Dr. Player 431

Chapter 431

'They intend to destroy the evidence right after they cheat.'

The problem is that the dark heart is clearly visible, but I can't use my hands.

Legally, the mansion could not be searched unless the owner of the mansion, the Saint of Luminosity, gave permission.

"I admire your caring for the poor, but you suddenly broke into my mansion and caused such a commotion. It's embarrassing. Please keep in mind that if you cause a public scandal during the contest for the throne, your candidate for the throne may be revoked."

It was a warning.

If there is more disturbance here, he will be stripped of the throne.

But it was the moment I heard the story.

A thought flashed into Raymond's mind.

'what? Can the candidacy be revoked?'

It was certain that the missing girl was in this mansion.

It was also not far from this living room.

However, it is not available for legal reasons. A legal reason for not forcibly searching someone else's mansion without evidence.

then?

'... There is one way.'

He clenched Raymond's fist tightly.

A barbaric method that would never have been used normally.

But not now.

The lives of the innocent are at stake, and this method has benefited Raymond as well.

'I said that if you cause a scandal, your qualification for the throne could be revoked.'

Raymond was not afraid of being revoked as a candidate for the throne.

no i wished

therefore.

"All right. I will not speak any more."

"Good idea."

"instead."

Raymond sighed.

at the same time determined.

[The opponent is a terrible devil-level truth!]

[Have the courage to face the devil!] [

I stepped out for the patient!]

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

The reason why this self-defense skill appeared out of nowhere there was.

Fuck!

"Gagging!"

Raymond's fist plunged into the face of the saint of brilliance.

Yes.

Raymond's method.

That is to subdue the saint of brilliance and forcefully search the mansion.

A steel fist dotted with all sorts of skill buff effects crushed the nose of the handsome saint of brilliance at once.

* * *

"Quaaaaagh!"

The saint of brilliance, whose nose was broken by a single punch, screamed.

"What is this!"

"What are you doing!"

The knights of the Kingdom of Gears were surprised and pulled out their swords, but Raymond was one step faster.

"Everyone, back off!"

He took out his sword and brought it to the neck of the saint of brilliance!

"Oh no!"

When the holy saint of brilliance was taken hostage, the knights of the Kingdom of Gears froze like ice.

"If we move from there, the life of the saint of brilliance cannot be guaranteed!"

After shouting that, Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

'Ahhh. I, a coward, took hostages!'

The steel heart truth countermeasure skill was manifested and the pulpit became stronger in its own way, but it was too much for Raymond.

But I had to do it.

"Ughhh..."

The saint of brilliance couldn't come to his senses from the pain.

It seemed that he was shocked by the primal violence he was experiencing for the first time in his life.

The holy saint of brilliance spoke out loud with fear-stricken eyes.

"Do you think you will be safe even if you do this?! You guys will be disqualified from being candidates for the throne!"

"Then disqualify him as a candidate for the throne."

"What?"

"Disqualify!"

He didn't feel regret at all about his qualification as a candidate for the throne.

No, if I could throw this away for a reason, it was rather thank you and overwhelming gratitude!

"Anyway, be quiet!"

Raymond's heart was beating so nervously that he was holding others hostage.

Is it because I'm too nervous?

More strength went into the arm holding the sword aimed at his neck, and thanks to that, the blade of the sword dug into the saint's neck.

"Quaaaaaagh! Mo neck?! My throat!"

"majesty!"

Raymond's heart sank at the screams of the saint of brilliance and the knights of the Kingdom of Gears.

'What is it? You didn't accidentally cut the carotid artery, did you?'

Upon closer inspection, it was just a scratch on the skin.

However, the saint of brilliance was seized with fear that he had been decapitated and was screaming out loud.

'... ... Now that I know him, isn't he more of a coward than I am?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

He knew that he was the worst coward in the world, but the saint of brilliance was even more cowardly. It was really strange.

"Stay still! It hurts more if you move!"

Even if you don't, the hostage situation is burdensome, but even the hostages lose their reason and run amok.

In fact, the holy saint of brilliance went on rampage by himself, and ended the riot with an additional scratch on his neck.

"Your Highness......"

The knights of the Kingdom of Gears couldn't help but hesitate because of the comfort of the saint of brilliance.

Raymond said to the saint of brilliance with the sword aimed at his neck.

"Now move."

"What are you going to do?"

"I told you. He said he was looking for a missing girl. I will only find that girl."

The eyes of the saint of brilliance trembled.

The kidnapped girl is now in the room for entertainment.

All the 'preparations' for the game are complete, so if the sight of the room is discovered, he is finished.

"no! Stop this guy! I am... ... Keugh!"

The saint of brilliance shouted desperately, but then again injured his neck and shut his mouth.

"this person....."

The saint of brilliance trembled with fear and anger in his eyes.

Raymond made an absurd face.

'... ... Isn't this guy stupid? I didn't do anything. Why do you keep getting hurt while running amok by yourself?'

Anyway, thanks to the saint of brilliance repeatedly hurting his neck, no one thought of blocking Raymond, and he was able to move easily.

Elmud and Mien surrounded Raymond as if escorting them.

"Your Highness, I will protect you with my life!"

"Meow!"

Fortunately, the place where the girl was was not far from the place where the saint of brilliance was taken hostage.

The closer he got to the place in question, the more the saint of brilliance's face turned white.

"Oh, no!"

Raymond was even more convinced of the reaction of the saint of brilliance.

There's a Pandora's box in there.

But something unexpected happened.

"Stop! What is this!"

Tremendous momentum grabbed Raymond's ankle.

Raymond immediately recognized the opponent's identity.

'no way? Is that man Marquis Lawton, the strongest sword in the Kingdom of Gears?'

Marquis of Lawton!

He was one of the best three-sword class sword masters on the continent!

The strongest knight of the Gears Kingdom!

'this.'

Raymond swallowed.

Even if it appears, someone like that will appear.

The saint of brilliance had a blush on his face like a person who had died and came back to life.

"Ha ha ha. this guy! I would have run well! Marquis of Lawton! Get this guy right now! Keugh!"

It was a saint of brilliance who shouted excitedly and then got his throat hurt again and screamed.

But the miracle did not end there.

Also, new characters appeared.

This time it was on Raymond's side.

"I can't let it go like that. I have come to protect the amazing footsteps of Her Highness Raina!"

"…!"

Everyone turned their heads in surprise.

Then, Rina, wearing a red dress, stood holding a fan.

No, it wasn't just Raina.

It's the first time I've seen it, but all of them were standing with Raina, who were exuding great momentum.

"You guys?"

Marquis Lawton, the mightiest sword in the Kingdom of Gears, frowned as if he had recognized the identities of the people standing behind Raina.

"Sword masters and arch mages of each country. Why are you here?"

Yes.

The dozen or so people who came with Laina were strong people belonging to various countries of the Crusader Empire!

The characters of the Gears Kingdom, including the Marquis of Lawton, seemed to wonder why they had appeared here.

By the way, Raymond was also curious.

'Why are you here? would you please help me why?'

Raina smiled at Raymond and spoke in a strong voice.

"We are members of Noblesse Poor. That is why I have come to protect the path of light that the saint of poverty walks on."

"...... Noblesse Poor?"

"This is a graceful club made by those who were inspired by the greatness of the saint of poverty. Among them, we are members of the 'Temple Knights', a small group under Noblesse Poor."

Templar Knights.

It is a small group founded by members of Noblesse Poor who want to support Raymond's light by force.

In particular, today was the first day of the beef dinner to commemorate the formation of the small group of Knights Templar, and after seeing Raymond cut the sky on the phone, he noticed that something had happened and came at the right time.

'... By the way, when the heck would a meeting like that happen without me knowing?'

Raymond was bewildered.

I never wished for it, but everyone kept doing unintended things.

However, Marquis Lawton, the strongest sword in the Kingdom of Gears, laughed.

"If so, can you handle this body?"

To those words, those who came with Raina could not easily answer.

Raina has recently reached the level of a two-level arc mage.

She was inspired by Raymond's genius, but I don't know exactly what kind of genius she was inspired by, but anyway, she was now a supernatural arc mage.

Most of those who appeared together were either one-shot arc mages or one sword-level sword masters.

In other words, all of them were the strongest in each kingdom.

However, even so, he fell short of the Marquis of Lawton in front of him.

Marquis Lawton, the strongest sword in the Kingdom of Gears, is a master of three swords.

It was the strongest power that put all of them under their feet.

'What should I do?'

Raymond was troubled.

But in a flash I thought of a way.

'What the hell?! I just need to check inside!'

Yes, his purpose was not to subdue the knights of the Kingdom of Gears, including Marquis Lawton, the strongest sword.

It's all about rescuing a missing girl.

And if only the missing girl is found, the aftermath will be taken care of.

There was reason to think so.

Raymond took advantage of the moment when Marquis Lawton's mind was focused on the members of Noblesse Poor and unexpectedly threw his sword.

It was the room where the girl was supposed to be!

"for a moment!"

"Stop!"

The saint of brilliance and Marquis Lawton shouted, but it was too late.

The mana blade cut the door in two at once, and the hall fell silent.

A terrible sight was unfolding inside.

Chapter 432

As Raymond expected, the missing girl was in the room.

suffocated with fear.

and... ... Horrible instruments of torture lay in front of the girl.

Yes.

The 'game' of the saint of brilliance was to kidnap innocent young boys and girls from the poor and torture them to death.

The audience was shocked by the shocking sight.

Even Marquis Lawton, the strongest sword in the Kingdom of Gears, could not say anything in front of this terrible scene.

couldn't even cover it.

If it had been Raymond alone, he might have tried to keep his mouth shut.

It might be better to get rid of Raymond than to let this spread.

But there were too many eyewitnesses.

Of course, Noblesse Poor's small group of Temple Knights witnessed this scene.

As explained earlier, they are all one of the strongest and influential people in each country.

There was no way it would be possible to shut their mouths.

At once, this incident spread throughout the imperial capital, or throughout the Crusader Alliance Empire.

"You devil!"

"To think that the saint of brilliance was such a terrible demon!"

Under the leadership of Princess Fione, the cases of disappearances in the slums were reinvestigated belatedly, and it was revealed that many of the disappearances were related to the saint of brilliance.

There was a reason why things in the past were revealed at once.

Among those who followed the saint of brilliance, there was one who made a confession of conscience.

"Oh, I confess that I feel ashamed to see the saint of poverty who only cares for others."

He said that he was shaken by Raymond's willingness to save the missing girl at the risk of being disqualified for the throne.

He said that he was so ashamed of himself for not being able to dissuade him even though he knew what the saint of brilliance was doing was terrible.

As a result, the Crusader Federation Empire was turned upside down.

"Burn the saint of brilliance at the stake!"

"Kill him now!"

Everyone was clamoring to burn the saint of brilliance on the stake.

A formal trial was yet to take place, but the verdict was bona mana.

burned.

Or, because the heal ability he possessed was a waste, he could be demoted to slavery and sentenced to lifelong treatment of patients.

and... ... Raymond, who has done all this.

"……"

He had a blank face.

'... Why did this happen?'

I didn't regret what I did this time.

Because it was something I had to do.

The problem was the aftermath.

The saint of brilliance lost all his positions and was also stripped of his candidacy for the throne.

As a result, Raymond was now the single candidate.

therefore.

single candidate.

He was destined to become an emperor.

'why me? why? why? What's wrong?'

Raymond asked blankly.

I ruminated on what the hell I had done wrong.

Looking back, there were countless.

However, the decisive factor was to save the missing girl this time.

'Oops. I couldn't even stay still!'

So how can you pretend not to know about this?

This time was irresistible.

'It's no use regretting what you've already done. I have to come up with a way somehow.'

But how?

The support for Raymond pierced the sky by stripping away the hypocrisy of the saint of brilliance.

Not only the people, but also the support of the electors.

Leaving support is a single candidate.

How could he beat the emperor in this situation?

'Are you conscientiously declaring that you can't do it? No, it can't be like that in the current situation!'

Emperor Wei is not the class president of an elementary academy, and now he says, 'I'm not really interested. It was a scam to make money.

Above all, the image-making that Raymond has done so far has been fatal.

The false image makings that were spread in the mouth, not imagining that he would become an emperor.

Those false image makings held his ankles like shackles.

'What am I supposed to do now?'

Raymond was on the verge of tears.

The reality in front of me was so bleak.

But he soon put on a determined face.

'no. It's not yet time to give up. There is still hope. It's the Kingdom of Gears.'

It was an unexpected thought.

The Kingdom of Gears is the enemy, but is it your last hope?

But it was real.

The Kingdom of Gears was Raymond's last hope.

'There's no way those thugs are just watching me rise to the throne. I'm sure he's going to make a last resort. With that as an excuse, I'm kicking the throne.'

This time, Raymond planned to take it as it was without any resistance if the Kingdom of Gears acted.

So that I can beat the emperor.

'Then let's convince Sister Catherine to continue to be emperor instead!'

That's how Raymond had his last hope.

'I believe in the Kingdom of Gears!'

True to that belief, the Kingdom of Gears was plotting its final plot.

But not in the way Raymond had hoped.

Raymond expected that the Kingdom of Gears would concoct an appropriate conspiracy to oust him from the throne.

Even if it wasn't, public opinion was at its worst, so plotting a bigger conspiracy was a huge burden for the Kingdom of Gears.

But no.

The Kingdom of Gears carried out a terrible scheme far beyond Raymond's expectations.

It was all because of Raymond's outstanding ability.

Ludwig, the leader of the Kingdom of Gears, decided that he could no longer stop Raymond with conspiracies, and decided to do the worst thing possible.

* * *

"Are you really going to do that, sir?"

Ludwig nodded with a stiff face.

Subha's face became heavy.

"but... ... This? A terrible wind of blood will blow over the Crusader Empire."

terrible blood.

It was a terrifying story.

But Ludwig spoke coldly.

"Know. But I can't help it. Or is there any other way?"

Suha couldn't answer.

"This is your last chance. Once he ascends the throne, we will never get another chance."

Ludwig gritted his teeth.

'Raymond you fucking bastard.'

Raymond!

He was the culprit behind all this.

The one who messed up all of Ludwig's plans.

'In the Peninsula Kingdom, it wasn't enough to make the Lord fall, and even the saint of brilliance to fall.'

It was fine until the fall of the Lord.

Because the most important thing for the Kingdom of Gears to conquer the Crusader Empire was the throne.

But all plans went awry.

Because of one Raymond guy.

'The problem is that when Raymond becomes emperor, I can no longer use my hands.'

Even before becoming emperor, he was a guy who showed such tremendous ability.

However, it was obvious without even looking at what kind of great appearance he would show if he became emperor.

It would be like a lion flapping its wings.

The moment he became emperor, he was sure to become a great emperor who would command the Crusader Empire firmly, and the dream of the Kingdom of Gears conquering the Crusader Empire would be a dream that would never come true.

'It might be possible to plan after he dies. So the only time we have left is now. Now that he has not ascended the throne yet. It's not the time to cover the means.'

I can't give up on a dream I've been dreaming of for so long.

Ludwig vowed to achieve his ambition even by using 'last resort'.

last resort.

It was a means of using the strongest power that the Gears Kingdom could mobilize.

"I will not dwell on the election of the emperor anymore."

Ludwig spoke of his terrible plan.

"Prepare the military."

Ludwig's eyes darkened eerily.

"I will strike the emperor. The target is old Raymond's neck."

Yes.

The last resort Ludwig spoke of is to mobilize the military and occupy the imperial capital by force! The justification for raising the military was 'the punishment of the evil Raymond'.

Ludwig framed Raymond's lies for the many things that had happened in the ecliptic so far, and planned to use that as a pretext to raise an army.

* * *

Military mobilization!

In the end, it is going to start a civil war.

'There is no other way now.'

Ludwig thought with bloodshot eyes.

I know it's overkill.

However, if the Kingdom of Gears continues like this, it will be impossible for the Kingdom of Crusaders to conquer the Empire of the Crusaders forever.

If he ascends to the throne, he will surely unleash an incredible ability to unite the Crusader Empire.

So now was the last chance to promote the Crusader Alliance Empire with military power.

'Above all, it's not completely unreasonable. With the power of our Gears Kingdom, we can take over the ecliptic by force.'

The Kingdom of Gears was the strongest country in the Crusader Empire.

As for the national power it possessed, it was enough to handle the remaining two of the three powers, Alpenser Kingdom and Saint Rosette Kingdom, alone.

The Gears Kingdom alone was at this level, but the Alpenser Kingdom was with the Gears Kingdom.

So it wouldn't be difficult to occupy the ecliptic.

'Not only occupying the imperial capital, but also trampling on the kingdom of Saint Rosette. As long as the Kingdom of Saint Rosette kneels, the Kingdom of Gears can conquer the Crusader Empire.'

As long as the rest of the kingdom didn't stand up and confront it, it was an unconditional victory for the Kingdom of Gears.

'There's no way the rest of the kingdoms will take over. Even if they are within the borders of the same Crusader Empire, the ten countries are all other countries whose interests are the most important in the end.'

The ten countries were only alliances, and strictly speaking, they were foreign countries, so there was no case for everyone to unite and stand up.

Especially in a situation where the emperor who would lead the ten kingdoms was vacant like now.

'First of all, the cause is the most important.'

It is to cause a civil war with the same allies.

There had to be a justification.

Ludwig took 'Raymond' as the justification for this civil war.

"Announce. The saint of poverty maliciously framed our kingdom of Gears."

Ludwig decided to claim that Raymond had framed everything he had uncovered about what the Kingdom of Gears had done so far.

It was a ridiculous story, but the situation had reached this far anyway, and the authenticity of the cause was not important.

The important thing now was the logic of power.

"But people will not easily believe our claims."

One of his subordinates said anxiously.

Ludwig shook his head.

"It doesn't matter whether people believe it or not. Immediately spread rumors that the saint has framed maliciously. If you need proof that you were framed, manipulate the evidence appropriately."

"... All right."

"And soon the terrible wrath of heaven will come upon the ecliptic."

Ludwig twitched his lips.

"The wrath of heaven, angered by old Raymond's hypocritical evil. Then, it will be enough for the cause to be presented to the ten kingdoms."

It was a significant story.

Chapter 433

Heaven's Wrath.

means epidemic.

After spreading the worst plague in the ecliptic, Ludwig planned to make a justification by claiming that the plague was the wrath of the sky, angered by Raymond's hypocritical misdeeds.

'No matter how bad he is, he can't solve this epidemic. No matter how good he is, in the end he is alone.'

There are many people concentrated in the imperial capital.

If the plague spreads, countless people will be infected at once, and no matter how great Raymond is, he will be helpless.

'It's over, bastard.'

Ludwig thought horribly.

* * *

Gears Kingdom immediately went into action.

[Everything that has happened so far is the curse of the saint of poverty!]

[We, the Kingdom of Gears, demand the head of the hypocritical devil, the saint of poverty.]

[If you do not comply with this request, we will take military action for justice.]

Gears Upon hearing the message from the kingdom, the emperor was shocked.

"What nonsense!"

What has been revealed so far is Raymond's conspiracy with the Kingdom of Gears!

It was an absurd claim.

No one believed that the words of the Gears Kingdom were true.

The problem is that the person making this ridiculous claim is the Kingdom of Gears.

The most powerful country in the Crusader Federation.

'That justification is just an excuse. To raise an army.'

Raymond's eyes darkened.

The Kingdom of Gears was driven into a predicament, and it had a mind to conquer the Crusader Empire with military power.

The problem was that it was possible enough.

Even Alpenser Kingdom was on the side of the Gears Kingdom, so unless the rest of the ten kingdoms united as one, they couldn't defeat the Gears Kingdom.

"I need to settle people's confusion first. No one believes in that ridiculous claim, but we need to stop unnecessary confusion."

At the words of the former emperor, Catherine, Raymond nodded.

But the important issue now wasn't to prevent people's confusion.

'The military of the Kingdom of Gears?'

"How is the movement of the troops in the Kingdom of Gears?"

After hearing the report from the border of St. Rosette Kingdom, Princess Pione replied.

"They say that the 3rd Legion of the Gears Kingdom is marching towards the ecliptic. It's a much faster move than expected, probably because we were already preparing for this situation."

Declaring war does not mean that troops can be mobilized immediately.

Because all preparations are required.

However, seeing that they started marching so quickly, it was a story that they were preparing to cause this situation if the numbers were wrong.

"What about the 3rd Corps? size?"

"A total of 50,000 troops. An additional 100,000 troops are said to be preparing to move on the border with the Iron Empire."

For reference, the Kingdom of Gears was operating a whopping 300,000 regular troops.

Considering that the Houston Kingdom managed to manage about 50,000 troops by stripping their souls, it was an enormous national power.

Even the Kingdom of Gears had more than 20 sword masters.

It was truly an enormous force befitting the majesty of the most powerful nation.

Saint Pione spoke in a low voice.

"I don't think they will try to capture the imperial capital right away. An actual civil war would be a huge burden to the Kingdom of Gears. For now, I think we will carry out our demands through a demonstration of force."

request.

It was to offer Raymond's head.

'You can never follow me. Aww. Why did this happen?'

Raymond wanted to cry.

Why the hell did this happen?

While I was screaming like that, a message that scratched my insides came to mind.

[A great tribulation is coming to the empire!]

[Quests happen!]

[Victory without blood!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Extreme

Difficulty: Special

Quest Description: A great tribulation due to the greed of the villains A cloud of evil is coming! If this continues, the blood of countless people will flow. Use your abilities to achieve victory without shedding any blood!

Clear condition: Bloodless victory.

Bonus: Level up x 10 skill points 1000 points.

Special:

'Shut up! Tell me what to do!'

Raymond was furious inside.

this damn system. I felt it before, but he had an excellent talent for scratching the inside.

'What a bloodless victory! How is that possible!'

I didn't even like the perks.

The true master of the Crusader Federation Empire?

'I never asked for anything like that!'

At that time, the people in the hall spoke with dark complexions.

"It is a big deal. Raising an army in a situation like this where the election of the emperor has not yet been completed."

Catherine made a puzzled face.

"After the saint of poverty became emperor, he could have issued a general mobilization order."

general mobilization order.

It is a military mobilization order issued when a large enemy appears in the Crusader Empire.

An order that only the emperor could issue.

The problem is that now Raymond has not yet become emperor.

"Can't His Majesty get off?"

Raymond asked clingingly.

But Catherine shook her head.

"I can't. I have already given up the throne, so I have no authority, and most of all, the ten kingdoms will not follow my orders."

Even if a general mobilization order is issued, it does not mean that the ten countries will unconditionally follow.

Of course, the general mobilization order is a compulsory order that all ten countries must follow, but unfortunately, reality does not work that way.

Even if an emperor with authority issues a general mobilization order, there are many cases in which countries do not comply with various excuses depending on the interests of each country.

"Then shouldn't His Highness Raymond ascend the throne right away?"

Christine, who attended the countermeasure meeting together, presented her opinion with a hard face.

"That is also procedurally impossible. A new emperor must be supported by all ten kingdoms in order to ascend the throne."

This was a problem caused by the fact that the Crusader Empire was an alliance of many countries. freewebnovel.com

There were several procedures for the emperor's enthronement, and one of them was the establishment of the Ten Kingdoms.

Apart from obtaining the support of the electorate, in order to become an emperor, he had to additionally be promoted by all ten kingdoms.

Of course, this promotion was only a formal procedure, so there was no particular problem in the usual, but it was a fatal problem in such a civil war situation.

I can't rise to the throne.

"In the past, a civil war took advantage of this blind spot during the election of the emperor. It is a problem."

Raymond smiled at those words.

You can't ascend to the throne.

Should I be happy with this or not?

'It's fortunate that I don't have to ascend the throne... ... There's no way.'

Raymond scratched his head inwardly.

dilemma.

It was the worst crisis ever.

'I'm really going to run away from this!'

Then Catherine spoke in a low, subdued voice.

"There is only one way."

"Which one?"

"Apart from the Kingdom of Gears and the Kingdom of Alpenser, which caused a civil war, the saint of poverty ascends the throne as a temporary procedure with the invitation of the other ten kingdoms."

"Is that possible?"

"Since the two kingdoms are the parties to the civil war, it is possible to exclude them from the nomination process."

Catherine continued.

"There was a case in the past when he ascended the throne like that during a civil war. The problem is that in this case, it is not a formal procedure, but we have to convince the rest of the ten countries."

Originally, receiving the promotion of the Ten Kingdoms was nothing to worry about as it was just a set formality.

But in this case, the story was different.

If even one of the remaining countries disagrees, the throne cannot be crowned.

'Damn it. what to do Do I have to jump on my feet and convince him to make me emperor?'

Raymond bit his lip hard.

In my head, I know that there is only the method Catherine suggested.

If he doesn't unite the other nations, he will be killed by the bad guys of Gears.

But the emperor!

You are the emperor!

his life will be ruined

'Ahhh. But if you don't accept it, you're about to die before your life is ruined! Why is this ordeal coming to me! What did I do wrong! The only sin I have is wanting money! is that a sin It's a sin!'

Do you die or your life is ruined?

It was when Raymond was screaming in front of that terrible choice.

A servant came suddenly.

"That's an urgent matter, Your Highness the Crown Prince!"

Raymond's complexion darkened.

What more urgent information do you mean here?

It made me want to die.

"What is it?"

Catherine asked calmly, and the attendant shouted with a daunting face.

"This is the news that the ten kingdoms, excluding the Kingdom of Gears and the Kingdom of Alpenser, have decided to make His Highness Raymond their emperor!"

It was unexpected news.

* * *

Raymond's Emperor!

To think that the rest of the Ten Kingdoms came forward before Raymond even persuaded them.

It was unexpected.

Catherine, too, reacted in bewilderment, as if this had not been expected.

"The ten kingdoms made that decision first?"

"yes! It is said that the remaining eight countries, led by the Peninsula Kingdom, have all unanimously resolved to appoint His Highness Crown Prince Raymond as emperor!"

There was a reason this happened.

It was all because of the light that Raymond had scattered so far.

First, Houston Kingdom.

Those who heard the rumors jumped up and stood up.

"what? Are you saying that our light slandered the Kingdom of Gears? What kind of unfunny lies are you telling?"

"So you want us to offer up the head of our Highness Raymond? Shiv things like this?"

It wasn't just the King or Princess Sophia who was angry.

From the nobles above to the common poor.

Everyone rose up in rage.

"Let's protect His Highness Raymond!"

"Gears Kingdom? Kill them all!"

It wasn't just one or two.

Not only the soldiers, but also the farmer woman, who had been farming, stood up with their bamboo spears and scythes.

Then Catal Kingdom.

was equally angry.

This is because Raymond was also the benefactor of the Catal Kingdom.

"We protect our cardinals!"

Incidentally, Raymond was also a Cardinal of the Catal Kingdom.

The most respected cardinal.

The light of the hearts of the people of the Catal Kingdom.

"Let the entire army prepare to march to the ecliptic!"

King Jude, Raymond's promising apprentice, took the lead.

She held Raymond's castle in her hand and hurriedly summoned the army.

It wasn't long after the call-up order was issued, but troops like bees gathered.

The other 4 drugs, Clever Kingdom, also shook off and stood up.

Prince Enrique, who became the heir to the Kingdom of Cleaver, had been saved by Raymond during the war with the Kingdom of Droton in the past, so he took this opportunity to repay the favor.

Even the Droton Kingdom decided to send reinforcements.

"Marquis Dulac! We must help Master!"

"I will obey Your Highness!"

Machapel III, who was greatly favored by Raymond, immediately formed reinforcements as soon as he heard the news.

It wasn't just them.

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and the Peninsula Kingdom.

Nothing else to say here.

The Peninsula Kingdom is a powerful country with a national power that is not far behind even compared to the three major powers.

In addition, the naval power was the strongest in the empire.

"Gather the entire fleet! Break the leash of the Gears Kingdom!"

Rashid, who became the new crown prince, summoned the fleet and gave strong orders.

The Peninsula Kingdom and Gears Kingdom are connected by an inland sea.

The Peninsula Kingdom planned to use its fleet to sink all the ships of the Gears Kingdom.

Surprisingly, it was Archduke Gideon who decided to lead the fleet.

"Don't worry, Your Highness. This Gideon will make sure that not a single ship of the Gears Kingdom is sunk."

Archduke Gideon said with bright eyes.

He lost one of his legs due to the tricks of the old guys.

However, the opportunity to avenge the enemy has arrived.

'I'll be able to repay the debt I owe to the saint of poverty. Living in debt is not to this Gideon's temper.'

With prosthetic legs, he could move more than a normal person, so leading the fleet was no problem at all.

Moreover, Gideon was originally a war hero against the pirates and was the one who achieved his current power.

All the ships of the Gears Kingdom, which had a relatively weak navy, would become his prey. In addition, the Cherman Kingdom, which received Raymond's grace, sent an army, albeit a weak one.

So many countries came forward and the number gathered was staggering.

Although it was not accurately counted, it was a number that was absolutely not lacking even compared to the large army of the Kingdom of Gears.

But why did the countries that Raymond didn't shine light on?

That was a valid point.

This is because Raymond has so far scattered light in many places, but not all ten countries.

When the situation came to this, even the ten countries that had never directly benefited from Raymond were troubled.

"What shall we do?"

"Gears kingdom or the saint of poverty..."

But it was nothing to worry about.

"If I had to choose between the two, it would of course be the saint of poverty."

"Have you not seen the terrible ambitions of the Kingdom of Gears?"

okay.

Everyone knows what terrible things the Kingdom of Gears has been doing behind the scenes.

What if the Kingdom of Gears seizes hegemony?

Will they try to recognize the rest of the Ten Kingdoms as they do now?

It was obvious that he would try to dominate by force.

So it must be blocked.

"I think it would be better to move quickly to support the saint of poverty."

"Now the empire is the era of the saint of poverty."

Based on that judgment, other countries also moved quickly.

The result was this.

"Long live the Emperor!"

"Long live the saint of poverty!"

"…*"*

Raymond looked at the people of the ecliptic cheering at him with a devastated face.

Because the situation was the situation, the work proceeded like lightning.

coronation? Another complicated procedure?

inadvertently omitted.

Because every second is in a hurry.

In the meantime, he was standing in front of Catherine, yes? yes? I nodded a few times and was given the crown.

to be crowned emperor.

In other words, Raymond was now emperor.

'I'm the emperor?'

Raymond blankly asked himself.

I couldn't believe it.

I couldn't believe it, but now he was the emperor.

Emperor.....

it's ruined

'Why is my life like this?!'

Raymond was furious with Barack.

'These bad guys!'

The resentment toward the Kingdom of Gears soared like mad.

'Come to think of it, it was like that from the beginning. My life is ruined because of the Kingdom of Gears.'

The beginning was the kingdom of Houston.

His life began to twist as he solved the conspiracy of the dark prince Berard of the Droton Kingdom.

I just wanted to make money, but I ended up drawing attention unnecessarily.

After all, Grand Duke Berard is a servant of the Kingdom of Gears, so his life has been twisted from the beginning because of the Kingdom of Gears.

And that's not all.

Prince Cairn, the immoral prince of Houston Kingdom.

Cardinal of Catal Kingdom.

Lord Lawrence of the Peninsula Kingdom.

The guys who interrupted whenever I tried to make money were all servants of the Kingdom of Gears.

It wasn't enough to interfere with everything, and in the end, ruining his life like this. could never forgive

'no. It's not over yet. Let's find a way to find a new life once we get out of this crisis.'

Raymond was determined.

'In order to do that, we must first overcome this crisis! The Kingdom of Gears punishes the bad guys too!'

As he clenched his fists with such a heart, the people of the imperial capital roared again.

"Wow! I'm trying to defeat the villains of the Gears Kingdom!"

"I will join you too!"

On the other hand, as Raymond heard the shouts of the numerous people, a thought came to his mind.

Now, I thought that if a war broke out in the future, many of the cheering people there would be killed and injured.

So Raymond was troubled.

'Is there any way to solve this situation without blood?'

It was an unexpected thought.

It will take some time until the battle takes place.

Time to gather troops. Time to prepare supplies. marching time and so on.

There was quite a bit of time left before the first engagement.

But it is only a matter of time, the war has already happened.

The 50,000 troops of the Gears Kingdom, which had quickly completed preparations, were advancing towards the ecliptic every moment.

Even 50,000 troops were just the beginning, and an additional 100,000 troops were preparing to move more.

If the situation worsens, more troops will be added here.

'150,000 is the minimum. Depending on the situation, all but the minimum guards guarding the border may come in droves.'

Even the Gears Kingdom was this much, but there was also the Alpenser Kingdom.

The Alpenser Kingdom has yet to make any clear moves.

It seemed that they were in the process of organizing internally because opinions were not completely unified.

In order to protect Raymond against him, the troops of the other ten countries are also heading to the ecliptic.

So war is inevitable.

But what if there really is a war?

'At this rate, a great war will break out. Terrible blood will be shed.'

The placenta of those who are shouting now and there will also be killed and injured.

'If it can be blocked, it must be blocked unconditionally.'

There was a reason it had to be stopped.

The first, of course, was for humanitarian reasons.

I couldn't watch that much blood flow because of the greed of the bad guys.

The second was for philistine reasons.

'... ... After such a great battle, I will never be able to defeat the emperor.'

Think about it.

What would the Crusader Empire look like if such a major civil war broke out?

will be completely devastated.

then?

Even if he won the civil war, he would have to deal with the post-war situation as an emperor.

I didn't know how long it would take.

If that happens, his plan to defeat the emperor will cease to be a pipe dream.

He could have worked like a slave all his life.

'You must win without fighting. Even if I have to make a trick somehow.'

The problem was how.

How could that be?

It was while Raymond was contemplating a plan.

Suddenly, an urgent cry was heard.

"I... ... No, Your Majesty!"

It was Linden!

Recently, Raymond was hiding in the treatment center in a hectic gap and was secretly sucking honey, but he suddenly appeared white!

"Why?"

"It was a big deal."

Linden shouted with a white face.

"A plague that has never been seen in the ecliptic has begun to circulate!"

Meanwhile, the capital of the Kingdom of Gears at that time.

Ludwig heard about the situation and frowned.

"The rest of the ten kingdoms have all decided to make the saint of poverty crowned as their emperor."

"... okay."

Ludwig covered his face with his hands.

'What is this?'

Even when he first raised an army, Ludwig was optimistic about the situation.

He expected that he would only have to deal with the Saint Rosette Kingdom, at most, the Peninsula Kingdom, the home country of the Saint of Poverty.

The kingdom of Houston, another home country of the saint of poverty, is a small country that you don't even care about.

But how could all the other 10 kingdoms stand up at once like this?

'I never thought his influence would be this much.'

I know the saint of poverty has built up a great reputation, but this was unexpected.

Honestly, isn't that unrealistic?

No matter how much grace you have received, it is to stand up with such a blitz.

But that unreal thing actually happened.

'... Does that mean that the grace bestowed by the saint of poverty was that great?'

Ludwig realized it belatedly. It was a belated realization.

'No, but it's okay. it's rather a good thing What would have happened if I had let him ascend the throne.'

Ludwig even thought that it was fortunate that the civil war had started now.

It was Raymond who was holding the ten kingdoms like this even before he ascended the throne.

But what if you ascend to the throne?

It was clear that he would become an unprecedented emperor.

The Ten Kingdoms would have united even more strongly under Raymond.

'And above all, our Gears Kingdom is strong. No matter how many ragtag nations gather.'

Ludwig thought with strong eyes.

It was actually a good idea.

Of course, the forces of the Ten Kingdoms, which are now standing up for Raymond, overwhelm the forces of the Kingdom of Gears.

Because the troops of 7 countries gathered together.

However, the soldiers of the Kingdom of Gears were a strong army that could not be compared to the ragtags of other weak countries.

'Moreover, Alpenser Kingdom will help us too. In the end, victory is ours.'

There was another reason to be so sure.

Ludwig laughed bitterly.

"Now it must have started to spread. One of our trump cards."

It refers to an epidemic that has spread throughout the ecliptic.

The Kingdom of Gears has studied infectious diseases and succeeded in creating a very terrible plague.

"There is no way that no one can stop this epidemic. No matter how great his ability is, in the end he is alone."

After the epidemic has devastated the soldiers of the imperial capital and the rest of the ten kingdoms, then it would be easy to win.

Ludwig made a cool face inside as if he had already won.

He asked the subordinate with a pleasant face for the first time in a long time.

"How is Your Highness?"

majesty.

It is the true monarch of the Gears Kingdom, Norgian.

"You are still there. It stays the same."

"Yes, you are doing well. Please keep your life still."

Ludwig said quietly.

"I can't die yet. Until this Ludwig becomes the true master of the Crusader Empire."

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Raymond hurried to the hospital.

However, there was a cry for mali.

"No, Your Majesty! Dangerous!"

It was Karim, the new young duke of the Chinell family!

He is determined to become a loyal servant of Raymond, who became the emperor.

"Take care of yourself, because you could catch the plague while caring for the sick! Preserve the jade body!"

It was a fair story.

Because Raymond was now the emperor's body.

It's a different position than when you were a member of the royal family. You should value your own body the most.

'Well, I see. What should I do?'

Raymond hesitated, believing that Karim was right, but soon Raymond's entourage came forward.

"Gong Karim. You don't know Your Majesty yet. Your Majesty is the kind of person who would throw himself into the fire of hell for the sake of his people."

It was Christine.

"but....."

Elmoud Mien also came out.

"Don't worry about the ball! I will protect Your Majesty's life even if I die instead!"

"Meow! Meow!"

At Elmud's solemn cry, Karim made an absurd face.

What do you mean dying instead?

It wouldn't be possible to get sick instead.

'His Majesty's aides. Something is a little strange.'

But finally, Linden, who seemed to be the most normal person, sighed and said,

"... Just give up. Your Majesty can't stop it anyway. bailout... ... No, I'm crazy about patients and beef... ... Oh no, he is someone who only knows patients."

can't dry

Those words pierced Karim's brain like an echo.

'Yeah, according to rumors, I'm not the kind of person who can stop you. My job is to assist him so that he can spread his light.'

"Sorry for being rash, Your Majesty!"

"... no."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

They left him, the person in charge, and played drums and drums among themselves.

'Would you give me some options too?'

I grumbled like that, but this time, in fact, it was not something to be afraid of.

If it was a plague, it had to be resolved.

'If I can't stop the plague, many people will die.'

The ecliptic here was one of the most densely populated cities on the continent.

The problem is that sanitation is not as good as in the big cities of the modern Earth.

Hundreds of thousands of lives could have died if an infectious disease struck, just like the modern cities of the past.

As a healer, I had to prevent that disaster.

'It's the same as the emperor. If the plague spreads in the ecliptic, our army will collapse before we can fight properly.'

As the emperor of the symbolic aspect of the zodiac, he cannot abandon the zodiac.

You have to fight using the ecliptic as the last barrier, but an epidemic is rampant in such an ecliptic?

The war was one mana.

'Could this plague be the work of the guys from the Kingdom of Gears?'

Raymond's face stiffened as he recalled a possibility.

Considering their ferocity, it was quite possible!

"Let's go, Linden."

"Your Majesty!"

And Raymond's face went pale as he went and looked at the patients at the treatment center.

'This... ... It must be the trick of the Gears Kingdom.'

There was reason to be so sure.

Seeing for the first time in my life.

This is because it was a terrible infectious disease that was difficult to appear naturally.

* * *

'First of all, this is highly likely to be a droplet spread epidemic.'

Raymond, who quickly grasped the patient's symptoms and transmission patterns, guessed the transmission method of the epidemic.

'But why do I have these symptoms?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Nasal spray.

It is transmitted through droplets of saliva from the patient. It is more contagious than other methods of transmission.

Since the infectious agent enters through the respiratory tract, the respiratory symptoms that are first encountered are the main ones.

So did these patients.

The main symptoms were respiratory symptoms such as coughing and phlegm. Many patients develop pneumonia.

'But severe cases of pneumonia are rare. Instead, other complications are causing the main problem.'

Raymond swallowed.

'It's causing inflammation in other organs than pneumonia.'

The patients started with respiratory symptoms and were complaining of inflammation in various organs.

peritonitis, hepatitis, meningitis, endocarditis, etc.

'The infectious agent leaves the respiratory tract and binds to various organs, causing problems.'

The most problematic of these was peritonitis.

The largest number of patients complained of complications, leading to perforation of the intestine, leading to a life-threatening emergency.

'Endocarditis and meningitis are also fatal complications, but fortunately they are relatively rare.'

Peritonitis was reported by 1-20% of patients.

If left unattended, everyone's life will be endangered.

'I need to use my hands right now.'

A plan popped into Raymond's mind.

The principle was simple.

First, radio waves are blocked.

Contact between people was minimized, and all contacts had to be found, isolated, and treated.

'I'm glad I became the emperor. Otherwise, there would be limits to forcibly restricting people's movements.'

Thanks to the emperor's authority, he was able to issue an assembly restriction order.

And the fact that transportation was less developed than the modern Earth was also a strength in coping with epidemics.

The modern Earth can travel around the world in a day, and once an epidemic spreads, it often spreads around the world in an instant.

However, since Leifentina was moved by horse and carriage at best, it was easy to block the spread of the contagious disease.

'And I have to treat the patient.'

Like that thought, the second thing to do is to treat the infected patient.

'It's difficult to treat fundamentally because we don't know exactly what type of infectious disease it is.'

It's probably a virus, but exactly what kind of virus it was was unknown at this time.

It could have been a virus recreated by the Kingdom of Gears through biomagics.

'Because the DNA structure of a virus is simpler than that of real life, so it is not difficult to manipulate it unexpectedly. It would have been possible to create a new type of virus by combining knowledge of medicine and biomagics.'

So it is impossible to find a cure for the virus right away.

Treatment should be tailored to the patient's symptoms.

Isolation and conservative treatment for patients with mild symptoms complaining only of a cold and mild pneumonia.

And patients with complications are tailored to the complications.

'Peritonitis is fatal if left untreated, but fortunately, it is not a complication that is difficult to treat.'

It could be cured with a simple surgery.

'Let's start right away.'

While trying to move with such a mind, Raymond hesitated for a moment.

realizing a serious problem.

'... ... I don't have enough hands.'

Close to 50 patients have already been confirmed to have spread.

Among them, more than 10 patients complained of peritonitis.

It was simple for Raymond to operate on each one, but it was impossible to operate on all patients because they had one body.

'There are only 50 confirmed patients, so if you count the undiscovered patients, the number of patients must already be in the hundreds. We have to find and treat those patients as well.'

And that wasn't all.

'Classifying contacts and blocking radio waves should be done by healers with medical knowledge, but I don't have hands.'

There were at most 10 healers who came to the ecliptic with Raymond.

There was no way it would have been possible to do such a thing with only 10 people.

'What about this? If I'm a little late, I'll be out of control.'

There was a golden time for epidemic prevention and control.

If you miss the time, then it is impossible to block radio waves.

A great disaster ensues.

'How to?'

But the heartbreaking news came.

"Your Majesty is in trouble! The Kingdom of Gears has made a statement about the plague spreading across the ecliptic!"

The contents of the statement were as follows.

< The plague that spread across the ecliptic is heaven's punishment for being angry at the evil deeds of the saint of poverty! >

< If you want to appease the wrath of heaven, offer the head of the saint of poverty right away! >

'These damn bastards.'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

It was an agitation operation to shake the public sentiment of the emperor!

The problem is that it is very threatening.

No one will be shaken right now, but if the epidemic fails to subside and the number of victims goes out of control, public sentiment will be shaken.

'We have to deal with this epidemic somehow. But there is a way.'

Raymond was in trouble.

No matter how good he was, there was a limit to what he could do alone.

This is out of bounds.

'Because Hanson isn't there.'

Hanson.

Raymond's most trusted disciple.

Of course, Raymond has equal trust in his three apprentices, Christine Hanson and Linden.

However, the direction of trust was slightly different.

Christine believes in Christine's individual skills.

Because her medical skills were the most outstanding among the students.

Linden assists Raymond the best. Linden was the most comfortable to be with.

On the other hand, Hanson had excellent abilities as a 'leader' leading the healers.

This was the most helpful in this situation.

However, after the grand banquet, he had to go back to the Houston kingdom for work.

'No, in a situation like this, Hanson alone won't help. I don't have enough heads.'

head count.

What is needed now is not the elite few.

I needed a lot of normal healers to move like soldiers.

'Are you going to mobilize even healers from the Tower of Healing?'

Since he became the emperor, he could ask for help from the Tower of Healing in an emergency.

However, it didn't seem to be of much help except for relieving the patient's condition with the heal ability.

A knowledge of basic medical epidemiology was required to help contain the epidemic.

'How could such healers suddenly appear from the sky...'

But Raymond had an idea.

'there is! Such healers!'

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

'Healer corps fostered by Hanson!'

The Houston kingdom was training a large number of healers as the next-generation national food.

Last time Raymond checked, the number was over 1000!

When they come, we will be able to stop this epidemic.

'But it's taking too long.'

The Houston kingdom and the ecliptic were far apart.

The straight line distance itself is not far.

A little further across the northern border of the kingdom of Houston was the ecliptic.

However, in the middle was a rugged mountain range that was difficult for people to come and go.

Therefore, to come by land, you had to circle around the Katal Kingdom located in the east, and no matter how fast you ran, it would take at least 15 days.

'It will take at least a month for more than a thousand people to march. It's too late then.'

Raymond thought darkly.

No matter how much I struggled, there was no way.

'Ahhh. what to do Why are you always giving me this ordeal? Should I just run away? Asylum to the Free Cities Association? no. Then what about the tens of millions of penas I owe?'

It was when Raymond came back to being a jerk and was tearing his hair out.

Suddenly, an unexpected call came.

"I got a call from His Majesty Sir Hanson!"

"... What's going on?"

Raymond asked helplessly.

Perhaps he was calling to help.

The will is appreciated, but unfortunately Hanson won't be able to help him because of the physical distance we talked about earlier.

But Christine said something unexpected.

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"Please support the Air Knights!"

"... Air division?"

"I requested permission to transfer the Healer Corps to the Air Division of St. Rosette Kingdom!"

* * *

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

Air Division!

It was an order of knights who roamed the sky, run by the countries of the three powers.

The Kingdom of Gears tamed and rode Gryphon, and the Kingdom of Saint Rosette was a gargoyle. Raymond thumped his knee.

'If it's the Air Knights, it's possible to bring in healers quickly!'

It was because of the rugged mountains in the middle that the Empire and the Houston Kingdom could not come and go easily.

However, with the help of the Air Division, the barrier becomes completely meaningless.

Right now, Hanson just got on the shutter phone and went back to Houston Kingdom in a matter of days.

'Especially, the Gargoyle Knights of Saint Rosette Kingdom are bigger than griffons, so they can carry more people on board!'

The Holy Beast Gargoyles commanded by the Saint Rosette Kingdom were large, advanced gargoyles, not ordinary small gargoyles.

Each gargoyle could carry 7 to 8 people.

'How did you come up with such a good idea?'

Hanson said as if it were obvious over the communication port.

- Didn't His Majesty tell you?
- "... okay? I?"
- -You have to come up with an idea to use any means for your patient. I was just following His Majesty's teachings. anyway.

Hanson said to those lined up behind the communication port.

- -Is everyone ready?
- That's it! must live!
- -voice? Can you save a patient with a voice like that?
- We have to live! must live!

A tremendous spirit of spirit was transmitted over the communication port.

Raymond's heart grew magnificent and proud just by hearing that sound.

"Could you support the Princess Fione Air Division?"

"Yes, of course! I want to go out immediately."

It took about 5 days round trip from the gargoyle to the capital of Houston Kingdom.

It will take 2-3 days one way.

It was unavoidable because even an aircraft could not fly all day, and there was a limit to the distance it could fly.

'Within those five days, I have to somehow survive with only the number of people I have now.'

He took a breather, but it was also a problem to hold out until the healer corps came.

5 days.

If it was short, it was short, but it was also a very long time.

Because I didn't know how much the disease would spread in it.

However, only the healers who came with Raymond could not respond to this situation.

'It is difficult to treat the patients with only the number of people present. But even so, if we focus only on treating patients, we won't be able to stop the spread of the contagious disease.'

In the end I had to choose.

Whether to give up patient care and focus on preventing infectious diseases.

'damn.'

It was the moment when I was about to give up on patient treatment.

'no. There are people to help!'

Raymond flashed an idea.

'You can use the Tower of Healing!'

* * *

It was an unexpected idea.

Are you using the tower of healing?

As I thought before, they don't know medical knowledge at all, so they don't help block the epidemic.

'But I can make the patient heal.'

Yes, the healing top healers weren't completely incompetent.

Because they had heels.

In particular, the Tower of Healing of the Ecliptic had many powerful healers, befitting its headquarters. It will be of great help in patient care.

'It will be of great help in the early stages of complications.'

Looking at the symptoms of the patients, respiratory symptoms first occurred, and then complications in other organs gradually appeared.

If heels are used in the early stages, the mortality rate due to complications will be reduced.

'The question is whether the Tower of Healing will readily cooperate.'

Raymond frowned.

Even if you become the emperor, you cannot force the Tower of Healing.

This is because, in principle, the Healing Tower was a multinational institution that did not belong to any one country like the Mage Tower.

All I could do was ask for 'cooperation'.

And given the nature of the healing towers he had seen so far, there was no way he could easily help.

'Still, I have to mobilize somehow. Either coaxing or threatening.'

If the healers of the Tower of Healing were in charge of treating patients, Raymond and his disciples could focus on preventing and preventing infectious diseases.

Then you will be able to delay the arrival of the Healer Corps led by Hanson.

After making a decision, I immediately went to the Tower of Healing.

"I can't believe His Majesty stepped forward! It's against the rules! I will call the tower owner to the imperial palace!"

The young duke, Karim, got into trouble again.

That was right.

Raymond was also moved.

'Um, should I use this opportunity to try something?'

Think about it.

How long had the Healing Tower ignored him?

However, when he becomes emperor, he greets the pagoda owner with his legs crossed.

I can't even imagine how thrilling it would be.

However, Raymond soon shook his head.

'no. Now I'm in a sorry position.'

I was full of heart that I wanted to do it, but now was not the time to assert my authority.

If this epidemic is not properly addressed, it will cause enormous damage.

It could also lead to defeat in the war, and he could be captured and decapitated by the Kingdom of Gears.

'Even if I win the war, it's all up to me as emperor to repair the damage from the plague. So I have to solve it unconditionally!'

After resolutely resolving, Raymond headed to the Tower of Healing.

Karim was very moved by Raymond's appearance.

"Ah, Your Majesty. You are not afraid to stoop for the sake of the people. Your Majesty is truly the light sent from heaven!"

Such emotion did not stop with Karim.

Raymond deliberately spread the news of his visit to the Tower of Healing throughout the ecliptic.

Thanks to this, countless people in the imperial capital were moved by Raymond's care for the people.

As Raymond intended.

Why did you intend that?

'It's for pressure.'

Raymond smiled quietly.

The emperor steps directly.

How much pressure would the healing tower feel?

'That said, they're not the kind of guys who would easily bow their heads.'

Who are the Healing Tower guys?

It was fortunate that I didn't use this as an excuse to indulge my ugly greed, let alone cooperate.

'no. Great. I'd rather take this opportunity to kneel at my feet with the Tower of Healing.'

It was an unexpected thought.

Would you take this opportunity to kneel down the Healing Tower?

I had a plan.

Once, Raymond met the owner of the Tower of Healing.

"Meet Your Majesty the Great Emperor! To step into a shabby place."

Tower lord Louison lowered his head.

Raymond thought to himself as he looked at Louis, the head of the tower.

'He's a triple S-class healer and the most greedy guy in the Tower of Healing.'

The position of the owner of the Tower of Healing is not something that can be obtained simply by having excellent healing abilities.

Of course, he had to be good at trickery.

Since he was standing at the top of the world of greedy healers, it was obvious without even looking at how bad the lord of the tower, Louis, was.

Indeed, this message came to mind.

[I confirm that the opponent is the truth!]

[The opponent's truth grade is the worst!]

[The truth special skill 'Gapjil for bad guys!' is activated according to the opponent's truth pattern!] Gapjil!

Along with that skill, Raymond's attitude changed to Gapjil mode.

Raymond was out of luck. Thanks to the skill, the bottom came out naturally.

"It's shabby. What does that mean? If a fancy place like this is shabby, then the imperial palace must be a beggar's den."

"…"

Louis closed his mouth.

It was a horse with bones.

As Raymond said, the Tower of Healing was splendid, befitting a place where the wealth of the world gathered.

"... is that so But why did he take such a noble step..."

"A terrible plague is raging in the ecliptic, but the Tower of Healing came quietly."

At that sharp point, Louis broke out in a cold sweat.

The Tower of Healing has a 'humanitarian' duty to take the lead in the event of an epidemic.

However, that duty was not always well followed, and this time, the Tower of Healing was silent and wiped its mouth.

"I was working on a countermeasure."

"Right now, I don't think I'm devising countermeasures, but I think I should go out to treat patients."

As Raymond repeatedly pressed, the tower owner Louison finally spoke in a disloyal tone.

"I'm sorry, but our Healing Tower is a multinational association with roots across the continent, and I understand that even your Majesty the Emperor cannot force us to do so."

It meant that they were not obligated to follow your words even if they were pressured like that. In principle, that was correct.

but.

'That's how it comes out.'

If the opponent came out meanly, Raymond just had to go out with power as the way to deal with the truth.

Even if it's not necessarily a skill, originally he was weak against the strong and strong against the weak, so he didn't mind attacking those weaker than himself!

"okay? If you're going to come out like that, you can leave the Crusader Empire."

"... ... I beg your pardon?"

"I don't have the authority to force your cooperation, but I do have the authority to stop you from doing business in the Crusader Empire."

Yeah he couldn't force the top healers to heal.

However, on the contrary, treatment could be prevented. This was because it was the authority of the emperor and the kings of each country to allow healers to heal.

Tower owner Louisen laughed.

"under... ... Then it becomes difficult..."

"It will be you. Isn't it?"

Louis' face hardened.

Raymond laughed.

"Is it because your head is stiff? You don't catch the change of position. Your healing towers are no longer needed by the Crusader Empire."

Originally, the Tower of Healing was always the location of the armor.

This is because he monopolized healing, the only power to heal life.

But now things have changed.

It was because of Raymond.

"My home country, Houston Kingdom, has already trained 1,000 medical healers. And the number continues to grow."

Of course, Hanson's healer corps, which are now in large quantities, were still immature to have proper skills.

However, the lack of skills will be solved quickly with time.

"Moreover, I will soon establish a university that will systematically train 'doctors' who are medical healers. Do you know what that means?"

"…"

"It means that your tower of healing is no longer needed by the Crusader Empire. It would be more appreciated if you leave early."

Louisen shuddered.

He realized that Raymond's words were not empty words.

'The saint of poverty is the head of the medical school. Rather, they want us to disappear from the Crusader Empire.'

Louis' eyes darkened.

Chapter 437 is

a multinational association, but it is a tower of healing that has already completely lost its position in the Free City Alliance of the Iron Empire.

However, even in the Crusader Empire, there was no place to go if he was kicked out. Mountains will fall.

"Do you think the people of Sa will be happy to see our healing tower gone? His Majesty must know that there are still many people who believe in our Healing Tower."

Louis protested like that.

That was right.

From Raymond's point of view, the head of the medical school, he didn't regret it at all whether or not the tower of healing disappeared, but many patients still knew that heels were the best.

There will be a backlash if Raymond forcefully kicks out the healing tower.

however.

"People's prejudice continues to this day."

"... I beg your pardon?"

"I still don't know. Why did I step into this shabby place myself?"

Louisen's eyes were wet with doubt.

"I, the emperor, personally came and bowed down for the sake of the people, but your healing tower refused. Will the people who heard the news think of your healing tower as they do now?"

"……!"

"Moreover, the medical school healers I trained are coming to the ecliptic. What if our medical school's healer solves the contagious disease in a situation where you refuse to be treated? What do you think will happen then?"

Louisen's eyes fluttered.

In that case, people will enthusiastically cheer the medical school.

The position of the Healing Tower will be terribly narrow.

Raymond crossed his arms.

"To be clear, I am giving you a chance. A chance to somehow survive in the Crusader Empire."

As Raymond said, the only way for the Tower of Healing to survive in the Crusader Alliance Empire was to participate in the epidemic and make a contribution.

"But if you want to kick that opportunity, then you have no choice."

Raymond turned his back.

Then the position changed.

Unfortunately, it became the Tower of Healing.

In the end, the tower owner Louisin hurriedly lowered his head before Raymond left.

"Wait a minute, Your Majesty! Our Healing Tower will also play a part in resolving the epidemic!"

"No, now that I think about it, I don't think I will necessarily need your help. The empire's finances are tight, and there's no waste of money to pay to you guys."

"no! Since it is for the people, our Healing Tower will serve you for free!"

Top lord Louisen swallowed her tears and said.

If the Tower of Healing collapses, the power and wealth he enjoyed as the owner of the tower will disappear like a mirage.

That's why I'm struggling to keep the tower of healing alive somehow.

Raymond smiled meaningfully inwardly when Louis, the tower owner, surrendered the white flag.

'I'm sorry, but I can't be satisfied with this alone.'

Yes, Raymond had a dark heart.

The dark heart that will completely kneel the Healing Tower at this opportunity.

I came up with a story for that.

"Okay. Allow the Tower of Healing to join in solving the epidemic. Instead, there are conditions."

"What is?"

"Please acknowledge the medical practice of our medical school as the orthodox theory of the Tower of Healing."

"…!"

Tower lord Louisen's eyes shook.

Medicine is no longer called witchcraft.

However, it was not recognized as a proper theory in the therapeutic academic world.

It was because of the resistance of the existing orthodox healers.

However, he meant to take this opportunity to acknowledge medicine as the mainstream teaching of the Tower of Healing.

'No, I'm not saying simply admit it as a mainstream teaching.'

Tower owner Louison noticed the dagger hidden in Raymond's proposal and swallowed.

'This is a proposal that can completely destroy the Tower of Healing.'

Recognizing the theories of the School as the mainstream teaching of the Tower of Healing brings one very important advantage.

'Healers at the top of the healing can also join the medical school without any restrictions.'

Until now, healing top healers had many restrictions on joining the medical school even if they were interested in medicine.

It wasn't forbidden.

However, since it is not a mainstream school, as soon as he joined, he was classified as a minority school and received various disadvantages within the Tower of Healing.

However, if it is recognized as mainstream teaching, such disadvantages are fundamentally blocked.

In other words, orthodox healers can join the medical school without any disadvantages.

If so, the result was obvious.

'A lot of healing tower healers will try to join the medical school.'

This trend will grow exponentially over time.

The medical school is the rising sun.

Because the Tower of Healing was the setting moon.

As the status of the medical school rises, more and more people will want to join the medical school, and what will be the result?

The Healing Tower will gradually lose its color and eventually disappear into the shadow of the Medical School.

It was a natural downfall.

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"……"
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Perhaps he had an intuition for such a future, but the tower owner, Louise, did not readily answer.

But that's for a while.

"... I will follow Your Majesty's proposal."

He had no choice.

If he refused, the Tower of Healing would collapse immediately.

It was better to fall slowly over time rather than fall right away.

At least until the owner of the tower retires, the Tower of Healing will remain in existence.

Tower owner Louis had no choice but to be satisfied with that alone.

"I look forward to seeing you in the future, Your Majesty."

Tower lord Louisen acknowledged the Tower of Healing's defeat and bowed his head to Raymond with a servile expression.

He realized that if he wanted to continue to enjoy wealth and glory, he would not have to escape the eyes of Raymond, who had become the new emperor.

It was a great change of attitude as someone who had risen to the position of tower owner with political power.

"Then, please take good care of me during this epidemic."

"Yes, we, the Tower of Healing, swear to do our best for the people!"

It ended so warmly, but there was something that the tower owner, Louis, hadn't guessed.

What Raymond, who warmly held hands, was thinking inside.

Raymond was thinking of getting rid of Tower Master Louis.

'I must have suffered a lot in the position of the tower owner. I will shake everything off once this situation is over.'

Raymond planned to use the power of the emperor to dust off the tower owner Louison on charges of tax evasion and embezzlement.

why?

If the tower owner is brought down on suspicion of corruption, the downfall of the healing tower will be accelerated.

'The faster the Tower of Healing falls, the better it will be for me to make money.'

Raymond thought evil to himself.

Isn't that an abuse of power?

What does it matter?

'Before becoming emperor, I will abuse my power as much as possible before throwing off the throne!'

* * *

After solving the manpower problem, Raymond set out to solve the epidemic in earnest.

Leaving the treatment of patients to the healing tower healers, Raymond focused on preventing the spread of the contagious disease.

"Until the plague subsides, please refrain from gatherings except for essential activities!"

"Patients with suspected symptoms should refrain from outdoor activities and stay at home!"

The basis of quarantine measures to prevent the spread of infectious diseases was to minimize contact between people.

Originally, it was difficult to force easily, but thanks to the imperial authority, he was able to do it.

Also, the respect for Raymond made it much easier for the people to follow his instructions.

"It is what the Holy Son of Poverty has commanded, so of course we must follow it."

"It must be an order given for us!"

However, not everything went smoothly, but there were also practical problems.

It was a matter of people's livelihood.

"There are many people who live day by day. If this lockdown continues for a long time, it will take a toll on livelihoods."

"There are many needy people who have nothing to eat tomorrow, not for a long time. We need to come up with measures for them."

That was a valid point.

'Even in modern Earth, there are many cases where proper containment is not possible due to this problem.'

Raymond made a troubled face.

Lockdowns take a devastating blow to livelihoods.

In particular, this kind of damage is concentrated on the poor and poor people.

They do not die from infectious diseases, but rather starve to death from poverty.

'But you can't avoid limiting contact. If you do, you will suffer even greater damage.'

This is not modern Earth.

The medical infrastructure is not at a poor level, but it is at a level that can be considered non-existent, and the hygiene is very atrocious.

Therefore, when an epidemic with a high fatality rate struck, it was common for 1/3 1/2 of the population to die.

At that time, livelihood is not a problem, but a matter of survival.

'That's why you can't turn away from those who are having a hard time making a living right away. There are many people who don't have food to eat tomorrow.'

In the end, there was only one way.

Raymond said, swallowing his tears.

"I think the imperial family should provide support to the extremely poor who cannot make ends meet through this measure."

Providing support from the state!

There was no other way.

'Huh. I hate spending money, but I can't help it.'

Fortunately, there were a few things.

First of all, since we intervene strongly in the early stages, we will be able to minimize the contact blocking period.

If Hanson's healer corps arrives soon and full-scale quarantine activities will be released, the contact block will be released sooner than expected.

'I don't have to spend my money on this. Can I use it from the imperial finances?'

This support is provided by the imperial family.

So, you can use it by subtracting it from the imperial treasury. Thousands of luck.

But the former emperor Catherine said something unexpected.

"I do not have money."

"yes?"

"There is no money left in the imperial treasury. Because we are always in a deficit."

"…*"*

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

"Oh no, but I don't need that much money... ... A million pennies should be enough."

I'm not going to support all the people of the imperial city.

We will only support the very poor, who are really struggling to make a living.

It will not be paid in money, but in the form of food, in the form of relief.

So you don't even need a lot of money, but you don't have the money?

"No, no. Originally, it was in the red, but now it is a particularly special situation."

special circumstances.

It means war is ahead.

The young duke Karim, who became his new aide, nodded.

"That's right, Your Majesty. We are urgently preparing military supplies to fight the Gears Kingdom, so we don't have enough money at all."

said Raymond, bewildered.

"Then... ... Can't we borrow it from the bank as soon as possible?"

loan!

Bank loans are not limited to individuals.

The state also takes out massive loans.

Right now, isn't Raymond's Houston royal family heavily indebted to the bank?

"If you borrow it from the Fallen Group, go away..."

fallen group.

A banking group owned by the Scary Rose.

Raymond mentioned Fallen Group because they always rented the lowest price.

"Is the Fallen Group going away?"

Catherine asked back as if it were absurd.

"It's famous for having the worst ring ever, isn't it?"

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"He is famous for viciously collecting debts, especially when the other party cannot pay his debts, so there is even a story that taking out a loan from the Fallen Group is the same as making a deal with the devil."

"……"

Raymond broke into a cold sweat at the terrible words.

'... ... Is that so?'

I didn't know because I rented it at the usual lowest price.

'Well, Healer Ron was famous for a similar notoriety.'

It was Raymond who suddenly realized Lady Rose's fear.

"Well, in fact, it would be the same for Fallen Group or anywhere else to offer exorbitant interest rates. I mean, this is the situation."

Raymond understood Catherine's words.

The Crusader Empire is facing its worst war ever.

And it's not just merchants who make money in times of war.

Bankers make money too.

why?

Since each country needs money, it borrows money at a huge special rate to make a profit.

'Ugh. There are more reasons to win without fighting. If a real war breaks out, the imperial family will be in debt.'

In this case, the debt is not Raymond's personal debt, but the imperial family's treasury debt.

I hated it anyway.

"Still, I don't think Gori can do anything about it. I can't afford not to spend the money I need to spend."

If the imperial family let go of their hands, there would be people who really starved to death.

So, this was a necessary expense.

It was time to decide on a loan, since even if it was a high-interest loan, he would not have to pay the interest anyway.

Raymond had a brilliant idea.

'Wait, I think I can make money with this opportunity?'

It was an unexpected thought.

Are you using your current situation as an opportunity to make money?

'I can borrow money from Lady Rose in my personal name and then lend the money to the imperial family!'

He can borrow money from Lady Rose at an unconventional low rate. I don't know how long this favor will last, but for now it is.

'Perhaps we can borrow money again. If there is any money needed for the people, he asked me to contact him at any time.'

After borrowing money from Lady Rose at the lowest interest rate, he would lend the money to the imperial family in his personal capacity.

In short, Raymond to Lady Rose and the imperial family to Raymond.

This is how you borrow money in a multi-level way.

'Instead, when I lend to the imperial family, I get a reasonable interest rate! It's not as good as the moneylenders, but enough to eat a lot!'

In other words, Raymond is going to play money in the middle!

On the subject of the emperor, against the imperial family!

It was a business that made a huge profit even if you only received 10% interest when lending to the imperial family.

You can get 10% of what you borrow!

'Yes, I'm having a hard time, but I should have something left over too.'

Raymond salivated.

'At this point, I'm going to have to borrow a lot of money. If you're going to play with money, you have to scale it up to make a lot of money.'

If you lend 1 million pena and receive 10% interest, it is only 100,000 pena.

But what if you lend me ten million penas?

A whopping 1 million pennies left!

'There is such an easy money in the world! This is why money makes money.'

Raymond seemed to faint at the thought of his genius.

Of course, it was possible for Lady Rose to do herself a favor, but it seemed like she would turn a blind eye to it at least once.

Anyway, that was it.

"An additional loan of 10 million pennies has been completed. VVVIP customers~?????"

The thing that made me sign these documents again.

"……"

Raymond was silent for a moment.

Seeing Rose's odd eye twinkling dangerously, she wasn't sure if she was doing the right thing.

.... For some reason, I felt anxious as if I was digging my own grave.

'Oh no. It's different from before. After all, it's money that the imperial family will take out again. I'm just taking interest in the middle. It's like making money by swimming with your hands.'

To make big money, you have to be bold!

Raymond shook off that pointless anxiety and signed the autograph.

"iced coffee."

Rose cradled the papers in her arms with an ecstatic face.

"With this, the loan of VVVIP customers is 30 million pena. Rose is so happy to be able to lend this kind of money to VVVIP customers."

What does Rose say?

He had goosebumps in his eyes.

Raymond's eyes seemed to say, 'I finally put a 30 million pena leash on you,' and Raymond broke into a cold sweat.

'It must be my misunderstanding?'

30 million pesos anyway.

It was definitely a huge amount. I didn't know when I had borrowed so much.

'are you okay. I'll pay you back soon.'

However, Raymond was a little puzzled.

'I told you that I would lend this money to the imperial family right away, so you're not very offended?'

Rose's loan to Raymond at such a low rate is purely a whimsical favor.

So Raymond thought Rose might refuse the loan this time.

It was because the purpose was to lend it to the imperial family, not to use it.

However, Rose seemed to have noticed Raymond's question and said this.

"This time again, VVVIP prince... ... No, you are the emperor now. Anyway, I admired your noble mind."

"yes?"

"The imperial family was in need of finances and could not provide for the people, so you borrowed money instead. An emperor who uses loans for the people will be the first VVVIP customer in the history of the empire."

Raymond made an awkward face at those words.

'... It's not for the sake of the people, it's for money.'

But on the surface, it seemed that it could be so misunderstood.

There was no need to correct it, so he nodded his head with a noble expression on his face.

"As your emperor, you cannot ignore the difficulties of the people."

"also. So donating 10 million penas to the imperial family."

"Not your donation? It is a loan. I intend to get it back."

"I know everything. I took out the loan with the intention of donating to the imperial family, knowing that I would not be able to get it back anyway."

"…"

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

What is this story about?

Rose picked up the papers and stood up, smiling oddly.

"You know that the royal family of the Crusader Empire owes more than 500 million pennies to our Fallen Group over generations, right? Since our group is ranked first, the imperial family must first pay off the debt of more than 500 million pennies before paying off the debt Your Majesty is lending you this time... ... I don't know how many hundred years it will take until then."

"…"

"Of course, don't feel burdened by not being able to repay the debt you owe me."

Rose raised an eyebrow.

"The loans I lent to His Majesty VVVIP have an unlimited repayment period as long as this Rose doesn't change her mind."

" "

"Then, good bye, Rose's VVVIP customer, the emperor."

Some catchy words passed by, but Raymond froze stiffly, unable to understand them.

Raymond doesn't even want to see Rose off, he's blankly saying he can't get it back? You say you can't get it back? my money? It was just like this.

Rose giggled and snapped her fingers as if thinking of something.

"Oh, come to think of it, I think there might be something I can help with during this war."

".... What is?"

"I'll try to contact North Korea."

Raymond was confused for a moment, unable to understand the meaning, then opened his eyes wide.

"If it's North Korea... ... Are you referring to the Grand Duke of the North, Lord of the North of the Iron Empire?"

"yes that's right."

Northern Duke.

The Iron Empire is divided into five districts.

It is the central direct jurisdiction of the emperor and the Grand Duchy in the north, south, east and west.

Among them, the Northern Duke was the monarch who ruled the northern region.

'Although he is a Grand Duke, his power surpasses that of the top 3!'

The national power of the Iron Empire overwhelms the Empire of the Crusaders.

If it weren't for the demons of Jormund, the outer continent that periodically invades the Iron Empire, the continent would have been unified in the hands of the Iron Empire.

Therefore, even though it is a Grand Duchy, the Northern Province has a military power that surpasses each of the three powers.

'Especially, the Northern Region borders the Kingdom of Gears.'

"Are you trying to keep the Gears Kingdom in check by moving the northern region?"

"Your Duke is a loyal subject of the royal family of Birmund, my family, so I have a deep relationship with you. Of course, it's difficult to participate in a civil war within the real Crusader Empire. It will only be possible to check."

Still, it was a huge thing.

The Gears Kingdom, which cared about the northern region, would have no choice but to share its strength.

Just saying thank you was like receiving a favor that couldn't be repaid.

Raymond asked, dumbfounded.

"Why are you doing me such a favor?"

"Hmm. It's not just a favor. Even if you look like this, I'm not doing anything to lose money. I do everything because it benefits me."

"What exactly is the benefit?"

It was such a great help that I wanted to know what Rose was thinking.

Lady Rose pointed her finger at Raymond.

"My VVVIP customers."

"yes?"

"You will be the true emperor. Putting the Crusade Empire, which is not as unstable as it is now, completely underfoot."

Rose raised an eyebrow.

"For my most valuable customer to become such a true emperor. That's my gain."

* * *

Raymond becoming the true emperor.

That was exactly what Rose wanted.

'When I truly become a proper emperor, Lady Rose... ... No, even the former emperor of Rosetail would benefit a lot.'

Rose's true identity is the former emperor of the Iron Empire.

And she's playing the lottery.

In that situation, Raymond becomes the emperor of the Crusader Empire? There will be enormous political gains.

'Of course, it's impossible for me to directly help the political situation within the Iron Empire.'

Rose didn't want Raymond to do anything for her after he became emperor.

Just having a strong ally would be a great strength to her.

'... ... The problem is that I'm planning on defeating the emperor somehow.'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

If the emperor was defeated, Rose's investment in Raymond would be in vain, but Raymond's life was at stake, so he couldn't be considerate of such a thing.

Is it possible to beat the emperor?

'There is a rule for voluntary abdication of the throne. Is it possible.'

The only exception was the case of becoming the protagonist of a legend.

'Because a legend has been handed down that the Crusader Empire must enshrine the savior who will come someday as the true emperor. As long as I don't become the hero of that legend, I can abdicate.' What would you do if you ever became a legendary hero?

'No way.'

Raymond laughed.

Why is a legend a legend? It was a legend because it would never happen.

Chapter 439

'Let's stop thinking about useless things and get things done.'

Raymond lent the money he borrowed from Rose to the imperial family as planned.

With a whopping 10%!

for money play.

"iced coffee. How is this?"

"To pay yourself a debt for the sake of the people. Where in the world is this light?"

People were unaware of Raymond's dark heart(?) and were extremely moved.

The impression did not discriminate whether it was a nobleman or a commoner.

It was natural.

That's because what Raymond did this time was a great thing.

To rob (?) of one's property for the sake of the people?

What emperors of all time did this?

But Raymond had a dark idea.

'I'll definitely get it back. Even if I use my authority as the emperor.'

he is emperor

If you use that authority, you will be able to get your money back somehow, regardless of the priority or whatever.

That too with 10% interest.

'If I'm not satisfied, I'll even embezzle it!'

Raymond was determined.

In any case, the funding problem was breathless, and contact was easily restricted.

And the long-awaited ones have arrived.

"The gargoyles are arriving at the ecliptic!"

Raymond, who was leading the epidemic at the imperial palace, left his seat and went outside at the news.

and looked

A group of gargoyles filled the sky.

They were the flying knights of the Saint Rosette Kingdom.

And at the forefront, Hanson stood proudly.

'ah.'

Raymond relaxed.

The Healer Corps finally arrived.

* * *

Due to the limited number of gargoyles, not all healers could come.

There were about 500 people who arrived on the first day.

Hanson, who descended from the gargoyle in great shape like a hero in the story, shouted to the healers.

"All aligned!"

"insect!"

It was their first time flying in the sky, so they would not be in good condition, but the healers lined up in a single line at the Imperial Palace gymnasium like the most elite knights.

"Aid!"

"You must live! Let's imitate His Majesty the Emperor!"

"My voice is low in front of Your Majesty. Will you be able to take on the heavy duty?"

"We must live!"

Shouts resounded through the imperial sky.

Princess Fione and former Emperor Catherine, who were next to her, asked Raymond in awe.

"healer... ... Didn't you say you were going to bring me?"

"That's a spirit that even the Assault Knights of the Kingdom of Gears will retreat from."

"Even if you look at it that way, you are a healer. Maybe."

Raymond answered without confidence.

'... ... Hanson. Didn't he tell the healers to just die training as knights?'

Raymond was bewildered.

Seeing how strict he was, it seemed that he hadn't undergone the usual rigorous training (?).

Still, Raymond trusted Hanson.

'It's because they say I've taught them to be useful. It'll be fine.'

Hanson never talks empty words about the teachings of his disciples.

So, if Hanson had said that, he would have had at least basic skills.

'Anyway, it will be of great help in the current situation.'

In particular, not only medical knowledge, but also such strict rules and momentum (?) will be of great help in controlling the current situation as a healer.

"Your conviction, Viscount Hanson. Following His Majesty's orders, we have arrived at the imperial capital by leading the Healer Corps of the Houston Kingdom."

Hanson said in a strong voice.

For reference, Hanson was promoted to Viscount.

Since the Healer Corps is the secret weapon that will lead the future of the Houston Kingdom, Hanson's title to lead the Healer Corps has also risen.

"I Hanson and the Healer Corps of the Houston Kingdom will do their best to spread Your Majesty's light across the continent."

Hanson said in a voice full of intense enthusiasm.

His eyes were filled with determination to spread Raymond's light all over the world.

'... No, I can stop working hard on that.'

Raymond wanted to quell some of Hanson's mad(?) passion for him, but he wasn't in a situation to talk about it now.

First of all, the epidemic had to be dealt with.

"Are you familiar with the situation?"

"Yes, of course."

"Explain the epidemic prevention rules to the Healer Corps over there..."

"I have already trained."

"huh?"

"Contagious disease prevention and control, epidemiological investigation, contact identification, and isolation and contact restriction principles have been taught as compulsory subjects before, and I have repeatedly mastered them on the way this time."

It was an amazing story.

Originally, the relevant contents were educated, as well as endlessly reviewed during the breaks between flights to this place.

He was also a trustworthy Hanson.

"then?"

"We can put it into the field right now. Just give me orders."

Hanson spoke with the firm voice of a brave knight about to go to battle. Raymond nodded his head with great confidence.

"Then, Hanson, I'll appoint you as the temporary head of the Empire's infectious disease control department in this spot."

Infectious Disease Control Officer.

It was a position that played the same role as the head of each country's Centers for Disease Control on the modern Earth.

In Ley Pentaina, of course, it was a position that did not exist originally, and it was an improvised position with the authority of the emperor.

'Because controlling an epidemic requires authority.'

At that time, Fione advised.

"Your Majesty formally appoints me."

Raymond cleared his throat and complied.

"As Viscount Hanson has given you the position of temporary head of the infectious disease control department, I declare that you will have the same authority as the emperor when it comes to infectious diseases."

Hanson fell to his knees and cried.

"I will follow your orders!"

It was the birth of the first head of the infectious disease management department in the history of the continent.

* * *

Christine also got the role.

She took on the role of treating critically ill patients with complications from infectious diseases.

Thus, a systematic response was made under the leadership of Hanson and Christine.

'thank god. I think I can pass the crisis without any major problems.'

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

In particular, the quick response in the early days had a great effect.

In addition, Leypentaina's transportation environment, which is different from that of modern Earth, also served as a great advantage in preventing epidemics.

'Because, unlike the modern Earth, transportation in Ley Pentaina has not been greatly developed. The life radius is also narrow.'

In the modern world, you can travel around the world in one day by plane, and the radius of people's daily lives within the city is unimaginably wide.

On the other hand, the Leypentaina people seldom traveled long distances and lived almost exclusively in fixed places.

Thus, it was much easier to contain the epidemic.

'At this rate, the epidemic will be resolved without major problems.'

But the problem was not over.

'The Gears Kingdom army is approaching.'

Raymond thought darkly.

The engagement with the Kingdom of Gears hadn't happened yet.

It was because of the time it took to move the army.

However, an army of 50,000 was steadily advancing, and it would soon arrive at the border near the ecliptic.

It was the beginning of a full-scale war.

"Do not worry. Our castle, Rosette Kingdom, is defending the border."

Princess Pione spoke in a firm voice.

"Also, since reinforcements will arrive from the other ten countries, we will be able to stand up well against the Gears Kingdom."

Princess Fione was right.

The rest of the ten countries stood up to help Raymond, so it was enough to compete with the Kingdom of Gears.

However, Raymond's face did not improve.

'Once a fight breaks out, great sacrifices are inevitable.'

Due to the scale of the war, countless people will be sacrificed.

And there was a personal reason to stop fighting.

'If there is damage, it's my responsibility to take care of it. Aww.'

Raymond said with a serious face.

"There is no way to win without fighting, right?"

At that, people fell silent.

'Victory without a fight... ... la. You care about the people.'

'As expected, light.'

In particular, Princess Pione thought.

'You're right I completely misunderstood. How can you care for the people like that? I'm ashamed of my misunderstandings so far.'

Now, Princess Fione decided to fully respect Raymond.

However, I respect Raymond's great heart for the people, but it was impossible to win without fighting.

The war has already been fought, so how can you win without fighting?

Even worse happened.

"Your Majesty is in trouble! The Kingdom of Alpenser has decided to stand on the side of the Kingdom of Gears and participate in the war!"

Daejeon was agitated.

Alpenser Kingdom!

It is one of the three rivers and the suzerain of magic, so it has powerful magic powers.

Until now, there has been no unification of opinions on this civil war, so the decision was made after being silent.

I decided to help the Kingdom of Gears and participate in the war.

"then... ... It must be no different than the Mage Tower siding with the Kingdom of Gears."

"It seems plausible."

People drool.

Wizards from Alpenser Kingdom formed the main axis of the Mage Tower.

So, if the Alpenser Kingdom participates in the war, the Mage Tower will also add their strength.

"The Master of the Mage Tower, who will prevent this from happening, has been hiding for a long time."

"Some say he's already dead."

The mage's hideout.

It was the reason why people from the Alpenser Kingdom gained power in the Mage Tower.

The atmosphere grew darker.

When Alpenser Kingdom sided with Gears Kingdom, the balance of power shifted to the other side.

Even if all the other Ten Kingdoms joined forces, they could have been defeated.

'What should I do?'

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

'If I take part in the battle to the Alpenser Kingdom, really great blood will be shed.'

But there was no way.

How can you stop the decision to join the war?

Even if I talked about it, I wouldn't even snort.

It was when my eyes were dark like that.

Suddenly, an unexpected person came to visit.

It was Lina.

"Arch Mage Raina? Is there a problem?"

Raymond noticed that Laina's visit was related to the Alpenser Kingdom's participation in the war.

'Is there any way?'

As expected, Rina raised an example and said.

"Ah, amazing. I see you, Your Majesty. This time, because of the foolish behavior of my home country Alpenser Kingdom, I have something urgent to tell you, so I came here to see you."

Raymond waited for Rina's words.

Raina sent a meaningful glance over the crystal ball and spoke like a thunderbolt from the sky.

"Please become the owner of our magic tower, Your Majesty."

Chapter 440

"... What did you say?"

Raymond made a dumbfounded face.

owner of what?

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

Rina spoke again with a determined face.

"Your Majesty, I asked you to become the owner of our Magic Tower."

"Oh no, so... ... What do you mean?"

Raymond shook his head in bewilderment.

If you are the owner of the mage tower, you mean the owner of the mage tower!

'What nonsense! It makes no more sense than me becoming emperor! First of all, I'm not even a proper wizard!'

Of course, now Raymond is able to use magic as well as any high-ranking wizard, but it was difficult to call him a proper wizard.

"As you know, I am a healer."

"At the same time, he is both the heavenly and the innate wizard."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Rina said with eyes burning with fervor.

"There is such a rule in the rules of the Magic Tower. It's a rule that a born mage can become a candidate for the next mage tower lord if she so desires."

"No, why such a rule?"

"It's a rule that was created because all born mages in history eventually became masters of the mage tower. Of course, it is not a matter of giving the position of the owner of the Mage Tower right away to a born mage, but giving the right to the 'next candidate' to compete for the position of the owner of the Mage Tower."

Raymond understood Rina's words.

"Are you telling me to use the authority of a born mage to become the next Mage Tower lord candidate?"

"Everyone knows that your majesty is a born mage, so it is quite possible."

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

It was just a skill foot, but as Laina said, most of the people in the Mage Tower now misunderstood him as a born mage.

"But what does that mean? Just because I'm the next candidate for the Mage Tower Master doesn't mean I'm just a mere candidate and actually becomes the Mage Tower Master?"

It was just one candidate.

A 'candidate' who is not a designated successor.

It wouldn't actually have any effect on the Mage Tower, so what's the point?

However, Ryan's story was different.

"It means enough. It is because of Grand Duke Chirian that the Mage Tower is being swayed by the Alpenser Kingdom."

Archduke Chirian.

It was a famous name.

Although he was only in his thirties, he was a genius among geniuses who had reached the heights of an arc mage.

The most noteworthy thing is that his teacher is the owner of the Mage Tower, who has gone missing.

"Grand Duke Chirian is taking full advantage of his position as the only direct disciple of the Mage Tower Master and is being treated like the next Mage Tower Master. Also, since they are the royal family of the Alpenser Kingdom, they lead the Alpenser Kingdom faction within the Mage Tower."

It was something I had heard about.

It was thanks to Grand Duke Chirian, the royal family of the Alpenser Kingdom, that the group of the Alpenser Kingdom took control of the Mage Tower.

After the lord of the Mage Tower went missing, he used his position as a direct disciple to win over the key figures of the Mage Tower to his side.

"Are you saying that?"

Raymond noticed Rina's intentions and widened his eyes in amazement.

"yes that's right. If His Majesty becomes the candidate for the next Mage Tower Master, the specialness of Grand Duke Chirian will disappear. The fact that Archduke Chirian got his current power was the fact that he was the only direct disciple of the missing mage lord."

It was a story to see Raymond and become a candidate for the next mage tower master and undermine the authority of Archduke Chirian.

'It's a possible story. Above all, even within the Mage Tower, there are many people who do not want to follow the will of the Alpenser Kingdom.'

Raymond noticed the possibility of Lyna's plan.

If Raymond becomes the candidate for the next Mage Tower Master, those who are hostile to Archduke Chirian will gather around Raymond.

Then Archduke Chirian won't be able to wield the mage tower as he wants, and if the mage tower doesn't help the kingdom of Alpenser, it will be greatly relieved.

But there was a fatal flaw with this plan...

Raymond wept.

'... Do you want me to become the master of the mage tower?'

That Raymond should become the owner of the Magic Tower!

To be precise, Raymond, who was a candidate for the next Mage Tower Master, but had already become the emperor without wanting to, was in trouble even if he came close to this kind of position.

"I'm already an emperor, so I can't become the owner of the mage tower..."

Rina urgently soothed.

"It's just a candidate for the next Mage Tower Master, of course it's not. You can always call it back later."

"... ... Is that for real?"

Raymond asked with his eyes wide open.

Had he been stabbed in the back like this once or twice?

I just tried to live hard, but I became the crown prince of the Houston kingdom, and I only looked at the super rich, but I became the crown prince of the Peninsula kingdom, and I only put my feet on the candidate for the throne, but I became an emperor before I knew it.

It was Raymond who couldn't trust anyone because he was now in distrust of humans.

"Hoho, yes. It's just a 'candidate'. It is different from the position of the heir to the royal family. You can step back if you want."

I smiled and said that, but what about Rina's eyes?

I won't catch you messing around. do you trust my sister? It was a human eye.

For some reason, he had a sense of crisis that he shouldn't step in, but Raymond couldn't help but nod his head.

'... There is no other way to stop the Mage Tower in this situation.'

Raymond tried to reassure himself.

'Still, now that I am the emperor, he won't force me to become the owner of the mage tower. Above all, I'm not even a proper wizard.'

The fact that Archduke Chirian was chosen as the actual next Mage Tower lord was due to the fact that he was a direct disciple of the lord, but the fact that he was an outstanding genius whose origin was difficult to find was the biggest factor.

Magic skills are the most important thing in the position of the owner of the mage tower.

So, I wouldn't really ask such a poor fake wizard to become the master of the mage tower.

"All right. But can I really be the next candidate for the owner of the Magic Tower?"

"Yeah, don't worry. It is stated in the rules of the Mage Tower that a born mage has the right to become the next candidate."

"... So um."

Raymond shut his mouth with a troubled expression.

Actually, he is not a born wizard. But I wondered if it was okay to commit such a scam (?).

However, Raina just sent eyes full of trust.

"Your Majesty just needs to come to the Mage Tower and simply demonstrate the abilities of a born mage. Then, the Temple Knights of the Mage Tower will take care of the rest."

Templar Knights.

Surprisingly, the bizarre craze spread to the Mage Tower as well, as strange people decided to follow Raymond's light by force.

"Not a few Arch Mages have decided to use their powers against Your Majesty's light to spread His Majesty's light to the world."

"...... Why on earth do the wizards of the Mage Tower......"

Raymond asked incomprehensibly.

"Originally, there were many people who heard rumors about His Majesty and harbored feelings of admiration for them. But this time, when he treated Murian-nim, His Majesty's appearance was decisive. Ah, it was truly amazing."

Murian.

Raymond, a scholar of the Magic Tower, cured him of his loneliness.

In fact, as always, Raymond was treated with his own greed, but the magicians who did not know the circumstances misunderstood that Raymond was out for justice and were moved.

"Everyone longs for His Majesty to become the owner of the Mage Tower and transform the rotten Mage Tower. Of course I am one of them."

Rina smiled and looked at Raymond.

Raymond's eyes gave him an obsession (?), and Raymond shivered for no reason.

'No, I have no intention of becoming the owner of the Magic Tower?!'

Reina, noticing Raymond's distaste, hurriedly took matters into his own hands.

"Hey, of course, don't worry. Becoming the owner of the Magic Tower is entirely dependent on His Majesty's will. It's only our personal wish that His Majesty wants to become the owner of the Mage Tower, so you don't have to worry about it."

"....*"*

Contrary to what he said, he felt a wicked greed to somehow put Raymond in the position of the master of the tower.

A sense of crisis came over me, as if I was going to wear a scary leash again.

'... it's okay. It's okay if you really don't like me.'

Raymond forced his anxiety to calm down.

To be honest, it was extremely embarrassing, but it was not a situation to cover fire and fire.

If the Alpenser kingdom were to rely on the magic tower, it would be a truly colossal disaster.

Colossal damage will occur, and even if he wins, Raymond doesn't know what kind of trouble he will have to go through as the emperor.

'On the contrary, if I make the Magic Tower on my side, I can definitely break the power of the Alpenser Kingdom and Gears Kingdom alliance.'

to reduce the number of people killed in war.

... ... It was also something he had to do in order not to go through hardships as an emperor.

"All right. I will."

"Ah great! Finally, His Majesty's light is on the Magic Tower!"

Rina lowered her head with a bright face.

"... No, I'll tell you in advance, but I was only a candidate for the owner of the mage tower, and when this job is over, I'll resign..."

"iced coffee. Of course it is. Amazing anyway!"

"…*"*

Raymond became even more anxious.

* * *

The situation is urgent, so I decided to head straight to the Magic Tower.

The magic tower was located in a neutral area near the ecliptic.

But, of course, there were objections.

"Dangerous! His Majesty is going by himself!"

It was Karim who always had similarly dissenting opinions.

"Of course, the territory of the Mage Tower is a neutral zone that does not belong to any country, but His Majesty does not come directly..."

It was a valid concern.

Creepy Raymond was also secretly worried.

'... Well, I think so. What do you do if you are attacked? My safety is the most important thing in the world.'

A peaceful world is important, but more important than that is your own safety.

But, as always, the disciples came forward.

"It's meaningless worry, Duke Karim."

"but?!"

"We, who have served Your Majesty for a long time, know. Your Majesty will never bend your will for the sake of others."

"you're right. Your Majesty's Light. Just as you can't stop the light from reaching out, neither can you. To be honest, I'm always worried about seeing Her Majesty overdoing it, but this kind of worry is also the fate of those who follow the light."

Everyone shook their heads as if it was useless to worry. In response, he withdrew.

Raymond said

'... ... these bad guys. You guys are the worst.'