

Dr. Player 421

Chapter 421

Raymond immediately investigated the purpose of the 300 Hype that had been withdrawn from the bank as per Rose's 'request'.

And I found out.

The fact that the 300 Hype was withdrawn by the Kingdom of Gears.

‘As expected, Lady Rose was trying to help me.’

Raymond guessed what Rose meant.

‘... ... Because if I fail, I won't be able to repay the loan. You're helping me not to perish.’

Raymond was grateful to Rose, but at the same time, he felt cold fear.

What would happen to him if he couldn't pay his debt to Rose? I had a fear of doing it.

‘no! I'll pay you back at once like 20 million pennies. Because I'm a man who will become super rich!’

To do so, he had to save Emperor Catherine's sister and sweep money from the imperial capital under the protection of Emperor's sister.

With such a heart, I did a background investigation with passion and came to know.

Where did the 300 Hype withdrawn from the Kingdom of Gears go?

But there was a problem.

The place where the money was delivered was not a suspicious article.

‘No, why does this person have money?’

Raymond opened his eyes to an unexpected fact.

‘what?’

Just then, a call came from Murian.

It was a call that the development of albendazole and DNA identification were successful.

And Raymond heard another unexpected news.

“Isn't that the knight's DNA?”

“As a result of your identification, it was confirmed that the DNA was from a completely different person. That article is not the culprit.”

Raymond's face went pale.

‘Alas.’

He realized the whole thing in an instant.

The article in question was not the culprit!

‘That article was a trap. The real culprit is different!’

trap!

The knight in question was a ploy by the Kingdom of Gears to divert Raymond from finding the real culprit.

‘this. We have to find the real culprit.’

But there was no time.

Right now, tomorrow was the day of the final judgment that would decide the abdication of Emperor Catherine.

Only one day left.

I had to find the real culprit in it.

Time passed like that, and the day of the fateful sentence approached.

* * *

Since the current emperor's abdication was finalized, a large number of people gathered in the courtroom.

But everyone had a sad face.

‘The judgment decided anyway.’

‘The important thing is who the next emperor will be.’

The fact that Catherine's abdication has already been decided.

Today's verdict was just a set procedure.

Everyone thought so.

And there was someone with a relieved face.

It was Ludwig, Chancellor of Gears Kingdom.

‘thank god. I was wondering what to do if Raymond noticed the trap.’

Ludwig let out a deep sigh.

He made a double ploy when plotting this incident.

First of all, a fake criminal to be suspected as a suspect was put forward.

It was the article Raymond suspected.

But that article is just a disguise.

The real culprit was someone else.

‘Even that guy, Raymond, would never have noticed.’

The identity of the real culprit is beyond imagination.

There was no way I could have noticed.

‘I’m going to dethrone Catherine like this and put the saint of brilliance on the throne at once.’

Ludwig narrowed his eyes.

‘And I will use the emperor’s authority to cut off the wings of St. Rosette Kingdom and put the Crusader Empire in the hands of the Gears Kingdom.’

Then Ludwig, not the Kingdom of Gears, would become the true ruler of the Crusader Empire.

It was then. A sound interrupted his thoughts.

“Your Majesty, Emperor Catherine!”

Finally, the main character, Catherine, appeared.

People were buzzing.

‘The protagonist of the tragedy has finally appeared.’

‘Sorry. Still, I was able to sit on the throne without much trouble, but to be humiliated like this at the end.’

Most people assumed that the dethronement of Catherine this time was a conspiracy of the Kingdom of Gears.

People clicked their tongues and looked at Catherine.

But Ludwig, the mastermind behind all this, was startled.

It was because Catherine’s face was not worse than expected.

No, it wasn’t bad, but it was full of unknown determination.

‘what?’

Ludwig tilted his head.

‘Am I holding on to vain hopes?’

But there was no hope.

After all, Raymond has been tricked by the false suspect.

‘Yes, there is no change. Catherine is over like this.’

Ludwig soothed his anxious heart.

“Then we will have a final hearing.”

By the way, this is a trial to decide the dethronement.

The procedure was different from a normal trial.

One of the Elector Counts with the right to elect the throne, the highest aristocrat of the Kingdom of Gears, the Duke of Tallant, played the role of judge.

At the same time, the other electors were serving as jurors.

Needless to say, these jurors were also on the side of the Kingdom of Gears, who were more than half of them.

It was an absolutely unfavorable situation for Catherine from the selection of those who had already made judgments.

‘it's over.’

‘Unless there is evidence that can completely reverse the situation.’

The Duke of Talent, who played the role of the judge, said.

“I have asked Your Majesty. Do you plead guilty to murdering the treasurer in order to conspire against him and hide evidence?”

“I don’t admit it.”

Catherine answered firmly.

The Duke of Talent laughed.

“The evidence is already clear, and denial of the crime becomes the basis for further punishment.”

“... ..”

“Please keep in mind that if you continue to deny your guilt in this way, you may be sentenced to life in prison, not simply to be deposed.”

It was a threat.

But Catherine did not back down.

“I don’t admit it.”

The Duke of Talent sighed.

“I can't help it. So, do you have anything more special to say? If you don't have it, let's make a judgment like this... ..”

Then a voice split the courtroom.

“Wait a minute! I have something to tell you.”

“... ..!”

The hall was agitated at the identity of the person who had stepped out like that.

It was Raymond!

“A saint of poverty?”

“Yes, I am entrusted with the defense of Her Majesty Catherine at this final trial. First of all, Her Majesty Catherine is not a criminal.”

At those words, the hall was shaken.

Raymond continued with a voice full of infinite trust.

“I will now explain why Her Majesty Catherine was not the culprit and who the real culprit was.”

* * *

Ludwig frowned at Raymond's appearance.

‘What trick?’

Ludwig knows that Raymond has gone to great lengths to solve this problem.

However, I was suspicious of the article that was put up as a camouflage, but I couldn't even approach the real culprit?

‘There's no way even he could have figured out the answer. As long as he doesn't have the ability to read the memory of things.’

No one witnessed the incident at the time.

So there was no way even Raymond could guess the culprit.

That is, unless he can even read the memories of the staff used in the crime.

Then Raymond began to explain.

“From now on, I will prove who is the true culprit with the ‘medicine’ of the medical school.”

Raymond deliberately promoted ‘Medicine’ and promoted it.

Ludwig was filled with unexplained anxiety at Raymond's relaxed appearance.

“In medicine, there is a technique known as the Mystic String Detection. It is a technique used to find criminals in ancient times, and it is an identification method based on the fact that each person has a unique mysterious string.”

Raymond briefly explained DNA forensics.

Fortunately, there were many people who were seated here who knew about the Ley Pentaina-style concept of DNA, the ‘mysterious string’.

That's because they were all high-ranking nobles of the imperial kingdom.

Everyone studied basic magic for education, and also heard about the ‘mysterious string’.

‘thank god. If it was a noble from another place, it would have been difficult to explain because there were so many people who didn't know about the mysterious string.’

“As previously revealed by the great wizard Roynon of the Mage Tower, the mysterious string has a different shape for everyone.”

Roynon.

He was a biomagician at the Tower of Mage who first discovered the existence of DNA in the nucleus of cells.

As the best alchemist of his time, he proved that the DNA inside the nucleus of the mysterious string cell is different for each person through alchemy.

‘We couldn't figure out what role DNA plays, but it's a great achievement.’

“Therefore, medicine has used this principle to analyze the mysterious string and develop techniques to identify the culprit. It is the ‘mysterious string detection’.”

Listening to Raymond's description of DNA identification, the audience groaned.

To distinguish the culprit by distinguishing the mysterious string.

Because it was unexpected.

There are many who do not accept it easily, so Raymond added the following words.

“The next person in the Mage Tower will guarantee that there is nothing wrong with the story I just said based on magical knowledge.”

Then three figures appeared.

Starting with Murrian, the best master of alchemy, they were magic scholars, the best masters in biomagic enchantment!

“I swear on the honor of Murian Magic Tower Alchemy that what Your Highness Raymond just said is true.”

Two others made the same oath.

The hall became quiet.

These three were the best scholars of magic science.

However, since they all swore that Raymond's words were true, it was difficult to dare to refute them.

‘How are those guys?’

Ludwig bit his lip hard.

‘Did old Raymond come up with a plan to solve his loneliness?’

Ludwig noticed the whole story and glared at Raymond.

‘no. Even so, nothing changes. He won't be able to reveal the real culprit anyway.’

I used a lot of dragons, but it was okay.

If the real culprit is not revealed, Catherine's dethronement will not be reversed.

Surprisingly, Raymond said:

“Based on the identification of these mysterious strings, the Mage Tower and I have uncovered the true culprit of this incident. The real culprit is... ..”

pounding.

Ludwig's heart raced.

‘Absolutely not. I won't be able to find out.’

Eventually, Raymond opened his mouth.

“The culprit is not Her Majesty Catherine.”

“... ..!”

“Strictly speaking, this is not a murder case.”

The hall was shaken by the unexpected story.

“What do you mean, Your Highness?”

“There's a dead person, so it's not a murder case?”

There were also many who laughed.

They thought Raymond's words were nonsense.

‘I was wondering what he was saying after appearing grandiosely, and such a ridiculous claim.’ frëewebηovel.com

‘Even the saint of poverty doesn't care much.’

but only one.

There was one whose complexion was white.

It was Ludwig who was the ringleader of all of this.

‘Can you stand? how?’

Chapter 422

His fingertips trembled.

Raymond glanced at the audience and said something shocking.

“This is not a murder case, it is a suicide case.”

“... ..!”

“In other words, the treasurer took his own life.”

The unexpected story spread astonishment in the hall.

It was an unbelievable response.

But Raymond calmly continued.

“I will now explain why this case is a suicide case. Look.”

When Raymond snapped his fingers, several images appeared on the podium with video magic.

The first was the body of a victim treasurer and footage of a staff member used as a tool for the crime.

“As you can see, the treasurer was hit in the buttocks with this staff and died. The blood on this staff proves that fact.”

Raymond pointed to the video showing the DNA test results.

“This is the result of analyzing the blood on the staff's head and the mysterious string taken from the treasurer's corpse. It can be seen that the forensic results are all consistent.”

At that explanation, everyone in the hall tilted their heads.

‘So what?’

I understood that by analyzing the arcane string, I could deduce who it belonged to.

And I know that the blood on the head of the staff belongs to the treasurer.

But isn't that the obvious fact?

Moreover, these facts proved more clearly that the treasurer had been murdered.

Raymond continued his explanation.

This time, it was an enlarged video of the staff's handle.

“As you know, this staff is a symbol of the empire, so only Her Majesty Catherine can hold it. Even the first witness, an Imperial Guard knight, said he hadn't touched it at all.”

Everyone knew that fact.

“But if you zoom in and look closely here, you can see that there are blurry bloodstains. I analyzed the mysterious twine left in this bloodstain and made a startling discovery. Look.”

It was again the result of DNA analysis.

“The left is the result of analyzing Her Majesty Catherine's mysterious string, and the right is the result of analyzing the mysterious string collected from the staff handle. It can be seen that the results of both analyzes are completely different.”

People were buzzing.

At first glance, the results of the analysis looked different!

Raymond continued.

“And take a closer look at the analysis results of the arcane twine collected from this staff. Isn't something strange?”

At those words, people tilted their heads again.

Someone who was watching Raymond's video in detail exclaimed in astonishment.

it is realized

“That one? if?”

“Yes, that's right.”

Raymond nodded heavily.

“The results of analysis of the Mystic Cord from the blood on the staff handle and the Mystic Cord of the sacrificed treasurer are exactly the same.”

“... ..!”

Raymond concluded.

“In other words, the treasurer committed suicide by grabbing the staff with his own hands and striking his own head.”

* * *

‘Fortunately, it wasn't difficult.’

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

When I first heard that the article in question was not the culprit, I was extremely embarrassed.

It's because you only have one day to go back to the starting point and find the culprit.

But it didn't have to be.

The DNA from the treasurer's corpse and the DNA from the staff's handle were identical.

In other words, this case was not a murder, but a suicide!

There was another reason to be sure.

Then Raymond heard a shout of repulsion.

“Don't talk nonsense! The treasurer committed suicide! Do not insult the deceased!”

He was a noble from the Kingdom of Gears.

Raymond frowned.

“Did you say blasphemy? Then what was this thing I checked at the treasurer's mansion?”

Why Raymond was convinced the treasurer's death was a suicide.

This is because he immediately investigated the treasurer's mansion and found a suicide note. It was not exactly a suicide note, but rather a diary in which he wrote down his recent feelings. Raymond recited the contents.

“According to the contents of this note, the treasurer committed a large-scale embezzlement at the instigation of someone. He promised to repay the family's debt if he framed Her Majesty Catherine for embezzlement.”

The starting point of this case was embezzlement committed by the treasurer.

The treasurer borrowed Catherine's name for embezzlement, and a quarrel broke out between Catherine and the treasurer, who were overlaid with false accusations of embezzlement.

After that, the treasurer died.

“But the man who instigated the treasurer did not keep his promise. Thanks to this, the treasurer was not able to pay off the family debt, but rather covered up the crime of embezzlement and took on a huge liability for compensation.”

This was the full picture of what happened to the treasurer.

The Kingdom of Gears instigated the treasurer to commit embezzlement, but he did not keep his promise to compensate.

So the finance minister fell further into the abyss.
on purpose.

‘Yes, that's what I meant. Let the treasurer be cornered.’

Raymond frowned at the viciousness of the Gears Kingdom.

“After that, those who instigated the treasurer made the devil's proposal. After a quarrel with Her Majesty Catherine, fake a murder and commit suicide. Then I promise to pay off all my debts. The treasurer reluctantly complied with this proposal and left all of this in his notebook in case it happened after his death.”

The hall became quiet.

It was a terrible thing.

Of course, not everyone readily accepted Raymond's words.

“That... .. does not make sense... .. !”

“This is bullshit!”

The members of the Gears Kingdom turned red and denied Raymond's words.

A cold voice crossed the courtroom.

It was Ludwig, Chancellor of Gears Kingdom!

“It's an absurd story.”

“It is not a fanciful story, but a record left by the treasurer himself.”

“It’s a handwritten record. However, even the saint of poverty knows that mere information written in a notebook is insufficient as evidence.”

When Ludwig, the real leader of the Kingdom of Gears, directly refuted, Raymond was stung for a moment.

But he didn't back down.

‘It's my step. No matter what happens to our relationship with the Kingdom of Gears in the future, we must win this trial.’

Only when Catherine is alive and well as emperor can she receive protection.

Raymond overcame his fear and continued.

Fortunately, with the help of the Iron Heart truth countermeasures, an infinitely powerful and heart-rending magnificent voice came out.

“As you said, the contents of this note alone cannot prove that this case was a suicide. But what about this one?”

Raymond uploaded another video.

“These are the identification numbers of 300 Hyphenas withdrawn from the Gears Kingdom account at Rydin Bank. It was used to pay off a debt owed by the treasurer's family the day before the incident.”

Heif.

As a currency with enormous value, each had an identification number like a check.

So it could be traced.

The hall was agitated again.

Three million pennies flowed into the treasurer's family in the Kingdom of Gears.

What does this fact mean?

Ludwig twitched his eyebrows again.

But he pretended to be relaxed.

“I don't know why the hype flowed into the treasurer's family. It seems that there was some mistake on the part of the person in charge.”

“A mistake?”

“Yes, this murder case and the 300 hype have absolutely nothing to do with it.”

It was meant to be caught.

Certainly, just because the money was handed over does not become evidence in this case.

But that wasn't the end of the evidence Raymond had prepared.

"I don't know if I can keep talking like that after hearing this."

Raymond held out the last piece of evidence he had prepared.

It was an artifact.

Ludwig was stunned when he recognized the identity of the artifact.

"This is a very expensive artifact that has the ability to save human conversations."

freewebnovel.com

Aka Recording Artifact!

It was exorbitantly expensive.

The storage capacity is also small, so it is only possible to record a few conversations, but few people use it because the amount is enormous.

Surprisingly, the treasurer left it to his family after using this artifact when he had a last conversation with the person who had bought him.

He did not know what the Kingdom of Gears would look like after he died, so he prepared for the unexpected.

"Perhaps the treasurer did not trust the people who instigated him. Seeing the use of these artifacts."

"... ..!"

"Listen to what conversations are saved."

"Oh no... .."

Ludwig hurriedly shouted out in fear, but it was already too late.

-You die yourself and lay the blame for the murder on Catherine. Otherwise, the Kingdom of Gears will bankrupt your family and sell them into slavery.

The complexion of everyone in the hall turned white.

All the truth has been revealed.

* * *

The victim of this incident, the Treasurer, did not believe in the Kingdom of Gears.

He suspected that he might harm the remaining family members after he died, so he used these recording artifacts to leave evidence.

to protect the family.

The treasurer hoped that the family would have this recording as a last resort to defend themselves from the machinations of the Kingdom of Gears, but something was unexpected.

It was the resentment of the families left behind after his death.

The treasurer's family was greatly outraged and saddened by his death.

In particular, he deeply resented the kingdom of Gears, the true culprit that led to the death of the treasurer.

Then, Raymond visited the treasurer's mansion and they asked Raymond.

Use this evidence to avenge him.

"I checked and the voice recorded in this recording artifact was Count Ranger from the Kingdom of Gears. Do you have something to say?"

Count Leninger.

He was a representative of the Gears Kingdom faction active in the ecliptic.

He was also a person who assisted the saint of brilliance.

"I am... .."

Count Leninger's complexion went pale and he stuttered.

Evidence that could not be removed or driven in came out.

"Do you acknowledge that the voice of this artifact is you?"

Count Leninger could not answer.

"Looks like a conclusion has been reached. I think we need to re-appoint the accused."

The Duke of Talent, who played the role of the judge, bit his lip.

By the way, the Duke of Talent was also from the Kingdom of Gears.

Therefore, Catherine had to be convicted this time, but it was impossible.

'No, now that it's like this, dethroning Emperor Catherine isn't the problem.'

The Duke of Talent swallowed his saliva as he imagined the repercussions of this incident.
freeωebnovel.com

'At this rate, the Kingdom of Gears will overwrite all the sins.'

The whole empire is watching this incident.

But what if it is clearly revealed that it was the work of the Kingdom of Gears?

The image of the Kingdom of Gears suffered a huge blow, and that was never good for the Kingdom of Gears, which was trying to get its hands on the Crusader Empire.

However, the evidence was so clear that it was impossible to overturn anything.

"Please pass judgment."

The Duke of Talent has no choice but to say this in the end.

“This case will be re-examined from the beginning and judged again. Confirm Her Majesty Catherine's innocence and change the count of Leninger to the accused's identity and put him in prison.”

Small cheers erupted from the courtroom.

It was the cheers of those who served Catherine.

After twists and turns, Emperor Catherine's innocence was confirmed!

Moreover, since all the evidence came out, the Kingdom of Gears took responsibility for this incident and suffered a great disgrace.

‘Earl Leninger is over. All those involved will be punished accordingly. The kingdom of Saint Rosette will not stand still.’

‘The influence of the ecliptic in the Kingdom of Gears will be greatly affected.’

With all the evidence secured, the power of Saint Rosette Kingdom was enough to punish those involved.

Count Leninger and those around him are the most important figures in the Kingdom of Gears within the ecliptic, so it will be a big blow to the Kingdom of Gears as well.

‘But Her Majesty Catherine was acquitted. What will become of the throne now?’

‘Is Her Majesty Catherine still on the throne like this?’

People made confused faces at the unexpected turn of events.

‘But will the Kingdom of Gears be so obedient? How the hell will it happen in the future?’

It was a time when everyone could not predict what would happen in the future.

Catherine, who had been silent, stepped forward.

“First of all, I would like to express my gratitude to the saint of poverty who relieved me of my injustice, and the emperor will tell you an important story today.”

Catherine said with a determined face as if she had promised something.

Chapter 423

People assumed that Katrine's step forward was the reason she wanted to talk about how she felt about being declared innocent.

So was Raymond.

He thought to himself:

‘Sister, please speak strongly. Please get rid of the Kingdom of Gears from now on.’

Now, Raymond had only one place to turn to, Emperor Catherine.

Raymond hoped that Catherine would become a strong sister and protect him from the evil kingdom of Gears.

However, words came out of Catherine's mouth that no one expected at all.

"I intend to step down from the throne as planned."

"... ..!"

Everyone looked at Catherine in amazement.

"What do you mean, Your Majesty?"

"Because this incident made me realize how helpless and lacking I am."

Catherine sneered.

"An emperor who can't even change a trivial false name. What can I do against those who want to eat the crusader empire?"

Those who want to eat some of the crusading empire.

It was an openly sniper remark against the Kingdom of Gears.

"Ha but... .."

The complexion of the well-meaning people in the hall turned white.

Even if Catherine resigns like this, the saint of brilliance becomes the emperor. Is it only making things worse?

And among them, it was Raymond who made the most troubled face.

'No, what should I do if I withdraw like this?! I only trusted my sister!'

When Catherine steps down, his plan to earn money in the imperial city under her protection comes to nothing.

The moment I tried to dissuade him somehow, Catherine spoke again unexpectedly.

"Of course I understand your concerns. Therefore, I intend to exercise my final authority as the emperor before stepping down from the throne."

Catherine looked at Raymond with stern eyes.

"I want to select the next emperor as the crown prince to succeed the emperor who saw the saint of poverty."

"... ..!"

At those words, the elder fell into shock again.

'You're the crown prince!'

'If that's the case, don't you know how the match will turn out?'

prince.

The meaning was a little different from the prince of other empires.

Being the crown prince did not mean that he would unconditionally inherit the throne.

Likewise, they had to win the competitive election.

However, there was a point at the time of selection.

That's an extra 10% points.

10%.

Not only.

When the emperor is elected, the difference between the election votes is really big, so it's about 20%.

In other words, this 10% was a bonus that would have a tremendous impact on the results.

‘If this happens, whose victory will be the election of the emperor?’

‘Still, the saint of brilliance has the upper hand. But now I can't predict the outcome.’

‘Because the saint of poverty has absolute support from 4 to 3 people.’

The Kingdom of Gears joined hands with the Kingdom of Alpenser.

Two of the top three countries cemented their victory by supporting the Saint of Radiance.

But secretly, Raymond wasn't easy either, because Saint Rosette Kingdom as well as the 4th and 3rd supported Raymond.

However, when he becomes the crown prince, he rises with almost equal scores.

It has reached a state where it can be overturned even with a little change!

In this unexpected situation, two figures clenched their fists.

‘What nonsense! That guy is the emperor!’

‘Nonsense! I'm the emperor!’

They were Ludwig and Raymond respectively.

Raymond, to say nothing of Ludwig, was completely contemplative.

No, Raymond was much more serious than Ludwig.

‘No sister. Hitting the back like this? What kind of nonsense are you saying that I'm the crown prince?’

I tried to prevent this terrible situation somehow, but Catherine was one step faster.

He put down the crown on his head and declared this!

“I will hang this story on the crown and celebrate it.”

‘no!’

‘no!’

At that announcement, Ludwig and Raymond screamed inwardly.

hang on crown

Since this was an order issued with all the authority of the emperor, it was absolutely impossible to reverse it.

it will be decided

‘Ahhh. why am i How did this happen?’

Raymond wanted to tear his hair out.

From a distance, he saw Ludwig glaring at him.

‘No, this is not what I wanted. no!’

Raymond was shocked and uttered gibberish within himself.

Unaware of his feelings, many people in the hall muttered in admiration.

“As expected, the saint of poverty. With this intention, you helped Her Majesty Catherine.”

“It is a tombstone. This paved the way for a reversal.”

“This fight. I don’t know what will happen in the future.”

The Saint Rosette Kingdom faction was excited as if a festival had taken place.

On the other hand, the atmosphere of the Kingdom of Gears subsided infinitely.

Once the conspiracy to dethrone Catherine failed and the truth was revealed, their image was greatly damaged.

Because of this, everyone in the Crusader Alliance Empire will curse the Kingdom of Gears behind their backs.

But that was nothing compared to Raymond becoming the crown prince.

You may be in a situation where you don't know if it will be reversed.

At this moment, Ludwig and Raymond were determined.

‘You can't hand over the emperor's throne to him. By any means.’

‘I can't become emperor. By any means.’

It was when the two of them made similar (?) decisions.

Princess Fione, who was in the audience, spoke to Raymond.

“I would like to ask you to come forward and say something about becoming the prince of the saint of poverty.”

“... ..”

'I have nothing to say.'

Raymond looked at Princess Fione with resentful eyes.

I was depressed and didn't want to say anything, but I was forced to come forward.

Princess Fione tilted her head at Raymond's reaction.

'Why don't you seem very happy? After all, this must be my mistake too, right?'

It will.

Princess Fione greatly admired Raymond for saving Emperor Catherine this time.

Truly, Raymond's goodness for others and meticulous political calculations were the artistic result.

Because he saved Catherine, who was falsely accused, and at the same time prepared the foundation for a reversal.

So, the expression that seems to dislike me... ... Princess Fione thought that Raymond's face was just like that.

Anyway, Raymond grumbled and went up to the judge's podium, and as soon as he came up.

"Wow!"

Cheers rang out from the audience.

It was the cheers of those who supported Raymond. The size of the cheers was very large.

There was a reason.

It was because it was the shouts of those who were sincerely inspired by Raymond.

'As expected, the saint of poverty.'

'To make such passionate supporters in such a short amount of time.'

During the short time after coming to the ecliptic.

Raymond treated people with all his heart.

It was a black heart to make money by making people on their side, but those who did not know that greatly admired Raymond's sincerity (?).

And by adding the day of saving Catherine this time, countless people were influenced.

'Isn't this really going to happen?'

'If, by any chance, a change of heart comes out among the Elector Counts.'

With Raymond becoming the crown prince and receiving additional points, the difference in votes was greatly narrowed.

However, it could really be reversed if someone changed his mind among the former princes who were subsumed into the Kingdom of Gears.

‘Among those who support the Saint of Radiance, there are Elector Counts who do not belong to the Kingdom of Gears or the Kingdom of Alpenser. If all those people support the saint of poverty, the throne belongs to the saint of poverty.’

Currently, the difference between the two candidates' electoral votes was about 60:40.

Gwanghu's saint was 60.

Raymond received an extra point and was 40.

For reference, Raymond's 40 was a 3-fold vote with St. Rosette Kingdom.

Most of the 60 of the Saint of Radiance was the mark of the Kingdom of Gears and the Kingdom of Alpenser.

However, the problem is that not only the two kingdoms, but also some of the electoral votes of other countries are included.

It was about 10 percent.

In other words, if these 10 votes, which were not included in the Kingdom of Gears and the Kingdom of Alpenser, leaned towards Raymond, the victory belonged to Raymond.

The Gears Kingdom side, who had calculated that, hardened their faces.

‘Such things must be stopped.’

On the other hand, there was a person who made similar calculations and had the same pale complexion.

It was Raymond, the party.

‘This really means I can become emperor. How to? How to?’

Raymond stomped his feet and wanted to cry.

‘This is not the time to be messing around! You have to wake up and do well!’

Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

‘Ugh, I really got my nose pierced after I was stunned.’

In that sense, the first speech now was very important.

He had to give an exquisite speech so that he would never become emperor.

‘But what should I do?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘You can't just mess up a speech.’

It's been a long time since I've been in the middle of a long time, but he came to the emperor to earn money.

Even now, he is diligently preparing to sweep away the wealth of the ecliptic.

But mess up your speech? Then I couldn't do that because my plan to make money went awry.

‘You have to give a speech that is not bad, but you have to kick the prospect of becoming emperor. how should?’

In the face of a desperate crisis, Raymond turned his head like a light.

However, no matter how much I rolled, I couldn't come up with a good number.

In fact, isn't that impossible in the first place?

Giving a decent speech and at the same time saying something exquisite that won't make you an emperor.

It was as incompatible as a safe speeding flight on hot ice.

‘Ahhh. What should I do?’

People tilted their heads at Raymond.

“The face of the saint of poverty is not good.”

“You must be worried about the future of the Crusader Empire.”

“Ah, as expected, it's amazing. It is a beautiful shine.”

“It is an infinitely heavy heart to be entrusted with a great responsibility even though it is a lacking body.”

Even in this situation, skills such as the iron heart doctor's charismatic speech were manifested, and Raymond's voice was infinitely deep and magnificent.

To no avail.

“... ..”

Thanks to that, everyone gulped and focused on what Raymond would say.

Raymond really wanted to cry.

Chapter 424

There were no words that came to mind.

No, there are, but they were all wonderful words suitable for a candidate for the throne.

If you speak, you will receive applause.

Can't you give such a wonderful speech under the current circumstances?

‘What do we do? just can't do it? Actually, I'm here to make money, and I'm not interested in the throne? no. If you say that, you'll be kicked out of the ecliptic.’

After screaming inwardly, Raymond involuntarily let out a deep sigh.

“ha.”

“... ..!”

FYI, this was a mistake.

A mistake that came out of the frustration of facing a deadly crisis without knowing it.

But Raymond's sigh was heard by everyone, and people were startled.

‘Why sigh?’

‘What does that mean?’

In fact, it is a meaningless sigh of frustration, but it is a sigh exhaled by the saint of poverty.

Everyone, even Ludwig of the Kingdom of Gears, misunderstood that Raymond had sighed with some deep meaning, and Raymond was taken aback and took care of it.

“I sighed without realizing it because the situation that was facing me was so heavy. sorry.”

Raymond flirted with it, but people did not accept it easily.

This is because Raymond's reputation was too great.

‘Certainly that great saint of poverty didn't sigh because the crown prince's heavy duty was heavy.’

‘Does it have a different meaning?’

People misunderstood it in the way of interpreting dreams rather than dreams, and Raymond, driven into a corner, could not continue his words and was troubled with a pale complexion.

‘Should I just wrap up this speech roughly and think about how to beat the emperor later?’

I was considering a retreat because I couldn't do anything wrong, but unexpected people came forward.

“Excuse me, but can we say something on behalf of the Holy Son of Poverty?”

“... ..!”

People made unexpected faces.

They were the great scholars of the Mage Tower, including the great alchemist Murian!

Led by Murian, the wise scholars of the Mage Tower stood out in front of people with infinitely determined faces.

“The reason we came out like this is because of the heavy darkness that has fallen on the empire that the Holy Son of Poverty just mentioned with a sigh.”

Imperial Darkness!

People were surprised by that.

Raymond also made a surprised expression.

‘When did I just say that?’

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

No matter how much I think about it, I don't remember ever saying that?

However, Murian looked at Raymond with an extremely serious look and said.

“In fact, we were preparing to reveal the identity of the darkness that had arrived in the empire under the command of the Holy Son of Poverty.”

‘So when am I?’

Raymond couldn't understand what the hell Murian was talking about.

Not knowing Raymond's question, Murian made a face reminiscing about the past with an infinitely admiring face.

“In the past, we were threatened by the darkness that consumed the Empire, and we had to do the unexpected. They planted solitude in our bodies and forced us to follow their words. We had to do unwanted research under the threat of our lives.”

When the wise scholars of the Mage Tower brought up such a story, the hall was stirred.

In particular, the complexion of Ludwig, the head of the Kingdom of Gears, was pale and tired.

Now you know what they're talking about.

‘Oh, no.’

But there was no way to stop it.

Murian continued talking while looking straight towards the Kingdom of Gears.

“At first, we did not know what the research they asked us to mean. It was because I couldn't guess the use because I mainly requested fragmentary content without the overall content. But then something happened that made us realize what our research was being used for.”

“Is there a problem?”

“These are the miracles caused by the Holy Son of Poverty.”

“... ..!”

Everyone made a surprised face.

Raymond also made a surprised face.

‘What the hell are you talking about?’

1 was not understood.

‘What does the darkness that has arrived in the empire mean? Wait a minute?’

Raymond's spine went cold.

It is highly likely that the kingdom of Gears planted solitude in their bodies.

So, the darkness Murian was talking about was most likely the Kingdom of Gears!

In other words, Murian is trying to expose the tricks that the Kingdom of Gears has been using behind the scenes!

‘no!’

‘no! Now here and then me?!’

Raymond and Ludwig had similar thoughts at the same time, but there was no way to silence Murian, who was already speaking.

“Everyone will remember the terrible events that took place in Houston, Catal, and Peninsula. If it wasn't for the saint of poverty, all of these events would have been a huge disaster. Our research was being used to create that very catastrophe.”

“... ..!”

The tremendous story struck the hall as if a bomb had landed on it.

Yes.

Originally, when the Kingdom of Gears encountered a difficult problem that could not be solved with its own magic technology when creating a terrible means using medical knowledge, it had the master scholars of the Mage Tower solve the difficult problem.

Instead, I had to keep it a secret, so I used my solitude to put it on a leash.

However, it was Raymond who loosened the leash.

“However, loneliness was planted in our bodies and we were unable to respond. The one who saved us is the Holy Son of Poverty!”

“... ..!”

Everyone looked at Raymond in amazement.

Raymond's face went white.

‘Oh no, did I come out with that kind of intention?’

In fact, it was for money, as always, that he stepped out for them.

However, the wise scholars of the Mage Tower, including Murian, continued their conversation with moved faces of great grace.

“It's embarrassing, but we were reluctant to reveal this truth even after we were cured of our solitude. Because the darkness that frightens us is so great.”

Murian gently closed his eyes for a moment.

As if recalling the conversation with Raymond.

“But the Holy Son of Poverty saved us and said. Please help me achieve what I want to achieve. That's why I ask you to help drive out the darkness.”

'No, when am I?'

Raymond shouted inwardly.

Of course I did say that.

'Please help me with what I want to achieve in the future.'

But that was just a word I was going to use later to make money in the medical industry!

'That was not my intention at all!'

At that time, people questioned Murian.

"Who the hell is that darkness? Are you referring to the Followers of Perdition?"

Until now, the cause of the disaster in the Houston Kingdom, the Catal Kingdom, and the Peninsula Kingdom was known as the Follower of Destruction.

"no. Followers of Doom were just minions."

"... ..!"

The chief was shocked again.

Is there another true culprit other than a follower of destruction?

This was a huge deal.

"Then what the hell?"

Murian was silent for a moment.

And then, the truth was revealed.

"This is the Kingdom of Gears."

* * *

The Kingdom of Gears was the real mastermind behind the followers of doom!

"This is nonsense!"

"Absolutely not!"

"Something went wrong?!"

The people on the Gears Kingdom side responded that it was nonsense.

It was a natural reaction, as it was a fact that only a small fraction of the top layer knew that the Gears Kingdom was the culprit behind what had happened.

However, the wise scholars of the Mage Tower already had related evidence.

"These are the data we were commissioned to study by the Kingdom of Gears."

"The result of this study is completely identical to the technique used for the disaster caused by the Followers of Destruction."

As evidence was presented one after another, the emperor... ... No, the whole empire was turned upside down.

It is the Houston Kingdom, the Katal Kingdom, and the Peninsula Kingdom that the Followers of Destruction made a mess.

There were other countries like the Drowton Kingdom, but they were mainly working in the member countries of the same Crusader Empire, not in other countries.

Doing such a terrible thing to the same ally?

No matter how strong the Kingdom of Gears was, this was not something that could be overlooked.

All kingdoms except the Kingdom of Gears stood up.

“Explain how this happened!”

“What an explanation! The Kingdom of Gears must be expelled from the Crusader Empire!”

“you're right! Doing such a terrible thing to the same ally! The Kingdom of Gears does not deserve to belong to the Crusader Empire!”

In particular, the backlash from the country caught up in the disaster was great.

The Houston Kingdom, the Catal Kingdom, and the Peninsula Kingdom made an open statement.

To expel the Kingdom of Gears from the Empire for its terrible misdeeds.

In particular, the monarchs who lead these kingdoms are Oden Sophia. All of them, including Jude Rashidro, were ardent supporters of Raymond.

So I came out with a more intense attitude.

As the situation progressed, the Kingdom of Gears also fell into great trouble.

No matter how strong the Kingdom of Gears was, it was far behind in its justification this time.

‘The saint of brilliance is also over. Under these circumstances, no emperor can emerge from the Kingdom of Gears.’

‘No, if this happens, the election of the emperor won't be a problem. It will escalate into an international diplomatic dispute within the empire. The empire might split.’

At worst, the Kingdom of Gears would be isolated and alone within the Empire.

If that happens, the Kingdom of Gears will have to endure enormous damage.

However, Ludwig of Gears Kingdom did not stand still.

made a grave

“... ... Execute all the perpetrators involved.”

“Your Excellency!”

“Shut up! How dare you do such terrible things for your own sake!”

After putting the blame on the lower person, he carried out a bloody purge and cut off his tail!

The things related to the followers of destruction were secretly done by some wrong people in the kingdom of Gears, and it had nothing to do with the royal family that actually leads the kingdom of gears.

It was Aung-in Thatcher with blindfolded eyes that no one would believe, but he executed everyone involved, so there was nothing more to say.

Anyone who had even the slightest involvement was executed, so a great deal of blood was shed.

It was painful for the Gears Kingdom.

'I will never leave Raymond alone.'

Ludwig grinded his teeth.

But the bad things happened to the Gears kingdom didn't stop there.

Because of this incident, some of the electorate who supported the saint of brilliance withdrew their support and switched to Raymond's side.

It was a thing of great significance.

In addition to the crown prince's extra points, Raymond's vote score narrowly rose to first place.

At this rate, the throne belonged to Raymond.

* * *

'Nonsense! I'm the emperor, I'm the emperor! no!'

Raymond was tearing his hair out.

There was nothing that wasn't shocking in recent events, but it was nothing compared to this current crisis (?).

he was number one

I recalculated and recalculated the table, but it didn't change.

It was really number 1.

Chapter 425

'No, what happened to this! why me?! I will support the saint of brilliance as I always do!'

This was due to the change of heart of some of the saint's supporters.

Those who changed their minds were not from the Kingdom of Gears and the Kingdom of Alpenser.

They just supported the saint of brilliance for their own benefit.

However, the position of the Kingdom of Gears was drastically reduced due to the large bomb that was exposed not long ago, and it was judged that supporting the saint of brilliance would not be beneficial, so he switched to the newly emerging light, Raymond.

'Ahhh. Why the hell is my life like this! I just want to be super rich!'

On the other hand, not knowing Raymond's heart, the disciples and the hukou (?) had a conversation with overwhelming faces.

“Master is on the throne... .. I knew Master was great, but... ..”

Christine muttered blankly.

Raymond, who was an ugly sasaeng prince when they first met, was now facing the emperor in front of his eyes.

I was thrilled, but I couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

‘No matter how hard I try, the distance doesn't narrow. It's only happening more and more.’

Christine put on a bitter expression.

All this time she struggled to stand by Raymond's side. However, as time passed, the gap only widened.

I'm happy that Raymond is rising, but I'm sad at the same time as I feel like I'm becoming an existence that I can't reach.

Hanson told her a story that upset her.

“Princess, it seems that the current situation is unexpected. I expected today's moment from the first time I met Master.”

“... ..”

Christine bit her lip hard.

Hanson said with a reverent(?) face.

“I had an intuition from the first time I saw the master at the treatment center. May the master's light spread throughout the continent.”

It was a blatant lie.

It was during his apprenticeship that Hanson first met Raymond.

Then Hanson ignored Raymond.

But all of that is in the past.

Hanson remembers the past beautifully distorted as well.

“Even the Emperor's rank is just a passing step for the Master, but the Master has a bigger ideal than that.”

“... .. What ideal do you mean?”

“Spreading light all over the continent!”

Hanson said with burning eyes.

“The Master will not stop until his light shines all over the continent. I, Hanson, will be the right hand of such a master.”

Christine was taken aback by those words.

‘Yes, this is not the time to lose one's energy. You must become the master's strength. If you become emperor, you will need even greater help. I'll be by my side to help Master.’

Raymond's ideals were lofty and lofty.

Even if standing next to him was impossible, it was possible to help him achieve his ideals.

Christine wanted to be his most helpful arm.

‘you can do it!’

Meanwhile, Linden was down.

‘When the master becomes emperor... .. i will be busier I need to eat more beef. Why is Master so sublime?’

It was Linden who always wanted to play and rest.

But, surprisingly, Linden was Raymond's most trusted student, so Linden couldn't escape from overwork.

‘Master, please be a little less sublime. I want to play. No, at least let me eat alone. I don't like beef.’

Elmud Mien seemed just as good.

“Lord! Even if you become emperor, I will protect you!”

“Meow meow!”

Looking at the intoxication (?) of such disciples, Raymond... ..

‘Everyone is noisy. I want to cry.’

I was just breathing heavily.

In a frenzy, he kicked out all the disciples and spread out in a daze, thinking.

‘I'm blue. I want to eat beef with ease.’

I wonder how my life has come this far, I closed my eyes and looked back at the past in regret, then I opened my eyes in a flash.

‘It's not over yet!’

Yes, the race for the throne is not over.

There was still a chance for a reversal (?).

‘This is not the time to be depressed like this! I have to come up with a roadblock.’

Actually, thinking positively, it wasn't a bad situation.

This time, the Kingdom of Gears suffered a great blow.

His attempts to frame Catherine and his followers of destruction were discovered and his influence in the empire was drastically reduced.

Of course, the strong military power it possesses has not disappeared, but since there are mistakes that it has committed, it will not be reckless in the future.

'In other words, even after the election of the emperor is over, I won't be able to interfere with making money. If I somehow overcome the crisis of being elected as the emperor, I can only walk the super-rich road without any threat.'

The problem is how to overcome this crisis(?).

Raymond began to think of a way with his genius mind.

'I have to change the hearts of these bats who originally supported the saint of brilliance but changed their minds to me. To support the saint of brilliance again.'

Raymond set a goal.

I decided to capture the hearts of the electorate bats who changed those who supported them without fidelity!

'You can't go there and tell them to withdraw their support. Then rumors will spread and I will be kicked out of the ecliptic.'

The reason he came to the imperial capital was to elect the emperor, no matter how deep in his heart.

I was deceiving everyone like that, but if I said it was a lie, everyone would be angry, so I had to find another way.

'It's to let them know that even if I become emperor, it won't help them at all.'

You can't do anything weird.

If your image is ruined, you will lose money in the ecliptic.

But fortunately, there was a trick.

Raymond said the way.

"the people."

It was an unexpected story.

Why did people suddenly come out of here?

But it wasn't just a story.

The answer lies with the people.

'It's only for the sake of the people. Make the electors withdraw their support for me.'

This is also an unexpected story.

Why do the electors withdraw their support when they are showing an appearance for the people?

But let's think about it.

What troubled Raymond now were the bats who changed their stance after supporting the saint of brilliance.

And these bats were very sensitive to their own interests.

So they make them think that even if he becomes emperor, it will not benefit them!

'The bats will be disappointed if I show myself serving the people. They will think that even if I become the emperor, it will not benefit them.'

Then the bats will support the Saint of Radiance again!

'Good! Perfect! After all, I'm a genius!'

But Raymond soon got into trouble.

'What should I do if an unexpected adverse effect comes back later?'

How much experience have you had so far?

He pretended to be for the people, but it came back as a boomerang and hit him in the back of the head.

Looking back, most of the crises he's been through have been self-defeating, unless it's the conspiracies of 'them'.

'... .. no. But now, even if there is a risk (?), I have to accept it.'

Raymond made a promise and pondered over specific plans.

'But how can I serve the people?'

Even if he tried to serve the people, what he could do was limited.

'Because I'm not an emperor. Above all, I don't have any real power in the ecliptic.'

If this was the Peninsula or Houston, there would have been a lot he could do for his people.

However, in the ecliptic he is only a candidate for the throne.

Moreover, he was not a person of the Three Powers, and he did not have any authority to exercise in the ecliptic.

'no. But there is one thing I can do.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

Perhaps it was his greatest organ.

'I'm providing medical service to the poor!'

Medical service only?

could have said

But that wasn't all.

Sometimes this most basic service touches people's heartstrings.

In particular, it was good to give people a strong message ahead of important elections such as the contest for the throne.

I am only for the people!

'A warning to the Elector Counts would suffice. Even if you support me, there's no benefit to you that you won't even have soup.'

Having made that decision, Raymond immediately stood up resolutely.

And he decided to start volunteering for the poor.

'I didn't give up! I will definitely defeat the emperor and become super rich!'

* * *

Meanwhile then.

Like Raymond, there was a figure with a heavy face.

It was Biond, the saint of brilliance.

Due to a series of bad news, he was pushed to second place in the election vote out of nowhere, and was in danger of being eliminated from the race for the throne.

"Because of the damned idiot."

Biond inhaled the poisoned drink.

He grew up to become an emperor after awakening his powerful healing abilities as a child.

His life was only to become an emperor.

In order to become an emperor, he became a saint that encompasses the empire, and never for a single moment thought he would fail to become an emperor.

But, out of nowhere, I'm in a crisis like this?

"Damn it!"

Biond was drunk and swearing wildly.

As mentioned earlier, he received the full support of the Kingdom of Gears to become the emperor, so he easily succeeded in whatever he did.

I had never experienced a predicament like this before, so I couldn't react calmly and was under extreme stress.

"Your Highness. You drank too much."

"shut up!"

Pachang!

Biond threw the glass he was drinking into the forehead of the aide who was drying it.

Blood splattered from the aide's forehead, and the other subordinates couldn't even squeak anymore.

“damn!”

After drinking again, Biond said with unfocused eyes.

“I will go out. I will enjoy ‘play’, so get ready.”

“yes?”

The aides were perplexed.

play.

It refers to the terrible eccentricity of the saint of brilliance.

“Ha, but now is not a good time.”

“Being self-respecting for a moment.”

“shut up! Are you laughing at me too?!”

Pachang!

The glass broke again.

The saint of brilliance hiccupped and spoke gibberish.

“Who cares what happens to a few poor people anyway? Shut up and get ready!”

The aides made worried faces, but couldn't stop it.

And the words of the saint of brilliance were right.

Who cares about the poor?

‘Anyway, I don't know if it's possible to turn around like this. How will those who change their minds come out in the end?’

The aides sighed inwardly.

Chapter 426

‘Especially, Duke Synel's will must be important.’

Duke of Cinell.

He was a duke of the ‘Ecliptic’, not a person belonging to any one of the ten kingdoms.

For reference, there was one neutral territory in the Crusader Empire that did not belong to any of the Ten Kingdoms.

It was the imperial capital and its surroundings.

The Duke of Sinel, a great aristocrat based in the neutral territory, has been supporting the elected emperor for generations.

Because of the uniqueness of such a family, whenever the emperor was elected, he was selected as an electorate with a high voting authority comparable to that of the royal families of the ten kingdoms.

The Duke of Sinel supported the saint of brilliance, which had been popular until now, but switched to Raymond after this incident broke out.

‘Duke Sinel's decision is the most important. What decision will he finally make?’

In this way, the gaze of many people in the imperial city was directed to the group of Duke Sinel who held the casting boat.

* * *

At that time, Duke Synel, who held the key to electing the throne, was having a conversation with his followers.

“Are you really going to support the saint of poverty like this, sir?”

“Well, what do you think?”

Duke Synel, an elderly man of a very old age, laughed like an old raccoon.

Those who followed him laughed.

“You're looking at the liver.”

“Yeah, since we're still not sure who's going to benefit us.”

As Raymond had guessed, Duke Synel was a greedy pig.

A bat pig who wants to elect someone who will benefit him as emperor.

“Then wouldn't the saint of brilliance be better?”

“you're right. Although its position has been reduced due to this incident, it is still the Kingdom of Gears.”

The Kingdom of Gears, though.

He was right.

Even though the terrible mistake was revealed, the reason why other countries couldn't ask for more crimes just by cutting off the tail was because the Kingdom of Gears had the strongest power in the Crusader Alliance.

“Right now, everyone is criticizing the Kingdom of Gears, but with time, that criticism will fade. Who would dare to defy the Kingdom of Gears?”

“Above all, it is hard to imagine that the saint of poverty would pursue policies in our favor.”

Duke Synel nodded.

“Yes, it is. He even said that he had been volunteering for the poor a while ago. It's like watching us. The saint of poverty is likely to pursue policies that do not serve us well.”

“Then why aren't you withdrawing your support?”

“Why do you think so?”

The group below nodded with an ah.

“You're waiting for an offer from the Kingdom of Gears.”

“Until the Kingdom of Gears pays a higher price. Isn't that what it is?”

They had been promised a great price in exchange for supporting the Saint of Radiance.

But unexpectedly, Duke Sinel shook his head.

“It's not like that. In fact, I really intend to make the saint of poverty emperor.”

The subordinates made puzzled faces.

“Why? Didn't the saint of poverty tell us that there was a high probability of undesirable policies?”

Even so, they have not been able to spread their spirit under Emperor Catherine until now.

Emperor Catherine did not have great abilities, but she still had a heart for the people.

That's why they have been keeping their people in check from lusting after them.

But would you want to put Raymond, who must have been a greater figure than Catherine the Great, on the throne?

Duke Synel gave an unexpected answer.

“Because I think the saint of poverty would be better to wield from behind than the saint of brilliance.”

“... ..!”

“Think about it. Behind the Saint of Radiance lies the Kingdom of Gears. But do you think we can defy the saint of brilliance?”

The subordinates gasped in amazement at those words.

Because Duke Synel was right.

As long as the kingdom of Gears was behind them, they could never go against the saint of brilliance.

“Even for Emperor Catherine, we couldn't speak out because we were worried about the kingdom of Rosette behind us. But behind the saint of poverty, there is only the Peninsula Kingdom. It's just perfect for us to swing from behind.”

However, one person cautiously raised an objection.

“The background is weak, but the saint of poverty is not an ordinary person, is he? Considering the miracles that the saint of poverty has accomplished so far, I don't think it will be easy to deal with him.”

The others nodded as if in agreement.

Can't you tell just by looking at the way she helped Catherine in court not long ago?

However, Duke Synel chuckled and said,

“I was worried about that too. But this time, I was relieved to hear the news of the saint of poverty volunteering for the poor.”

“What does it mean?”

“To say that he is doing service to the poor at such a crucial time when the throne is to be decided. How stupid is this?”

When Duke Synel heard of Raymond's service to the poor, he did not understand.

Right now, Raymond is facing the final decision in the race for the throne.

So it was right to try to make sure that the Duke of Sinel and those holding the casting boat were on his side.

But Raymond didn't do any appeasement work. Not to mention the Duke of Cinell, and to none of the other Elector Counts.

He just went out to serve the poor as if he was only for the people, regardless of how others came out.

So Duke Sinel was relieved.

Raymond's ideals for the people are high, but his actual political sense is low.

‘Because having great ability doesn't necessarily mean having great political sense.’

There are people who are originally excellent in their field, but lack political sense and ability. Conversely, there are those who are good at politics even though they are lacking in other fields.

Because it was a completely different field.

The saint of poverty is a person with outstanding abilities worthy of a hero, but it was clear that he lacked the political sense that required snake-like cunning.

‘If that's the case, I might as well swing it from behind. Politics can't be done simply with ideals for the people.’

Duke Cinell put on a sinister expression.

‘I'll put the poor saint on the throne and wield him from behind.’

It was a perfect plan.

Duke Synel said happily, as if he could see his bright future ahead.

“Now, let’s cheers. For the election of the saint of poverty and our prosperity.”

“for!”

When the atmosphere was in full swing, an uninvited guest suddenly came.

It was a young man with an upright impression, who appeared to be in his late teens.

“father.”

“What's going on?”

“I have something to tell you. Inherit people for a while.”

Duke Synel frowned.

“now?”

“Yes, it is important.”

Duke Cinell pushed the people away as if he had no choice.

“What's going on?”

“I know what your father did to the slums this time. Please stop.”

“what?”

“There are many victims. Not just one or two, but many.”

Duke Synel put on an annoyed expression.

“What's wrong with that? Aren’t they the ones who don’t care anyway?”

“father! We are the dukes of Cinell. It is our calling to assist the Emperor and serve the people of the Imperial City. But why do you do such a terrible thing?!”

“You really need to wake up! How are you trying to lead the family with such a weak mind?! In order to prosper the family, you must be stronger than anyone else!”

The man with a young face bit his lip hard at the appearance of not being able to communicate at all.

“If my father keeps coming out like this, I won’t stand still.”

“What if I don’t stay still?”

“I will tell others of the evil my father has done.”

Duke Synel laughed.

“To whom? To Her Majesty Catherine?”

In the meantime, Catherine has been keeping Duke Sinel in check.

So, Duke Sinel was unable to take care of his own self-interest.

However, not too long ago, when Catherine was falsely accused and her authority was limited, she took advantage of that opportunity and made a mistake this time.

It was such a situation, so telling Catherine about it wouldn't change anything.

“Don't you know that Her Majesty Catherine has already suspended her duties? There is no point in what you say.”

However, the man with the youthful face told an unexpected story.

“I will tell the saint of poverty. If it were him, he wouldn't be idly watching his father's mistakes.”

“... ..!”

Duke Synel opened his eyes wide.

“You are crazy.”

“I'm not crazy.”

“No crazy. I see you talking nonsense. Do you think anything would change if you reported it to the saint of poverty?”

Although he spoke strongly, Duke Sinel was irritated.

‘The saint of poverty shouldn't know about this.’

Raymond, the saint of poverty.

Everyone who met him said that he was a person who would jump into the fire of hell if it was for the sake of the people, if it was anything else.

So, when the saint of poverty finds out about this incident, things go awry.

Moreover, it reminded me of the fact that the saint of poverty is doing volunteer work in the slums.

‘What I did will naturally be covered over time. At least this should not be revealed until the saint of poverty finishes his volunteer work in the slums.’

Having made up his mind, Duke Sinel shouted outside.

“Hello! Lock him in the storage room right now!”

“father? what?!”

“Shut up! Don't let this guy come out until I give my orders! Don't let anyone contact you!”

Such a young man's rebellion did not see the light of day and rather became a prisoner.

However, the man with a young face succeeded in delivering the note to his confidant using a momentary gap right before he was imprisoned.

“Give this note to the older brother I trust the most.”

“What about your brother? Are you referring to the one who formed a bloody brotherhood with Confucius?”

“okay.”

The servant nodded with a firm expression and ran to deliver the note to the older brother the man had mentioned.

Incidentally, that older brother was Lemerton.

* * *

Limerton.

Prince of the Houston Kingdom, Raymond's half-brother.

There was a reason why Limerton had become the brother-in-law of the heir to the Duke of Sinel.

I sold Raymond.

‘Even if you look at it like this, I’m the older brother of the saint of poverty... ..’

‘I have known the greatness of the saint of poverty since I was a child and have respected him. As an older brother.’

Remerton sold Raymond in this way to expand his network in the ecliptic.

Of course, most of the stories about Raymond were lies. Raymond didn't say anything.

That's because Remerton's broadening his network would eventually become his network.

The heir to the Duke of Sinel was tricked (?) by the arm of Raymond of Leamerton in that way and became a sworn brother.

Remerton had formed this type of brother-in-law with the sons of various influential nobles, and had become the older brother of numerous step-brothers.

Therefore, Lemerton naturally wanted to help the successor of the Duke of Sinel, who had been requested to rescue him.

“We need to help Karim.”

Karim.

It was the name of the successor to the Duke of Sinel who was imprisoned this time.

“What is it?”

Raymond, on the other hand, was trembling.

because it stinks

No money, troublesome, annoying smell!

Chapter 427

“It seems like I couldn't write down the details because it was a note sent in a hurry. However, it is said that the Duke of Sinel did something wrong and protested with a righteous heart, and was instead imprisoned.”

Karim couldn't write down exactly what the Duke of Sinel had done wrong.

Such sensitive information had to be delivered covertly and in a way that ensured security, but it was not possible to afford that.

I just wrote that the Duke of Sinel had made a big mistake.

“... .. okay. But why me?”

After hearing the explanation, Raymond still made an unwilling face.

‘Why should I be involved in this? Take care of yourself.’

The exact reason was annoying to come out.

Of course, the Duke of Sinel did something wrong, but didn't that mean he had to step in?

‘I'm just a super-rich wannabe who just wants to make money.’

Raymond thought negatively.

There was a reason he reacted this way.

Anything he did lately would come back as a boomerang and hit him in the back of the head, so he became defensive.

‘I don't want to wear it! Let them take care of themselves!’

That was when I was screaming inwardly.

Remerton said something unexpected.

“Karim is a member of our ‘Noblesse Poor’.”

“... .. What is Noblesse Pour?”

“This is a social club that was launched with the intention of imitating the splendor of His Highness the Crown Prince.”

By the way, after becoming the crown prince, he was Raymond, whose title was changed to His Highness the Crown Prince. Of course, Raymond hated this title terribly.

“Originally, it was launched under the name of the poor man's club, but for some reason it didn't sound right, so it was renamed. The name Noblesse Poor was credited to Sir Hanson.”

Next to me, Hanson explained the origin of the name Noblesse Poor in a reverent voice.

“It is a word modeled after the greatness of a master who becomes more noble as he becomes poorer.”

‘... ... Do you want to get scolded?’

Raymond looked disgusted, but Remerton nodded as if he was right.

“The heart of His Highness, the Crown Prince, that true nobility lies in giving. I was very impressed with this Remerton.”

Saint Fione also intervened from the side.

She said with sparkling eyes.

“I was also impressed. Noblesse Pour. I think it's a mindset that all royal families of the Crusader Alliance Empire should abide by.”

“... ... Is that so. all right.”

Raymond answered without a soul, as if he was surprised that he knew it well.

Princess Fione tilted her head at Raymond's reaction.

Also because Raymond seemed to hate it.

‘You are a very different person from the outside. On the inside, he cares for others so much, but on the outside, he has such a grumpy face.’

Fione tilted her head.

I also felt that he was cute when I saw Raymond, who was full of heart for others but always different from the outside (?).

‘Even now, unlike his annoying face, he must be worried about Confucius of the Duke of Sinel. It's just that I'm not in a position to step out recklessly, but I'm worried about it.’

Phione took care of herself and widened the misunderstanding.

‘Certainly, it won't be easy to get involved in the affairs of the Duke of Sinel in the current situation of the poor saint.’

Raymond was now a candidate for the throne.

However, it would not be easy to go against the heart of Duke Sinel, who held the casting boat.

Since they are narrowly ahead of each other by almost equal rates, Raymond will lose if Duke Sinel's will is reversed.

‘How can I not help the saint of poverty?’

Princess Pione spoke cautiously.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince also wants to help the succession of the Duke of Sinel, right?”

“no...”

Aren't you interested in that?

I tried to answer, but Raymond shut his mouth.

'No. Come to think of it, might it be helpful to me?'

What is his goal now?

It was the elimination of the election for the throne.

And the Duke of Sinel was a very important elector who now held the casting boat.

If Duke Cinell withdrew his support, Raymond would of course be eliminated from the throne!

'Yes, you can do something that goes against Duke Sinel's mood! Let's help his imprisoned heir offend Duke Sinel.'

So Raymond came to a conclusion in an instant with his genius mind.

To help Karim, the successor of the Duke of Sinel!

He opened his mouth in a pitiful voice to lay the groundwork.

"I want to help like a chimney, but it's not an easy task from my point of view."

"ah... .."

"So I hope someone can help me."

Raymond had a mean plan not to take part in the matter himself.

'If I step out myself, I might have a big blush with the Duke of Sinel. You don't even need to do that, do you? If you want to do business in the ecliptic later, the Duke of Sinel will also be an important customer.'

The Duke of Sinel was the head of the imperial family.

You will become a very important customer later when you make money in the ecliptic.

Raymond decided to go against the will of the Duke of Sinel, but to avoid completely blushing.

How do you do that?

'I can't do it myself. Helping Karim is for someone else to do, and I'm just cheering from behind.'

Then, even if you directly offend Duke Sinel, you won't be directly hostile, so you won't come to a situation where you lose your pretense!

'Good. That's how it goes!'

With that in mind, I said to Remerton.

"I will leave this matter to you."

"For me?"

“Your brother is someone I believe in. I think I can help Prince Karim enough.”

‘If Lemerton is an idiot, he'll have enough to offend Duke Sinel.’

Raymond knew Lemerton well.

stupid.

So, they will collide here and there and make the Duke of Sinel very angry.

“I believe you bro!”

But why?

Remerton's face was greatly moved by Raymond's words.

“I was your enemy, but you trusted me so much. You are also light... ..”

“... ..”

“All right! As the president of Noblesse Poor, I will save Karim with all my might!”

Raymond nodded insincerely.

‘What a social club can do. Just let Duke Cinell get pissed off.’

However, something unexpected happened to Raymond.

This is what Pione said next to him.

“I'll help too, Mr. Remerton.”

“... .. President?”

“Yes, I am also a member of Noblesse Poor.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Princess Fione is a member of that strange social club?

why?

“His Highness, the Crown Prince, was moved by the appearance he showed in court not long ago, so he joined. By the way, Her Majesty Catherine is also a secret member.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘... .. If Princess Fione and Her Majesty Catherine are members, it's not just a social club!’

Even the influential people who joined were not the only two.

Remerton told me who the members of the Noblesse Poor were, and there were many who had an unexpectedly great influence.

“All members were impressed by the nobleness of His Highness the Crown Prince and joined.”

“... ... That's right.”

This was enough to be called a powerful political party.

‘Are these people going to do this job?’

Raymond felt a bit ominous.

But before he could stop them, the two shouted vigorously and disappeared.

“Then I will do my best!”

“This is Pion. I will be of help to the saint of poverty in the name of Saint Rosette Kingdom.”

Raymond broke into a cold sweat and watched the two disappear from behind.

‘Are you okay? It's not a big deal, right?’

Probably.

But why do I feel so insecure?

‘... ... I'll see the patient first.’

There were many poor patients to be treated.

In particular, I had to deal with a strange disease recently.

‘I think someone played a trick on the rations?’

Raymond narrowed his eyes as he recognized the nature of the disease.

‘I don't know who this is, but I'm going to have to scold it.’

If nothing else, playing a prank on the essential rations of the poor poor.

Even if Raymond was greedy and blinded by money, he couldn't let this happen.

It's not that I'm trying to take my anger out because I've been stressed over the recent election to the throne. really.

“Elmoud Myen. Find out whose trick this is.”

“Your Highness!”

“Meow!”

and after some time.

A storm raged in the ecliptic.

It was a storm that Raymond had unknowingly caused.

* * *

‘Why did this happen?’

Raymond put on a blank expression.

A man with a youthful face was kneeling in front of him with a determined face.

“I will swear allegiance, Your Highness the Crown Prince!”

It was Karim, the heir to the Duke of Sinel!

He was released from captivity and swore allegiance in front of Raymond.

Even more surprising was his words.

“As the new duke of Duke Karim Sinel, I will faithfully assist Her Highness the Crown Prince!”

It meant that he had decided to become the new duke of the Cinell family!

It was unbelievable.

Raymond looked up at the sky with blank eyes.

‘Nonsense. How can things work out like this?’

So, the cause of all the current situation was Raymond.

It happened while he was solving a mysterious disease that circulated in the slums.

What does this situation have to do with the monster?

I couldn't understand it, but it was real.

Raymond's half-soulless eyes recalled the events of the past few days.

‘I was just trying to solve the mysterious disease.’

Raymond works as a medical practitioner in a slum and finds out that a mysterious disease is circulating.

So, as a result of confirming the identity of the disease through an epidemiological investigation, we learned a surprising fact.

Someone was playing a prank on the relief goods that were being distributed to the poor!

It was a corruption case, not just a freak!

The problem is that it would be fortunate if the relief goods were simply pilfered, but they messed around with poor quality raw materials, which caused a toxic reaction.

‘It must have been because no one cares what happens to the poor.’

Raymond, who only knows money, couldn't help but be angry at this incident, in which not a few people were sacrificed, and searched for the culprit.

As a result, surprisingly, the Duke of Sinel came out as the culprit.

‘Why are you here?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Someone who was completely unexpected was involved.

However, when I thought about it, the only person who could commit such a corruption case in the imperial slum was the Duke of Sinel.

Of course, Duke Synel did not readily admit his guilt.

Instead, he jumped up and became angry.

“No, this is a slander! To insult Duke Von Cinell like this. No matter how great of a saint you are, you will not be able to let this go unnoticed.”

Raymond, a timid man, flinched at Duke Synel's reaction.

‘Isn't it better? Aren't you going to have a crush on me and make me emperor?’

It was when I was so relieved in my heart.

Things happened to turn around.

Chapter 428

Little Duke Karim, who was imprisoned, was released and presented evidence of the injustice that Duke Sinel had committed so far!

Karim, who is full of a sense of justice, has collected evidence of his father's secret infidelity, and due to this slum corruption case, Duke Synel became a criminal.

As a result?

Karim, who was a minor duke, decided to inherit the ducal throne.

Karim knelt in front of Raymond with a face full of emotion.

“I heard! He told Brother Remerton to help me. ah great! thank you! thank you! All thanks to your light, I was able to right my father's wrongs!”

Raymond thought blankly.

‘why... .. Why so.’

Everyone in the world was resentful.

In particular, he hated Remerton, who succeeded in saving Karim the most.

‘... .. Why did this guy, Remerton, do such a good job this time? On the subject of stupid stupidity.’

Raymond expected Lemerton to screw things up.

Because the Remerton I saw in the Houston Kingdom was an idiot.

Surprisingly, however, Lemerton showed great skill in saving Karim this time.

Remerton took full advantage of the members of the Noblesse Poor and put strong pressure on the Duke of Synel.

It was a subtle political pressure that Lemerton would never have done in the past.

As a member of the royal family of a small and weak country, it was thanks to the fact that he abandoned his arrogance and grew up while being noticed and rolling around in the imperial capital.

“I am delighted to have served the crown prince!”

Remerton swaggered in triumph.

He seemed to be looking forward to the congomul that would fall later by helping Raymond, who would become the future emperor.

‘... ... Noisy. Because I don't appreciate it at all.’

Raymond let out a deep sigh.

It wasn't just Lemerton that was blown up.

People's reactions were equally frustrating.

“As expected, the saint of poverty. You cannot bear to see injustice.”

“To be able to possess both the noble light and the likeness of a ruler at the same time. Isn't he the one who will become the greatest emperor?”

There was a reason people admired it.

Duke Sinel was the one who held the casting boat for the election of the emperor.

However, Raymond did not care about such a political situation and could not stand injustice and went out for justice.

Everyone knows how difficult it is, so it's such a big admiration.

On the other hand, there were others who interpreted this incident differently.

“No. Perhaps the saint of poverty did this to solidify the election of the emperor on his side.”

“What do you mean?”

“Isn't there a clause in which the right to elect the elector ceases and the right to elect passes to the successor in the case of committing a major felony? He regarded Duke Sinel as unreliable and instead promoted the Duke of Karim, who would strongly support him.”

“Huh, come to think of it, it makes sense. If that's true, I get goosebumps from the heart of the saint of poverty.”

“It is clear that the poor saint is not only noble, but also has a deep mind-reading mind for the people.”

That's how people talked about this.

‘... ... everyone is noisy stop.’

Raymond wanted to cry.

Unaware of his heart, Karim exclaimed like a hot-blooded boy.

“I Karim! I will sacrifice my life to support Your Majesty's future! I will spread the light of Your Highness throughout the Crusader Empire!”

Although it has changed in this generation, the Duchess of Sinel was originally a family of loyal subjects who assisted the emperor.

And Karim was an upright person who put the family's mission first.

Karim thought that meeting Raymond was a fate sent from heaven.

‘From now on, I and the Duke of Sinel will only serve Her Majesty Raymond! This is the true lord I will serve!’

In Karim's mind, Raymond had already become emperor.

No, it wasn't just Karim.

Most thought so.

“The election for the throne is over. Now that the Duke of Cinell completely supports the Holy Son of Poverty, there are no variables.”

“That’s right. The next great emperor is the saint of poverty.”

At the stories of such people, Raymond shook his head and screamed.

‘no! I am the emperor! The emperor!’

I tried to deny the reality, but like people say, it was really a win for the emperor.

‘If I become emperor, my life will be ruined! I have to find a way somehow.’

Raymond bit his lip and decided to think.

There was not much time left now.

Inside, the situation had to be reversed (?).

But it wasn't easy.

The situation was too unfavorable(?).

‘Ugh. How the hell?’

Even with Raymond's brilliant mind, he couldn't see a way out of this situation.

‘Why does the sky keep torturing me like this?!’

But while I was pulling my hair out like that, an unexpected variable appeared.

“Master, it's a big deal!”

“Disciple?”

Christine appeared with a hardened face.

“A sudden death of unknown cause appeared among the poor.”

“The cause is unknown?”

“Yeah, it’s not just one or two. Only five of them have already been identified.”

Raymond also hardened his face.

It wasn't normal.

‘What is it all of a sudden?’

“Is there anything in common between the dead?”

Christine nodded and answered in a subdued voice.

“You have something in common. however... ..”

Raymond tilted his head as Christine slurred.

“Why is that?”

“All the dead were patients who were treated by the Master.”

Raymond's eyes widened.

Christine bit her lip.

“After being treated by Master, he died suddenly. For reasons unknown.”

“... ..”

Raymond was silent.

Something unexpected happened.

It was an event that would give a considerable shock whether it was the election of the emperor or the status of the medical school.

* * *

“What? A large number of patients who were treated by the saint of poverty died?”

Upon receiving the report, Ludwig, the chancellor of Gears Kingdom, made a surprised face.

Suha said with a happy face.

“Thanks to you, the ecliptic is whispering. His reputation will certainly be greatly shaken.”

But Ludwig's face was not good.

“Whose work is it?”

“yes?”

“Couldn't this just have happened? The other person is the saint of poverty.”

Ludwig believed that this could never have been Raymond's mistake.

The reason I think so is simple.

Because it's Raymond.

‘Of course, the treatment can go wrong and the patient can go wrong. But not just one, but so many? Is that the saint of poverty?’

Ludwig had an awe bordering on fear for Raymond.

It was only natural that everything he had plotted so far was ruined because of Raymond.

It is unlikely that the great Raymond would have made such a great mistake.

‘Especially the time is also public. Why should it be like this?’

The moment he thought about that, Ludwig's face hardened.

“for a moment. this day? Isn't that what we did?”

“yes? no. I wasn't involved at all.”

Suha hurriedly shook his head.

Since it was revealed that the Kingdom of Gears was behind the followers of the last destruction, they had been lying down and taking care of themselves.

Would you dare to try such low-level tricks?

But Ludwig raised his voice abruptly.

“It's about the Saint of Radiance! Isn't that what the saint of brilliance did!”

“... ..!”

The subordinates were startled and did not answer.

“That is... ..”

The saint of brilliance was a royal family from the Kingdom of Gears, but that didn't mean he moved completely like Ludwig's puppet.

Since he was to become the emperor, he had a lot of potential to mobilize, so he was able to plot this kind of plot.

“Check it out right now! No, call the saint of brilliance directly to me!”

Ludwig exclaimed sharply.

There was a reason he reacted sensitively.

‘Such an asshole! Couldn't the saint of poverty fall for such a pitiful trick?’

Because of Raymond's tremendous ability.

Who is Raymond to fall for such a lowly trick?

The Raymond he knew would not only get rid of his false accusation, but also use this as an excuse to launch a counterattack.

‘for a moment. Come to think of it, where was the death patient? Why is it a slum?’

Ludwig suddenly had a terrifying thought.

‘If you go to the poor... ... Isn't that the place?’

Ludwig swallowed.

‘It's the place where the saint of brilliance enjoyed his games.’

play.

The saint of brilliance, who had been raised to become an emperor since childhood, had a terribly distorted aspect on the inside, and that distorted mind was expressed in its worst form.

It was to enjoy a terrible game against the powerless.

Of course, it was only done against the poor, whom no one paid attention to, so the work never leaked out.

The post-processing was also perfect.

There is no evidence that the Saint of Radiance ever did such a terrible thing.

But Ludwig felt inexplicably anxious.

‘... ... no. It's a bit of anxiety. There's no way even him can figure out what the Saint of Radiance did because all the victims were dealt with perfectly.’

Ludwig tried hard to suppress his uneasiness.

* * *

As Ludwig had guessed, Raymond was easily cleared.

As expected, someone was messing around.

‘I wrote poison to make it look like a side effect of a drug.’

After confirming the exact cause of death through an autopsy, Raymond clenched his fists.

‘It must be a ruse aimed at me.’

The problem is that it was not easy to ascertain who was behind it.

I have to catch the person who poisoned the victims, but the whereabouts are already unknown.

There were reports of sightings of some suspects, but it was difficult to guess the suspects due to the nature of the slums where all kinds of unknown people come and go.

‘There are some people behind the scenes I guess.’

The first is the ‘guys’ who have been doing all sorts of heinous tricks so far.

In other words, it was the Kingdom of Gears.

But Raymond shook his head.

‘Somehow, I don't think it's their trick. The level is too low for that.’

They've done all sorts of heinous things, but never on such a low level.

‘Or are those from the Tower of Healing?’

It could have been.

If he makes a lot of money in the ecliptic later, the tower of healing will be in big trouble.

More than anything else, the pigs in the Tower of Healing, blinded by greed, were more than capable of doing such terrible things.

‘... .. It could also be a saint of brilliance.’

Right now, the saint of brilliance was in danger of being eliminated from the election for the throne because of Raymond.

Chapter 429

But Raymond shook his head and put off that possibility for now.

“Certainly the saint of brilliance did that. Still, the saint of brilliance is the most respected saint in the empire.”

The saint of brilliance was a saint who did so many good deeds.

It wasn't called the greatest saint in the empire for nothing.

It was hard to imagine that someone like that could have done such a terrible thing.

‘Of course, I think it was a good deed done for political reasons rather than a good deed done with a pure heart from what I've actually met, but it's unlikely that such a reputed saint would have committed such a terrible thing.’

Raymond thought so because it was a fact completely unknown to the outside world that the saint of brilliance actually had a terrible personality.

‘Then, it's most likely that the Tower of Healing committed it.’

Raymond estimated from the information he had that the Tower of Healing was most likely behind it.

If the healing tower was the culprit, they had to find the culprit somehow and reveal it.

‘Because I have to release the victim's resentment.’

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

He was a greedy man, but he was a greedy man who kept the line.

Sacrificing an innocent person for one's own greed would have crossed that line far.

If possible, we had to find the culprit and release the injustice of the victims.

‘And if it turns out that this is what the Tower of Healing did, it's a big benefit to me too.’

A snobbish idea, but the Tower of Healing was his competitor.

If this was really the work of the Tower of Healing, it could deal a very fatal blow.

With that in mind, Raymond asked Mien.

“Mien, can you possibly trace the culprit?”

Previously, Mian also made a number of outstanding contributions in several criminal cases.

However, Mien showed a reaction that he was not confident this time.

[I don't think it will be easy. There is a way to track the smell left by the culprit, but in the slums, there are too many smells mixed with it, so it is difficult to track it with my skills.]

“Ah... ..”

Raymond made a sad face.

‘Once you find it, it won't be difficult to prove your guilt.’

It was thanks to DNA identification technology.

The perpetrator infiltrated the victim's residence and administered poison.

The person who had undergone professional infiltration training secretly crossed over to the victims' quarters and left traces.

It was hair.

If the criminal was caught, the DNA in his hair could be compared to prove his guilt.

‘The problem is that I can't catch the culprit. Is there any way?’

But there was no clear way to come to mind.

I wasn't too clueless.

While thinking about it, Raymond remembered what Mien had said.

‘You can track the culprit by the smell he left behind. Couldn't you maximize your sense of smell? So that we can track the culprit even when the smells are mixed.’

But he soon shook his head.

‘... .. It's impossible. I'm not even an asshole How to track by smell.’

That's what I was thinking.

Raymond suddenly thought of a method.

‘for a moment. there is. How to become like a dog!’

Be like a dog.

... .. So, it's not a story with a swearing meaning.

Raymond hurriedly opened the market window.

The list of available skills for purchase came to mind.

Among them, when I went to the auxiliary skills section, there was this skill.

[Possession of an emergency rescue dog.]

... ... It was a skill that allowed him to become like a dog.

* * *

The exact content of the skill was like this.

[Possession of Emergency Rescue Dog]

Category: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Rare

Proficiency: D

- Possess the ability of an emergency rescue dog to track down a missing patient!

- Have an excellent sense of smell!

Like an emergency rescue dog, it was a skill that could track opponents by scent.

Raymond immediately purchased the skill and tried it.

‘... ... Ouch.’

It really has a sense of smell beyond human limits!

But I was soon disappointed.

Although they have a sense of smell comparable to that of emergency rescue dogs, it is not enough to track criminals with only the smell left behind.

In fact, it was natural.

Even the best emergency rescue dogs can't track someone by scent in this situation.

‘no. Let's raise the skill level.’

Since it was a rare skill, there were not many required skill points.

Raymond raised his skill to A-rank at once.

Then the effect changed dramatically.

[Skill evolves with skill level increase!]

[‘Possession of Emergency Rescue Dog’ skill has evolved into ‘Hell's Emergency Rescue Dog Cerberus’ skill!]

[Hell's Emergency Rescue Dog Cerberus]

Classification: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: A

-Hell The guard dog Cerberus has three noses! Of course, the sense of smell is also superior!

- Cerberus' legendary sense of smell can be used as an emergency rescue dog!

Raymond made a surprised face.

‘Isn't Cerberus a legendary dog? But you also have a good sense of smell?’

Come to think of it, since I have 3 faces like the description of the skill, I also have 3 noses, so it seemed like my sense of smell would be excellent.

‘... ... It's a strange logic, but anyway.’

If you use this skill, you should be able to chase down criminals enough!

I was going to use the skill with that mindset, but suddenly something unexpected happened.

“Your Highness, someone has come to visit.”

“who?”

“I am one of the people of the slums... ... They say they have something to tell you.”

Raymond tilted his head.

And when I saw the person who came, it was a woman dressed in shabby clothes.

“What are you here for? Are you here because you are sick?”

Raymond spoke kindly, as always.

But for some reason, upon hearing Raymond's kind voice, the woman burst into tears.

‘Why do you cry as soon as you see me?’

Raymond was taken aback.

But then something even more embarrassing happened.

The woman suddenly knelt in front of Raymond and shouted:

“Please save my daughter. majesty!”

“... ... yes?”

“My daughter went missing a few days ago. It is clear that the ‘devil’ took it. It is raining earnestly, so please find my daughter from the ‘devil!’”

It was an unexpected request.

* * *

‘A devil?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

I couldn't understand what the woman was saying.

At that time, Elmud said ah and explained if he had heard anything.

“It is said that cases of unknown whereabouts often occurred in the slums from before. It is said that the poor people are afraid because they do not know who did it, thinking it is the work of the ‘devil’.

“There was something like that in the slums of Hwangdo? But why are there rumors out there?”

Raymond was puzzled, but soon realized why.

‘Because it's poor. No one would have cared.’

Of course, if this was the capital of another country, repeated disappearances would have spread rumors even in the slums.

But this was the ecliptic.

The best and most populous city in the empire.

The scale of the slums was also incomparable to other places.

In particular, there were many displaced people who lost their hometowns for various reasons and gathered in the ecliptic, so the ratio of the poor to the population was very high.

Health is definitely the worst.

‘Originally, it's a place where people get injured and die for all sorts of reasons, so no one would have cared if a few people went missing.’

Raymond bit his lip.

‘Anyway, it can't really be the work of the ‘devil’. It must have been periodically kidnapped by someone taking advantage of an opening in the slums.’

Unfortunately, Raymond knew that among humans there are many more terrible strains than demons.

I don't know why they did this, but it must have been kidnapped for a bad purpose.

This was especially true considering that the missing were mostly boys and girls in their late teens.

‘Abduction for that purpose?’

Raymond clenched his fists as a terrifying speculation came to him.

‘no. Not sure yet. The priority is to find the missing child first.’

“When did your daughter go missing?”

“... ... It has been about 5 5 days.”

5 days.

Raymond's face hardened.

It's been too long.

If the abduction was correct for the reason he guessed, there was little chance that the woman's daughter would be safe.

“Why so late... ..”

But again he closed his mouth.

He came so late because he thought no one would help.

In fact, there were few people who would pay attention to and help the poor go missing.

‘Damn it.’

Raymond swallowed a curse in his stomach.

No matter how snobbish he was, this angered him.

“I will look for it right away.”

Did heaven help?

He had learned a skill that was just right for the current situation.

It was the ‘Hell's Emergency Rescue Dog' skill.

“Can you see the items your daughter used? It's urgent.”

The woman immediately followed Raymond's words and brought a shabby garment with a hole in it.

It looked like the clothes a woman's daughter used to wear.

Now I had to find my daughter through the smell on this dress.

‘... .. But is this possible?’

Raymond was worried when he tried to use the skill.

I wondered if it was physically possible to track an opponent by scent.

But there was no other sharp way.

Any other method will take a very long time until the woman's daughter is found. Maybe you won't find it forever.

Raymond used the skill hoping that it would work.

‘Use Hell's Emergency Rescue Dog!’

Then an amazing thing happened.

message came to mind.

[Use Cerberus' sense of smell!]

[Cerberus is a legendary monster. A transcendent sense of smell is manifested!]

A transcendent sense of smell!

As befits a grandiose name, it was completely different from when I used the low-level sense of smell skill earlier.

[Exclude odors that are unnecessary for tracking!]

[If a target odor exists within the range (2km), it detects it through magic!]

Cerberus' sense of smell is not simply sensitive to smell, it uses magic to detect odors. !

And he was sensitive to unnecessary smells, so there was nothing to frown upon.

On the contrary, they were completely unable to sense odors that were not necessary for tracking, leaving them without a sense of smell at all.

'This feels strange in its own way.'

Raymond made an awkward face.

'But how do you use this sense of smell to track? Can't you feel anything at all?'

Raymond looked at the explanation again.

Detects when the target odor exists within the range (2km).

As expected of the legendary hell dog, it had a wide range.

The problem is that there is no way to detect if the desired odor is not present in it.

'First of all, it's not within 2km of here.'

It was a natural story.

The range of the slum alone would easily exceed 2 km.

As the best city on the continent, the slums were beyond imagination.

'Then isn't this skill useless?'

Raymond made a troubled face.

'I can't directly search the entire ecliptic.'

But then Raymond suddenly thought of a method.

Chapter 430

'No! I just need to search the entire ecliptic!'

The detection range of this skill is a whopping 2km.

Absolutely narrow range.

So if you continue to zigzag across the ecliptic, one day you will be able to detect the entire ecliptic.

'Of course, it would take a long time if I ran around on my feet, but there's no need for that.'

Thinking of a method, Raymond immediately shouted.

"Shut phone! Stop eating beef and go!"

All you have to do is get on the phone and walk through the sky of the ecliptic!

Then, in less than an hour, it would be possible to detect the entire ecliptic.

* * *

Raymond flew through the sky of the ecliptic with the shutter phone on.

[Good human! Where can I go?]

“First, cross the ecliptic continuously up and down.”

As if painting the entire ecliptic with a brush, Raymond meticulously flew all over the ecliptic.

Countless people saw Raymond because he flew at a low altitude to be as sensitive as possible.

“Isn’t that the saint of poverty?”

“What are you doing?”

“Aren’t you trying to do something like light again?”

People were interested.

Unexpectedly, it attracted the attention of everyone in the ecliptic, but I didn't have the mind to care about it.

Raymond thought nervously.

‘Why can't it be detected? Could it be the ecliptic?’

It could have been.

If the culprit had kidnapped him for the purpose of human trafficking, not for the reason he guessed, he would have taken him to a place other than the ecliptic.

In fact, it was often the case that young poor people were kidnapped and sold to other countries or to evil wizards.

‘Then there's no way to find it.’

5 days since already missing.

Raymond thought it was unlikely that the victim would be alive.

If it is true that he kidnapped it for the purpose of guessing.

But I couldn't give up.

‘damn. What should I do?’

But Shutphone said something unexpected.

[Good man. How do you do it? Will you continue to fly here again and again? Or are you going to go somewhere you haven't been?]

“A place you haven't been to?”

[There is one area where flying is prohibited. It's over there.]

Raymond's face stiffened as he looked in the direction the phone pointed.

It was the domain of the Air Division.

The countries of the three rivers have set the zones for the air divisions they operate in the sky of the ecliptic.

This area was never allowed to approach by aircraft from other countries, and the place the shutter phone pointed to was just such an area.

To be precise, it was the realm of the Kingdom of Gears.

'... ... Where is it?'

Raymond swallowed.

There was a mansion of a saint of brilliance.

* * *

At that time, the saint of brilliance was drunk.

"Damn it!"

Wow Jangchang!

At the loud sound of things breaking, the subordinates who assisted the holy saint of brilliance became jaded.

'You're getting more and more violent.'

'Because I'm in a corner.'

The situation of the current emperor election was the worst.

When it was discovered that the Kingdom of Gears was the real mastermind behind the follower of destruction, a large number of votes went over to Raymond's side, and as the Duke of Sinel fully supported Raymond, the support was also solidified.

The saint of brilliance nervously tried to touch the patient Raymond treated, but it was a handshake.

Ludwig was furious and reprimanded the saint of brilliance.

'You idiot!'

It's an insult.

It was surprising, but considering the relationship between the Saint of Radiance and the Kingdom of Gears, it was quite possible.

Aiming for the emperor, he is highly regarded, but strictly speaking, the saint of brilliance was nothing more than a chess piece in the kingdom of Gears.

Without the support of the Kingdom of Gears, the Saint of Radiance could do nothing alone.

But even so, it was the first time since the saint of brilliance gained fame that such primary swear words were used.

To that extent, Ludwig believed that the saint of brilliance had done this wrong.

'Who is the saint of poverty, such a lame trick! If this gets exposed, your election to the throne will truly be over!'

The saint of brilliance was angry and gulped down his drink.

In fact, Raymond says that he has cleared his name and is looking for the real culprit.

If it is revealed that the holy saint of brilliance was responsible, the election of the emperor would be out of hand.

The saint of brilliance could not stand the eruption of anger at the unexpected turn of events.

Growing up in an environment where everything went his way, the Saint of Radiance was extremely vulnerable to such failures.

So it was.

The saint of brilliance tried to do something terrible even in this situation.

"Are you ready for Yu-hee?"

"Your Highness."

Subha said with a troubled face.

"I'm ready, but be careful."

"shut up!"

Wow Jangchang!

The glass broke again.

"Get out of the way."

In the end, the subordinates couldn't stop it.

The saint of brilliance stumbled and moved to enjoy the game.

It was towards the girl Raymond was looking for now.

Fortunately, the girl is not dead yet.

The saint of brilliance, who has a mysticism, made the offerings decorated as much as possible before enjoying the game, and thanks to this, it took time.

'How did you get such a terrible hobby?'

'I feel sorry for the victims.'

The subordinates shook their heads.

However, even they were not free from sin in terms of cooperating and observing the terrible play of the saint of brilliance.

No, to be honest, the subordinates were the same.

"Hiccup."

The saint of brilliance stumbled and rose from his seat.

I'm going to have fun.

However, as I was about to leave the room, one of my subordinates suddenly appeared with a white face.

“It was a big deal!”

“... ... What?”

The saint of brilliance made a displeased face.

But the moment I heard the next words, I couldn't help but harden my face.

“The saint of poverty has arrived!”

* * *

Raymond entered the mansion of the radiant saint with a hard face.

The mansion of the saint of brilliance was splendid.

Raymond had been to many mansions before, but this was the first time he had seen such a luxurious mansion.

The whole mansion seemed to be surrounded by gold and jewels.

Normally, Raymond would have been dazed by the splendor of the mansion and drool in a daze, but now it was different.

He had a hardened face.

‘Why does this mansion smell like a kidnapped girl?’

When he first detected the kidnapped girl's scent, Raymond couldn't believe it.

The smell of the missing girl was coming from the mansion of the radiant saint!

‘why?’

Is it because it is so unexpected?

Raymond couldn't judge the situation.

No, I refused to accept it in my head.

‘Nonsense. Could it be that the saint of brilliance was the culprit?’

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

I couldn't believe it.

But as he entered the mansion, he smelled the missing girl even more intensely.

Indeed, the girl is in this mansion!

‘why? why?’

Raymond couldn't understand.

Aren't you a saint?

Even though he had many political intentions, the saint of brilliance has done a lot of good deeds so far.

But did you do such a terrible thing behind the scenes?

‘No, it could be a misunderstanding. Perhaps it was brought here for a different purpose... .. there is no li damn it!’

I couldn't believe it, so I tried to find another reason for the saint of brilliance to do this, but there was no such reason.

‘Is the Saint of Radiance really such a terrible monster?’

It was at a time when I was so confused.

An unpleasant voice was heard.

“... .. Is there a problem?”

He was a saint of brilliance!

He was very drunk and gave Raymond a displeased look with red, bloodshot eyes.

And the moment Raymond faced that unsettling gaze, his veins became cloudy and relaxed.

‘It was real.’

Of course, there is no evidence yet.

Still, Raymond felt it intuitively.

that their guesses were correct.

‘under. such rubbish. A saint.’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

However, since there was no evidence, it was just a heart attack, so I politely brought it up.

“Sorry for the sudden. I have an urgent business, so I came to see you.”

“It's a dragon. What is?”

“A girl has recently gone missing in a slum. As a result of finding that girl, traces continued to come to this mansion.”

“... ..!”

That moment.

Raymond did not miss the face of the saint of brilliance hardened.

It was only a brief moment of agitation, and he soon returned to his original face, but it was enough to solidify his vague feelings into certainty.

“I don’t know what you are talking about. To find a missing pauper in my mansion. What happened to your hair all of a sudden?”

The saint of brilliance twisted the corner of his mouth and provoked.

‘This fucking bastard.’

Raymond resisted wanting to knock him out at any moment.

No matter how snobbish he was, such rubbish was unforgivable.

However, it was just a heart attack and there was still no evidence, so he said it calmly.

“Among my colleagues, there is a true bloodline of the Myoin tribe. He has an excellent sense of smell, so he tracked down the scent of the missing girl and confirmed that the traces of the smell lead to this mansion.”

Raymond sold Mien.

In fact, Mien, a true blood relative, had a similar ability, although not to the level of Cerberus' transcendental sense of smell, so it was an easy explanation.

“... ..”

“So please allow me to search this mansion.”

As the distance increased, a clear location was detected.

The missing girl was not far from here.

If only I could search the mansion, I could find it right away.

“It won't take long. please. Even if it wasn't so, didn't the holy son of radiance always worry about the poor?”

The saint of brilliance kept his mouth shut.

A troubled look passed through his eyes.

He realized that Raymond had come to be sure of everything.

‘no. If my play is revealed, I'm finished.’

The saint of brilliance clenched his fists.

It was not at the level of political burial. It was literally the end.

He will be condemned as a demon and hanged at the stake to be executed.

However, the saint of brilliance soon regained his composure and raised his lips.

“That would be difficult.”

“Saint. It'll take a while. Please forgive me.”

“Then why should I?”

“... ..!”

The saint of brilliance said with a laugh.

“What you just said is just your delusion, and there is no reason for me to follow you. Isn't it?”

Raymond's face hardened.

‘This fucking bastard.’

The saint of brilliance is trying to cheat now!

It was actually a very effective response.

Raymond didn't come with any evidence.

It was Raymond's own one-sided argument, and no legal force could be exercised against the saint of brilliance.