

Dr. Player 411

Chapter 411

“This is ridiculous. How did you spread the light rapier magic so reliably?”

“How good is your magic management ability?”

“That's impossible even for arc mages specializing in light attributes?!”

Light Rapier.

It was just a magic that squeezed the light into one point.

As Raymond thought earlier, it was extremely difficult to control.

However, Raymond was producing the same output every time he cast his magic, without any error.

It was unbelievable.

But there was something even more surprising.

Rina opened her fan and laughed.

“That is great folly. Do you see that magic as light rapier magic now?”

“What do you mean, Miss Rina?”

“That is not a rapier of light. It's a new magic that Your Highness recreated on the spot. Ah, amazing.”

“... ..!”

The wizards of the Alpenser Kingdom made an expression of nonsense.

Recreating magic on the fly?

Could such a thing be possible?

However, the Arch Mages of the same rank as Rina noticed that Rina's words were true.

“I really? Every time I use magic, the wavelength is slightly different!”

“It's similar, but something more complicated is applied. Adjust the light intensity! Incredible Miracle!”

The high-ranking mages of the Mage Tower exclaimed in amazement.

The atmosphere instantly turned upside down.

It was because he actually confirmed Raymond's genius(?) right in front of his eyes.

In particular, the magicians of Alpenser Kingdom are divided into two categories.

A political mage interested in power.

And a pure mage immersed in magic itself.

Among them, pure mages who were immersed in magic themselves exclaimed in admiration for Raymond.

“Miracle!”

“amazing! He really must be a born wizard!”

Meanwhile, the political mages on the other side made uncomfortable faces.

In fact, they were the mainstay of the Alpenser Kingdom.

Those who joined hands with the Kingdom of Gears!

They were pushing for the saint of brilliance to become emperor, so they didn't like Raymond's rise to prominence.

“It seems to be true that he has great magic talent, but I wonder if that actually has a therapeutic effect.”

“you're right. To restore eyesight with light attribute magic. No matter how gifted a wizard is, that's... ..”

What Raymond was doing now was treatment, not magic talent boasting.

The most important was the therapeutic effect.

Just then, Raymond said:

“How about now?”

This signaled that first aid was over!

The opponent Young-sik replied in a trembling voice.

“Bobo! I see!”

It was a voice full of emotion.

The opponent Young-sik cried out with emotion as he barely survived after falling into hell.

“Now I can see my eyes again! thank you! thank you!”

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

‘thank god. It's good.’

It seemed to work well as an emergency treatment.

After such a successful treatment of a patient, Raymond, as always, thought of ashes again.

It was natural.

Because his essence is a snob.

‘I'm making good use of this opportunity to publicize medicine!’

cried Raymond's snobbishness.

Now is the marketing opportunity.

After many experiences, the public relations plan flashed through Raymond's mind.

'First of all, image making! I have to make a good impression on potential hukou!'

The patient was thrilled and said:

"iced coffee. How should I repay this favor... .."

Grace, of course, with money... .. I wanted to say that, but I held back.

Because now was the time to do image making for bigger money.

Instead, he held the patient's hand in the warmest and most compassionate way possible.

"Grace. I am a healer. I'm just glad that you've gotten better. Don't think about cases, just focus on recovering. I am still fully recovered. that you fully recover by the end. That is the best reward for me."

It was a warm, caressing word that could not but be admired.

Of course, Yeong-sik, the other party, was moved to tears, and many people in the banquet hall who watched it were also moved.

'I can't believe there's someone like that.'

'The rumors I heard were true.'

Especially now, Raymond's voice was imbued with all kinds of skill effects.

So, anyone had no choice but to be fooled by Raymond's pretense(?).

only one.

Except for Princess Fione, the young genius of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

'I think that's just a pretense?'

Princess Pione narrowed her doll-like eyes.

By the way, Princess Pione was busy moving around in the banquet hall.

To promote Raymond.

He was running around on his small legs and promoting Raymond's splendor, but looking at him now, I had groundless suspicions again.

'... .. I must have misunderstood again this time, right?'

Princess Pione shook her head after seeing the reaction of the people around her who were full of admiration.

For reference, here's what it says:

In the country of the one-eyed, people with two eyes are said to be abnormal.

Since everyone was fooled by Raymond, Princess Fione could only think that she was wrong.

'I don't know if I'm too suspicious. let's reflect How can you keep doubting the person who cares for the people of the empire like that? keep in mind That one is the light! light! light! light!'

Princess Pione shook her head vigorously to dispel the suspicions that kept arising.

Meanwhile, Raymond went through a second publicity phase.

'The second is the Negative Duke.'

Negative Peacock.

It means throwing shit at your competitors.

"It's strange anyway. This 'bug's tent' is not something that happens easily."
worm tent.

It was a Ray Pentaina expression of retinal detachment.

"What do you mean, Your Highness?"

"You mean that Youngshik was poisoned?"

A few quick-witted people asked, and meanwhile, the faces of key figures in the Kingdom of Gears, including the Saint of Radiance, hardened faintly.

Raymond raised an eyebrow at them and shrugged.

"I don't know exactly. If you investigate, you won't find anything. If this was someone's conspiracy, I wouldn't have left evidence in vain."

Yes, perhaps even if we did an investigation, there was little chance that clear evidence would be confirmed.

If it was something that happened in that great Gears kingdom.

Instead, Raymond decided to throw shit at him for demagoguery and fabrication.

"It's just not clear. Why did a patient who loses his eyesight come out in such a situation? As if someone had intended it."

"... .."

The hall became quiet.

I mean, this is the situation.

It means that after the saint of brilliance healed the blind, there was an unfortunate sight loss patient.

For a coincidence, it was exquisite.

'surely... .. Maybe.'

'If it's the Kingdom of Gears.'

Everyone knew the horrors of the Gears Kingdom, even the emperor.

In particular, it was a fact that everyone secretly knew what terrible operations the Kingdom of Gears had been doing behind the scenes to make the saint of brilliance the best saint.

It was common practice to sacrifice the people of Amon to make the saint of brilliance stand out.

Of course, no one said this out loud.

Because it was extremely sensitive.

However, the suspicion that perhaps this incident could be the work of the Kingdom of Gears crept into many people's minds.

Then there was someone who objected.

“That is very rude. Are you saying that our Gears Kingdom was involved in Youngsik's business just now?”

He was a high-ranking noble in the Kingdom of Gears.

But Raymond just shrugged.

“I never said anything like that, did I? Why do you think so?”

“... ..”

It was an answer that left me speechless.

In fact, Raymond didn't even mention the Kingdom of Gears or the Saint of Radiance.

‘If you say things like this wrong, you'll be accused of defamation. You should measure your protractor well.’

Now, Raymond also went through all the hardships of childbirth, so his hair around the edges was crisp.

Meanwhile, the keen reaction that the Kingdom of Gears had just shown deepened people's suspicions.

So far, if it was ‘No way?’, it has changed to ‘Really?’.

Then, in particular, the atmosphere in the Kingdom of Saint Rosette began to change.

The patient, of course, was a promising young aristocrat from the kingdom of Saint Rosette.

However, he almost went blind at the conspiracy of the Kingdom of Gears, so he couldn't help but be angry.

Of course, no evidence has been confirmed yet, but I thought it was almost certain that the original two countries had bad feelings for each other.

At the same time, his affinity for Raymond increased.

‘We misunderstood the saint of poverty.’

‘How can you ignore such a person?’

It is the kingdom of Saint Rosette that invited Raymond.

However, not everyone in Saint Rosette Kingdom acknowledged Raymond.

It was because they were also the top 3 with high noses.

There were many people who felt proud of themselves when they had no choice but to appoint a royal family from a foreign country as a candidate for the throne, but their thoughts just changed.

Meanwhile, Raymond smiled inwardly at the reaction of those people.

‘good. As intended. Hehe.’

Raymond, who changed the flow of the banquet hall to his own with a few words, smiled inwardly.

‘Now it's time to promote medicine in earnest!’

Again, Raymond came to the ecliptic to earn money.

Attending the grand banquet was also to promote medicine.

Therefore, what I have been working hard on to manage my image so far has been a base for publicizing my medical skills.

Now the time has come.

“Princess Fione. those who prepared it.”

“Your prince!”

Princess Fione winked.

Everyone looked at Raymond with puzzled faces.

Raymond smiled.

‘From today onwards, the nobles of the imperial capital will become my hukou!’

With that in mind, he opened his mouth.

“Actually, I have something to show you, just like the saint of brilliance.”

“which?”

“Please come out.”

Soon a group of noble ladies appeared on the podium.

They were mostly noble ladies in their 40s and 50s, and they were the elder sisters of the social world of the ecliptic.

“Why are they?”

“for a moment?”

A few people with good eyesight opened their eyes wide.

“What about their faces?”

At that, everyone was shocked to see the faces of the noble ladies.

rejuvenated!

Everyone on the podium looked as if they had aged 10 years!

Those who realized the reason cried out in astonishment.

“The wrinkles are gone!”

“How did this happen?!”

said Raymond, stepping forward.

“This is the power of medicine.”

“... ..!”

power of medicine.

Everyone looked on in disbelief.

But it was the truth.

Chapter 412

Raymond injected the anti-wrinkle agent Botox into their faces!

So everyone is proud of their taut skin!

“Nonsense!”

“How did this happen?!”

The banquet hall was in an uproar.

In particular, the noble ladies were in an uproar.

No, it's not just the ladies.

The Imperial City is a sophisticated city. Male aristocrats were also very interested in their appearance.

How many people, regardless of gender, have dreamed of becoming young as a whale?

However, no one with authority could achieve that dream, but that dream has become a reality right in front of their eyes!

“Anyone with the grace of medicine can have the same effect.”

Raymond didn't stop there.

“Not only that, but those suffering from hair loss can also be freed from pain by receiving the grace of medicine.”

“Is that really?! Heads can fly?!”

Someone shouted out loud without realizing it, and then, receiving the eyes of the people around them, joined and closed their mouths.

He was a hairless aristocrat of the Gears Kingdom.

Raymond smiled benevolently at the nobleman.

“Yes, many people in the Peninsula Kingdom and the Free City Alliance are already seeing results. If anyone is struggling with hair loss and wrinkles, please come to me. You will be free from pain.”

Those words set fire to the hearts of many.

The blue did not discriminate nationality.

It was because the nobles of the Kingdom of Gears were all the same.

Raymond gave an inwardly greedy smile.

‘Huh. It is also the expected reaction. I was good at baiting wrinkles and hair loss treatments.’

I was worried about advancing to the imperial kingdom.

How can I attract patients?

The outstanding disease treatment effect of medicine?

However, the imperial capital is where the headquarters of the Tower of Healing is located.

There were many top-notch healers, so the craving for excellent treatment was bound to be less than in other places.

So Raymond decided to dig the other way.

It was a hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle drug that anyone would crave.

These two would be enough bait to turn the aristocrats of the zodiac into hukou!

And besides these two, Raymond had one more secret weapon.

“There is one more grace of medicine that will help you.”

“What is?”

People paid attention.

Raymond opened his mouth with a meaningful face.

“Blessings of the night.”

“Yeah what is that?”

“It is a grace that will make love between husband and wife more smooth. therefore... .. To be precise, it is an elixir of blessing that cures the curse of the night.”

“... ..!”

curse of the night.

I mean erectile dysfunction!

‘Huh. It's an eye-opening leap.’

There were also many middle-aged men suffering from erectile dysfunction in Ray Pentaina.

And such men were spending a depressing night receiving all sorts of scoldings and glares from their wives.

Anyone who has not suffered from erectile dysfunction will not be able to fathom the pain. It was a pain comparable to hair loss.

Therefore, Raymond had an intuition that this erectile dysfunction treatment would be a hit, and was in the process of developing it, and was about to commercialize it soon.

Indeed, there were explosive reactions.

“I really? Can you cure the curse of the night?!”

The aristocratic middle-aged man who had shouted involuntarily swallowed his breath.

The nobles around him looked at him with pitiful eyes.

‘Could it be the Marquis too?’

“Oh no! It's not that I'm like that, I'm asking because a close friend of mine is suffering! I am not!”

The lady, who seemed to be the middle-aged man's wife, glanced at her husband as if he was pathetic.

His eyes were fierce, but they seemed to ask him to somehow obtain the elixir.

Raymond smiled and said.

“It has not yet been commercialized. But it will be finished soon, so please come to Penin Treatment Center at that time. Oh, confidential counseling is also available, so feel free to come.”

The hall was in an uproar.

A few or quite a few middle-aged male aristocrats looked as if they had gained hope after suffering from an incurable disease.

Seeing them like that, Raymond smiled inwardly.

‘good. Starting with this, I'm going to make all the nobles here into Hugu!’

But an unexpected call was heard.

“The person who will become the emperor is only treating hair loss, improving wrinkles, and treating erectile dysfunction. It's funny.”

He was a noble from the Kingdom of Gears!

For reference, he was young and thick, so he didn't need hair loss treatment, wrinkle improvement, or erectile dysfunction treatment yet.

“Hey kid. Why?”

Perhaps it was the father, but the old, hairless aristocrat held back the young aristocrat who spoke.

The noble lady who looked like her mother also gave her a fierce look, but the young aristocrat did not back down like a thunderclap.

“Am I wrong? A candidate for the throne only cares about hair loss and wrinkles! How ridiculous!”

Raymond almost nodded at those words.

That was right.

‘Because I have no intention of becoming emperor.’

Of course, I couldn't just nod my head like this.

Image management is required.

As I was about to come up with an excuse I had prepared, I heard another unexpected voice.

“You are short-tempered. Foolish.”

low voice.

It was Hanson!

he said, stepping over to Raymond's side.

“... .. What did you say?”

“I said it was stupid. They say that people only open their eyes to the size of the bowl they have, so you are just like that.”

The young aristocrat who shot Raymond blushed.

“You mean my sight is not enough?”

“A natural story. You couldn't fathom His Highness Raymond's deep intentions, and you were talking nonsense without even knowing it was embarrassing.”

Hanson said sternly, as if scolding.

“Your Highness developed a hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle agent to practice noblesse oblige!”

“... ..!”

Everyone's eyes widened, and Raymond's eyes widened as well.

‘what? When did I?’

Hanson continued to explain in an infinitely grave voice, not paying attention to Raymond's question.

“Everyone must have heard that His Highness Raymond only cares for the sick and the people.”

Everyone in the banquet hall nodded.

It was to the extent that he was nicknamed the saint of poverty.

There was no doubt that Raymond was for the poor.

“Then, why did His Highness Raymond develop a cure for hair loss and an anti-wrinkle agent? It's not even for the poor.”

“... .. Are you trying to help the poor with your profits?”

“you're right.”

Hanson nodded.

“Your Highness is not a dreamer who blindly insists on ideals. You are a revolutionary who puts his ideals into practice. This hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle product is a valuable offering that will revolutionize the poor.”

‘No, I'm not... ..’

Raymond pursed his lips.

Precious treasures that would lead him to the super-rich were transformed into offerings to the poor with a few words from Hanson!

“No, not like that... ..”

But it was too late.

“Awesome. Also unnamed! He is indeed the saint of poverty!”

The people who admired the blind Youngsik earlier while treating him once again let out exclamations of admiration.

Stupid Remerton also stepped forward and started a fire.

“That's right. The love for the people of the Holy Son of Poverty was unstoppable even during the Houston Kingdom. The Holy Son of Poverty is the light that will become the pride of the Crusader Alliance Empire in the future!”

At the same time, Lemerton asked Raymond, ‘Did I do a good job?’ I sent my eyes.

Princess Pione also said,

‘I misunderstood. that one is the light Is it really the right light?’

While tilting his head like that, he promoted Raymond diligently.

“... ..”

As the atmosphere flowed, Raymond shut his mouth.

‘... .. not at all? You fools?’

Raymond made a troubled face.

The ecliptic was also full of fools!

‘What can I do? Can I just leave it like that?’

I felt uneasy, but thinking about it, it seemed like it wouldn't matter if I just left it alone.

Now that it's the first time I've set foot on the ecliptic, I need to give a good image as much as possible so that I can quickly gather patients.

‘If I put up Noblesse Oblige, nobles will visit the Penin Treatment Center more easily.’

It would be much easier to open one's wallet if one's medical expenses were considered to be used as noblesse oblige.

In other words, it becomes easier to overcharge.

‘Of course, it's a problem that I really have to spend the proceeds on noblesse oblige later, but from the beginning, I was planning to use some of the profits for the sake of the people.’

In the future, Raymond will make a lot of money.

I couldn't eat all of that money alone because I would become the richest man on the continent, not just a little bit rich.

Of course, it was intended to be used for the people as well, so there would be no problem even if it claimed to be noblesse oblige.

... ... Of course, I still felt uncomfortable, but I tried to shake off the ominous feeling.

‘The benefit will be far greater than the loss.’

See it now.

Hanson solicited (?) people with a godly (?) face.

“Those who want to join Her Majesty Raymond's noblesse oblige with hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle products, please come to me now.”

Then, numerous nobles flocked to Hanson.

“I want to join Noblesse Oblige too! So, a hair loss cure!”

“Hoho, I also want to serve the people. How can I get wrinkle improvement treatment?”

Raymond made a happy face at the sight.

Also Hanson.

I was doing good.

‘Okay, at this rate, this banquet is a great success.’

Now I felt like I could go around comfortably and increase my network.

In this way, Raymond met and strengthened his personal connections with various nobles under the pretext of electing the throne.

Many people showed a favorable attitude towards Raymond because his appearance so far had been successful.

Of course, the nobles of the Kingdom of Gears and the Kingdom of Alpenser were still hostile to Raymond, but even among them, there were many who wanted to have a good relationship with Raymond.

It was because I wanted to get a hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle medicine.

‘Damn it. Why did the saint of poverty join hands with Saint Rosette Kingdom? How can I find a cure for his hair loss?’

‘Should I smuggle it?’

It was a time when people who wanted to approach Raymond but could not do so because of their political affiliation were anxious.

Raymond approached them.

With a noble face as if everything was fine.

“If anyone needs treatment, anyone can come to me. I'm a healer. Leaving aside the political affiliation, I will treat everyone.”

‘Whether it's in the Kingdom of Gears or anywhere else, it's none of my business to be involved in politics. Because they are all precious Hogu candidates to me.’

I approached it with that kind of heart, but the other person couldn't help but be greatly impressed.

‘We're enemies, but we have such a big heart.’

‘I can't even imagine the size of the bowl!’

A bowl that even embraces enemies!

Chapter 413

Even Raymond was considerate of their situation.

“If receiving treatment from me is burdensome, please contact me in advance. We will make it possible for you to receive treatment while avoiding the gaze of others.”

Regardless of the political relationship, Raymond was just trying to collect as many hukou as possible, but the opponent was even more moved.

‘How can someone like that exist?’

‘I can't believe you've taken care of us like this.’

In this way, Raymond became the protagonist of a complete banquet.

Looking at Raymond like that, the saint of brilliance.

“... ..”

It was tightly closed.

“I will go back.”

“Saint? Is there a banquet yet?”

This banquet was a banquet in which two candidates for the throne were the main characters.

But, it wasn't even halfway through the banquet yet, and I was going back.

It was absurd, but the saint of brilliance did not give up.

“He said he would return.”

“... .. all right.”

Suha, who noticed that the saint of brilliance had already been hurt, could not dissuade him any more.

‘It won't matter. After all, the throne belongs to the saint of brilliance.’

Yes, the contest for the throne is nothing more than catering.

When the selection of the electorate was completed, the next emperor had already been decided.

Now, Saint Rosette Kingdom and the Saint of Poverty struggle in vain.

‘Still, going back in the middle like this isn't a good move.’

But who will stop the saint of brilliance?

Reluctantly, he nodded his head.

At that time, the saint of brilliance spoke quietly.

“I will hear the slums.”

“... .. You mean today?”

“Okay, we're going to enjoy ‘Yu-hee,’ so get ready.”

Suha made a troubled face.

play.

It was the terrible eccentricity of Biond, the saint of brilliance.

Biond was made a saint from birth, and as a result, he had an extremely distorted mind.

It was this ‘eccentricity’ that was expressed to the extreme.

‘If rumors spread, the imperial capital would be upset.’

Fortunately, rumors did not spread.

First of all, it was because the Kingdom of Gears thoroughly blocked it, and Biond also covered its opponent.

He unleashed his terrible eccentricities only on the poor.

The slums of the imperial capital are the worst crime zone.

No one thought it strange that a few people were missing, so the eccentricity of the saint of brilliance could not be revealed until now.

“Your Highness, though, until the election for the throne is over, take care of yourself.”

“hey.”

Biond, the saint of brilliance, shone brightly in his eyes.

“Should I make you say it twice?”

“... ..!”

Seeing those mad eyes, Suha got goosebumps.

He hurriedly lowered his head, realizing that if he did something wrong, he could end up in needless anger.

“I will follow your word.”

So the saint of brilliance left the banquet hall.

Just before leaving, the saint of brilliance turned his head.

I saw Raymond smiling brightly, surrounded by all sorts of people.

He frowned as it seemed to be shining.

‘Let's see.’

Nothing would change anyway.

Thus, the saint of brilliance ignored Raymond.

* * *

The grand banquet was a great success.

‘Ha ha ha! good. very good!’

Raymond made a very happy face.

‘It's all thanks to the help of the saint of brilliance.’

Originally, it would not have been possible to hold such a successful (?) grand banquet.

However, thanks to the holy saint of brilliance first using the healing technique, the water was easily opened.

‘I'm going to make as many connections as possible today and make all the nobles of the zodiac into the pennin treatment center's hukou.’

With that in mind, I ran as hard as I could.

Meanwhile, people shook their heads at Raymond's appearance.

“You are very zealous, the saint of poverty.”

“Perhaps it is for the sake of the people of the empire.”

“It seems so. Seeing it today, it really seems right that he only cares for the people.”

In fact, it was just an effort to make money, but in the eyes of others, it seemed that Raymond was trying his best to become an emperor with a heart for the people.

‘Certainly, for the people of the Crusader Alliance Empire, it might be right for someone like that to become the emperor.’

People thought so, but soon shook their heads.

The heart of the saint of poverty for the people seemed beyond doubt.

However, the election for the throne was as if it had already been decided.

Unfortunately, the efforts of the saint of poverty were in vain.

‘Still, you're so zealous that I want to cheer you on.’

‘A person like that should be the emperor.’

‘Honestly, the true nature of the saint of brilliance is as everyone knows... ..’

That was when people were thinking about this and that.

There was someone secretly approaching Raymond.

It was when Raymond and Christine were relaxing on the terrace, taking a breather.

“Your Highness' note has arrived.”

“Note?”

Christine checked the outside of the note the attendant had brought.

Perhaps it was an unofficial note, the family crest was not drawn on it.

However, there was a fancy pattern engraved on it, but anyone could see that it was a note from a noble lady.

‘Why is the lady sending such a secret note to the master?’

Christine, guessing the reason, frowned. A note from a lady at a banquet.

Usually, there were many cases in which the content of proposing a ‘secret meeting’ was proposed. that... .. It's a secret secret affair.

Isn't Raymond not an exaggerated guess?

handsome and sublime... .. So for some reason, the one who makes the opponent arouse the immoral desire to conquer!

Thanks to this, Raymond often secretly received such secret rendezvous notes, and his disciples defended him thoroughly every time.

'You have to be alert even in the ecliptic. It is said that the ladies of the imperial capital are not very strong. If I'm not careful, the Master could be eaten.'

By the way, I could tell just by looking at Raina how terrifying the Lady of the Imperial City was.

'Red-blooded lady' Raina was the epitome of a splendid and strong royal lady.

Recalling such a scary Raina, Christine asked Raymond who was reading the note nervously.

"What kind of note is it, Master?"

"... .. You want to meet secretly? I have a story to tell. I think we should meet quietly."

Christine frowned.

If the other person asked to meet secretly, I would just meet quietly without thinking.

He was truly a bright and innocent master.

'I have to protect it!'

"never."

"Yeah why?"

"If you go... .. Going... .."

will be eaten

It was a time when he hesitated, wondering how to express those words to the naive Raymond.

"It says that when you come, you will grant me what I want most."

Christine was furious with that comment.

'No, what on earth do you think of our Master and tempt him with candy coating like that?'

'I'll give you delicious beef, so will you follow me?' Isn't that a twist on the level?

The problem is that Raymond is going to fall for such a low-level twist!

Christine hurriedly exclaimed as she was on the verge of following the attendant right away.

"No Master!"

"yes? but?"

"If you go, you might be eaten!"

get eaten

In the end, it was Christine expressed in primary colors.

Raymond widened his eyes.

“Are you getting eaten? what is that?”

Also naive Raymond.

Even though it was expressed in primary colors, I couldn't understand it at all.

It was because his whole mind was focused only on money, so he had no interest in that side(?) at all.

Of course, Raymond's innocence was interpreted differently by Christine.

‘... .. Master too. Only the sick and the people know, so they don't understand this slang at all. I have to protect it even more.’

It was time to make a firm commitment.

The attendant who delivered the note cleared his throat.

Unlike the innocent (?) Raymond, the attendant was worn out in the imperial palace and, of course, understood Christine's words.

“... .. Excuse me, but that won't happen, lady.”

“... .. How can you believe that?”

Christine still looked suspiciously at her, but the attendant looked around and said in a quiet voice.

“... .. Because the person who sent this note is Her Majesty Catherine.”

“... .. yes?”

For a moment, Christine's face hardened.

Who are you now?

The servant still whispered in a low voice.

“His Majesty Catherine would like to see Saint Raymond in secret.”

Catherine.

The current emperor requested a meeting with Raymond.

* * *

“... ..”

Christine blushed and disappeared.

The emperor secretly asked for a political meeting, but he was embarrassed by a misunderstanding alone.

On the other hand, Raymond just tilted his head.

‘What does it mean to be eaten?’

He understood the meaning of the words.

‘You mean you're aiming for what I have? Then my property?’

Of course, his fortune is minus 20 million pennies.

But he has a goose that will soon lay golden eggs, the medical industry, so he might be aiming for that... .

Thinking that far, Raymond shook his head.

‘... Well, somehow it doesn't seem like it. Let's get nervous though. I don't know what they're aiming for.’

Raymond hardened his face.

I would have been nervous even if it wasn't for Christine's warning.

For reference, Raymond was pure in the world of adults, but had a sensitive sense of things related to his own gain and money.

Of course, it's a useless feeling that only causes loss every day, but that sharp feeling was warning me.

That Catherine would say something bad.

It was a natural guess that the current emperor, who would soon be dethroned, secretly invited the next candidate for the throne.

It was clear that it was an unusual business with dark feelings.

‘Calm down. can't be swayed Keep in mind and only think about money. The only thing that matters to me is money.’

So Raymond made up his mind and followed the attendant.

“This way.”

The attendant led Raymond to a corner of the imperial palace.

For some reason, when he entered the palace where people did not seem to be able to step, a surprising figure greeted him.

“Meet the famous saint of poverty.”

A beautiful face in her mid-thirties with a good impression.

It was Emperor Catherine, whom I had seen many times in portraits!

Raymond thought a little surprised.

‘You look much younger than when you saw it in the portrait.’

Catherine the Great was known to be in her mid-forties.

But since he looked like he was in his mid-thirties, it had been quite a while.

Chapter 414

‘As rumored, he looks kind.’

Catherine the Great is the one who rose to the throne with a reputation for good deeds.

When a major natural disaster hit the three rivers in the past, he jumped on his feet as a royal family to help the people, and thanks to that fame, he ascended the throne.

In the end, he committed a wrong crime and was about to be discharged in disgrace, but his impression was as good as rumors.

Raymond bowed his head to show his respect.

“Meet His Majesty, the great representative of the Ten Kingdoms.”

“Keep your head up. You are not in a position to be dishonored and honored.”

Catherine smiled weakly.

“Anyway, nice to meet you. I wanted to see you from the very beginning after hearing the rumors about the saint of poverty, but now my wish has finally come true.”

“I’m sorry.”

The short answer made Raymond nervous.

‘Why did you call me?’

Although he had been called, he was actually in a situation where he had nothing good to do with Catherine.

Because she was facing a dishonorable resignation.

If you gossip for no reason, it will hinder your business in the ecliptic.

‘Just listen to the story and break up as soon as possible. Let’s not be shaken no matter what we hear. do not forget. Raymond, the only thing that matters to you is money.’

Thinking so firmly, Raymond asked.

“Excuse me, but for what reason did you call me? If you have something to say, I will listen.”

Catherine was silent for a moment.

Seeing him not being able to speak up easily made Raymond even more ominous.

It was certain that it was something troubling!

“If it’s something you don’t feel comfortable talking about, you don’t have to say it.”

I said that because I didn’t want to hear it, but Catherine didn’t go over.

“Hehe, it’s my business anyway, so you’re guessing, so are you considerate of my miserable heart? It is just as I have heard.”

‘No, not at all?’

I couldn't understand why his words were interpreted that way.

Catherine said as if she had made up her mind.

“Perhaps you can guess my business. I asked to see you to ask for help to relieve my injustice.”

“... ..!”

“Please help clear the wrongful name that was written against me.”

Hearing those words, Raymond broke into a cold sweat.

‘Damn it too. It's just as I was worried.’

Raymond assumed that Catherine had called him on this business.

I had no reason to see him unless I was asking for help.

‘I have to refuse.’

Raymond immediately thought of it before he even heard Catherine's detailed circumstances.

‘It's highly likely that it's a false accusation due to the conspiracy of the Kingdom of Gears, but it's not good for me to be involved.’

This may sound harsh, but Raymond is a man with a clear balance sheet

.

In his judgment, there was nothing to gain from being involved with Catherine in the current situation.

On the contrary, if he made a mistake, he could have ruined all business in the imperial capital.

‘It's unfortunate, of course, but I can't take such a huge loss.’

Thinking so, Raymond looked at Catherine.

Catherine was biting her lip, but she was looking at Raymond with desperate eyes.

Seeing those earnest eyes, I tried to weaken my heart, but I managed to pull myself together.

‘no! There is nothing to gain from helping... .. Isn't it?’

For a moment, Raymond narrowed his eyes.

A brilliant idea came to mind.

‘... .. Come to think of it, there is nothing to gain. If I help Emperor Catherine, I can benefit immensely!’

Raymond swallowed.

Let's think about it from scratch.

Why did Raymond come to the ecliptic? No, why did you become a candidate for the throne?

The first was for money, and the second was to abandon the troublesome throne.

And these troublesome thrones were roughly resolved.

Rashid became the crown prince instead of Raymond, and Houston's throne was confirmed to not inherit.

... ... Of course, there was a risk that people would try to put him on the throne again if he was eliminated from the election later... ... I don't know.

will absolutely refuse

So now all that's left is to make money.

'Isn't it much more beneficial to me if Emperor Catherine remains on the throne?'

What if the saint of brilliance ascends the throne?

There was a high possibility that he would try to sabotage Raymond out of bad feelings.

Then, Raymond will have to deal with the saint of brilliance while doing business in the ecliptic.

A saint of brilliance who became the emperor and a horse.

On the other hand, what if you help Catherine?

'Emperor Catherine will not be dethroned and I will be able to sweep the money with the full support of Emperor Catherine!'

It was a perfect happy ending!

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Resolve the former emperor's regret!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: The former emperor is about to retire in disgrace! Let go of the former emperor's resentment and find the last honor!

Clear conditions: Remedy for clearing false names

Reward: Bonus level up x 3 Skill points 300 Bonuses

: Former

emperor of the ecliptic conquest.

last honor.

These were words with strange nuances.

However, blinded by greed (?), Raymond made the mistake of not thinking deeply about the meaning between the lines.

‘Good. I will carry Emperor Catherine on my back and conquer the ecliptic and become super rich!’

Having concluded that, Raymond made a determined face.

“As a member of the Ten Kingdoms, if something unfair happens to His Majesty, it would be right to take the lead. Just tell me what's going on.”

It was a shameless remark that didn't even spit on a subject that he tried to pretend he didn't know earlier, but it didn't matter to Raymond.

On the other hand, Catherine, who does not know Raymond's true intentions, reacted in disbelief.

“really... .. Are you willing to help me?”

“Yes, it is.”

Raymond pondered for a while.

‘That's why I talk too secretly in the first meeting.’

“Because I think it's natural to help someone in need.”

As expected, it was a blatant lie that didn't even spit on her mouth, but Catherine tightly closed her eyes, probably admiring the words.

Raymond smiled inwardly, noticing that Catherine had half-fallen over him.

‘Of course, I can't just say good things and move on.’

Any transaction must be certain.

Raymond first brought up the story of ‘compensation’.

“Instead, if I help you, your majesty, please help me with what I want to accomplish.”
what you want to achieve.

Of course it's about making money.

With the emperor's full support, he would be able to literally wipe out the money.

But why?

Catherine's eyes brightened strongly.

“What we want to achieve... .. all right. I will definitely give everything I have left to help.”

It was an overly resolute voice, and Raymond was momentarily puzzled.

But when Catherine said this, she couldn't ask more.

“For now, please leave today. There are many eyes of the Kingdom of Gears all over the imperial palace, so if you leave the banquet for a long time, you'll think it's strange. I'll arrange a place for you tomorrow.”

“All right.”

Raymond bowed his head.

With Raymond gone, Catherine was left alone and deep in thought.

‘As expected. The rumor that it is really light is not false. Helping me is sure to have a negative impact on the election of the emperor, but he's willing to step out like that.’

Catherine recalled the rumors she had heard about Raymond.

An angel who came down from heaven for the people.

A holy fool that only others know.

sublime light.

There were many, many rumors about Raymond.

These were too grandiose rumors to be believed lightly, but Catherine realized it after just one meeting.

That Raymond's rumors were the truth without a single lie.

‘Even if I step down, I'll be relieved if he's there.’

It was a curious thought.

Catherine thought that even if her resentment was resolved, she would not stay on the throne!

In fact, Catherine thought so.

‘In the future, a weak person like me is not suitable for the throne. The emperor needed by the Crusader Alliance is like that saint of poverty.’

Catherine, of course, was not incompetent.

It was because he was famous for his many contributions to the people before he ascended the throne.

But that's about it.

Catherine knew her vessel well.

In peaceful times, the medium is a bowl to do.

That alone could be said to be great, but in the future, the Crusader Alliance Empire will be in great confusion from the demonic beasts of the Kingdom of Gears.

To overcome the chaos and prosper the Crusader Alliance Empire, a better person was needed.

Just like Raymond.

‘Above all, the saint of poverty is not just a good person.’

Catherine remembered the look in Raymond's eyes just now.

‘Your Majesty, please lend your strength to the work I want to accomplish.’

Saying that, Raymond's eyes were burning with strong will.

'I can't believe I can burn so much with my will for the people.'

Catherine sighed in admiration.

'If my resentment is resolved, I will do my best so that he can inherit the throne. As the former emperor, he has that much authority.'

It was an unexpected story.

It meant that Catherine would lend an arm so that he could inherit the throne.

This was possible according to the rules for electing the emperor.

The election of the emperor of the Crusader Alliance Empire is extremely complicated.

A person of high reputation is selected as a candidate, and among those candidates, an electorate is selected to select the one who will become the emperor.

In particular, the election of the electors is also very complicated, and the votes that can be exercised for each electorate are different.

The electorate who had a strong influence on the Crusader Alliance Empire could cast a larger vote, and among all the electors, those who could cast the largest vote were, of course, the kings of the Ten Kingdoms.

'... ... And there are beings who can exercise a vote that surpasses the kings of those ten kingdoms.'

Catherine's eyes lit up.

'He's the former emperor.'

Yes.

If the former emperor resigns himself and nominates a successor emperor, the candidate becomes the legitimate successor of the previous emperor, the 'crown prince', and receives an enormous additional score.

'Originally, I couldn't exercise this authority because I was scheduled to resign in disgrace, but the story will change if the saint of poverty relieves me of my injustice.'

Catherine had an idea.

'I'm declaring the saint of poverty as my legitimate successor, the 'crown prince'. Of course, it would be impossible for this person to ascend the throne with just this.'

Becoming the crown prince doesn't mean you can ascend to the throne.

But it will be a stepping stone to enough miracles.

Chapter 415

'I will give my all to help the empire shine his light.'

Catherine was so determined.

* * *

So the great banquet ended.

There was someone who heard the news at the banquet and frowned.

It was Ludwig, Chancellor Ludwig, the supreme power of the Gears Kingdom.

Ludwig sighed deeply after seeing and hearing the contents.

“Biond came out in the middle of the banquet? Are you insane?”

At Ludwig's words, Suha swallowed his saliva.

Biond.

it was low

‘You're feeling extremely uncomfortable.’

Of course, it was possible for Ludwig to treat the saint of brilliance considering the genealogy of the royal family.

Ludwig is the King's younger brother.

On the other hand, Biond, the saint of brilliance, was the king's nephew. Therefore, in the genealogy of the royal family, the saint of brilliance was also a nephew to Ludwig.

So, it was possible only if he did it, but until now, Ludwig had always treated Biond with respect, and today he did it.

It was because I was uncomfortable.

“Not only did you leave your seat, but you also enjoyed that terrible game?”

“... ... Your Excellency.”

“Are you sane? Right now, the election of the emperor is just around the corner. I hope I can't dry it. Help me with that madness?!”

When Ludwig shouted, the subordinates became turtlenecks.

The subordinates looked at each other.

‘Why are you like that today?’

‘It doesn't matter much whether or not the saint of brilliance engages in eccentricities, doesn't it?’

The election of the emperor is already an over game.

That was everyone's idea.

Of course, Ludwig thought the same.

But I just felt anxious.

It was because of Raymond.

‘Why don't you feel so good? I don't think we should leave him alone, Raymond.’

It was not an unfounded anxiety.

Ludwig was the final blackout of everything Raymond had been through so far.

After all, the Maestro, the follower of destruction, and the Lord all just followed instructions from the palm of Ludwig's hand.

In other words, it meant that everything Ludwig had plotted was shattered at Raymond's hands.

‘Couldn't that Raymond cause another miracle?’

Ludwig felt ominous.

Of course, I know that this anxiety is excessive anxiety.

It is after the selection of the elector who will select the emperor has already been completed. Absolutely in favor of the Gears kingdom.

But what kind of miracle is that?

If he wanted to create a miracle, he should have done it before the electoral selection was over.

But even so, the anxiety did not go away.

why?

Because it's light Raymond.

It seemed that his light would cause another miracle.

‘Damn it, it's impossible to appease. If you're a guy who can speak the language, I'd be able to give you a million dollars.’

If money could buy Raymond, Ludwig would have been willing to give even 100 million pence, but that was unfeasible given the bastard's clogged nobility.

While he was gritting his teeth, his subordinate made an additional report.

“dismissal. I have one good news.”

“something?”

“It is said that Emperor Catherine and the saint of poverty met the other day.”

At those words, Ludwig made an unexpected face.

“It looks like Catherine has asked the saint of poverty for help.”

“It seems so. Because the saint of poverty has always helped those who have covered up unfair mistakes.”

“It will be a futile effort.”

Ludwig chuckled.

As people guessed, Catherine's crime was covered by the Kingdom of Gears.

However, despite everyone's guess, Catherine was in danger of being dethroned because this false accusation was perfect.

Even Raymond would not be able to reveal the truth.

‘You never know. I don't know if he has the psychometric ability in the story.’

Psychometrics.

It was the ability in the novel to read the memories of objects.

‘... ... No, he might really have this ability.’

Ludwig was taken aback.

It occurred to me that a guy who had done all sorts of miracles so far could even have psychometric abilities.

However, he soon shook his head in relief.

‘It's not even possible with psychometry. That can't be proof.’

In order to prove Catherine's innocence, she had to not only be able to read the memories of objects, but also prove those memories in front of others.

that was impossible.

‘Rather, I'll be able to turn him against the wind with this.’

Ludwig narrowed his eyes.

Due to the nature of the saint of poverty, he will definitely run around and work hard for Catherine.

Because he can never turn away from the unfortunate.

So, when Catherine was dethroned, they were tied together in one box.

‘Good. I won't even go to the final contest and I'll eliminate him with this incident.’

Ludwig thought.

‘If he's ruined, there's nothing to be offended about. I will make the throne ours to the Kingdom of Gears.’

And the Empire of the Crusades will belong to the Kingdom of Gears.

No, to be exact, it would belong to Ludwig, the true owner of the Kingdom of Gears.

All preparations for that were in full swing.

* * *

The next day Raymond met with Catherine.

“... ... Is it possible?”

‘hmm.’

After hearing the detailed explanation of the situation, Raymond was troubled.

‘It's not a difficult case. It's rather simple.’

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘But that's why it's more difficult.’

It is difficult because it is a simple case.

Paradoxical, but there was a reason.

‘There's not enough content to use as a clue.’

The whole story was like this.

One day, Catherine was accused of embezzlement on a grand scale.

There was something that Catherine directly donated from the imperial budget, but the budget did not fit. Embezzlement was suspected.

But up until this point, no one took it very seriously.

It was because everyone knew very well that Catherine was not a great embezzler.

Although Catherine is not an emperor who has left particularly great achievements, she has been coordinating the Crusader Alliance Empire without caring for her own self-interest.

But suddenly embezzlement?

It was strange to anyone.

Moreover, Catherine was not in need of money.

She was not only the royal family of the royal family of Saint Rosette, but also the blood of one of the greatest nobles of the Alpenser Kingdom on her mother's side.

In other words, it was not a person who was sorry for a few pennies.

Everyone thought this to themselves.

‘It must be a conspiracy of the Kingdom of Gears.’

‘I concocted a plot without much fuss.’

So far, the Kingdom of Gears has carried out several political maneuvers to frame Catherine, a native of the Kingdom of Saint Rosette.

I thought it was the same this time, and everyone thought it would pass without any problems, but the situation was reversed.

The treasurer of the palace, who had executed the budget according to Catherine's order, was murdered.

right into Catherine's hands.

“... ... Not me.”

Catherine bit her lip.

“Of course there was an argument that day. Because he was holding hands with the Kingdom of Gears and putting pressure on me.”

“What kind of pressure was it?”

“The treasurer claimed that I ordered the embezzlement.”

The treasurer misappropriated the money and claimed it was Catherine's order.

“The treasurer was murdered and the story became true.”

“Yes, because I killed the treasurer to silence him.”

Catherine sighed.

“That day, after a big argument with the treasurer alone, I left the room first. however... .. After that, the treasurer was dead. That, too, gets hit in the head by the cross-staff I left behind.”

cross staff.

It refers to a staff with the crest of the Crusader Alliance Empire engraved on it.

According to the etiquette, the emperor would carry several symbols, and the staff was one of them.

“Why did you leave your staff behind?”

“I don't know. I was so emotional at the time. In fact, I didn't even know I had left it at the time.”

“Are there any witnesses who were with you at the time?”

“Yes, that day, the treasurer asked for a private meeting just the two of us. I knew that the former treasurer was trying to confess his wrongdoing, so I allowed the private meeting.

After hearing the explanation, Raymond frowned.

‘It smells like conspiracy.’

The smell of ‘conspiracy’ came from the unreasonable monopoly.

Raymond guessed that the events of the day were well scripted.

‘The problem is that there is no way to prove it.’

Raymond tapped the chair with his fingers.

“first... .. The real culprit is most likely the one who first saw the body.”

“Yes, I think so too. Of course he's not.”

“Who is it?”

“I am a knight of the Imperial Guard.”

prowess knight.

For reference, imperial knights are divided into two categories.

A royal knight who is loyal only to the emperor.

They are from the guardian families of the ecliptic.

The other class was the Royal Guard Knights.

Guard knights are dispatched in a certain number from the 3 rivers.

“That knight must be from the Kingdom of Gears, of course.”

“No, I am from the kingdom of Saint Rosette.”

Raymond nodded.

‘Because there's no reason not to betray just because you're from Saint Rosette Kingdom.’

Rather, if it was a knight from the Kingdom of Gears, it would have been more difficult to corner Catherine.

“Have you interrogated the knight of the royal guard? If not, it would have been of no use.”

“As you guessed.”

Catherine nodded heavily.

“Imperial Guard Knight Commanders and Imperial Guard Chiefs of the Imperial Guard are all from the Kingdom of Gears, so we didn't even properly interrogate them. Everyone is pushing me to be the culprit.”

In short, after covering the charges, he confirmed the crime with the power of the Kingdom of Gears.

‘Mmm. What should I do?’

Raymond was troubled.

If Catherine is to prove her innocence, she must eventually uncover the truth behind the murder.

‘But I don't think I can turn this situation upside down with my abilities?’

Until now, he had uncovered several murder cases with his medical knowledge, but this time it didn't seem easy.

‘I don't have anything to take as a clue. Even if I do an autopsy, nothing will come out.’

The treasurer's cause of death was blunt force contusion.

He was hit in the head by a staff and died of a brain hemorrhage.

An autopsy was unlikely to yield any helpful clues.

'If the case had been complicated, there would have been more to use as clues.'

It was so simple that I couldn't help but take it as a clue.

How are you going to prove that it wasn't Catherine who wielded the staff?

'Fingerprint? It won't remain over time.'

Raymond made a troubled face.

No matter how hard I tried, there seemed to be no clear way.

'Should I just let go?'

Raymond secretly had such a sleazy thought.

I couldn't help it.

As much as possible, he wanted to help Catherine to get soybean paste, but there seemed to be no way to help.

Pretending not to know would be the way to live, even if only one person was going to be disadvantaged by being tied up with wholesale money for helping her.

'It can't be helped. There's no way the staff can tell you who the culprit is.'

That was the moment I thought about it.

An idea flashed into Raymond's mind.

'for a moment. Do the staff tell you a story?'

Chapter 416

It was an impossible task.

To say things happened at the time?

'But there is one way. There is a way to obtain evidence of what happened at the time through the staff.'

Raymond swallowed and said.

"Can I see the staff used in the crime at the time?"

"As much as you like."

Since she hadn't been dethroned yet, Catherine had that level of authority.

The staff was kept in the Imperial Guard Knights.

The head of the Royal Guard, who is said to be in charge of the investigation of this case, said to Raymond with a hard face.

"You can't touch or touch it, Your Highness. Just look with your own eyes."

Raymond stared at the knight commander in that strong tone.

'They said they were members of the Kingdom of Gears.'

"I will ask you one thing. Who brought the staff to this storage location after the incident?"

"I brought it myself."

"How did you get it? Did you bring it with your own hands?"

The knight commander shook his head.

"No, we can't treat His Majesty's symbol like that. Touching the symbol carelessly is a felony that belongs to the crime of insulting the imperial family, so I wrapped it in a cloth and brought it."

Raymond's eyes lit up at those words.

"So that means no one has touched this staff member since the incident."

"Yes, it is."

The knight commander made a face as if asking why he was asking such a thing.

Instead of explaining, Raymond asked another important question.

"Then the first witness, the Royal Guard Knight, would not have touched this staff."

"Your first witness entered the room and confirmed that the victim had collapsed and was dead, but neither the staff nor the victim's fingertips were touched."

"Are you sure?"

The knight commander twitched his eyebrows.

"Yes, this has already been investigated. Or should I confront you directly?"

It was a disrespectful speech.

He probably didn't like Raymond's way of sprinkling ashes on finished bread.

However, Raymond paid attention to something different than the opponent's disquieting appearance.

'You're welcome. I got an important opportunity thanks to the Royal Guard's maneuvers to cover up the crime.'

The Guard Knights and those who committed the crime were all in one.

Therefore, the interrogation would have been carried out only formally, and they would have been consistent in their claim that they had nothing to do with the crime.

But thank you for giving me a chance.

'As long as we secure evidence that the first witness swung the staff, we can reverse the case.'

Initial witnesses said they had no contact with the victim. The staff didn't even touch it.

But what if there is evidence of swinging the staff?

Then he could be confirmed as the murderer.

'The problem is that it's not easy.'

How could anyone prove that he wielded a staff when no one witnessed it?

The answer lies in the staff.

Evidence must be obtained through the clues left on the staff.

'No fingerprints. A lot of time has passed and it will not remain damaged during the preservation process.'

Raymond looked at the staff first.

"You mustn't touch it. Just look."

The knight commander warned again with a hard face.

Raymond focused on observing the staff without any response.

'It's a typical ceremonial symbol.'

ceremonial symbol.

A decoration without a practical purpose.

In fact, the staff was engraved with all kinds of jewels and patterns as an art object rather than the purpose of all kinds of wands.

Especially the highlight is the head part.

The flags of the ten kingdoms were embroidered with jewels in the shape of a cross.

Contrary to the beautiful decoration, it was wet with blood, probably because the head was hit with that part.

'Still, it's a light material, so I don't think it's suitable for a blunt weapon.'

It seemed that I would have to wield it with all my might to hit him in the head with this staff.

In fact, the impact area was crushed.

'There's no way Emperor Catherine could wield a staff so strongly.'

Raymond shook his head.

This was a blow that only a knight with strong power could do.

'But this alone is not enough to be used as evidence. I need a crucial clue.'

Raymond is the most important part.

I checked the handle area.

Like a symbol filled with all kinds of jewels, the handle was also dazzling.

The part held by the hand is also engraved with various patterns, and the inside of the circular ring that surrounds the part is also studded with jewels.

‘... ... If I bring this and sell it, how many heads of the finest beef... ... Oh no, that's not important right now.’

Raymond shook his head.

At first glance, there seemed to be nothing special about it.

But Raymond didn't give up.

‘Use hawk eye!’

His vision changed with the activation of the magic.

As if looking through a microscope, the field of view was enlarged.

and looked

‘This.’

Raymond swallowed.

Faint bloodstains were visible on the handle!

‘I swung it with all my might, and my hand was scratched by the jewelry, leaving bloodstains on it!’

He clenched his fists.

‘it's okay! I can use this as evidence!’

It was a curious thought.

It's just a faint bloodstain.

Bloodstains that you can't even see with the naked eye.

How do you use this as evidence?

However, with Raymond, it was possible with the power of medicine.

Raymond remembered the method.

‘Just do a DNA fingerprint analysis!’

DNA fingerprinting.

It was the crystallization of modern earth forensic science.

With that method, the culprit could be identified even with this faint bloodstain.

* * *

“Is it possible to prove your innocence?”

Catherine's eyes widened.

Raymond nodded firmly.

“Yes, it is possible.”

“iced coffee! thank you! thank you so much!”

Catherine bowed her head.

It seems that you have suffered a lot in the past.

However, Raymond shook his head in surprise as it was too much for the emperor to see.

“I am just happy to be of help to Your Majesty.”

“also. That's what I heard.”

Catherine's face was greatly moved by Raymond's humble words.

“you are... .. It really hit the light.”

“... ..”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Hearing that from the emperor... .. hmm. I felt something strangely uneasy.

The moment I heard Catherine's next words, I was able to shake off my anxiety.

Catherine said brightly.

“Thanks to you, I was able to serve the Crusader Alliance Empire.”

‘If your innocence is confirmed, you can make the saint of poverty the crown prince, the next great emperor. The light of the saint of poverty will shine brightly on the Crusader Alliance Empire.’

That's what she meant, but poor Raymond understood her words this way.

‘is it so. Your Majesty will continue to work hard for the Crusader Federation Empire. I'm making money. Hehe.’

The two dreamed different dreams, and it remains to be seen which one's dream will finally come true.

Catherine said resolutely.

“I have to tell my aides that I can prove my innocence.”

However, Raymond reacted unexpectedly.

“No, I think it would be better to refrain from that. No, I'd rather pretend I'm failing to prove Your Majesty's innocence.”

Catherine made a puzzled face, but when she noticed Raymond's intentions, she admired them.

“You're trying to damage the Kingdom of Gears with this.”

“Yes, that's right.”

'The Kingdom of Gears will cut its tail if it knows that I have the potential to uncover evidence.'

The highest possibility is to kill and silence all those involved.

Then, even if Catherine is proven innocent, the crimes of the Kingdom of Gears cannot be revealed.

'I can't do that. In order to make money in the future, I have to reduce the influence of the Kingdom of Gears in the ecliptic.'

The knights of the royal guard, the chief of security, and others were all members of the Gears Kingdom, so I could see how strong their influence was.

In order to make money smoothly in the future, it was necessary to reduce the influence of the Kingdom of Gears.

'I'm going to deal a blow by revealing that the Kingdom of Gears was involved in this incident!'

Meanwhile, Catherine greatly admired Raymond's plan and thought to herself.

'also. He's not just a dreamer. He's a revolutionary who also has terrible resourcefulness.'

revolutionary.

It was the thought of many people who experienced Raymond.

It is said that he not only harbors vain ideals for the sake of his people, but also has the terrifying ability to put those ideals into practice.

see even now

Not wanting to miss the chance to tear apart the Kingdom of Gears.

His face was also full of determination.

'I have to drive out the Kingdom of Gears and earn money while sucking honey under Emperor Catherine!'

It was a face of such a promise, but Catherine only repeatedly admired it.

So the two had different dreams in the same place.

'I will make the poor saint into the light of the empire!'

'Emperor Catherine's sister! Best wishes in the future! Hehe.'

It remained to be seen which of the two dreams the sky would realize.

* * *

Once Raymond had the skills needed for DNA analysis.

'Molecular biology knowledge is already sufficient. The additional skill required is alchemy!'

[Skill alchemy proficiency has risen to grade A!]

Originally, Raymond's alchemy proficiency was not low.

This is because alchemy knowledge was essential to implement modern earth medicines in Leifentaina.

In particular, in recent years, it has entered the stage of synthesizing drugs similar to organic chemistry through alchemy knowledge beyond simply extracting necessary ingredients from herbs.

‘Anyway, there is a limit to extracting similar ingredients from herbs.’

Raymond thought to himself.

‘Of course, I lost a lot of money because I invested in alchemy equipment. Sobbing.’

It took a lot of investment to hire an alchemist and prepare the necessary equipment to synthesize the drug, but it was necessary.

‘Anyway, since I have A-level alchemy, DNA fingerprint analysis is possible... .. I don't lose.’

Raymond made a troubled face.

If it was A-class alchemy, it was a great level of knowledge.

Even if you go to the magic tower, you can hear the voice of an expert?

However, even with this knowledge, it was not easy to implement DNA fingerprint analysis.

‘It's possible until PCR. The problem is cutting.’

Chapter 417

DNA fingerprint analysis is divided into two steps.

A PCR (Polymerase chain reaction) process that amplifies the number of immediately extracted DNA.

Then, the amplified DNA is cut with enzyme scissors and compared with the fingerprint.

Currently, with Raymond's alchemy, the PCR process was possible, but it was impossible to cut DNA by implementing enzyme scissors.

‘I'll be able to embody only the best experts in alchemy.’

Raymond was silent.

There was only one way to get help from the best expert in alchemy.

It is to request the magic tower.

‘... .. I don't like the mage tower.’

Raymond broke a sweat.

I didn't want to contact the magic tower as much as possible because he kept talking nonsense about the hope of the magic tower, but in this case, it seemed like there was no choice.

First, I met and talked with Rina.

“Ah, amazing. As expected, Your Highness is running non-stop for the Empire and its people. It can be so alluring.”

“... .. It's not like that, but anyway, can you meet someone who can do alchemy at the level I was talking about?”

Rina's eyes lit up.

“The idea is that we need to implement alchemical scissors that can consistently cut DNA strands. How on earth do you get this knowledge? Are you also a born mage?”

“... .. It is the knowledge of medicine.”

Raina seemed to be very interested in DNA knowledge.

It was natural.

In fact, the existence of DNA was vaguely known even in Leifentina.

Because there was a formula called biological magic in magic science.

Biomagicians investigated the human body through optical magic that allows them to magnify objects and discovered that the human body is made up of microscopic units called cells.

Not only that, but we also know that there is a nucleus inside a cell and that there is an unknown strand inside it.

The biomagicians called the unknown strand the ‘mysterious string’.

However, what role this mysterious string actually plays in the human body has not been revealed at all, and Raymond has just told us what role the mysterious string plays!

It was an immense amount of knowledge that left the magic tower toppling over.

“Please postpone announcing this knowledge to the Mage Tower until later. I have other urgent matters now.”

“It's about finding out the real culprit, isn't it?”

“Will the alchemy of your magic tower be able to do what I have said?”

However, Raina was skeptical of Raymond's request.

“A strand of DNA... .. So, alchemy scissors to cut the mysterious string. I don't think it will be easy even in the Mage Tower to find an alchemist who can do the kind of work Your Highness said.”

“... .. is that so.”

Raymond hardened his expression.

‘It's not easy.’

There are repeated parts of human DNA without special genetic information. The length of the repeated part is different for each person.

So, it is to distinguish each person by cutting the repeated part with enzyme scissors and comparing the cut length.

Therefore, it is necessary to realize scissors that recognize and cut the repeated parts of the DNA through alchemy, but of course it was a difficult task.

However, Rina suddenly frowned.

“Ah, there is someone who could possibly do it.”

“Who is it?”

“Sir Murian. In fact, he is the master of alchemy. He might be able to do what Your Highness said.”

“Then please guide me right now.”

Raymond got up from his seat.

However, Rina told an unexpected story.

“that is... .. It's troublesome.”

“yes?”

“Sir Murian is a royal faction in the Mage Tower.”

royalist?

Raymond made a puzzled face.

What does that mean?

Ryan sighed deeply.

“They're from the Alpenser Kingdom in the Mage Tower.”

“What's wrong with that?”

Originally, the Mage Tower had the greatest influence from the Alpenser Kingdom.

It was only natural that the Alpenser Kingdom itself was a magical kingdom dominated by wizards.

So, it's no wonder that there's a group of people from the Alpenser Kingdom in the Mage Tower, isn't it? freewebnovel.com

“The Royalists are among them the forces that collude with the politicians of the Alpenser Kingdom to eat away at the Mage Tower. More trouble.”

Raina spoke like a thunderbolt from the sky.

“It's a team with the Kingdom of Gears.”

* * *

Raina explained the situation inside the Mage Tower.

The Royalist faction, led by people from Alpenser Kingdom!

They were trying to own the Mage Tower as their own by joining hands with the influential politicians of the Alpenser Kingdom.

“By the way, aren’t these kinds of conflicts always happening in places like the Association?”

asked Raymond, puzzled.

Wherever humans gather, there will always be problems like this.

In that sense, it was only natural that the Mage Tower's tendencies flowed towards the pro-Alpenser Kingdom.

In the first place, the Mage Tower itself started in the Alpenser Kingdom, and even now, wizards from the Alpenser Kingdom form the main axis of the Mage Tower.

‘Is that a problem?’

However, Raina said firmly.

“Of course it is a problem. As a continental institution, it is absurd that the Association of Wizards, which should claim to be neutral, is owned by someone.”

“... ..”

“And now, those who form the main axis of that trend are all doing this because of their own greed. At this rate, it's only a matter of time before the Magic Tower becomes like the Tower of Healing.”

Raymond understood Raina's words.

‘Even if it's not like that, the Mage Tower still reveals money badly, but that's going to get worse in the future.’

And wise wizards, including Raina, seemed to be trying to resist this movement.

‘Well, anyway, the internal circumstances of the Mage Tower have nothing to do with me.’

Yes, some people, including Raina, seem to be expecting Raymond, a born mage, to help break down the rotten side of the Mage Tower, but damn.

I was not interested.

‘Anyway, isn't there a way to ask the alchemist named Sir Murian for DNA analysis alone?’

But it didn't seem easy.

Listening to Raina's explanation, they said that the royalists are also closely allied with the Kingdom of Gears.

There was no possibility of trying to help Emperor Catherine, the enemy of the Kingdom of Gears.
Still, I asked just in case.

“Is there any way to convince that Murian? Giving big money through the back hole.”

It was said that there were many greedy people in the royal party, so the bribe might work.

However, Raina gave another unexpected answer.

“It will be useless. Originally, he was a famous scholar who had no interest in wealth.”

“Then why the royalists?”

Lina let out a sigh.

“I don't know. Previously, he was a person who was only interested in alchemy without any interest in politics within the Mage Tower, but suddenly turned to the monarchist. Rumor has it that it seems like a weakness has been caught.”

At that, Raymond shut his mouth.

‘What should I do?’

Without the help of an alchemist named Murian, it would be difficult to implement DNA fingerprint analysis.

Even if Raymond alone manages to do it somehow, it is difficult to do it within the sentencing deadline.

‘But I can't give up on saving Emperor Catherine's sister.’

Upon coming to the ecliptic, the power of the Kingdom of Gears was truly no joke.

Even now, his breath is so strong, but if the saint of brilliance became emperor, it would be virtually impossible to make money in the imperial capital.

‘If I want to make money in the imperial capital, I have to protect Emperor Catherine's sister and make her my back.’

With that promise, Raymond said.

“First, I will meet him in person. Could you arrange a seat for me?”

* * *

Fortunately, seats were easily arranged.

Fortunately, Murian had come to the ecliptic.

Secretly, Raina contacted Murian and met in Raina's ‘secret place’ to avoid the eyes of the Kingdom of Gears.

“By the way, Lady Rina, is this place?”

Raymond looked around the secret area with a bewildered face.

It was a building on a busy street in the imperial city, but when I entered, a room was luxuriously decorated in red tones.

“Ho-ho, this is my most cherished sweet home.”

“... ..?”

By the way, this is the place Rina uses to spend a passionate tryst with someone she likes after a banquet.

At first glance, it was such a love-love (?) room, but the naive (?) Raymond, who had never been to a similar place before, couldn't guess what it was.

‘It must be where Raina-nim rests.’

Anyway, Raina was thrilled to have invited Raymond to her sweet home.

“Ah, the day comes when I come here with Her Highness. How glorious. It would have been nice if it was for a more private reason rather than this purpose.”

“... ..”

Is it because a place is a place?

Raina gave a more sticky and obsessive (?) look than usual, and Raymond felt a sense of crisis (?) for some reason and broke out in a cold sweat with an awkward face.

Fortunately, someone appeared to rescue Raymond from trouble.

Today's appointment was Sir Murian!

He appeared wearing a robe to avoid being followed, but he frowned when he saw the scene in the room.

“Why are you in a place like this... ..”

“Because there is no better place to avoid the eyes of others. Anyway, thank you for coming, Sir Murian.”

“I did not come because of you. It was just what the Holy Son of Poverty requested.”

As Laina said, Lord Murian was a typical scholarly middle-aged man.

There was only one characteristic, but it was that one eye was covered with an eyepatch.

“nice to see you. It is called Murian. Meet the famous saint of poverty.”

At that respectful greeting, Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘You don't seem like a particularly bad person, do you?’

There was no hostility in Raymond's gaze.

On the contrary, there was a subtle liking.

‘Crush?’

Raymond made a surprised face.

I thought I saw it wrong, but I didn't.

I knew exactly because I had seen countless Hogu.

'Are those the eyes of the hukou who are deceived by my reputation?'

Then Murian said.

"You said you wanted to see me? May I ask what your business is?"

"Yes, sir, I asked to see you for help with your alchemy."

"What is it?"

Raymond first explained the concept of DNA fingerprinting.

However, he did not say that this was to prove Catherine's innocence.

It was because Murian was a person from the Kingdom of Gears, so he was concerned that information would leak out.

Murian made a face of great admiration at the explanation of DNA.

"I thought that was the identity of the mysterious string! What mystical knowledge?! Are you really a born mage?"

"... .. No, it's the power of medicine. Anyway, do you think what I said can be implemented with alchemy?"

"Ugh. It seems possible."

"Is that true?"

"Yes, but I will ask you one thing. Is this for the sake of the people, as Your Highness always did?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

'Why am I asking this?'

Anyway, he nodded.

'Actually, I'm doing it for my own greed.'

Well, I didn't feel the need to tell the truth.

Image making is an important law at any time.

Chapter 418

'In conclusion, it will be useful to the people of the Empire.'

"That's right. I can't tell you the exact circumstances until the gyeong tells me that you're helping me, but it's for the sake of the people."

For a moment, a strong conflict dwelled in Murian's eyes.

Murian was silent as if in anguish, then shook his head.

“okay. Unfortunately, it will be difficult for me to help you. As you know, the political stance is different.”

Murian got up from his seat with a bitter face.

“Sorry for not being helpful. I'll just go.”

Then Murian turned his back with a hard face.

Raymond urgently grabbed Murrian.

“for a moment! Please wait.”

“majesty?”

“What is the matter? Is there anything I can do to help?”

Murian opened her slightly surprised eyes.

“As expected, it is rumored. You guessed what I was thinking at once.”

‘No, who knows if I'm laughing like that.’

Raymond grumbled inwardly.

Murian was a simple style that could be read even at a glance.

Anyway, Raymond said with a sincere face, as always.

“If there is anything you need help with, please let me know. I want to help you in any way I can.”

However, Murian made a bitter face.

“I am grateful, but no matter how capable your Highness is, it would be impossible.”

“Why?”

“I am in a state of legendary solitude.”

Raymond and Raina opened their eyes wide at the unexpected story.

“Look.”

Murian covered one eye and removed the eyepatch.

And Raymond, who saw the eyes inside the eyepatch, was startled.

It was an empty eye that lost focus!

“I have a terrible bug planted by the Gears Kingdom on my body. That's why I can't go against their orders.”

It was an unexpected story.

‘Loneliness. Is there actually such a thing? Wasn't it only in the story?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

loneliness.

It refers to the terrible trick of planting worms in a person's body to make the opponent his slave.

But it's only in stories and I haven't heard that it actually exists.

“Is it the work of the Kingdom of Gears?”

“Yes, I didn’t believe the guys from the Kingdom of Gears even when they first threatened me. However, since I didn’t take medication to suppress my loneliness, the symptoms came right away.”

“What are your symptoms?”

“It depends. Symptoms vary depending on where the bug crawls on the body, but usually symptoms such as abdominal pain, coughing, or shortness of breath are the main symptoms.”

Murian said bitterly.

“Actually, at first I was able to hold on and ignored their threats. But soon something terrible happened.”

“What is?”

“The worm has taken the sight out of one eye.”

“... ..!”

“If you hold out longer, you will not only lose your sight in the other eye, but the bugs will burrow into your brain and you will be in a terrible situation, so you have no choice but to follow their orders.”

Raymond and Rina swallowed.

It was something I could never have imagined.

Rina bit her lip and asked.

“Are there any other wizards who are in the same situation as Murian?”

“Not many, I know there are a few more. They are all like me.”

similar class.

Rather than a battle mage, it meant a master in a certain field.

Raina, who heard what Murian had to say about them, made a shocked face.

master of alchemy.

Master of Enchantment. The masters of biological magic were being threatened like Murians!

"I was directly threatened because I was single, but the family members of others suffered loneliness. That's why I didn't even think about revealing it outside and became a slave to the guys from the Kingdom of Gears."

Murian shook his head.

"I shouldn't even be talking to Your Highness about this right now, but I'm telling you this because I think I can't deceive Your Highness, who is working hard for the people."

"... .."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It was a sudden thought.

'How was the kingdom of Gears able to use solitude?'

Use solitude to enslave the opponent.

Isn't it a method that somehow reminds me of someone?

Raymond swallowed.

'... ... This is similar to the tricks the 'guys' were using.'

bastards!

They refer to those who have always appeared and interfered with Raymond whenever he walked the Golden Road.

The tricks of those bad guys and the current situation of the Kingdom of Gears were very similar.

'Come to think of it, Lady Laina also said that there is a possibility that they might be related to the powerful countries of the Crusader Empire, but surely that wasn't the Kingdom of Gears, right?'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Somehow, it seemed like a possibility!

Of course, we don't know exactly yet.

It was because the wizards of the Mage Tower, including Laina, had not yet been able to see through their true nature.

At that time, after killing Lord Lawrence, he collected the evidence, but it took time to analyze it, so it was not revealed exactly who they were.

'What if the Kingdom of Gears has something to do with them?'

Raymond was troubled with a pale face.

'Should I run away from the ecliptic?'

escape.

This cowardly thought was surprisingly sincere.

‘If I knew they were related to the Gears Kingdom in the first place, I wouldn't have come to the ecliptic!

From the beginning, Raymond had no intention of confronting them.

Of course, I once thought of giving them a shot, but I've already forgotten all about it.

His creed is strong, weak, weak, safe, safety first.

If they really had anything to do with the Kingdom of Gears, I had to avoid them unconditionally.

‘I'm sorry to make money in the ecliptic, but if they really have anything to do with the Kingdom of Gears, money isn't important.’

Because his safety is more important than money.

‘Thinking about it, even if I don't have to be greedy for the ecliptic, even the mayor of the Peninsula Kingdom might be enough to become a super-rich.’

Raymond was so bold (?) that he thought about giving up the imperial market.

‘Yes, people shouldn't be too greedy. Let's stay calm and hand over the throne to the saint of brilliance and return to the Peninsula Kingdom.’

While I was rolling my pararak hair like that, a message came to my mind.

[Quest happens!]

[Save righteous wizards!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Five Mess

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: Righteous wizards have been enslaved by evil schemes! Save them through your medicine!

Clear condition: Rescue the wizards.

Bonus: Bonus level up x 2 Skill points 150 Bonuses

: Righteous wizards help

‘Shut up! I'm afraid of the Gears kingdom!’

Although the plight of the solitary wizards is regrettable, saving them may go against the planting of the Kingdom of Gears, who is likely behind it.

It was not right to ignore patients, but Raymond was timid and scared of the Kingdom of Gears.

Finally, Murian bowed his head.

“Sorry for not being helpful. Then I will go.”

Raymond was relieved that Murian didn't cling to him for help.

Involuntarily, he tried to let out a sigh of relief, but he shook his head in shock.

‘No, but I have to manage my expression.’

In fact, Raymond made a face for Murrian because he felt a little sorry.

But is it because I have been managing my facial expressions pretending to be for others like a habit every day?

Raymond unwittingly showed off his talent.

It was truly a face that was for the sake of the other person!

Seeing Raymond's face like that, Murian twitched his eyebrows.

“... .. Why do you look like that?”

“yes?”

‘Is it just image making?’

Murian made a cruel face.

“Are you trying to help me?”

It was when Raymond was embarrassed by Murian's reaction and kept his mouth shut.

Rina, who was next to her, let out a long sigh.

“Sir Murian. What a stupid question that is.”

“... .. Lina-sama.”

“The one in front of you is a miracle light. Hey Miracle Raymond. Of course he intends to help you.”

“... .. !”

“... .. !”

For reference, the second exclamation point was Raymond's exclamation point.

‘No me?’

It wasn't like that at all, but in this situation, how can I openly say, ‘I don't intend to help? Would you say ‘because I'm afraid of the Kingdom of Gears’?

When I was parenting, Murian made a very thrilled face.

“... .. also. saint of poverty. They said that if someone is in a difficult situation, he can't turn away from anyone.”

What the hell did he hear? It seemed that Murian misunderstood Raymond.

Raina helped stir up the misunderstanding.

“Don't worry. Because the person in front of you is the Great Shine itself.”

“... .. iced coffee.”

At the reaction of the two, Raymond put on a troubled face.

‘What the hell?’

Since there is a patient in front of me, it was right to treat him.

But I'm afraid of the Kingdom of Gears, where they might be behind them.

Even if it wasn't so, didn't Raymond have a lot of bad ties with them?

‘They might consider me an enemy. Of course, I also suffered a lot.’

Raymond just wanted to make money in peace, and he didn't want to build a bad relationship with them.

I was trying to avoid this somehow, but Murian said something unexpected.

“If I could only solve this loneliness, I would be able to help the saint of poverty with all my might.”

At those words, Raymond was taken aback.

‘help? Of that Murian?’

Murian was the best master of alchemy in the Mage Tower.

I was suddenly intrigued by the help of someone like that.

‘It's not just Murian. All the others who have suffered from solitude will help me immensely.’

For reference, the fields of those who suffered solitude were as follows.

The greatest master of alchemy!

Enchanter's greatest master!

The greatest master of biological magic!

All of them were talented people who would be of great help to the medical industry!

It was as if they had been deliberately chosen to help Raymond's medical industry.

If you treat them and serve them as advisors for the Medical School, you will be able to reap huge benefits.

‘They're too talented to miss just because they're scary.’

Chapter 419 Alchemy, enchantment,

and biomagics were essential to implement medicine into Ray Pentaina.

So now, Raymond was hiring alchemists, enchanters, and biological wizards at an enormous amount of money.

However, there was a limit to the level of those hired with money, so whenever they encountered a difficult problem, they spent an enormous amount of money consulting the Mage Tower.

But this time, if you make those people his persona, you can save all the consulting fees!

‘Come to think of it, this isn't something to avoid just because it's scary. If I make them my people, I will be able to reap huge financial benefits. Above all, there is still no proof that the Kingdom of Gears is really behind it, right?’

Yeah he's freaking out. No evidence yet.

Surprisingly, the Kingdom of Gears may not have been behind it.

Even if Gears Kingdom is right, what will he do if he jumps to Peninsula Kingdom?

‘Ecliptic is the vegetable garden of Gears Kingdom, but other places are not like that. If it splashes in my garden, there's no reason to be afraid.’

Moreover, the evil that has already accumulated.

What difference does it make if you add one more? I also felt like doing it.

‘Okay, let's not be too scared. Be brave!’

So Raymond mustered up the courage for money.

Of course, I did not forget to put on a face that was infinitely caring for patients on the outside.

In order to make a hogu, it was basic to impress the opponent!

Just then, Murian asked in a trembling voice.

“Are you really trying to heal me?”

Raymond nodded and held Murian's hand with a warm voice.

“Of course not. former healer. I will heal you.”

“iced coffee! thank you! thank you!”

“Instead, there are conditions.”

“What is?”

“If you are healed from solitude, please fully help me with what I want to achieve in the future.”

‘Because the world is a give and take. It would be better to conclude the issue of compensation in advance.’

Raymond thought like a snob.

However, Murian's reaction was strange.

I was moved by something and said this.

“My hand in the great work you do... ..”

“... ..?”

“Heaven. that you give me this opportunity thank you All right. I will give my all to help you in your work!”

Raymond was silent in response.

It seems that Murian misunderstood something, but he didn't bother to correct it.

‘... .. Well, if you become a voluntary passion slave, I'm happy. If you put forward the justification that it's for the sick and the people, you can work it without pay.’

The work of making such a new hogu... .. No, solitude treatment has begun.

* * *

The problem was to cure solitude.

‘What is the true identity of solitude?’

Solitude was originally a existence that only appeared in stories.

A legendary insect that burrows into the opponent's body and dominates the opponent at will!

‘It's not really that legendary bug. perhaps?’

Raymond had a guess.

“I think we should check first.”

Raymond secretly took Murian to his abode provided by Princess Fione.

It was an ordinary mansion, but part of the building was temporarily decorated for the purpose of treating patients.

“There are many strange things.”

Murian, like a wizard, showed interest in Raymond's medical tools.

Since the imperial capital is such an important market, although it was decorated temporarily, all important tools were brought.

The most important medical tool among them was this.

“Come into this barrel.”

“This?”

“With video magic, you see through the contents of your body. name is... .. It is called CT.”

CT!

It was the most used diagnostic imaging tool on the modern Earth.

Originally, Raymond had been using imaging tools at the level of X-rays until now, but had recently developed CT.

‘This is also money... ..’

Raymond swallowed tears as he recalled the CT development process.

In fact, the principle of CT is simple.

After taking X-rays from various angles for each layer of the body, they are combined into a single screen through a computer.

There were no computers here, so they used the Artifact's calculation function instead, and of course it was expensive.

‘That one cost several hundred thousand pennies. I don't know, I don't want to think.’

CT was expensive even on the modern Earth.

Since it was implemented in Ray Pentaina, the price was painful to imagine.

‘If you cure loneliness and make the masters of the mage tower into hukou, these costs will be greatly reduced. Let's make sure the treatment succeeds!’

Raymond was so determined and the examination began.

And soon I found a clue.

‘Shadows in the lungs.’

Irregular white shading was seen in the lung lungs.

‘Is there solitude there?’

“Murrian, do you have any uncomfortable symptoms toward your lungs right now?”

“No, it's okay because I'm taking the medicine the guys from Gears Kingdom gave me. However, symptoms start to appear after a week or two after stopping the drug.”

Raymond was silent for a moment.

A diagnosis came to mind.

‘Isn't this loneliness?’

But I shook my head.

There was no need for hasty speculation.

‘I can check it out.’

There was one diagnostic method to accurately identify loneliness.

“I think we need to do a biopsy to find out what Solitude is.”

“A biopsy?”

“Poke a long needle into the place where loneliness is supposed to be here and take out the insect directly.”

“... ..!”

Murian hardened his face slightly.

Poke your lungs with a long needle. Of course I was worried.

‘Biopsy is a normal test in the modern world, but not in Raypentina.’

Even in the previous kingdom of Houston or Peninsula, there were many people who were resistant to biopsies.

It was time to try to soothe her worries with warm words.

Murian nodded with a firm expression.

“This is the opportunity heaven gave me to serve the saint of poverty! Even if my life is in danger, I will take it!”

“No, not that dangerous... ..”

“You don’t have to say that. No matter how dangerous it is, even if there is a crisis of death, I will definitely overcome it and help the saint of poverty!”

“... ..”

Murian made a determined face like a knight risking his life on the battlefield.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘... .. Something in character.’

I felt a familiar scent from Murian.

Elmude Hanson... .. The scent I felt from them.

Lina whispered next to her.

“I was originally a fan of Her Highness.”

“... .. Are you my fan?”

“yes. Even if it's not the case, Lord Murian, he only studied at the Mage's Tower, so he originally has a pure side. However, they say that they became a fan after overhearing Her Highness’ heroic story sung by a bard.”

“... ..”

In other words, after studying all his life in the ivory tower, he fell in love after hearing Raymond's heroic story.

“He looks like he wants to be cured of his loneliness and help with Your Highness's great work. It’s something I’ve been doing before, but hehe.”

Raymond cleared his throat at Lyna's whisper.

‘... ... All I want from Lord Murian is to help me make money.’

Anyway, it's not a bad thing to voluntarily be so passionate about it. It would be good to make it into an unpaid hukou if you deceive it with appropriate coaxing.

“Then I will check. Hold your breath for a moment. It will be over soon.”

A specially designed long biopsy needle dug into the chest.

Then, a piece of lung tissue was removed with a snap, and Raymond immediately checked the sample under a microscope.

And I drool.

‘also.’

it was found out

identity of solitude.

Raymond stated the diagnosis.

“Parasitic Infections.”

* * *

Solitude's identity was a parasite!

It was also a very common type of parasite.

‘It's a roundworm (Toxocara).’

roundworm.

It is one of the most common parasites that infect humans.

‘Although it seems to be somewhat different from roundworms on modern Earth.’

Modern Earth and Raypentina are different worlds.

So, the types of infectious diseases such as bacteria, viruses and parasites were similar but different.

Now, this is also in the form of a roundworm, but it has a slightly different nature from the roundworm of the modern earth.

‘It has a far more toxic temper. So similar but much stronger symptoms appear. There is a high possibility that it is a species that has been strengthened by biological magic.’

It was more likely that this was a species that had been strengthened through biomagics rather than a parasitic species originally present in Reypentina.

This is because I have not seen these poisonous symptoms appear in other roundworm patients.

'The medicine given by the Kingdom of Gears is probably a medicine to suppress this parasite. If I don't take the medicine, I'll wake up from sleep and be active in my body so that the symptoms appear.'

Then Murian asked in a tense voice.

"How is it? Can it be cured?"

Raymond was silent for a moment.

"This is difficult to treat with my current abilities."

"... ..!"

Murian's eyes widened.

The moment his eyes closed in despair.

said Raymond in a determined voice.

"But it is possible if Murian-nim and I join forces."

"What do you mean?"

"We need to develop a drug."

Raymond continued.

"To be precise, we need to develop a legendary elixir called 'Albendazole'."

Albendazole!

It was a drug that was especially effective against numerous parasitic diseases.

'Legendary elixir is not an adequate medicine.'

Parasites were a disease that afflicted millions of people on Earth.

You don't know how many people have suffered from parasites.

However, in modern times, patients do not die from parasites in countries where the medical environment has improved considerably.

No, not only death, but also no serious illnesses.

It was thanks to repellents including albendazole.

'Because with this albendazole, most parasites can be eradicated.'

As it has such tremendous efficacy, it is not enough to call it a legendary medicine.

'The problem is that I haven't implemented albendazole yet.'

Now, Raymond's main path to implement modern medicine was to extract herbal ingredients that have similar effects.

Recently, they went one step further and created medicines that could be synthesized through alchemy.

However, there were many more drugs that had yet to materialize, and albendazole was one of them.

‘Although the ingredients of herbs that are effective in killing parasites are extracted and used as a substitute for repellents, the actual effect of albendazole is not far behind. It will be difficult to cure this loneliness with that herb.’

loneliness.

To be precise, it was a roundworm reinforced with biomagics.

Albendazole was needed to treat these reinforcing roundworms.

If it was that legendary elixir, it would be able to exterminate even the most strengthened roundworms.

Chapter 420

‘Fortunately, this Murian is the greatest master of alchemy.’

By combining Raymond's knowledge and Murian's alchemy skills, he could create Albendazole.

No, it wasn't just albendazole.

We could actually create all kinds of medicines that we hadn't dared to implement until now.

‘Then I'll be able to make a ton of money!’

As always, it was ‘don't pay for the ride’, but Raymond said with determination.

“This is not just for the Lord.”

“then?”

“If you succeed in this, you will achieve the equivalent of saving millions of lives in the future.”

“... ..!”

hundreds of millions.

It wasn't just words.

There were countless people suffering from parasitic diseases in Raypentaina as well.

If albendazole can be perfectly implemented, we will be able to cure them all.

In addition, it will be possible to save patients who will arise in future generations, and the achievement cannot be expressed in a few words.

In terms of the modern Earth, it was an achievement worthy of being awarded the Nobel Prize in Medicine.

‘And I'll make money. Hehe. If we develop only albendazole, this will become a goose that lays golden eggs.’

I don't know how many geese lay golden eggs now, but I don't know if they're always poor, but as always, Raymond imagined a rosy future brightly.

Meanwhile, Lord Murian muttered with a blank face.

"I... .. Hundreds of millions of lives... .."

"Yes, this is just the beginning. You don't know how many lives we can save in the future if the Lord and I join hands."

Of course I make money.

The word was intentionally omitted.

Indeed, Sir Murian's eyes flared up.

"I'll do it! No matter how difficult the difficulty, I will definitely do it!"

"Then the chemical formula of albendazole... .. No, I will tell you the alchemy."

Leypentaina also had a chemical formula.

It is expressed as an alchemical formula, but unlike the modern Earth, it contains the concept of the Hwasu climate, and there were many inaccuracies, but the concept itself was there anyway.

Raymond explained the chemical structure of albendazole according to the concept of alchemy. Murian's eyes deepened.

* * *

After that, Raymond broke up with Murian.

If they stayed together any longer, there was a chance they would be stepped on by the Kingdom of Gears.

'Anyway, I have nothing to do now. The rest depends on Murrian's ability.'

Development of albendazole and DNA fingerprinting.

It's all in Murrian's hands.

Raymond did what else he could.

'We need to secure proof that the knight in question was instigated by the Kingdom of Gears.'

The background investigation had already been completed.

"You're in huge gambling debt?"

"Your Highness!"

"Meow!"

The combination of Elmud and Mien, who was in charge of the background investigation, exclaimed vigorously.

This time, Mien's beauty world (?) also played a part.

In the form of a cat, he secretly followed the knight.

“By the way, did you pay off all that gambling debt recently?”

“It is said that you received money from your family, but after asking Princess Fione to investigate, it is said that the family does not have the financial resources to do so.”

Raymond noticed the whole story.

‘Instead of holding hands with the Kingdom of Gears, I received money to pay off my gambling debt.’

However, he soon took on a troubled expression.

‘How can I prove this fact?’

In order to prove this fact, it is necessary to prove that the Gears Kingdom gave money to the knight in question.

But it wasn't easy.

‘How do you prove that you exchanged money? There won't be any witnesses.’

If there was no evidence left, it must have been handed over in kind gold coins.

It was impossible to capture evidence unless there were eyewitnesses.

‘There's no way that knight would confess.’

It was a time when I couldn't find a way and was struggling.

An unexpected person came to Raymond.

“Your Highness has a guest.”

“hmm? I'm busy, but next time... ..”

“This is Lady Rose.”

“... ..!”

Raymond jumped up from his seat like a soldier facing a commander in chief.

“Come get me! In the utmost politeness!”

At the advent of the creditor, Raymond became contemplative and shouted.

* * *

“Welcome!”

‘Why did you come? It's scary.’

Raymond stumped and hit Rose.

He feared Rose the most in the world. This fear will last forever until the debt is paid off.

"I wanted to see you, Prince VVIP. No, are you going to become His Majesty VVIP soon?"

"... .."

Raymond made an awkward face.

When Rose, the former emperor, said such a thing, I felt like I didn't know what to react to.

'Above all, I have no intention of becoming emperor.'

Anyway, Rose is the one holding his leash (20 million penas).

Raymond smiled as friendly as he could to avoid offending his planting.

"What did you come for?"

"Huum. What purpose do I have to come? Are you sad?"

"Oh no! You can just come!"

Raymond exclaimed nervously. Rose smiled at Raymond, who was so cute.

"just joke. Actually, I'm here to ask you something."

"Please?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

'Is there a patient who needs treatment?'

Anyway, if it was Rose's request, he was in a position where he would have to do it, even if it meant rescuing a patient from the fires of Hell.

"Just speak. I'll listen to anything."

"really? Anything?"

Rose asked, her odd eye shining.

"... .. yes whatever."

"Really? Hmm. Can I ask you to be a little greedy? proposal of marriage?"

"... .. yes?"

"proposal of marriage."

"... .. yes?"

"... .."

"... .."

"just joke. Please don't react seriously."

Rose smiled and Raymond broke into a cold sweat.

‘... ... Are you really kidding?’

I was sure it was a joke, but Rose's eyes were shining like a cat watching its prey. The tension rose. Raymond asked to shake off the ominousness.

“... ... What kind of request is it?”

Fortunately, Rose didn't play more (?) and brought up the matter.

“Could you do some research?”

“Investigation?”

“Yes, 300 hype was withdrawn from one of my banks, and I was wondering what it was for.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘300 hype?’

For reference, hype is an abbreviation for hypena, and one hype is equal to 10,000 penas.

In other words, 300 hype was an enormous amount of money equal to 3 million penna.

‘It's a lot of money, but isn't it like little money to Lady Rose?’

No, leaving everyone behind, why did you ask Raymond for this?

It's a field that has nothing to do with Raymond.

Those under Rose would handle this much better.

“Why are you asking me to do this?”

Raymond asked cautiously, and Rose gave a completely incomprehensible answer.

“Because you are my VVIP customer?”

“yes?”

“I cannot explain the exact reason. Because in fact, even now, this is a bit of a foul.”

Foul.

It was even more incomprehensible.

Rose made a strange expression.

“It's a foul, but this much doesn't matter. Even the Kingdom of Gears would never dare to touch Rosehild.”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

He vaguely realized why Rose had asked for such a favor.

“no way? What is this request?”

“Yes, as you guessed.”

Rose added, raising a corner of her mouth.

“If my request has helped you to solve your Highness' affairs, please lend me some money or more later. It would be nice if you could borrow another ten million pennies.”

* * *

“Why did you do this?”

After coming out, Carls frowned and asked.

“what?”

“The information I just passed on to Prince Raymond.”

information transfer.

Yes, Rose expressed it as a request, but it was not.

Rose already knew who withdrew the 300 hype.

It was the Kingdom of Gears.

How did the Kingdom of Gears withdraw that huge amount of money in cash and use it?

The answer to that question is related to the truth of the case Raymond is trying to uncover.

In other words, the request Rose just made was not a request, but actually information that would help Raymond!

“If it becomes known that the information of a major customer has been passed on to others, the reputation of the entire Fallen Group may be affected. No, the Kingdom of Gears will be displeased.”

“What does it matter?”

But Rose asked calmly.

“What can I say because I'm not comfortable with the Kingdom of Gears?”

“... ..!”

“Carls, do you think I should look out for the Kingdom of Gears or something? This Rosehild Birmund?”

Carls was taken aback.

Rose's nonchalant gaze focused on him.

“Even in this situation, I was the emperor of the Great Iron Empire. But do you think it's right to take notice of the Kingdom of Gears, which is only one of the three powers, not even the emperor of the Crusader Empire?”

Carls realized his mistake and hung his head.

“I made a mistake in my remarks. sorry.”

For reference, the four most influential countries on the continent are called the Continental Sapae.

The two largest of them were the Empire of the Crusades and the Empire of Iron.

In terms of scale, these two empires occupy 70% of the continent.

Needless to say, which of the two empires had the greatest national power, it was the Iron Empire.

Comparing the national strength of the two empires, the Iron Empire was ahead by about 1.50%.

If the national power had not been wasted dealing with the demons of the outer continent Jormund that periodically invaded the eastern coast of the Iron Empire, the Leifentina continent could have passed into the hands of the Iron Empire.

The Iron Empire was, in fact, the strongest country on the continent.

Rose was the emperor of such an iron empire.

So, it was very rude to say that you have to pay attention to someone.

“Well, and I didn’t do this out of simple selfishness.”

“then?”

“You do know that the darkness that pervades our Iron Empire has something to do with the Kingdom of Gears, right?”

“... ..!”

Carl's eyes sank.

Darkness crept into the Iron Empire.

It refers to those who drove Rose from the throne.

“I will now reclaim the throne of the Iron Empire. I am preparing for that.”

Rose wasn't wasting her time while Raymond was spraying the light.

He was planning to recover what was lost by joining forces with those who supported the original imperial family.

“There is a chance. The problem is outside intervention. If the Crusader Alliance interferes at the crucial moment, the situation becomes difficult.”

She figured out that the darkness that engulfed the Iron Empire and the darkness that engulfed the Kingdom of Gears were of the same kind.

So there was a good chance that he would try to sabotage her cause.

“Still, is this the fate that the heavens bestowed on me? Finally, Prince VVIP drew the sword of justice against the guys from the Kingdom of Gears, so it's natural for me to help.”

Carls understood Rose's words.

The Kingdom of Gears is her potential enemy.

That's why he said he would help Raymond deal with the Kingdom of Gears.

“Because if our VVIP prince becomes the emperor of the Crusader Empire, I won't have to worry about the future.”

“Do you think it will be possible? It won't be easy since the election of the electorate has already been completed.”

“Carls, you ask that question. Do you know how many times I've asked it so far?”

Carls kept his mouth shut.

Yes.

From Houston Kingdom to now.

Each time Carls had the same suspicions, and Raymond worked the same miracle each time.

“And I do have selfishness.”

“What if it's selfish?”

“Your desire to owe the prince as much debt as possible?”

“... .. Aren't you already owed 20 million pence?”

“Not enough.”

Rose said firmly.

yeah it wasn't enough

Raymond's debt is the shackles of her soul that she puts on Raymond.

So she wanted to get Raymond into debt as much as possible.

‘I can never solve it and I can't escape anywhere.’

Rose smiled and looked in the direction of Raymond. freeweaponovel.com

Raymond shivered as he felt a strange tingling sensation.