there are conditions."

"What is?"

"You don't have to follow me, Grand Duke. It's okay if you think it's not as good as it is now. But please do not do anything wrong against me. All the damage will go back to the people."

Having said that, Raymond thought to himself.

'It's not specifically for the people... ... It's a safety device for me.'

This was an ordeal.

Since it would be difficult to completely appease Grand Duke Gideon, a safety device was prepared.

After all, his purpose was not to accept Archduke Gideon as his subordinate.

His purpose, as always, is to make money.

So even if Gideon's wrongdoing didn't hinder his money-making, Raymond could be satisfied.

Of course, he said it outwardly.

"This is for the people. If you do not obey my words, I will not accept the Grand Duke's offer."

Raymond looked directly at Archduke Gideon.

I was scared to be honest... ... It gave a lot of power to the eyes.

Archduke Gideon kept his mouth shut.

Then he asked in a trembling voice.

"You are only for the people until the end. How can you be so caring for the people?"

Raymond was silent.

'... It's not true.'

Actually, it was for myself.

But Raymond pretended not to.

Archduke Gideon laughed.

Chapter 397

"Keuk kuk You embarrass this Gideon until the end. All right. I accept Your Highness' offer."

"Is that true?"

Archduke Gideon nodded.

"Of course, don't get me wrong. I still hate the Ristein family. but..."

Seeing Raymond shining until the end, Gideon felt that the life he had been insisting on so far was futile.

Exactly, it looked pointless.

plural... well.

Still hates the royal family, but devotes the rest of his life to revenge?

What does that mean?

The opponent is shining so brightly.

Gideon realized that the more he clung to the vengeance of the past, the more he would become ugly.

'On the contrary.'

Grand Duke Gideon suddenly had this idea.

'Following that light might be more fun.' Archduke Gideon laughed at his own thoughts.

But it really was.

The enormousness of the light Raymond showed was hard to imagine even for Gideon.

great giant.

That was Raymond.

So following his light would be much more meaningful than wishing for vain revenge.

But he shook his head.

His pride made it impossible for him to bow to Raymond.

And he couldn't completely give up his revenge.

SO.

Gideon dreamed of another revenge.

'I have to give that light a shot.'

feed one room

It means achieving achievements comparable to those of Raymond in the Peninsula Kingdom.

'Of course it won't be easy.'

Gideon held out his hand to Raymond.

"I will not lose."

"yes?"

"It means that I will surpass Your Highness in the future."

If it goes beyond Raymond like that.

It will be a meaningful enough revenge.

Raymond made an awkward face when he saw Gideon burning up his fighting spirit in another sense.

I don't know exactly what Gideon was thinking, but one thing was certain.

Raymond took Gideon's hand.

"welcome."

Finally, Gideon became Raymond's hukou candidate.

* * *

After turning Gideon into a hukou sprout, Raymond took care of other things.

Once officially announced his plans.

"You mean you're going to elect the throne?"

"majesty?"

Peian VII, of course, everyone was surprised.

But at the same time, there were reactions that said it could be, and everyone thought this way.

'Who else would be worthy of the throne if not His Highness Raymond?'

'Even the Peninsula Kingdom is not enough to embrace the light of His Highness Raymond.'

Because Raymond's light is so brilliant, it is only right that such a brilliant light shines on the entire empire, not just one place.

He thought it natural for him to become emperor.

But not everyone was like that.

Of course, there were those who reacted as if the sky had fallen.

One of them was Rashid!

"Your Highness! uh how... ... I only hoped for Your Highness's light!"

He had tears on his handsome face.

He was greatly shocked by the story of Raymond leaving for the ecliptic.

'This nasty bastard.'

Raymond glanced at Rashid.

Come to think of it, that guy Rashid was the culprit behind all the hardships Raymond had in the Peninsula Kingdom.

Rashid I fell for that bastard's trick and went through all these hardships.

Of course, Raymond was to blame for falling for the temptation to make money, but anyway, Raymond hated Rashid the most in the world.

So said.

"If Your Highness goes, how will we... ...?"

"You have to."

By the way, Raymond has talked to Rashid.

... ... It was silly so I just let it go.

"ves?"

"You, Crown Prince, do it."

Rashid was dumbfounded.

"yes? yes?"

Raymond twisted the corner of his mouth.

Seeing Rashid's dazed face made me very happy.

'You've made me suffer all this time. Now you do it!'

"There is no one to be crown prince. only you."

"What about Princess Cysylvene?"

"He ran away."

Originally, Raymond intended to entrust the throne to Princess Sylvene.

But what?

Did he intuit the troublesome fate that would befall him?

Princess Sylvene had left a letter like this beforehand and disappeared.

[I'll find myself and come back. long time. Don't look for it.]

Upon seeing the letter, Raymond was silent.

'From the beginning, Princess Sylvene was a fake saint.'

From the first time he met Princess Sylvene, she said.

It's a pretense to be for the people, and he wants to play.

So, when it seemed that the situation had stabilized, he quickly ran away.

'But I can't hand over the throne to Grand Duke Gideon.'

Grand Duke Gideon still controls the foremost force in the Peninsula Kingdom.

No, now that the forces following Raymond have grown, it would be more accurate to say that they are close to each other.

In any case, when someone with such a strong power ascends the throne, the balance of power is disrupted. freewebnovel.com

Then you don't know how Grand Duke Gideon will turn out.

'Because I still can't trust Archduke Gideon. I have to keep it in check.'

Even though he had been somewhat benevolent the last time they met, Raymond still didn't trust Gideon.

Therefore, the political situation in the future will have to be in the direction of Gideon's side and the new king, balancing power, checking and cooperating with each other, and prospering the kingdom.

'That'll make it easier for me to make money.'

The problem is that, with the exception of Sylvene Gideon, there is no one worthy of the next throne.

Rashid was the only one left.

"Ha but how could I?!"

Rashid jumped up.

It was a face he couldn't bear.

It was a natural reaction since he had never imagined himself ascending the throne.

But Raymond thought that Rashid would do surprisingly well.

'He's a nasty guy, but his heart for the people is deep.'

Rashid had one reason for fishing Raymond.

For the people of the Peninsula Kingdom.

In other words, he had a heart for the people.

It was a quality that was more important than any other quality as a king.

'The ability to handle multiple jobs is also excellent.'

The other day, Rashid had come as the commander of the reinforcements during the war between the Drowton Kingdom and the Houston Kingdom.

As can be seen from that fact, Rashid was a promising talent in the royal faction.

In other words, the heart for the people. There are also outstanding abilities.

Rashid was the most suitable candidate!

Of course, I didn't force myself to think like that because I wanted to hand it over to anyone. Not really.

"Uh, how can I..."

However, when Rashid hesitated, Raymond came up with a way.

Now that Raymond had gone through all the hardships of childbirth, it was no task to turn an innocent man like Rashid into a hukou slave.

"Who are you Rashid?"

"I... ... As the royal family of the Peninsula royal family..."

"No, no."

Raymond grabbed Rashid by the shoulder.

And he spoke very seriously.

"You are the younger brother I believe in. Got it?"

"……!"

Rashid's eyes widened.

"I am... ... Your Highness's trusted brother... ... What do you mean?"

Raymond thought for a moment.

'But isn't Rashid older than me?'

I guess it doesn't matter

Huston Kingdom's step-brother Rao was also older than Raymond. So, between older brothers and younger sisters, age was not very important.

"Yes, you are the younger brother I trust the most in the Peninsula Kingdom."

seemed

Rashid's eyes filled with emotion.

It was a scene where a nasty guy turns into a hogu slave.

Raymond nailed it.

"I intend to entrust you with the position of crown prince with the heart of trusting you. But if you don't have confidence like that, then this older brother is sad."

"…!"

"If you respect me as an older brother, can you trust my choice for believing in you and work for the Peninsula Kingdom? You can do it."

When I said that, Rashid couldn't refuse any more.

I was deeply moved and bowed my head to Raymond.

"All right. I will do my best, brother!"

However, Rashid placed a condition.

"It's not enough for me to take on the heavy responsibility alone. So, even after ascending the throne, can't you continue to shine light on the Peninsula Kingdom?"

Raymond pondered, then nodded.

'Are you coming to the Peninsula Kingdom often to earn money anyway?'

He had no intention of becoming a real emperor.

It was just a disguise to abdicate the throne.

After being eliminated from the election for the throne, he will travel around various places to collect money.

'In the Ecliptic, in the Peninsula Kingdom, in the Free City Alliance... ... And Catal Kingdom Houston Kingdom and so on. I have to go all over the place to sweep the money.'

Among them, the ecliptic and peninsula kingdoms were particularly important markets.

So, since the Peninsula Kingdom would come often, it was not unreasonable to accept Rashid's request.

And intervening in the affairs of the Peninsula Kingdom would also satisfy Raymond's personal greed.

First of all, Jungkook had to be in peace to be able to earn money stably, and

'after all, the best business is a business with power on its back. I'm going to get my hands on the power and make a lot of money.'

It was visible in Raymond's eyes.

The image of oneself becoming a super-rich.

Just imagining it made me feel good, he said boldly.

"okay. trust me. I will be behind you, Rashid!"

"iced coffee. Thanks brother!"

Rashid was moved and lowered his head.

* * *

So Rashid became the post-Raymond.

However, pushing Rashid as the crown prince caused Raymond an unexpected side effect.

"I, Rashid, only follow my brother's light!"

"Brother's light all over the Peninsula Kingdom!"

Rashid put forward the slogan that he thoroughly followed Raymond's light!

In a way, it was a wise choice, and thanks to this, Rashid was able to accept Raymond's power and support as his own without any resistance.

However, there was one problem with Rashid's behavior,

'... ... If I do this, it's like I've become a higher-ranking king!'

Raymond wept.

Sangwang.

It was not actually an official position.

However, such a name was used in special cases... ... The former king has real power in place of the still young king, or the king is too young to rule, or the queen and others step in due to the king's health problems.

If there was a member of the royal family who had substantially higher authority than the king, he would be referred to as Sangwang, meaning that he was a real king higher than the king.

'No, I don't want that!'

Raymond frowned.

Again, Rashid showed the attitude that he thoroughly followed Raymond.

So people came to assume that Raymond was above Rashid!

Rashid is the 'representative' that Raymond, who left for the ecliptic, left behind in the Peninsula Kingdom.

In other words, the Peninsula Kingdom became a system with Rashid and Gideon under the true King Raymond.

'... ... This is not what I intended. I'm just super rich...'

Chapter 398

But the situation had already happened.

Even the people of the Peninsula Kingdom were satisfied!

"Wow! The light of the saint of poverty continues to us!"

"Long live His Highness Raymond! Long live His Highness Rashid!"

The people cheered with joy, needless to say. Even if Raymond became emperor, they thought he would still be by their side.

The nobles who supported Raymond were equally satisfied.

In fact, when Raymond announced that he would become emperor, the nobles who supported him inevitably felt uneasy.

I was afraid that I would end up floating in the air.

However, this did not change much from before.

Rashid just became the successor to Raymond's will, but they are still united under Raymond.

Everyone was very satisfied with it.

'No, why did this happen?'

Raymond swallowed a tear.

I don't know why the world is so difficult.

Nothing was going as intended.

'At this rate, it doesn't make much sense to give up the throne... ... isn't it?'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

When I thought about it, I thought it wasn't so bad.

'Yes, this turned out to be very advantageous to me, right?'

I hated being entangled in the throne, so I felt a sense of rejection, but after thinking about it, I didn't think it was a bad thing.

The reason Raymond refused the throne was because he was tired of what he had to do as a king.

It wasn't that I hated power.

However, in this case, many troublesome tasks are handed over to Rashid, and the power remains the same!

As I thought before, the best trade is the law of the trade with power.

Because if you have power on your back, you can make a lot of money.

So Raymond decided to 'abuse' his power in earnest.

'I've worked hard so far, so I deserve this! Let it go. I'll show you what it's like to make money with power on your back.'

Abusing power, he first allocated the medical budget.

No additional funding was allocated to the Penin Center for Treatment.

'Because I've already received some support. Above all, if I receive too much support, I will not be able to make the profits of the Pennin Treatment Center my own.'

When the subsidy from the state becomes too large, the Pennin Treatment Center becomes the state's, not Raymond's.

It will become a public good.

That's not right.

Because Raymond is greedy.

So, as before, he decided to raise the money needed to run the treatment center himself.

So, how will the treatment budget be appropriated?

'I can give it to the poor poor patients.'

Raymond grinned wickedly.

So far, there have been many cases where Penin Hospital has been forced to treat poor patients who do not have medical expenses while seeing a deficit.

But Raymond, while in power, allocated the budget for treatment and welfare to such poor people!

So that even the poor can receive treatment without worrying about money!

'This will drastically reduce the deficit of the Penin Center!'

Raymond called for joy.

Upon hearing the news, the poor shed tears of emotion, unaware of Raymond's dark heart (?).

"Ah, saint of poverty! Another light for us... ...!"

"thank you! thank you!"

Even Raymond didn't stop there.

'We have to help people get out of poverty.'

It was also dark.

'Because the commoners will be able to extort money only when they have room.'

Currently, the Pennin Healing Center's profit structure is a method of preserving the loss from the poor by extorting money from some rich people.

Of course, there was a limit and it was repeatedly losing money.

Of course, if hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle drugs are distributed, they can make a lot of money, but the pennin treatment center, which has to make profits by seeing patients, will not be able to escape the mire of deficit in the future.

So I had to come up with a way to make money as a pennin treatment center.

'I need to improve my constitution.'

There was only one way to do that.

Not only the wealthy aristocrats, but also the common people had to make profits.

However, it was unreasonable to extort enough money from ordinary people to make a profit.

One reason.

because they were poor

It was a structural problem, so I hadn't been able to solve it until now, but now the situation has changed.

Because Raymond became a 'powerful man'.

Again, he decided to abuse his power.

"Rashid, will you try these policies?"

"older brother?"

Rashid opened his eyes wide upon hearing Raymond's story.

In the Peninsula Kingdom, there were several chronic diseases that had been going on for a long time.

These were policies to improve those endemic ills!

If these policies are implemented, people's lives will be much better.

'Of course, the gap between rich and poor will not be resolved with just these few policies.'

Everyone is happy with no one starving.

That is impossible in the first place.

Also, if you approach it prematurely with excessive ideals, it will only have the opposite effect. The opposition from the existing vested interests will be enormous.

What Raymond wants right now is for the lives of his people to improve even a little.

Because the people's happiness was Raymond's happiness.

'Because the more the people get full, the more surplus customers at the Penin Treatment Center will increase.'

Raymond smiled contemptuously.

I said it with that heart.

"In the future, Rashid, when you become king, there is something I want you to do throughout your life."

through a lifetime.

Rashid was nervous at those words.

Raymond gave Rashid a sense of duty as a king.

"Your brother! Just speak."

"What do you think is the biggest problem in Peninsula Kingdom?"

"that... ... Aren't the people poor?"

It was an ironic story.

The Peninsula Kingdom is the richest country.

However, the people were poorer than other countries.

"Yes, even though the Peninsula Kingdom is a rich country, the people are even poorer. Because all the wealth is concentrated in some rich people and nobles."

"then?"

Rashid's eyes widened.

He understood what Raymond was trying to say.

"Brother wants me to be a king for the people."

Raymond nodded.

The problems of the Peninsula Kingdom were actually not easy to solve.

It's not something I approached hastily.

It was not something that could be solved in a short time.

So, the ruler had to work harder.

"I want you to work hard for the people throughout your life as a king."

Of course it won't be easy.

If the king-to-be Rashid works for the people.

Then people's lives will be better than now.

'... Then the situation at the Penin Center will improve accordingly.'

He hid such feelings and spoke solemnly.

"I trust you. Could you do that for me?"

Rashid was deeply impressed by Raymond's words and lowered his head.

'iced coffee. also... ... older brother. My older brother's intentions are so deep, how can he only think of the people?'

sometimes..... No, in fact, Rashid often felt that Raymond was not human.

Raymond really was like an angel who came down from heaven for his people.

"All right! I will do my best for the people of Rashid for the rest of my life in accordance with my brother's will! I will do my best to reduce the number of poor people even by one!"

Thus, King Rashid, who would strive for the people throughout his life, was born.

Raymond nodded happily.

'good. The more Rashid works, the more the Pennin Treatment Center's profit will increase.'

Of course I know.

It would take a long time for these efforts to return to the benefits of the Penin Treatment Center.

But Raymond is going to be the richest man on the continent.

decided to look far.

'Because there are many ways to make money even if it's not a pennin treatment center anymore. For now, let's sweep the money with free trade rights.'

Tariff benefits with the Free Cities Association!

Raymond entered into contracts with trade aristocrats in earnest.

It was a contract to receive customs benefits through Raymond and share some of the benefits, just like Marquis Rodrigo had done before.

But the nobles said something they couldn't understand.

"I am delighted to be able to contribute to the work of the Great Light."

"ves?"

"I know you are trying to serve the people with the benefits you gained from the tariff benefits."

" "

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

'It's not? Why such an illusion?'

All money earned through tariff benefits will be spent selfishly.

why?

'Because this is my money!'

I've already made plans.

First of all, I made reservations at the finest beef restaurant every day.

And we will expand the equipment of Penin Treatment Center, which could not be implemented due to lack of money.

'Huh. I'll change everything to the highest quality. I have to hire a large number of high-ranking enchanters, Meisters.'

Of course, Raymond is also greedy for equipment.

However, because there is no money, when implementing medical equipment, it is always cost-effective and implemented cheaply.

Since I have money this time, I will try it coolly.

'I'm making money on this taste!'

There were many other places to spend money besides that.

Raymond thought of a way to spend the money next.

'Let's expand the vaccine business.'

It was a thought that could be considered surprising.

This is because, until now, Raymond has considered the vaccine business as a lunatic business that doesn't make money.

In fact, the vaccine business did not make much money.

This is because the profits from each vaccine were meager.

'But this also changes when the scale of the business grows.'

What if we scaled up the vaccine business to the entire Crusader Empire and to the Free Cities Confederation?

Then the story changes.

Even if the benefits you can get from each vaccine are pennies, if you collect pennies on a continental level, it becomes an enormous amount of money.

'So let's expand the factory with the money we earned this time. To the extent that the entire Free Cities Federation of the Crusader Federation Empire can carry out a vaccine project.' If we expand the factory on a large scale and start supplying vaccines on a continental level, the vaccine business will also become a goose that lays golden eggs.

'There are other things to spend money besides these.'

Raymond thought with a grin.

Now, after making a fortune, Raymond was feeling a lot of extravagance.

'I have to pay for Penin's shop as well.'

store.

It's a slang term for a small councilor in the modern world.

It is not to have branches of Penin Treatment Center only in the capitals of each country like now, but to open branches of Penin Treatment Center in all parts of the country like a spider's web.

Then, those who could not come to Penin Treatment Center due to distance problems can benefit from medical treatment.

'The number of patients I can see will explode, so I'll be able to earn more money.'

Raymond smiled.

There were many other things to be extravagant about.

'I should also establish a medical school.'

Chapter 399

Until now, the training of students at the Penin Center has been unsystematic.

But it couldn't be like this forever.

Systematic medical education system.

In other words, the establishment of a medical school was essential.

Raymond planned to proceed with the establishment of a medical school now that the funds were in place.

'Should I be the first dean and Hanson the head professor who was actually in charge of education? I have to take Linden with me, so I can't.'

For reference, Linden has excellent support skills.

A nurse who has gone through all the prenatal care when taking care of a patient's condition Should I call it a notice assist that reads the doctor's notice like a ghost when performing surgery?

So it was Raymond who always preferred to take Linden with him as a secondary healer.

'And I'll spend more money...' ... Oh, I need publicity, so I'll have to use some of the money as a donation.'

donation.

You might ask what kind of donation is to the poor Raymond subject.

but that's what you don't know

Raymond will now expand his medical business across the continent.

Systematic image management was essential.

'Of course, the image is still good, but I need to get out of image management that depends on my personal reputation.'

So, it was planned to systematically donate a certain amount of profits to the poor.

People who don't know anything will be dazzled (?) by such a figure and praise Raymond, which will lead to an increase in patient explosion sales and profits.

It was Raymond who had elaborated a plan to spend money like that.

However, realizing one problem, Raymond broke into a cold sweat.

'too... ... Are the expenses high?'

Raymond was troubled.

Excitedly, I tried to implement the aspirations I had dreamed of so far, and the expenditure was greater than expected.

'... ... For some reason, I think the money I get from the customs benefits won't be enough.'

But it seemed to be fine.

It is because he has another golden egg, a goose hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle medicine.

I thought I could afford it with that income.

'... ... But I also wonder if it would be better to just save this money.'

Raymond was silent.

The feeling of shoveling something passed by.

But I shook my head.

'No, because my dream is not just to become an ordinary super-rich.'

Yes, some might call Raymond a fool.

If you want to get rich, just save the money you earn now. Then you'll be super rich enough.

But that was just the thoughts of the little people.

Raymond's dream is not just an ordinary (?) super-rich.

It is to become the richest person on the continent through medicine.

'If I invest now, the money will come rolling in several dozen times later, but it's stupid not to invest.'

Let's consider an example.

In Peninsula Kingdom, there is a stock market. In detail, it is a little more complicated, but the value is determined by the profit and loss of the upper part of the stock issuance after investment.

I know stocks that will yield multifold gains if you just invest.

If so, what would you do?

Steal all your possessions... ... No, it is normal to entrust your soul as collateral and invest even if you are in debt... ... thought Raymond.

For Raymond, the medical industry was like that.

If you invest, you can see that you will become a goose that will lay golden eggs, so of course you invest.

So it was.

"This is a 10 million pena loan for VVVIP customers?????~"

I came across these documents.

"…"

Raymond was silent for a moment.

'... ... Were you too bold?'

Rose, whom I hadn't seen in a while, was looking at Raymond with a lovely expression.

"What are you doing? Why don't you sign it? This time, it is a ?? ultra-low interest loan only for the prince."

Is it an illusion?

Did you hear Rose's friendly voice say, 'Go ahead and sign the slave contract'?

'Yeah, is an additional loan of 10 million pennies too much?'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

The reason for taking out such an enormous loan was simple.

This is because tariff benefits or hair loss treatments are not immediately realized profits.

It took a little longer for those things to come in as cash.

On the other hand, Raymond was impatient.

'Before leaving for the ecliptic, I have to start these plans and leave.'

If you go to the ecliptic, you will be busy with other things.

It would be delayed too much if it proceeded after the work of the emperor was completed, so he was trying to start the plan now, before the election of the emperor began.

However, it will take time for tariff benefits or profits from hair loss treatment to accumulate sufficiently.

It was a much more efficient and wiser way to get a loan, work on it, and pay it back with the profits that will come in later.

'Above all, it's not money I can't pay back. I'll be able to pay it back if the profits from the tariff benefits and hair loss treatment pile up.'

But why?

The fact that the hand does not move willingly.

It was an instinctive feeling.

I didn't feel like signing these loan papers!

'Moreover, the true identity of Lady Rose...'

Raymond swallowed.

Former Emperor of the fearsome Iron Empire!

He was of a much higher rank than the prince.

In other words, this meant that his position would not work for Lady Rose at all, and that if he could not repay his debt, he would not know what kind of harm he would do to Raymond.

'Although he was dethroned, he didn't completely lose his power in the Iron Empire.'

Rosetail Birmund.

That was Rose's real name.

She was the daughter of the Birmund family, the imperial family of the Iron Empire for hundreds of years.

And although the dynasty has changed, it is a family that has ruled the great empire for hundreds of years.

There must be people who secretly follow her.

'If I don't pay my debts, those followers might bury me. No, I might be sold as a slave to a foreign continent before that.'

Is the amount of debt too large?

It was Raymond, a timid man with all kinds of ideas.

"Hmm."

Meanwhile, Rose crossed her legs and patted the desk, as if something was offended by Raymond's reaction.

"You seem to be in a lot of trouble."

"that is..."

Raymond was frightened as the atmosphere of Rose, the scariest thing in the world, subsided.

"You don't eat much of the cake I brought."

"I ate a lot." Raymond was stingy. cake. Rose came today and brought a cake she baked herself. It tasted like hell the last time he tried it, and Raymond forced himself to eat three slices because he was afraid of his creditor Rose. However, Rose didn't know that her cake wasn't delicious, and Raymond's eyes twinkled every time Raymond ate a cake, but Raymond shouted inwardly. 'I'll pay off all my debts someday and proudly say it's not delicious!' But instead of that, I had to borrow an additional 10 million penas, so I couldn't help but worry. "Hmm... ... Are you not satisfied with the interest rate?" "yes? No no." The interest rate offered by Rose was lower than any other bank in the world. "You know. VVVIP customer prince." Rose took out a lollipop and asked. ".... yes?" "Actually, I was in a really good mood today. I was thrilled that I could be of great help to my beloved VVVIP customer Prince." " " "I still feel the same way. I really want to help the prince. And I'm the kind of person who has to put in whatever I want to make my intuition work." put whatever you want As she said that, Rose looked at Raymond gently, and Raymond unknowingly had goosebumps running down his spine. "That's why I'm saying....." Rose smiled. "How about half interest?" "……<u>"</u> Raymond was taken aback. It was originally cheap, but half? this was just shit

It's stupid not to borrow.

Even Rose didn't stop there. "No, we just do it interest-free. Ten million pennies interest-free loan." Interest free! This was absolutely ridiculous. I don't know if it's a penny or two, but isn't it ten million pennies? With this amount, even a rose...... 'No, but is it just a small amount?' A cold sweat ran down Raymond's back. Rose is the closest person to the richest person in the world. Raymond's longed-for dream had already come true, and her face seemed to glow for some reason. '... still.' However, Rose's eyebrows twitched when she couldn't make a decision easily. "great. Let's do this. Negative interest rates." "yes?" "I will apply a negative 5% interest rate for the first year only. After that, it will be interest-free." Raymond's mind raced. If the interest rate is negative 5% on 10 million pence...... 'I'll give you about 500,000 pennies just for borrowing it!' Raymond unknowingly took Lady Rose's hand. "thank you! I will show my allegiance!" "……<u>"</u> For a moment, Rose was taken aback. Raymond was also taken aback. It was so good that he grabbed his hand without realizing it! 'This instance... ... That's also for scary creditors...' If you get upset and ask to pay back the money you've borrowed, you're in trouble! "Sorry. I made a big mistake."

But Rose didn't answer.

"""

For some reason, he had a blank expression with a slightly red face.

Raymond's heart sank.

'Does that make you feel so bad?'

Well, it seemed like it could be bad.

I got excited and made a big mistake.

But Rose muttered:

dimly.

"Only 500,000 pence... ... VVVIP customers' hands..."

"... yes? what did you say?"

It was a very faint voice, so I couldn't hear it well.

Rose sighed and shook her head vigorously. For some reason, the white cheeks felt more red.

"Then let's make a deal like that. Please rewrite the Cals loan paperwork. By applying negative interest rates."

"Your lady."

Butler Carls, sharp as a knife, bowed his head and left the room.

I will fill out the paperwork again and come back.

"... But why are you doing me such a favor?"

Raymond asked what he had been curious about before.

favor.

Yes, it was scary, but it was definitely a favor.

Without Rose, Raymond would have gone to great lengths to carry out his will.

'... I must have become a more serious debtor by borrowing money at higher interest rates. He could have been going to the bank to pay off debts whenever the repayment of the loan was approaching.'

But I didn't quite understand why Rose was doing this kind of favor.

"Whv?"

Rose let out a strange laugh.

Raymond swallowed.

Chapter 400

'You're not trying to get help in recapturing the throne of the Iron Empire, right?'

Raymond had a moment of speculation.

It was possible enough given Rose's situation.

'... I hate that. What a fucking iron empire. scared.'

But Rose seemed to have noticed Raymond's feelings and smiled.

"I'm not trying to get help with debt."

"then?"

"It's just fantasizing."

"yes?"

"Because the prince is the only pleasure in life left to me."

"…*"*

What else could this mean?

Rose shrugged.

"The reason I made Healer Lone in the first place was because I was bored living in Houston Kingdom. Meeting the prince for the first time had no particular intention."

Yeah, she wasn't really approaching Raymond for help.

Her enemy is the Iron Empire.

What kind of help could he have gotten from Raymond, the illegitimate son of a small country? Strictly speaking, it was close to 'interest'.

'I wondered how far that ridiculous dreamer would grow.'

And Raymond proved that he was a revolutionary, not a dreamer.

Even with a brilliant light.

There will never be a light like Raymond in the past or in the future.

The light was so brilliant that Rose suddenly felt that her eyes were blinding, and 'faking' Raymond became her only pleasure.

"It was a pleasure to see the prince unfold his will. That feeling is still the same. It's useless money anyway, but thinking that it's helpful for the prince's light made it worthwhile."

"…*"*

"Especially the things planned this time were great. I want to help."

Rose said with pure eyes.

Finally, Raymond nodded.

"All right. however... ... Are you following the Imperial Law of the Crusaders in relation to repayment of the loan?"

The timid Raymond was not relieved until the end and asked repeatedly.

It was such a large amount of money that I was worried that I would be sold into slavery if I could not pay the debt.

'According to the Crusader Empire Law, it is illegal to sell a slave as a slave for not paying off a debt.'

Rose nodded as if it were natural.

"sure. Shall we include the repayment of the loan as a special contract?"

"Yes, I would love to do that."

Raymond was delighted and signed the autograph.

But he didn't know.

How Rose's eyes lit up when he signed.

"I caught..."

"yes?"

Raymond couldn't hear it properly because he was concentrating on the autograph.

But Rose smiled broadly and shook her head.

"no. I will look forward to it in the future VVVIP customers~?????"

* * *

After parting ways with Raymond, the butler Carls told Rose.

"I'm sure I won't be able to pay back ten million pennies."

"Hmm? There are free trade rights and various medical products, right?"

"Of course there will be profits, but due to the nature of that light, I will do something for the people."

Carl said as if he had nothing to see.

He watched Raymond for a long time at Rose's command.

So I knew Raymond better than anyone else.

Raymond was an unstoppable light.

Rose nodded her head.

"Actually, I think so too."

"Then why did you lend it to me?"

"You don't want me to pay you back?"

"... Ten million penas?"

Carls asked if that was a bit harsh.

Even 10 million pence is not all.

Combined with the existing debt, it is a whopping 20 million pennies.

No matter how much Rose was the richest person on the continent, it was not an amount to be laughed off.

But Rose said calmly.

"Yeah, I'm sorry I couldn't lend you more."

Rose's odd eyes shone softly.

"This debt is the link between the prince and me. It is much tougher than a chain, and no one can cut it."

"……"

Carls was silent.

"Are you really serious, Miss?"

"What did you hear me say? My virtue towards the prince has never been sincere."

Rose took a bite of the lollipop.

"I'd like to borrow another 10 million pennies, but it's going to be difficult right now, right?"

"... You want to lend me a total of 30 million penas?"

Carls made an absurd face.

Thirty million penas!

It was a truly staggering amount!

No matter how likable it was, it was too much.

But Rose went a step further.

"Yeah, the larger the amount, the better. Fifty million pennies would be fine."

Carls asked in exasperation.

"You're not going to propose to me on the basis of debt, are you?"

"How are you looking at me? If you do that, you will be intimidated."

".... Threat. Aren't you doing well?"

"Yeah, actually. To be honest, I still want to threaten the prince. But it's too precious, so I'm patient with it. She's secretly timid and cute, so you have to be careful with her."

Rose raised an eyebrow.

"It's not for the sake of a marriage proposal... ... It has a higher meaning than that. That the prince and I were connected as one."

therefore.

Raymond's debt was the bond of soul between her and Raymond.

And Rose wanted to make that string even stronger.

To become a strong bond that can never be broken and cannot be broken.

However, Carls said something unexpected.

"Why don't you get married instead?"

"hmm?"

"Isn't Prince Raymond a good opponent for His Majesty?"

Carls deliberately brought up the word 'Your Majesty'.

Certainly, if it was Raymond, it would be no shortage of opponents for Rose.

But Rose unexpectedly shook her head.

"That's not allowed."

"Why? Don't you want him?"

Carls made an incomprehensible face.

If you really want him, why do you hate marriage?

"I don't want him to interfere with my business."

"……!"

"Even if I propose to him, that will be after I have achieved my goal."

Rose has already made up her mind.

To avenge his enemies and regain the lost throne.

'Originally, I gave up, but I changed my mind.'

It was because of Raymond.

Seeing Raymond, who always performed miracles and sprinkled brilliant light on countless people, Rose felt ashamed of herself.

Eventually, she decided not to sit still.

'The problem is that it's hardly feasible.'

Yes, it was close to impossible.

It was much more likely that he would die trying in vain.

So Rose decided to draw a line with Raymond.

The only line she allowed was up to Deokjil.

This line will be crossed only after she achieves what she wants.

"And above all."

Rose bit off another lollipop.

And then, biting into pieces, he said.

"Wouldn't it be more attractive to propose after you succeed?"

* * *

'... ... Why do you get goosebumps?'

Raymond shivered from the cold for no reason.

It felt like something was being watched.

'It must be an illusion. Let's calm down.'

Raymond shook his head.

A few months left until the election of the emperor. There were many things to do before going.

I had to carry out all the plans I had thought of before, and I had to meet a lot of people.

First of all, Peian 7 years old.

"Meet Your Highness the King."

"To tell the king. I just want to be comfortable calling him grandfather."

Peian VII said warmly.

"It's not long since you came to Peninsula Kingdom, and it's very sad to hear that you're leaving for the ecliptic."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It was a voice that truly felt the love of family.

Peian VII did not feel sorry for Raymond not becoming the next king, but felt sorry for leaving for the emperor.

"I will come often."

'I'll come back if I fall for the throne anyway.'

Raymond thought so.

"Thank you for your words."

Peian VII shook his head, as if he had misunderstood Raymond's words as consideration for his grandfather.

"I didn't do anything, I only received from you. This grandfather is very grateful and sorry to you."

"Oh no."

Raymond shook his head in embarrassment.

However, Peian VII was sincere. It had to be.

short time.

Because the footprint Raymond left in the Peninsula Kingdom was that great and great.

'Ah, are you watching, Maria? The son you left behind has grown up so wonderfully that he has become a light.'

It was no ordinary light either.

Not just the Peninsula Kingdom, but the entire Empire.

No, it was the light that would shine on the entire continent.

Peian VII spoke calmly.

"You are the greatest treasure Maria has ever given me."

"……"

Raymond was silent for a moment.

In fact, he was still awkward with Peian VII.

It hasn't been long since we met again after living without knowing each other all our lives.

But is bloodline bloodline?

Something hot and terrifying rose up in my chest.

Peian VII spoke in a still warm voice.

"Wherever you go, you are my proudest grandson. Don't forget that."

"... thank you."

After finishing the conversation with Peian VII, I came out of the palace and encountered an unexpected person.

It was Archduke Gideon.

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" "
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He was walking like a normal person, probably getting used to his prosthetic leg, but when he saw Raymond, he made a crooked face.

As if it's going to be a fight.

In fact, he opened his mouth with a voice full of complaints.

"... He also did great things."

".... yes?"

"I heard. The policies you intend to enforce through Your Highness Rashid. It was a policy thoroughly for the people."

"…"

no.

Raymond proposed such policies for his dark heart.

The people should eat well and live well, so that potential surplus customers will increase.

But Grand Duke Gideon... ... No, everyone in the kingdom was misunderstood.

Raymond sprinkled light again for the people.

"I will not lose to your light. Just wait and see."

Suddenly, Archduke Gideon disappeared.

Raymond was just bewildered.

'What is it that he won't support?'

* * *

After that, I tried to go to Houston Kingdom and Catal Kingdom, but there was one problem.

Shutphone was ill.

'Well, it's not a big problem. I can't move right away.'

Raymond made a troubled face.

I'm busy, but I'm stuck.

You could ride a horse, but that would take too long.

'Is there another way?'

I thought about it, but there was no way.

"It would be nice if I could move through space as quickly as in the novel."

Raymond felt that way.

Recently, the scope of his activities has widened so much that it was not easy to get around even with a cell phone.

'But space movement is not possible.'

It was the moment I thought so.

One method flashed into my mind.

'Moving space... ... Could it possibly be possible?'

Raymond thought.

'At that time, my blood type ability!'

When he fell into Lord's trap with Prince Gideon before.

Raymond got out of the crisis by awakening his blood power.

The problem is that I haven't been able to use my abilities since then.

'They said it was the ability to be a blood in space. It's a very rare and top-notch ability among the blood skills.'

Very rare.

No, to be precise, it was an ability that could only come out of a legend.

To be precise, it is said that the founder of the Peninsula Kingdom used these spatial abilities.

'According to the founding legend, it is said that he flew all over the continent like lightning using his space-world ability.'

However, since the legend was so old, it was not clear whether it was real or exaggerated.

'Anyway, if I could use that kind of teleportation ability, I'd be able to move around the continent and collect money.'

There is also a shutter phone, but it is not comparable to space movement.

In particular, as his range of activities increased, it was not uncommon for him to have to fly for days and days even with a shutter phone to reach his destination.

This was an obvious limit to making money.

'Hmm, but how the heck do you use the ability to be a blood person?'

I asked the royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom, including Grand Duke Rashid Gideon, but they did not give me a clear answer.

It's an innate ability, so it becomes natural like moving your limbs?

However, that was not the case for Raymond.

'I don't know. First of all, I need to buy some food for Shutter Phone. I think I got sick from eating too much beef.'

For reference, Shut Phone's disease was called an upset stomach.

I think I ate too much beef!

For reference, an upset stomach didn't really help much medically.

Would you say it's like a cold? Although there are medications that help with the symptoms, they should eventually get better on their own over time.

'Still, I wonder if there is a skill that can help?'

With that in mind, I opened the market window.

It's been a while since I opened it because I had something to write about recently.

However, Raymond was taken aback.

There was a new item on the market that hadn't been seen before.

"This... ... ?"

[Innate ability.]

It was a skill related to the ability of blood!

However, there was a problem with the terms of use.

-When using this skill, you need 'nobleness' for others!

'What sublimity? What is it?'

Raymond tilted his head.