Dr. Player 441

Chapter 441

I secretly glanced at my disciples.

It was nasty.

"Anyway, let's go!"

I took the phone and headed for the mage tower.

The emperor's act was escorted by the Air Division of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

The distance was not far.

After flying for several hours, I saw a magnificent tower in the distance.

'Isn't there just one tower?'

To be precise, there were several tall skyscrapers rather than towers. It looked like a building built with magical powers.

There was something similar to a village where wizards live around it.

"That is the 1st Mage Tower, the headquarters of the Mage Tower."

Raina explained while flying through the sky while riding a magic tool.

"What if it was 1 Magic Tower?"

It was an unfamiliar name.

"Ah, it's a term used by wizards. This is the headquarters of the 1st Magic Tower. A branch in the Iron Empire with 2 Magic Towers. The size of the Iron Empire Mage Tower branch is so large that it is called another Mage Tower, the 2nd Mage Tower."

Raina explained the system of the Mage Tower.

"The Iron Empire Mage Tower branch is an affiliated district of the 1st Mage Tower here, but it is far away and the scale is so large that it serves as a virtually independent organization. The representative of the 1st Mage Tower here is called the Master of the 1st Mage Tower, and the representative of the 2nd Mage Tower of the Iron Empire is called the Master of the 1st Mage Tower."

Raymond nodded.

He asked something he was curious about.

"By the way, how did the master of the 1st Mage Tower go missing?"

The fact that the faction of the Alpenser Kingdom gained power in the Mage Tower was all because the owner of the Mage Tower suddenly went missing.

The representative who should hold the center disappeared and the foxes gained power.

"Even the Magic Tower doesn't know the exact circumstances. In order to break through the blockage of magic, I left a letter and left to explore the outer continent of Jormund, but suddenly lost contact in the middle."

"What if it's blocked magic?"

"The Mage Tower lord was studying space movement magic that was practiced in ancient times. But I ran into a wall and went to the outer continent of Jormund to try to get a clue."

"…"

Raymond was silent for a moment.

A magic with a familiar name came out.

'... If it's space movement magic, I can use it. Of course, it's combined with the ability to be blood.'

Raymond cleared his throat secretly.

"Then maybe... ... ?"

"There is a high probability that you were raped by a chaotic being while exploring the outer continent of Jormund."

The outer continent of Jormund.

It is a continent of demons where various beings of chaos roam.

Therefore, it was not strange no matter what happened to the tower owner, who was said to have surpassed human limits.

'Why go to such a dangerous place.'

Raymond shook his head.

It was an incomprehensible act that Raymond would never do, but originally, wizards were a species that risked their lives out of curiosity for the quest for magic.

"Then there is little chance that the Master of the Magic Tower is still alive, right?"

"Yes, maybe. Even if he is miraculously alive, he cannot go to the outer continent of Jormund to rescue him, so he must be regarded as dead."

Raymond had a strange thought at that remark.

'Is it impossible even with my skill?'

He had skills related to space movement.

It was a skill combined with the blood ability, but in addition to opening a portal between healers, there was also a skill used to rescue missing patients.

'... It's nonsense. At best, it's a skill that can rescue patients at close range. It's almost a different world in the outer continent of Jormund. Absolutely impossible.'

Raymond shook his head.

'Don't think about useless things, let's do well with what will happen soon. I have to cheat.'

The process of becoming the next Mage Master candidate was simple.

All you have to do is show off the abilities of a born mage in front of everyone in the Mage Tower.

In other words, Raymond had to cheat in front of everyone that he was a born wizard.

'... It won't be difficult. I have a fraudulent method in mind.'

Then he will automatically qualify for the next candidate, and if he is eligible for the next candidate, Raymond's followers, including Raina, will incite the wizards of the Mage Tower.

Let's follow Raymond, the light of the Empire, not the rotten Alpenser Kingdom!

Then, Archduke Chirian's ability to wield the magic tower with his will will be put on hold.

'Let's do it well. For my future.'

While Raymond made up his mind, Shut Phone and his party arrived at the Mage Tower.

As if they had already been contacted, many wizards had already come out of the tower.

"Meet His Majesty the Emperor of the Empire!"

As the shutter phone landed downward, the wizards bowed their heads to Raymond and bowed.

No matter how much the Mage Tower is a multinational institution that transcends national borders, the Empire of the Crusaders is one of the two largest empires on the continent, so it is to be treated with respect.

But something unexpected happened.

It wasn't just a simple example, but a cry like this resonated.

"Wow!"

"Long live His Majesty Raymond!"

"Long live the light of the continent!"

"Long live the light of the Magic Tower!"

It was the cry of the wizards gathered behind, but it was an ardent shout as if dealing with some kind of hero.

Raina explained in a whisper.

"They are wizards who adore Your Majesty's light."

" "

"As I said, there are many fans of His Majesty in the Magic Tower. His Majesty's light is amazing, so it's a natural reaction."

Raymond was silent.

It was not the solemn atmosphere of the wizards he had imagined.

Even with fantasy magic, 'Long live Raymond, long live!' 'light! light!' There were also wizards who were shooting strange phrases like this.

'They say that wizards are eccentric and free-spirited, so is that more so?'

Then a sharp voice was heard.

"stop! Everyone, what kind of ugliness is this?!"

He was a handsome man with a sharp impression.

The man was wearing a splendid aristocratic robe, not a magician's robe, and appeared with numerous wizards behind his back.

'Grand Duke Chirian.'

Raymond immediately noticed the opponent's true identity.

Chirian glanced at Raymond with a disrespectful gaze and briefly gave an example.

"Meet Your Highness Raymond."

"……!"

At the words of Archduke Chirian, the hall became quiet for an instant.

majesty.

It was a statement that did not acknowledge that Raymond was the emperor.

Among the Ten Kingdoms, Alpenser Kingdom and Gears Kingdom did not recognize Raymond as their emperor.

Those who came with him were furious at that disrespectful title.

"dare!"

Raymond hastily raised his hand.

"stop. I'm not here to make a fuss, so please be still."

'It's a riot zone. If I get involved, I'll have to lose.'

Above all, this is a neutral zone.

Noise from outsiders is absolutely forbidden. If you go over it for nothing, you may get caught in trouble.

'Anyway, if things work out the way I intended, that guy will be in a relationship with no strings attached.'

It was a car that thought so and tried to overcome rudeness.

"By the way, did you come to our Mage Tower for fishermen's business? The Magic Tower can't afford to deal with Your Highness' leisurely excursions."

As Chirian repeatedly committed rudeness, the skill was automatically activated.

[The truth is telling the truth!]

[The truth's special skill 'Truth Bone Hit!' is activated!]

When the skill was activated, the words came out naturally.

"I didn't come here for a tour, but because I had business, so can I ask you one question before that?"

"What do you mean?"

"Are you the new representative of the Mage Tower?"

"... I beg your pardon?"

Raymond laughed.

"You keep talking to me as if you were the representative of the Mage Tower. I wondered if you were the new owner of the Mage Tower."

It was a story about not being presumptuous even if you were not the owner of the mage tower or anything.

His face blushed because it was a remark that pierced Chirian, who was not an official candidate but pretended to be the successor by borrowing the prestige of his teacher.

"As a born mage, I visited the Mage Tower for official business, so if you are not the Mage Tower owner, leave immediately!"

Armed with a heart of steel and a way to deal with the truth, Raymond was able to tell such harsh stories.

Chirian bit his lip and then twisted the corner of his mouth.

"... ... All right. We'll see."

Then he turned around and disappeared, looking as if he was plotting something behind his back.

'what?'

Raymond frowned.

Meanwhile, the hall was buzzing at Raymond's remarks about being a congenital wizard.

Everyone knew that Raymond did not visit simply as an emperor, but as a 'sorcerer'.

"Did you visit to shine His Majesty's light on the Mage Tower?"

Someone asked in a trembling voice, as if he was moved by himself.

Raymond nodded.

To be honest, I had no intention of shining light at all, but now it's time to make an image.

"Yes, it is. I came to serve the Mage Tower as a member of the Mage Tower, not as an emperor."

"……!"

"According to the rules of the Mage Tower regarding congenital mages, I will request the position of 'Ilseong'."

One star!

In the magic tower, the magic tower symbolizes the sun. The representative of the 2 horse towers, the wives' tower symbolizes the moon.

Then, the symbol representing the candidate for the next Mage Tower Master was a star.

In the order in which the next candidates were selected, one sex and the other sex... ... Titles will be given in this order, but since the owner of the tower has suddenly gone missing, there is currently no official candidate, so if Raymond becomes a candidate, he will be the first candidate.

"... okay. According to the rules of the Mage Tower, I acknowledge the authority of the born mage."

An elderly wizard came out and said to Raymond.

He showed no favors or hostility in his eyes, probably as if he were a wizard in a neutral position.

"However, in order to use that authority, His Majesty must now prove that he is a born mage in front of everyone."

"I know."

Raymond nodded.

There was a way to think ahead.

'It's not that simple. I can use Akane's stone.'

Akane's Stone!

It shakes the mana of the wizards with the ancient magic tool that had troubled Raymond several times before.

On the other hand, Raymond was unaffected by Akane's stone with his skill feet, which is one of the important characteristics of a born mage, so you can prove it with that.

"Please bring Akane's stone. As a born mage, I will show you the unshakable nature of mana."

I spoke confidently, but the other person reacted unexpectedly.

"Akane's stone won't work."

".... yes?"

"At the Mage Tower meeting not too long ago, some of the detailed rules were revised. According to the changed rules, in order to prove the ability of a born mage, you must be able to use magic that corresponds to a miracle."

"……!"

Raymond was startled.

'No, what is this story about?'

Looking towards Rina, she seemed flustered as if she had heard it for the first time.

"No, when was that rule?"

"It was corrected a few days ago."

Raymond suddenly noticed the situation.

'It's Chirian's trick!'

Suddenly, a few days ago, the rules regarding born mages were revised.

It was clear that Chirian had made a move after noticing that the Laina faction was plotting this incident.

Indeed, Chirian stepped forward and twisted the corner of his mouth.

"I thought the existing regulations were too lax, so I just supplemented them a little. If Your Highness is truly a born mage, you can perform miracle magic, so don't worry too much."

Chapter 442

Transfer magic.

It is a miraculous magic that is impossible under normal magic rules.

It is said that all previous born wizards have used their own unique miracle magic.

'But there's no way I could do that!'

Raymond bit his lip hard.

Rina hurriedly stepped forward.

"That is unacceptable! Suddenly, transfer magic!"

"What do you mean you can't admit it? It is a discipline that has been supplemented and modified through due process. Or are you, Laina, ignoring the rules of the Mage Tower?"

Those words, including Laina, had no choice but to hesitate.

Chirian raised his voice with great force.

"Actually, so far it has been very lax. All you have to do is prove that you are a born mage in some way. A trickster knows how to play tricks."

It was actually Raymond who tried to trick and deceive him as a born mage, so it was a logic that had nothing to say.

"And if the saint of poverty is really a born mage, wouldn't he be able to use magic that corresponds to a miracle? I don't know why this is called a problem."

The hall became quiet.

Because there was nothing wrong with Chirian's words.

'Damn it. What should I do?'

It was the car in which Raymond was making a troubled face.

An unexpected message came to mind.

[Quest will happen!]

[As a medical magician, show your qualifications to become the owner of the Mage Tower!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Small Yield

Difficulty: Low

Quest Description: You are a medical magician for patients! Prove your qualifications to become the owner of the Mage Tower by performing miracles as a medical magician!

Reward: Bonus level up skill points 200 Perks

: Qualifications to become the owner of the Mage Tower]

'Play around! How can I use miracle magic!'

Raymond involuntarily cried.

But it soon stopped.

'Why is the difficulty level so easy?'

It was 'ha'.

Difficulty when it is not difficult to achieve.

So, this was a quest that could be succeeded with his abilities.

'how?'

Raymond pondered.

According to the contents of the quest, he was told to demonstrate his ability as a 'medical magician'.

'Use transfer magic as a medical magician? What miracles have been used by previous born mages?'

Miracle means magic that transcends the laws of the world.

types were varied.

There are congenital wizards who have performed alchemical miracles of creating gold from soil, and there are congenital wizards who have succeeded in summoning creatures from the outer dimension.

Also,

'Wait, wouldn't it be possible for me to do this too?'

Raymond swallowed.

'Go to space! I just need to show off my spatial movement!'

One of the transfer magics performed by one of the former congenital wizards was space movement.

In ancient times, other high-ranking wizards were said to be able to use space movement magic, but after the collapse of the ancient civilization, only born wizards were able to use space movement magic.

Raymond was able to use space movement by combining the blood power and skill.

'Strictly speaking, it's not pure magic, but it's using the ability of blood. Since ancient space coordinate magic is synthesized and used as a skill, it can be recognized as transfer magic.'

But there was a problem.

'The spatial movement I use has many restrictions.'

Moving to the portal is not possible in this situation.

Because you can only move from the treatment center to the treatment center with the portal opened in advance.

There were other space movement skills, but they could only be used for patients.

'Summon a healing tool? But I won't accept this as a transfer.'

Even if it wasn't necessarily the space movement method, there were several magics similar to summoning a set tool.

In order to be recognized as a transfer through space movement, a real living 'person' had to move beyond space.

'What should I do?'

When I was anxiously thinking about it, Chirian laughed.

"Hurry up and show me a miracle as a born mage."

"…*"*

"Or perhaps it wasn't all lies instead of talking about being a born mage?"

Surprisingly, Chirian was the only one in this place who could see through Raymond's true face.

Raymond gritted his teeth and opened the skill market into the air.

'Is there anything that can help in this situation?'

Then I found it.

The only skill that can be used in this situation right now.

'What if I use this skill?'

Raymond swallowed.

'If you succeed, you'll be recognized as a transfer. But can I succeed?'

There was reason to be so concerned.

It was because of this skill.

[Summon emergency patient.]

Type: Blood ability conversion Skill

Rating: Unique

- This is a space movement skill for emergency patients in locations where rescuers cannot access!
- -Recognizes the most severe patient within range and summons it to the user's side!

When rescuing a patient in rough terrain, there was a location where the rescue team could not access.

Whether it's a very rough geography or a patient trapped in a collapsed building, etc.

In such a case, it was an amazing skill to summon the patient to the doctor's side.

'If this skill is enough, it will be recognized as a transfer. Are you summoning someone?'

If you use the skill, the most severe of the nearby patients will be summoned to his side.

'Let's do it.'

Hardened, Raymond opened his mouth.

"good night. As you said, I will show you a miracle as a born mage."

"…!"

Thanks to the steel heart doctor's charismatic skill, Raymond's voice was infinitely confident and the hall was agitated.

In particular, Chirian's face was distorted.

'what? Can it really cause a miracle?'

Most of the Magic Tower believed that Raymond was a born mage, but Chirian was not.

It was because of pride.

Even a genius like himself wasn't born with the talent of a born wizard, but there are other born wizards. Couldn't admit it.

"If you're going to cheat with cup tricks..."

"Cheating?"

Raymond looked straight at Chirian.

"Is that insulting Jim?"

"…!"

"Even though I am standing here as a member of the Mage Tower, I am the emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire. I just can't get past that kind of insult."

Chirian hesitated.

Armed with all kinds of skills, Raymond's spirit was amazing.

Of course, there was a reason Raymond came out so strong.

"What if I really do use my miraculous magic? How are you going to take responsibility for the insults you just spat at me?"

"that....."

"Do this."

Raymond spoke of his dark heart.

"If I succeed in using the transfer magic, donate all your wealth to the Crusader Empire."

"……!"

To use this excuse to extort Chirian's property!

'That guy must be incredibly rich too, of course. Let's take this opportunity to rip them off.'

When Chirian couldn't answer easily, Raymond scratched the other person's stomach with the help of the truth.

"On the contrary, if I fail, I will donate all my personal property to the Mage Tower. What will you do?"

Raymond's personal fortune was minus tens of millions of pennies, so a donation was worth nothing.

Of course, Chirian didn't know that and he gritted his teeth.

It has become a battle of pride that cannot be backed down.

"... great. I will obey Your Highness."

"good night. Then let's begin."

Raymond prepared to use his skill.

'Summon an emergency patient to use!'

A magic circle floated around, and some of the advanced arc mages, who noticed the true nature of Raymond's magic, widened their eyes.

"Could that be the magic circle of spatial coordinates?"

"How about the magic that was practiced?"

"As expected, a true born wizard!"

Chirian's face went white.

Space movement is a magic that no one can use because it has been practiced, but it has begun to unfold in Raymond's hand.

But something unexpected happened.

[Searching for patients around the user!]

[Recognized that the highest-grade critically ill patient exists around the user!]

Seeing the message, Raymond was taken aback.

'what?'

When Raymond used this skill, he just assumed that one of the people in the Mage Tower who was suffering from a disease would be summoned.

There are so many people staying in the Magic Tower, so of course there are people who are seriously ill.

But the incomprehensible message didn't end there.

[The patient is located in an extremely rough area!]

"... Extremely rough?"

This is the magic tower.

A residence of wizards built on fertile land.

Absolutely no rough terrain around.

But what the hell is this message about?

[The user's chaotic power to move the patient is not enough!]

"……!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

[Additional sublime is needed to amplify the power of chaos!]

[Make a donation oath to add sublimity!]

[Required donation amount is 3,000,000 pena!]

'Crazy?! what!'

Raymond's eyes seemed to pop out.

pledge to donate.

Since you cannot donate right away due to circumstances, you should pledge that you will donate later as if you were writing a promissory note.

But why does it take three million pesos to summon one patient?!

'Don't cheat! Are you deliberately trying to extort money from me?!'

Then, to my surprise, the answer came.

[It's an extremely rough terrain, so intense nobility is needed!]

[If you want to save a patient, please make a donation pledge!]

Raymond felt a mad conflict at the moment.

This was a totally unexpected situation.

'No, where is this! 3 million penas to use magic once.'

No matter how much he was, he couldn't do it.

but.

"Why did you stop?"

"Is space movement magic too much?"

Chirian laughed in relief.

'What is space movement? This fight is my victory.'

Chirian said triumphantly.

"As expected. As promised earlier, all of Your Highness' property will belong to the Mage Tower."

The moment I heard Chirian's story.

Raymond suddenly thought of a method.

'You can donate that bastard's wealth!'

As Chirian just said, if you win this bet, Chirian's property will be forfeited.

Originally, I tried to steal it out of my pocket, such as buying delicious beef, but I had no choice but to donate it with that guy's property.

'I swear! I'm going to take all of that nasty bastard's property and donate it all to the people!'

[User has pledged to donate! Sublimity rises!]

[The power of chaos descends upon the user's sublimity!]

With those words, an amazing miracle occurred.

Wow!

Suddenly, a light appeared in the air and began to enter Raymond's body.

It was as if Raymond was attracting light.

"That?! What is that light?"

"Mana? no. Could it be the power of chaos?"

Since everyone in this place was an outstanding magician, they quickly discovered the identity of the light that appeared around Raymond.

"The power of chaos appeared as light!"

"no way? A congenital magician's ability to respond to chaos?!"

Chaos Induction Ability.

Another strange term came up.

"That must be the congenital magician's ability to respond to chaos! No matter how much the royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom is, you can't bring in the power of external chaos like that!"

"You really are a born wizard!"

Wizards went crazy.

"But why is the power of chaos in that form? The power of chaos in the form of light?"

"It's not ominous, it's so sublime!"

Normally, the power of chaos gives an ominous feeling, but the power of chaos that Raymond drew in was sublime.

The sublimity that makes your heart ache and makes you cry just by looking at it!

There was a reason.

[The corresponding sublimity of 3 million pena is transformed into the power of chaos and given to the user!]

It was because it was a whopping 3 million pena class sublime.

Chapter 443

The wizards who didn't know what was going on were moved and made a noise.

"As expected, the light of the empire. In response to the light, even the power of chaos has become sublime!"

"He must be the only light that can transform the Mage Tower!"

"I will also join the Templars from now on."

"light! light! light!"

Another tumultuous shout broke out.

Raymond wanted to scream.

'Noisy! I'm going to die of upset because I've been ripped off my money, but be quiet!'

Anyway, the power of chaos rose to the fullest and magic was manifested.

[Rescue the patient!]

[The patient's location is 'subspace'!]

"... what?"

Raymond let out a flustered noise.

'If it's a space... ... It's a different world.'

I don't know the exact concept of sub-space, but it's a magical thing, but anyway, the back side of the real world was sub-space.

The highest ranking wizards used the subspace as a storage space.

'... ... Why is there a patient there? Was the subspace a place where people could stay?'

In the blink of an eye, the magic was completed.

[Opens the subspace!]

And.

blah blah

Dark air opened and a single figure fell.

"…!"

All the wizards looked at the sight in astonishment.

To summon living beings using space movement magic.

It was a monumental event that will remain in the history of the Mage Tower.

No one would ever say nonsense that Raymond was not a born wizard.

I just had a problem.

".... Wizard?"

"Who is it?"

It seemed that the person who appeared out of thin air was a wizard.

He was wearing a magician's robe with the mage's pattern engraved on it, but he was as dry as a mummy, so he couldn't be identified.

'Who is it? Are they still alive?'

Raymond tilted his head and checked his vitals, following a healer's instinct.

A faint pulse was beating.

almost imperceptible.

'It's in a serious condition.'

Raymond's face hardened.

It was an emergency that needed immediate attention.

However, Rina, who was next to her, spoke in a trembling voice.

"no way... ... Master of the Magic Tower?"

".... yes?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Lina swallowed her saliva.

"Look over there. The pattern on that robe."

It was all worn out, but when I looked closely, the pattern of the sun was drawn on it.

"It's the tower lord's robe."

The mage tower master, who was said to have gone missing, was discovered.

* * *

The Mage Tower went wild!

As a result of the confirmation, the identity of the patient was indeed revealed to be that of the Master of the Magic Tower.

'A mage tower lord? why? Didn't you say you were in Jormund?'

Raymond was embarrassed and kept his mouth shut.

I couldn't understand at all why the mage master, who was said to have disappeared from another continent, was in the subspace near the mage tower.

It seemed that the exact truth would be known only when the Master of the Magic Tower wakes up.

"Linden! Grab the central blood vessel and replenish fluid! The electrolyte imbalance is serious and needs to be corrected!"

"Yes Peha!"

The owner of the Magic Tower was in a serious condition.

The disease was characterized by extreme nutritional deficiency and dehydration electrolyte imbalance.

'It's like someone who couldn't even drink a sip of water in the middle of the desert right before they died.'

The severity of the condition was to the extent that there were hardly any muscles left in the body.

There was really nothing but skin and bones.

'The sodium potassium level is also serious.'

In this case, if the fluid is not properly treated, problems with intracellular osmotic pressure can lead to serious side effects.

Raymond and Linden, out of nowhere, desperately treated critically ill patients to save the tower master, and after such efforts, the tower master was barely able to regain consciousness.

"my... ... I... ... Are you alive? how? Did you think you would die in subspace?"

A trembling voice.

The magic tower master only turned his eyes to look at Raymond.

"you... ... Is it the light that saved me?"

light.

Raymond was silent.

The Magic Tower Master disappeared many years ago and doesn't know anything about Raymond, so why does he turn to the light as soon as he sees him?

The owner of the Magic Tower spoke with a trembling voice.

"I was wandering in a state of suspended animation in sub-space when a ray of light came to me. So in the subspace... ... In subspace..."

Is it because I just came to my senses?

The magic tower owner was unable to properly speak and spoke gibberish.

For now, Raymond held the hand of the Master of the Magic Tower as if to calm down.

"it's okay. Please tell me slowly what happened."

"Thank you. But what about you? How can humans shine such a light... ... ?"

Rina hinted at it from the side.

"Your Majesty, the emperor of the Empire of the Light of the Crusaders."

"……!"

The magic tower master's eyes widened as if they would tear.

Raymond hastily shook his head.

"Yes is fine. First of all, recovering your body is the priority, so don't overdo it."

"iced coffee... ... How... ... To say that His Majesty is saving me... ... But how can such a miracle happen?"

Lina hinted again.

"Your Majesty is not only the light of the empire, but also a legendary born wizard."

"…"

The Mage Tower Master opened his mouth.

It was a startling response.

"... The light that saved me is not only His Majesty, but also a born mage. How can such an Amazing Great... ... Ah, Miracle."

"……"

Raymond cleared his throat.

Something about this mage lord's grandfather.

For some reason, I felt the familiar feeling of going overboard.

"What happened anyway? Why is the Master of the Magic Tower in subspace?"

Raymond kept asking questions.

Everyone was curious about the content, so everyone listened to the words of the Mage Tower Master.

"therefore... ... I went to Jormund. It was to find a clue to the magic of space movement that I had been exploring all my life."

An explanation followed.

By omitting all the useless information in the middle, the tower owner eventually succeeded in finding a clue to the space movement magic.

"I was about to return to Reypentaina and complete my space-travel magic, but something happened to me. There was a quarrel with the lords of Jormund. Of course, this old body was also struggling, so I was not helpless, but in the end I was cornered and was in danger of dying."

Up until this point, everyone had expected it.

"But why in subspace?"

"At the last moment, I gambled with my life. It was an attempt to move into space with the magic tower."

He said that the reason he chose the Magic Tower as his destination was that he could set the most accurate spatial coordinates because it was a place he had spent his entire life.

The Magic Tower Master shook his head bitterly.

"But it failed. Although he moved to the vicinity of the Magic Tower, he was trapped in a subspace due to a magic error. That was already half a year ago."

"Then in subspace for half a year?"

"Yes, I tried to get out of the subspace somehow, but it was useless. In the end, I put my body in a state of suspended animation that was no different from a corpse and waited for rescue."

"…"

"Of course, there was no way rescue would come to subspace... ... In fact, I was waiting for a slow approaching death. However, I couldn't stand it any longer even in a state of suspended animation, and a brilliant light came to me right before I was about to die."

The Magic Tower Master said in a faint, wet voice.

"It was Your Majesty's light."

" "

"A sublime light enveloped me, and when I woke up, I was by His Majesty's side."

Raymond was silent.

This old man looked dangerous.

"How on earth did His Majesty shine such a sublime light..."

The magic tower lord trembled with emotion as if he still couldn't forget the sublimity.

'Because I paid 3 million penas.'

Raymond cleared his throat.

Three million pennies seemed like a lot of money. Seeing how moved the Master of the Magic Tower was.

Anyway, thinking about the future, there was nothing wrong with being moved by the mage lord. I decided to do the image making properly.

"The former royalty of the Peninsula Kingdom. It seems that such a reaction appeared when I used the combination of the blood race ability and space movement magic with a heart for others."

Raymond was confused about whether this explanation made sense even as he said it himself.

Fortunately, it seems that the story was not completely unfounded.

"iced coffee!"

Seeing the magic tower lord blush with tears in his eyes.

"Not only is he a born mage, but he also has such a heart for others. I've heard that most born mages of all time have selfish personalities. It is the blessing of our mage tower. I don't tend to cry a lot, but I'm crying today. big."

"…*"*

"Anyway, thank you from the bottom of my heart for saving me. Although I am lacking, I want to repay His Majesty any favors."

It was finally the long-awaited reward time.

Raymond said what he had hoped for.

"Actually, I have something to ask the owner of the Mage Tower."

"What is?"

"Please cut out the rotten side of the magic tower."

"……!"

Nelson's eyes changed.

"What do you mean?"

"Do you know what happened to the Mage Tower after the tower owner disappeared?"

Rina, who was next to her, stepped forward and explained.

After the Mage Tower lord disappeared, the Alpenser kingdom gained power and took control of the Mage Tower, and the Mage Tower completely rotted away.

Even now, it was a story that he was trying to help the Alpenser Kingdom in the war.

"What nonsense!"

The mage lord was naturally indignant.

"We, the Mage Tower, are never supposed to get involved in secular politics!"

Individual magicians were allowed to enter the government and act for each country. However, in this case, the wizard must give up all positions in the Mage Tower.

In particular, the Mage Tower itself has never sided with any country and has advocated complete neutrality.

"I thought those arrogant bastards of Alpenser Kingdom would cause an accident, but in the end."

The Magic Tower Master said in an angry voice.

"Call Chirian right away."

Soon Chirian appeared.

with a pale complexion.

"Meet Master Su."

"Who is your master?"

"Master?"

Chirian's eyes shook.

"The secular nonaggression principle of the Mage Tower is a principle that must never be violated. To take the lead in doing wrong. You don't deserve to be my disciple. Since I declare it here, I will excommunicate you."

"…!"

Everyone was shocked.

"Master!"

However, Nelson, the master of the mage tower, did not seem to have any intention of changing his mind.

"Improperly imprisoned in the Mage Tower for violating the rules of the Mage Tower and instigating the wrong things!"

Chirian gritted his teeth.

"You will regret it. I'm not the kid I used to be... ... Aagh!"

Chapter 444

The moment Chirian tried to create magic, something surprising happened.

The magic tower owner's eyes changed, and Chirian flopped on the floor in pain, like a fish electrocuted by electricity.

'This is the power of the Master of the Mage.'

Raymond made a surprised face.

Chirian is also an arc mage with a 2nd line attack, but he subdued it at once.

Indeed, he deserved to be called the strongest wizard on earth.

"Immediately put him in prison."

"All right!"

Chirian, who was greedy in the absence of the mage tower owner, fell at once.

Not only that, but the Mage Tower Lord Raymond's most desired task was also immediately taken care of.

"Our Mage Tower will maintain perfect neutrality during this war. All members of the Mage Tower who headed to Alpenser Kingdom must return."

"All right!"

"Also, since the Alpenser Kingdom tried to shake the foundations of the Mage Tower with their own desires, the Mage Tower lord's authority prohibits the members of the Mage Tower from the nationality of the Alpenser Kingdom from participating in this war."

Everyone made a surprised face.

Wizards belonging to the Mage Tower are divided into two categories.

First, if you just put your name on the Mage Tower list.

It was the case with Raymond.

Although they had enemies in the Mage Tower, it was difficult to say that they belonged completely to the Mage Tower, so they were not prohibited from participating in worldly politics or war.

The second is those who fully belong to the Mage Tower and work for the Mage Tower.

Such is the case with Lina.

Such persons are forbidden to participate in worldly politics or war. Because it means the participation of the Magic Tower.

If you participate in the war, you must give up all the positions of the Mage Tower.

However, there was a case that was recognized as an exception, and it was when the country of wizards was caught in a war.

Then, he could participate in the war for his country without leaving the Mage Tower.

But now, the Mage Tower Master has declared that even those exceptions will be banned!

Therefore, Mage Tower Wizards from Alpenser Kingdom were not allowed to participate in this war.

'If that happens, the kingdom of Alpenser will be completely broken!'

Raymond clenched his fists.

The highest ranking wizards, the main force of the Alpenser Kingdom, often held the position of the Mage Tower.

However, if they stopped participating in the war, they would no longer have to worry about the Alpenser Kingdom.

"Thank you for your kindness."

"It is not caring. This was something we shouldn't have done as a Mage Tower, who must maintain neutrality, so it's an appropriate action."

The owner of the Magic Tower shook his head.

"I am truly grateful to Your Majesty. If it weren't for Your Majesty, the Mage Tower would have been caught up in a great calamity. His Majesty saved our mage tower."

The Mage Tower Master's words were sincere.

The reason why the Mage Tower has been neutral in international disputes so far is not because the Mage Tower is righteous.

It was a survival strategy in its own way to protect itself from being caught up in international conflict.

"Your Majesty can be said to be the benefactor who saved our Magic Tower from a crisis. Thank you again."

The Magic Tower Master spoke with sincerity, and the embarrassed Raymond only smiled.

Actually, it wasn't something I did specifically for the tower, but the owner of the tower thought it was good, so there was nothing bad about it.

'Because the Mage Tower is an important partner in the medical business. It would be nice to have a good relationship with the owner of the mage tower.'

With such a heart, he smiled benevolently.

"you're welcome. I just did it for everyone."

It was just a word of mouth, but the mage tower owner said something strange again.

"haha. You have such a shining heart. It really is the rise and fall of the Magic Tower."

Raymond tilted his head.

Why does having a shining heart mean the mage tower's prosperity?

The Magic Tower Master explained the reason.

"Because His Majesty will be the next Mage Tower owner."

```
".... yes?"
```

Raymond asked with a bewildered face, and the Mage Tower owner exclaimed excitedly with a skinny body like a mummy.

"A congenital wizard capable of the legendary space-shifting magic! If not Your Majesty, who else is suitable for the position of the next Mage Tower Master?!"

"Oh no I..."

Raymond was taken aback.

'I'm not interested at all!'

The reason he tried to become the next Mage Tower lord candidate was just to keep Chirian in check.

I was not interested because I had already achieved my goal.

"sorry. Since I have already ascended the throne, it seems difficult to become the owner of the mage tower."

"Heh heh, don't worry about that. If you look at me, you'll understand, but anyway, all work is done by people below me. Your Majesty just needs to take over."

The Magic Tower Master smiled and said, while Raymond frowned.

'What kind of nonsense is that!'

To concurrently hold the position of the emperor and the owner of the tower. It was a rare rattle sound.

However, the other wizards in the Mage Tower nodded enthusiastically as if they were right, rather than stopping them.

"It's unprecedented, but it's not impossible. There was a time when the great lord took on the position of the lord of the tower."

"you're right. work... ... Well, the Mage Tower lord only did his own magic research, but aren't we doing everything ourselves?"

"Ah, amazing. Your Majesty just needs to shine a light on it."

Everyone seemed to be at a loss as to what to do, wanting Raymond to become the next Mage Tower lord somehow.

'Do not be ridiculous! What a mage tower I am!'

Raymond shouted inwardly.

It wasn't real.

The emperor's position was sufficient for the unwanted gambit.

Raymond decided not to aggravate the situation by blurting out his words like he had always done, and decided to speak directly.

"I don't like it."

"…!"

"Becoming the owner of the Magic Tower is not the life I want."

The mages were shaken as if they were shocked by that resolute statement.

At that time, Linden added from the side.

"The life Your Majesty desires is a life for the sick and for the people."

Linden sighed heavily.

"Your Majesty is an idiot who knows nothing but patients and people."

"…"

Actually, he only wanted money, but Raymond was just silent.

"really... ... Are you only for the sick and the people?"

The Magic Tower Master asked in a voice dripping with regret.

"... Yes, it is. Only for the former patients and the people."

"Huh... ... How could that be?"

The mage lord sighed.

But he didn't give up and hung on.

"But wouldn't it be possible to serve the people even if you become the owner of the Mage Tower?"

"... How do you become the lord of the Magic Tower and serve the sick and the people?"

"It is possible! After all, the development of magic benefits everyone! Also, leading the magic tower to the right path is also the way for the people of the continent!"

It was not wrong.

But Raymond was not shaken.

'I don't like it. no.'

The mage lord urgently said.

"Then how about this? His Majesty will assume the position of honorary Mage Tower Master!"

"... What else is that?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Not some kind of honorary professor, but an honorary tower owner?

"I understand your concern, Your Majesty. He must be worried that if he concurrently holds the post of master of the mage tower, he will be neglected in his work for the people. So you don't have to do anything! I will select another mage master and leave the practical work to him. Your Majesty, please visit the Mage Tower from time to time and guide me on the right path while doing nothing as an honorary position!"

"……"

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

I really wanted to ask if you think that makes sense.

Moreover, isn't it the kind of position you've held many times before?

'... don't like it How many positions have I held that way? In the end, everyone ended up clamping my neck.'

The former Houston Kingdom, the Katal Kingdom, and the Peninsula Kingdom.

Everyone tried to trap Raymond in this way, and Raymod was foolishly caught in the trap.

'I absolutely hate it now!'

"sorry. It seems difficult."

At those words, the tower master made a face as if the sky had gone out.

"Heh heh. what about this I thought that Your Majesty was the light that the heavens bestowed on us for our Mage Tower."

The tower master said with a face full of pity.

"Actually, I made a promise while traveling in Jormund. From now on, I will use the power of the magic tower for the people. Coexistence with the people. That's the right direction for our mage tower to move forward. I thought His Majesty was the right person to take on the job."

'... Not at all.'

Raymond twitched his lips inwardly.

I don't want to do anything like that.

"Now who are you entrusting this heavy duty to?"

However, as soon as he heard the lamentation of the tower master, a thought popped into Raymond's head.

'Wouldn't it be possible to spend the money of the magic tower if I became the owner of the magic tower for a while?'

Come to think of it, the Magic Tower was the richest organization in the world.

If you become the owner of the magic tower, you will have the authority to execute the money!

'Of course, it's not money that I can use personally, it's public money that I can only use for the Mage Tower, but where is it anyway?'

Depending on how you use it, you will see great benefits.

For example, secretly investing in fields related to medicine under the pretext of developing magic.

This can be seen by considering the case of CT.

In order to implement the CT of modern Earth, Raymond had to develop related sorcery technology at his own expense.

However, if you become the owner of the Magic Tower, you can spend the money of the Magic Tower!

'It was necessary to develop sorcery in related fields to assist medicine. Originally, I had to spend my own money to conduct the research, but in this way, I can spend the money of the Mage Tower.'

Besides that, countless tricks came to mind.

Under the pretext of improving the image of the Mage Tower, it is either conducting business for the people with the Crusader Federation Empire or developing magic tools that can benefit the people.

In the long run, these were all measures that would increase Raymond's stomach.

'Isn't this bad?'

It was the moment when I was craving and swallowed my saliva.

The Master of the Magic Tower shook his head with a sad face.

"I can't help it. Why is His Majesty so strong? Because this never happened..."

"no."

Raymond grabbed the hand of the master of the mage tower.

"your majesty?"

"Still, it's a way to benefit both the Mage Tower and the people, but I think I answered too hastily."

"iced coffee?"

The eyes of the Master of the Magic Tower widened with anticipation.

"no way?"

Raymond put on a benevolent expression.

It was a face that only thought of others.

"It may seem impossible, but I will try a little harder for everyone."

"Ah Miracle!"

"amazing!"

The mage lord and wizards were moved by Raymond's decision (?) and expressed admiration.

"There are only conditions."

"What is?"

"Not right now. It's because it's not enough to focus on the affairs of the empire as the emperor."

"That's natural."

The Master of the Magic Tower nodded his head.

Of course, the Mage Master didn't mean to hand over the position of the Mage Master to Raymond right away.

"Although it is an honor, I think the title of Master of the Magic Tower is too much. Another suitable title would be nice."

"hmm... ... Then it would be good to create a new position worthy of Your Majesty. How about 'The Light of the Magic Tower'?"

"... that's kinda Please consider something else."

Chapter 445

After some scuffle, Raymond got the title of 'Chief Preceptor'.

"What exactly is a preceptor?"

The dictionary meaning is a person who leads people under him, such as a 'leader' or 'teacher'.

"It is the legend of the Mage Tower. It is a legend that when the mage tower falls into a ricochet, a 'preceptor' will appear to guide the mage tower to the right path."

" "

It's the first time I've heard of a legend.

"I'm starting to think that perhaps His Majesty is the protagonist of that legend."

'... no it's not.'

Anyway, as the title suggests, it was a position given enormous authority.

There were many complex powers, but in summary, powers that could affect the decision-making of the Mage Tower!

With few other responsibilities, the position was just right for Raymond.

'Hehe, it's just what I wanted. I have to suck only the sweet water.'

Raymond smiled in satisfaction.

Anyway, that's how the work at the Mage Tower was resolved, and Raymond got on the phone.

The situation was urgent, so there was no time to stay leisurely in the magic tower.

He decided to postpone officially receiving the position of 'Chief Preceptor' and returned to the ecliptic.

However, after returning to the imperial palace, Raymond tilted his head.

The atmosphere is strange.

Everyone greeted Raymond with stiff faces.

Raymond's heart sank.

"Is there a problem? Could it be the Gears Kingdom Army?"

Now is the time to start fighting.

I was worried that it might have been four months on the front line, but fortunately it didn't seem like that.

"The engagement hasn't happened yet."

Princess Pione came forward and said.

"But why?"

"There is a guest from the Kingdom of Gears who has come to visit Your Majesty."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

A guest in a hostile country at war?

"Did Ludwig send an emissary?"

"No, that's not it."

Unbelievable words were heard from Raymond, who tilted his head.

"It's an emissary sent by the king, Norgian."

* * *

Overlord Norgian.

As the king of the Gears Kingdom, he was a blood lord who built a formidable military feat against the Iron Empire.

A great man who made the greatest contribution to helping the Kingdom of Gears become the strongest country it is today.

However, the fate of the sky is fair, and even such a giant could not escape illness.

'I heard that you are in a situation where you will lie down in the hospital bed and do it tomorrow. That's why his younger brother, Archduke Ludwig, was ruling the Kingdom of Gears by proxy. But why did you send me an emissary?'

Surprised, Raymond met an emissary said to have been sent by the king, Norgian.

"Meet Your Majesty the Emperor!"

Raymond was taken aback when he saw the courier.

His clothes were full of dust and there were scars everywhere.

It was clear that he had suffered greatly on the way to this point.

"Are you the emissary sent by the Norwegian king?"

"Yes, Your Majesty. I have been ordered by His Highness the King."

"You and Jim are at war. But for what purpose..."

But the courier let out an unexpected cry.

"This war was not intended by His Highness the King! All of this is the conspiracy of the wicked Ludwig!"

Not stopping there, the courier knelt in front of Raymond.

"Please rescue His Highness from Ludwig's hands!"

"……!"

Raymond was taken aback by the courier's words.

Suddenly, the king of an enemy country asks for help?

"No, what is that... ... ?"

"His Highness the King is not simply ill! Ludwig's body was ruined by the tricks of that villain!"

"…!"

The hall was agitated by the unexpected secret affair.

The courier continued with a miserable voice.

"Even Ludwig didn't stop with destroying His Highness's body, he put him in a terrible situation where he couldn't live or die, so far he's only saved his life."

Recognizing the general situation, Raymond swallowed his saliva.

It was terrible.

"Then what about the Norwegian King now?"

"Originally, he was imprisoned under the watchful eye of Ludwig in the deepest part of the royal palace in our country, but this time our Royal Knights came out with a desperate team to rescue His Highness. Fortunately, by luck, we succeeded in evading the pursuit, and His Highness is enshrined in a safe place."

"Anywhere safe?"

"It is an ancient ruin that has never been exposed to the outside world."

ancient ruins.

In many cases, it had a concealing effect by itself, so it was suitable for hiding because it could not be found unless someone knew the exact location.

"If you've escaped, isn't it time for the Norwegian king to come forward again and claim the throne?"

Raymond asked.

The reason why Ludwig was able to seize the power of the Gears Kingdom was because the king, Norgian, was absent.

If the king, Norgian, reveals his face again, Ludwig will be shattered.

"His Highness the King is now dying."

"....!"

"Ludwig administered some kind of drug to ensure that His Highness's life would not end, but the drug stopped after he escaped from the castle, and he is currently on the verge of starvation."

The courier bowed her head.

"Please! There is no hope but you! Please save His Highness the King with your light!" The hall fell silent.

A great opportunity has come.

If the Norwegians can be saved, the war will be finished without damage.

But at the same time, it was also incredibly difficult.

'I have to infiltrate into the Kingdom of Gears to save the king, Norgian.'

When I heard the situation, bringing the Norwegian seemed impossible.

To save him, Raymond had to enter the middle of the enemy country himself.

I couldn't imagine how dangerous it would be.

'What should I do?'

Raymond swallowed dryly.

* * *

Then the Kingdom of Gears.

"Did you find the whereabouts of the Norwegian King?"

Ludwig asked in a cool voice.

"Ah, not yet. Please kill me."

Ludwig's subordinate knelt down and bowed his head.

The escape of the Norwegian was an unexpected accident.

The person in charge of monitoring the Norwegian turned white and confessed the crime in front of Ludwig.

'Damn this is happening. Even if it's not, the situation isn't good.'

After the declaration of war, the situation was going completely different from Ludwig's will.

It was only the beginning that the rest of the ten kingdoms stood up at once, and the neighboring Iron Empire also made a sudden suspicious move, making it impossible to move the border troops easily.

And even what Raymond did in the Mage Tower.

I hadn't even started fighting properly yet, but my hands and feet were tied.

'damn.'

Ludwig bit his lip and controlled his emotions.

"All right. There is nothing we can do about what has already happened."

Suha, who missed the Norwegian, made an unexpected face.

This is because it was an unexpectedly quiet response.

'Because the Norwegian will die soon anyway.'

Ludwig thought coldly.

The reason why Norwegian has been alive so far is because of the drugs Ludwig was taking.

With the drug stopped, it was clear that he would not last long and would die.

'So don't worry too much...'

But as I thought so, my body stiffened.

'Couldn't Raymond be causing another miracle?'

If it was Raymond, he could have used a drug with the same effect as Ludwig's.

'... no. It's already too late though. My condition must have gotten worse by now, and I can't live with that medicine anymore.'

Ludwig calmed his anxiety.

On the contrary, Ludwig came up with a gruesome plan.

'There's a high chance that Raymond will come to rescue the Norwegian. If I catch him then, it's all over.'

Raymond! Raymond!

The culprit behind everything and his greatest adversary.

Now all the countries that rose up to confront the Kingdom of Gears were centered on Raymond, so catching Raymond was the end of everything.

'Is he really going to come?'

Ludwig immediately gave an answer.

'Of course he would like to come. As long as we save the Norwegians, we will be able to lead this war to victory without shedding any blood.'

Ludwig knows Raymond well.

A sublime light that will not care what sacrifices it makes for the sake of others.

There was no way a guy like that would pass up this opportunity to avoid the people's blood.

"I will create a tight encirclement in the southeastern region where the Norwegian king fled."

"No, don't do that. Search, but create gaps."

"dismissal?"

The subordinate asked back as if he couldn't understand.

'So he will come.'

If he was overly vigilant, he would have no choice but to give up trying to save the Norwegian.

No matter how much it is for others, even a guy who doesn't know how to waste his life won't do anything reckless.

"Release the military in the South China region. Make us think we don't know the exact whereabouts of the Norwegians."

South China region.

It was the place where the Norwegians fled and the place next to it.

It was a paving stone to lower Raymond's vigilance and immediately create a siege if he fell into a trap.

'This is the end.'

Ludwig smiled blackly.

Meanwhile, fierce shouts were coming and going from the ecliptic.

"Absolutely not!"

"Your Majesty is going to the Gears Kingdom!"

"Please reconsider this time!"

"you're right. Absolutely not!"

Everyone was desperately trying to stop Raymond.

The problem was that

Raymond blinked his eyes in bewilderment.

'... I don't want to go?'

That Raymond himself had no intention of going!

However, the disciples and the people under him naturally thought that Raymond would go, and they were desperately trying to dissuade him.

'it's crazy? I'm going to Gears Kingdom?! Know what dangers there are! My life is precious!'

I couldn't die even though I hadn't enjoyed wealth and glory yet.

Raymond cut it off.

"I won't go."

"... your majesty?"

Raymond made a vague face for a moment to make an image.

"Of course, it's unfortunate, but I'm no longer a healer, but an emperor. I don't know what the danger is, but I can't go."

However, the reaction of the disciples and the people below was strange.

When Raymond said he wasn't going, instead of being relieved, he put on a more serious face.

Elmud lowered his head with a determined face.

"... Your Majesty I know! Are you willing to take another risk after reassuring us by saying that on the outside?!"

"Meow meow!"

"... this fool. Why do you always try to shoulder everything by yourself..."

Mian Christine and others also said,

"You have already made up your mind. ha. What do you mean?"

"They say it's a problem when people shine too much."

People under the ecliptic looked desperate.

'... no it's not Why are you taking it like that?'

Raymond gasped in embarrassment.

If the atmosphere didn't go well, it would have been disappointing!

Chapter 446

'I don't want to go! I'm afraid of danger! It's not even safe! No matter how good the money is!'

In terms of profit and loss calculation, it is actually more profitable to go there.

If we can save the Norwegians, we will be able to win the war without fighting.

In particular, wouldn't this war be a great war?

A proper crash would cause devastating damage and put Raymond's money-making dreams farther away.

'As the emperor, he will lose all his youth while trying to restore the post-war damage.'

So, if it was possible, it would be beneficial for Raymond as an individual to save the Norwegian, but the problem was the degree of risk.

'Even though I can get to the hideout where the Norgians are hiding, returning is a problem.'

Thankfully, the Kingdom of Gears didn't seem to know the exact location of the Norwegians' hiding places.

So, if you take a shuttle phone along the sky road on the non-border side, you should be able to get to the ruins where the Norwegians are.

The problem was when it came back.

'Even though I dig into gaps when I go, when I return, the Kingdom of Gears will notice and come running.'

The Gears Kingdom Army also has an Air Division.

The Griffon Knights, who are said to be the strongest of the three airplane divisions!

If the Griffin Knights come running, it's over.

'No matter how big a profit this is, it's impossible. So let's fold.'

It was such a heartbreaking moment.

Raymond had an idea.

'No wait. Come to think of it, there's a way to come back safely.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

'I just need to set up a portal in advance and use the space movement ability!'

He has the ability to combine the power of blood and spatial coordinate magic.

Among them, if you use the 'Doctor who doesn't come out' skill, you can move in space by opening a portal to the treatment center in advance!

So just escape through the portal immediately after meeting the Norgians!

'Originally, only the healer can move, but I just need to use an additional skill.'

There are several types of space movement skills.

Raymond opened the skill market.

[Emergency patient transfer.]

It was similar to the 'Emergency Patient Summon' that was used when the Magic Tower Master was saved from subspace, but it was a different skill.

[Patients can be transported through the portal!]

[Depending on the distance, sublimity is required!]

[A donation of 200 penas per kilometer per patient is required!

'... you bad guy What kind of money are you revealing like that?'

Raymond swallowed the curse.

Anyway, I tried to estimate the distance between the ruins where the Norwegians were hiding and the ecliptic.

It was about 350 km.

Since the ecliptic was adjacent to the Kingdom of Gears, it was not terribly far.

'First of all, 2,000 pennies per 1km to open a new portal.'

That is, 700,000 pesos to open the portal.

70,000 pesos to transport the Norwegian.

Total was 770,000 pence.

'... It's a bargain?'

Is it because I have so many debts on my shoulders?

It was Raymond who felt that 770,000 pence was cheap.

'It's good enough.'

Raymond made up his mind.

'This is low risk, high return!'

To become super rich with Zago, you need to be able to bet.

In particular, it is a law to make such a bet that looks risky but is not actually risky and still has a lot of benefits.

So Raymond saved the Norwegians, ended the war bloodlessly, defeated the emperor within a short period of time, and vowed to become a super-rich.

* * *

Immediately prepared a death squad.

Only a small number of disciples and subordinates were informed of the plan.

This was because there was a high possibility of becoming dangerous to the Kingdom of Gears when rumors spread.

The disciples desperately held back at first, but after hearing Raymond's plan, they had no choice but to nod.

It was a way to prevent the sacrifice of countless people, so it was impossible to stop it.

There were plenty of possibilities.

"Thank you for your understanding."

"I didn't understand."

Christine sighed.

"How can I stop His Majesty's heart for caring for others? I have no choice but to follow what I can't stop."

Raymond made an awkward face.

An unexpected person came to Raymond when he was about to set off with only a small number of people for secrecy.

It was Rose!

"No, Lady Rose?"

Raymond's heart sank.

There was no particular reason why the heart sank.

When he saw Rose's face, his heart skipped a beat.

"Meet Your Majesty the Emperor."

The soft voice made Raymond tense.

"What are you doing?"

"Are you going to the Kingdom of Gears?"

"No how?"

It was a secret, but somehow Rose knew everything.

"I know everything about the VVVIP customer Emperor. All without exception. Dealing with Your Majesty is the only pleasure in my life, but I can't carelessly care about it, can I?"

"……"

Raymond got goosebumps.

"Then why did you come?"

'I'm afraid I won't be able to get my debt back?'

Raymond suddenly guessed Rose's business.

If you go to the Kingdom of Gears and die abruptly, the money Rose lent you will fly into thin air. So the child may wear out.

'for a moment. Come to think of it, wouldn't it be possible not to pay off the debt if I deal with the fake death?'

... ... It was Raymond who thought for a moment.

Even if she pretended to be dead with her stomach, it was a futile idea since Rose would chase her to the end of hell and find her.

"Please have a safe trip."

Rose stared into Raymond's eyes with her odd eyes.

"If we don't come back safely."

"... ... If not?"

Rose smiled.

"hell... ... No, our VVVIP emperor will go to heaven. Anyway, even if I go to heaven, I will pay off all the debts I have owed."

Raymond swallowed.

If it was Rose, it seemed as if she would chase her down to the underworld and collect her debt.

Having a reason to come back alive, Raymond nodded.

"all right. I will definitely come back safely."

Climbing on the shutter phone, Raymond added a word.

"Thank you for your concern."

"……!"

Thank you. At those words, Rose's face turned slightly red.

she murmured lightly.

"Thank you to VVVIP customers. It's not a waste of the tens of millions of pennies I've borrowed so far..."

"yes?"

"You're so good."

Raymond made an awkward face.

He hadn't gotten used to Rose's expression of affection like that.

"Then let's go."

The shutter phone flew up, and Raymond tilted his head as he tried to close his eyes tightly from the fear of heights, which did not improve no matter how many times he rode it.

Christine was making a grumpy face.

"Why is that? What are you uncomfortable with?"

"... no."

"Disciple?"

"... No!"

Christine averted her gaze.

Raymond made a puzzled face, but couldn't think deeper.

The shutter phone flapped its wings vigorously.

'Ahhh. I'm always scared to use the phone!'

It felt like the fear was doubled, perhaps because it was the road to a particularly dangerous place.

Raymond made a firm promise to himself.

I will definitely walk the super-rich road after this job.

In fact, all preparations for making money were perfectly prepared.

If you end the war safely and just throw off the Emperor's head, you will be able to truly walk the Golden Road.

'Go for it!'

* * *

So far, the Kingdom of Gears has not been quiet either.

While showing a relaxed appearance so as not to buy Raymond's vigilance, he secretly tracked the Norwegian's whereabouts.

"I've found the hideout where the Norwegians are hiding!"

"……!"

Ludwig clenched his fists.

"Where is it?"

"An ancient ruin hidden in the southeast! I will decapitate the Norwegian right now!"

"No, leave it alone."

"dismissal?"

Ludwig gave a fishy smile.

"If you wait, old Raymond will come to the ruins to save the Norwegian."

"ah."

"To keep an eye on you from nearby. Then, when he enters the ruins, we immediately move our troops to block the entrance to the ruins."

The entrance and exit of the ruins are one and the same.

It is supposed to come back out through the same entrance to every ancient ruin found on the continent.

So, the moment he enters the ruins, he will be trapped in the ruins and become a rat in a poison.

'It's over, man.'

Ludwig intuition that the time had finally come to end the bad relationship with Raymond made a happy face.

It felt like a tooth was falling out.

Once he's done with it, nothing will stand in his way anymore.

* * *

Fortunately, Raymond and his party were able to reach the ruins where the Norwegians were hiding without any difficulties.

"What a relief. What would you do if you met the Kingdom of Gears in the middle?"

Christine let out a sigh of relief.

"It seems to have worked to arrive in one day by running through the empty sky." freeωebnovel.com

Moving a distance of more than 300 km to the ground took time and could not escape detection.

However, it was only a day's time, and part of the flight route was taken toward deserted wilderness or fields.

'I also cast a visual distortion spell to avoid being noticed by passers-by.'

This is what Lina did.

Raina came together to escort Raymond, but as a magician specializing in the light attribute, she could adjust the refraction of light, preventing her movements from being noticed by others.

"By the way, can you help me like this? The Mage Tower declared that they would not participate in this war and remain neutral?"

"Hoho, it's okay. Of course, it's unacceptable for a mage from the Mage Tower to intervene in a war, but are Your Majesty and I on normal terms?"

Rina narrowed her eyes.

"Personally, I would like to escort someone close to me, but who can say anything?" In other words, it is an expedient help under the pretext of personal friendship.

"Anyway, I've been lucky so far. If there was any sign of being discovered, I would have retreated right away."

Rina let out a sigh of relief.

But Raymond had a moment of doubt.

'Am I really lucky?'

So, this is a question that I ask because he looks scared.

'Isn't it a trap by any chance?'

If the Kingdom of Gears showed signs of discovering them, he would have returned to the ecliptic without looking back.

As I've said a million times, his safety is important.

However, there was no such thing at all and eventually came to the middle of the Gears Kingdom.

'What if all of this is a trap to completely attract me?'

Raymond swallowed.

'Even now?'

There was still a chance to escape.

Even if he met the Air Division in the middle, maybe it was because he ate beef so hard, Shutpon had outstanding speed among griffons, so he would be able to evade them and escape.

At that time, the courier from the Kingdom of Gears who came with me said.

"There it is! There are ruins where Her Highness Norgian hid!"

It was a low mountain.

On the outside, it doesn't look like anything special.

Thanks to the stealth function of the ruins themselves, they cannot be confirmed from a distance.

However, if you step near the entrance of the ruins, the entrance to the inside will be revealed.

'What do we do?'

I looked around and didn't see anything particularly suspicious.

But that made me even more suspicious.

Is it okay if things work out like this?

'What if this is a trap?'

What if you wait for him to go inside and block the entrance from the outside by the Kingdom of Gears?

Then he becomes a rat trapped in a poison.

Thinking that far, Raymond felt intense anxiety as a jerk.

'It's most likely a trap. It's clear that you deliberately provoked my carelessness to trap me in the ruins!'

If he showed a wary look in the middle, there was a possibility that Raymond would escape, so it was clear that he had taken a gap to fall into a trap completely.

It's a definite groundless intuition, but the intuition of a timid man facing a crisis was surprisingly accurate.

In the end, Raymond decided.

"I will go inside."

"your majesty?"

In a situation where everyone was going too smoothly, he made an unexpected face, probably feeling anxiety similar to Raymond.

"Maybe it's a trap."

"I think so too."

Raymond nodded.

"It's okay. There is a way."

Chapter 447

Everyone made puzzled faces, then realized it.

'I have a way to escape anyway! I can use my space movement ability!'

After entering the ruins?

After that, take the Norgians and run through the portal to the ecliptic, and you're done.

The Gears Kingdom army waiting outside would be devastated as they became dogs chasing chickens.

'Since you didn't know about my ability to move through space, you must have made this plan. Because few people know my exact ability. It's my victory anyway!'

Although he showed off his ability in the Magic Tower, it was a summoning of someone else, and almost no one knew that Raymond himself was capable of space movement.

Raymond proudly headed for the entrance of the ruins and went inside with his party.

Fortunately, the entrance to the ruins was wide, so the phone could come in as well.

"Who are you?!"

Upon entering, a shabby-looking knight stood guard.

"His Majesty Raymond! I have brought you here to save Your Highness the Norwegian!"

"Ah, the light of the empire!"

The knight raised an example to Raymond.

"Please save His Highness the King!"

"All right. First, let's look at the condition. Linden Vital!"

The healer who came along was Christine Linden.

The Norwegian was in a state of thinness that put the name of the king to shame, but at a glance it was not good.

I could see that even if it was a little late, there would be no turning back.

Or maybe it was already too late.

Lyndon's face as he measured his vitals stiffened moment by moment, and then he shouted,

"The blood pressure... ... unmeasured... ... Mac?"

"what?"

"Oh Arrest! My Mac has stopped working!"

"…!"

Arrest.

It means that the Norwegian's heart has stopped.

* * *

"Start CPR! Give me the epinephrine!"

CPR was performed urgently.

Fortunately, Mack returned thanks to immediate action.

However, the condition of the Norwegian was not good.

'Mac is too weak. He's in serious heart failure.'

The courier listened to the symptoms and doubted the rough diagnosis.

Heart failure!

It was clear that Ludwig had damaged the Norwegian's heart with some kind of cardiotoxic drug.

'And it must have been a cardiac drug with similar effects to dobutamine.'

Dobutamine.

It was a drug that helped cardiac output in patients whose heart function was broken.

Fortunately, Raymond had developed a drug that had a similar effect, so he brought it.

"Give me some cardiac medicine!"

"Your Majesty!"

Linden quickly took the line and put the medicine on, but it didn't do much.

Mac was still weak.

'The condition of the heart is too poor, so even the cardiotonic drugs are not effective.'

Raymond thought with a dark face.

'I'm not in a state where I can do anything with drugs. This one needs a heart transplant. But how about a heart transplant.'

Raymond thought with a dark face.

heart transplant.

If you try it in a perfectly equipped environment, it will be possible.

Because now his medical skills have developed by leaps and bounds.

But in this environment, it was absolutely impossible.

There was no brain-dead person to donate a heart to.

'If I go back to the ecliptic, I'll be able to find the brain dead somehow.'

Anyway, it wasn't something to roast and fry here.

'Let's open the portal and go back to the ecliptic. If cardiac arrest occurs again, there is no turning back.'

When I had just performed CPR, fortunately my pulse returned within ten seconds.

However, there was no guarantee that the next Arrest would be the same.

Even if the CPR time exceeded 1 to 2 minutes, it could be said that the brain damage would be serious and most of the functions as a human would be lost.

In effect, the brain becomes as close to dead as possible.

'Skill-use newcomer doctor! Connect the portal to the pennin treatment center of the ecliptic from where you are now!'

The newcomer Doctor uses 'sublime' (?) to open a permanent portal.

'It's a permanent portal, so it's a shame to use it to move once.'

I couldn't help it because the situation was like this.

The wave magic circle came to mind, and the moment when the ability to express blood was about to be manifested!

An unexpected voice echoed from the ruins.

[warning! warning! Unauthorized teleportation attempt confirmed!]

[Relic goes into alert mode!]

[Relic activates teleport disturbance function!]

[The relic's defense function disables teleportation!]

[The portal setting is Failed!]

"……<u>"</u>

Raymond's complexion turned white.

what is this all of a sudden

Tried again, same thing.

Even more eerie alarm sounds came from the walls of the ruins.

[Check for unauthorized outsiders!]

[Go into defensive posture towards outsiders!]

"…!"

Everyone was bewildered.

"why not? Haven't you tried entering the ruins yet?"

The ruins are divided into an entrance, a safe zone inside, and an interior where a full-scale ordeal takes place.

The place where they are now is a safe zone before the full-scale test of the ruins begins?

Raina, who is the most knowledgeable about the circumstances of the ancient ruins, guessed the reason.

"Perhaps His Majesty's attempted spatial movement magic stimulated the ruin's alert system."

Raymond's complexion turned white.

'I can't believe there is a system like this in the ruins.'

It was a fact that hadn't been known since no one had ever used space movement.

"Then how?"

Rina bit her lip and found a way.

"If you want to use space travel magic, I think you need to gain control of the ruins."

"What about control?"

"We must break through and conquer your ruins."

Certainly, if you gain control of the ruins, you will be able to move through space without hindrance.

'Ahhh. What the hell is this?'

Raymond wanted to tear his hair out.

I came here believing only in space travel, but it was sealed off.

But his ordeal was only just beginning.

[Check the unauthorized outsider who has special sublimity!]

[Check the qualification of 'Savior of Humanity' engraved on the soul!]

'Now wait.'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

It was a message I had heard many times before.

'Oh no? huh? What I think is...'

But it was right.

[I confirm that the challenger is the 'leading candidate to be the savior of mankind'!]

[The final challenge for the king's path begins!]

'Why is my life always like this?!'

Raymond wanted to cry.

Something even more shocking happened.

that buck

that buck

I started hearing footsteps outside.

Everyone's complexion turned pale.

In this situation, there was only one step that could be heard outside.

It was the Gears Kingdom Army!

He wasn't an ordinary person either.

"It's been a while, Your Highness."

An eerie look that I had never seen before.

It was Marquis Lawton, the strongest sword of the Kingdom of Gears!

"The time has come to avenge the previous disgrace."

The Marquis of Lawton laughed darkly.

Previously, there was a conflict with Marquis Lawton when blocking the eccentricity of the Saint of Radiance.

to talk about what happened at that time.

"Your Majesty, I will protect you!"

"Nyangnyang!"

Elmud and Mien stepped out.

In addition to them, the three-sword sword master from Saint Rosette Kingdom, who came with them to escort them, also raised a sword.

The problem is that the Marquis of Lawton did not come alone.

He was accompanied by elite knights behind him.

"It is meaningless rebellion. Get down on your knees Or would you compete with me directly as if you were one of the heavenly beings?"

True to his title as the strongest sword, Marquis Lawton seemed to want to engage in sword fighting with Raymond.

'You don't like it? Why did I do that!'

But there was a time when I couldn't do this or that.

Suddenly, a voice was heard from the ruins.

[Additional unauthorized outsiders identified!]

[Enmity towards the Great Challenger confirmed!]

[A new outsider is attempting to disrupt the Great Challenger's examination!] [

This is unacceptable wrong. Activate hostile mode!]

With that voice.

Papa pat!

Countless beams of light emanated from the walls of the ruins.

"Gagging!"

"Aww!"

"Keuk keuh?!"

Once the baptism of light swept away, a gruesome scene was revealed.

Except for the Marquis of Lawton, everyone was slaughtered by the rays of light and turned into corpses.

The Marquis of Lawton barely survived, but was in poor condition.

That's how powerful the attack of the ancient ruins was.

[WARNING WARNING! If you do not withdraw from the ruins immediately, a second attack will be applied!]

"Everyone, get back!"

The Marquis of Lawton hastily turned his back and ran away.

The Gears Kingdom army retreated and took a breather, but it was not a safe situation.

'The Gears Kingdom army will be encamped at the entrance. waiting for me to come out There is only one exit anyway.'

He had to somehow gain control of the ruins and escape using space movement.

"We must conquer the ruins."

"Your Majesty."

The party moved on with heavy faces.

'What kind of test is it?'

Until now, every time the savior of mankind came out, I had to face a test of ridiculous difficulty.

'Especially, you said this was the last exam. You don't know how difficult the test will be.'

Raymond's heart seemed to choke just from imagining it, but he forced himself to persevere.

'Let's get through this somehow. Then there will be only super rich roads in front of me. I've already prepared everything.'

In fact, he has everything ready to make money.

He will rob the pockets of the aristocrats with anti-wrinkle medicine for hair loss, rob ordinary people of money with a vaccine project that will spread across the continent, and have developed many other medicines.

Now all I had to do was make money, but I could never die in a place like this.

However, unlike his strong will, the situation was not easy.

The condition of the Norwegian, who is being transported on an emergency stretcher, is getting worse.

"His Majesty the Norwegian King's pulse is getting weaker!"

"Raise the cardiac dose!"

The difficulty was not only the test of the ruins.

In addition to breaking through the test, the Norwegian also had to be saved.

'It's not a situation where I can hold on to my strong heart. I have to write a number right now.'

But what do you mean here?

Chapter 448

Then the field of view suddenly changed.

Instead of an inorganic hard space, a splendid room appeared.

Everyone in the party looked embarrassed at the appearance of all kinds of rare jewels.

[Let's start the first test!]

[Evaluate the challenger's 'ability' to save mankind!]

[The world is always full of troubles!]

[Use the materials in the room to save countless lives from the troubles the current challenger is facing. Create a tool!]

'What is this?'

Raymond was taken aback.

'Suddenly making magic tools that will save countless lives. What kind of absurd test is this?'

It was embarrassing.

However, since the content of the test would not change, Raymond pondered over the content of the test.

'They said it was a magic tool to save people from the troubled situation I encountered.'

I'm not saying to blindly create magic tools to save people.

According to his current situation, he had to create magic tools to save countless people.

'In other words, I have to create magic tools to save people in this war.'

I caught the intention of the test, but it was the same.

How could he make magic tools to save people in war?

'A magical weapon with terrifying power enough to overwhelm the Kingdom of Gears? But there's no way it's possible to create such a weapon.'

Above all, Raymond was not an enchanter who was an expert in creating magic tools.

'If you're going to take the exam, ask me to consider my major! I'm a healer!'

It was a moment of outrage.

A thought popped into my mind.

'for a moment. there's one There's a way to save people who can't fight in a war with magic tools.'

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

'All you have to do is create a magic tool to heal the Norgians! I'm implementing an artificial heart!'

If you save the Norwegians and stop the war, you will be able to save countless lives.

It was clear that more lives could be saved than developing any magical tools.

'But can this be recognized in the test of the ruins?'

As I questioned myself, a voice came as if to answer.

[This test is to see the challenger's ability to face the difficulties they face!] [The

type and method of the magic tool doesn't matter.]

[Develop the magic tool that can save the most lives in the situation the challenger is facing!]

'Will it work anyway?'

Raymond understood that.

'Let's make a magic tool to replace the heart of the Norwegian!'

Norwegian's diagnosis was heart failure.

The worst case of severe heart failure with less than 10% of the cardiac output (EF) when examined by modern earth ultrasound diagnostic tools.

The heart was completely destroyed and lost its function, so we had to come up with a replacement method.

'The most standard is a heart transplant, as I thought before.'

But it is impossible.

I had to pay another number.

Fortunately, Raymond had a way he knew.

'I just need to create an artificial heart!'

Specifically, it means L-VAD.

Instead of a broken heart, the machine performs the pumping function of circulating blood instead.

'It can be implemented sufficiently with magic. The problem is the magic crystal that will be the power.'

Raymond looked away.

Originally, it was very difficult to find magic stones to play such a role.

Seriously, in the case of Sophia before, didn't she go through all kinds of hardships to save the Dragon Heart?

But did heaven help?

Countless magic stones were placed in front of him for the test.

'you can do it.'

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

* * *

The principle of artificial heart Elvad (L-VAD) is simple.

A tube is inserted into the heart and blood is drawn from the vena cava.

A tube is also inserted into the aorta to pump blood into the body.

It is to replace the function of the heart that circulates blood in the body with a machine.

'It's not difficult to engrave magic on a magic tool. I just need to engrave water-type magic and wind-type magic.'

After all, it was Raymond who could handle magic as well as most wizards.

That much magic could be 'created' by combining it using the ability of a medical magician.

It was a problem to find magic stones with at least semi-permanent mana, but that problem was also easily solved thanks to the ruins.

Raymond, who easily created Elbard magic tools with Laina, immediately started Elbard transplant surgery.

"We will open!"

It wasn't a pleasant place to perform surgery, but Raymond and Christine Linden had done all kinds of difficult surgeries in even rougher terrain.

I was used to it.

Skillful hand movements followed.

The Elbard transplant required a thoracic incision.

The chest was opened with a surgical instrument that he always carried, and an inlet to receive blood into the left ventricle and an outflow to pump blood into the ascending aorta were inserted.

After that, other necessary measures were taken and the magic was activated.

"On!"

As soon as he uttered the starter word, the core of the magic stone outside his heart glowed.

The magic of circulating blood was manifested!

Then an amazing thing happened.

"Tongue blood pressure rises! It went up to 90 no 110!"

cried Linden.

Originally, the Norwegian's blood pressure was so low that it was not measured with a sphygmomanometer. I could only feel a faint pulse.

However, the magic tool of Elbard replaced the function of the heart and blood pressure was restored.

'it's okay. It's successful.'

The rest of the damaged parts of the body are due to heart problems, so they will recover over time. Indeed, the response immediately began to come.

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"eww... ... eww... ... ."
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The Norwegian let out a faint moan!

Originally, Ludwig continued to inject sleeping pills, along with dobutamine to support heart function, to keep Norwegian from waking up.

However, while escaping, the sleeping pills were cut off, but the heart function fell and continued to fail to regain consciousness, but the blood circulation was resumed smoothly with the Elbard magic tool, and it was faintly conscious.

"majesty!"

The knights of the Kingdom of Gears, who served the Norwegians, knelt down.

"this... ... why... ... ? Did Ludwig succeed in escaping safely from the hands of that wicked bastard?"

The Norwegian seemed to have a rough idea of his situation.

"But how am I alive? Did Ludwig stop taking the medicine he was taking?"

"Thanks to His Majesty Emperor Raymond!"

The knights of the Gears Kingdom answered.

"His Majesty the Emperor Raymond? Raymond... ... Isn't that the saint of poverty of the Peninsula Kingdom? Did he help me?"

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"Yes, it is."
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"But why me?"

The Norwegian made a puzzled face.

Norgian was not unconscious all the time he was confined to Ludwig's hands.

When the sleeping pills were cut off in the middle, consciousness returned, and although the condition of the body was not good, I heard the news that he was being returned by his subordinates.

'We, the Kingdom of Gears, were hostile to the saint of poverty?'

Of course, Ludwig was exactly hostile, but from Raymond's point of view, the Kingdom of Gears would be an enemy country that persecuted him.

But how can you save yourself like this?

"that......"

"No, I will talk."

Raymond decided to step out on his own.

"Before that, let me ask you one question. Do you, King of Norway, agree with Ludwig?"

The Kingdom of Gears is the dark side of terrible things that have happened so far.

The role played by the king, the Norwegian, was a very important issue.

Was it because he and Ludwig were betrayed?

Or is Ludwig the true black man and was the Norwegian just being used behind the scenes?

'If it was Ludwig and I, we can't hold hands.'

Fortunately, the Norwegian said:

"No, that's not it. I was mainly active on the frontlines against the Iron Empire, and I trusted my younger brother Ludwig for domestic affairs. I had no idea what was going on behind the scenes."

"It wasn't your will to place a saint of brilliance on the throne, was it?"

"No, that's right, I got my sanction. If you put the throne in the hands of the kingdom that saw it, you would see great benefits, so you tried to raise the saint of brilliance to the throne by mobilizing national capabilities. But I didn't know that Ludwig did terrible things behind the scenes."

It was an unbelievable story.

"You didn't know that Ludwig had obtained an ancient healing art?"

The Norwegian made a dejected face.

"I knew that. However, I only knew that I was researching a way to use the secret, but I had no idea that this was plotting behind the scenes using the secret. Thanks to you, this is what it is now."

'Really?'

Raymond tilted his head.

'Trying to establish a saint of brilliance as the emperor is actually something I can do.'

Could it be that only the Kingdom of Gears is trying to claim the throne?

The countries of the three rivers worked desperately to get their hands on the throne.

The question was whether the Norwegians had participated in the inhumane acts that Ludwig had been doing behind the scenes, but that didn't seem to be the case.

Norgian said with blazing eyes.

"I will never, ever leave Ludwig alone. I will cut you to pieces and kill you."

Hearing that resentful voice, Raymond thought.

'Norgians are not friends with Ludwig.'

If so, you had to join hands with the Norwegian.

'No, you can't just hold hands. I have to make it my hogu.'

Things were just fine.

It was a golden opportunity to plant a good image towards himself, as the Norwegian was just awakening and was psychologically at its weakest.

'If I make a Norwegian into Hugu, I'll be able to see huge profits later.'

Raymond intends to end the war bloodlessly, somehow find a way to defeat the Emperor and walk the Golden Road.

If he made the king, Norgian, on his side now, how drastically would he be supported in the Kingdom of Gears?

So, I had to use this opportunity to make it a Hogu.

'Fortunately, they say that Norwegians tend to have a pure(?) side.'

As can be seen from the name of the king, the Norgian was a raging monarch on the front line.

He devoted his whole life to the conflict between the Iron Empire and the Holy Kingdom, which crossed the border.

On the other hand, in domestic affairs, he trusted and completely entrusted his younger brother Ludwig to his competent subordinates.

As you can see in that respect, he was not a cunning monarch like a snake, but a charismatic monarch like a tiger.

I didn't know if I could buy his favor if I took advantage of the opportunity now that I was barely alive and my heart was weak.

"The reason I came to save you is to join forces with you, the Norwegian King, to save the people of the empire." The most pretentious thing you can build... ... No, with a sublime expression, Raymond spoke of his great(?) plan.

"That..."

Norgian was shocked, but his face was speechless.

"Did you risk death for the sake of the people and come to Saji to save me? How the hell can someone like you... ... Unbelievable."

As expected, the Norgian seemed to have a naive (?) side like a warlord.

I was easily impressed by Raymond.

'Good. I'm going to make it even more impressive and make it a perfect hukou like this.'

I was about to drive a wedge, but there was an unexpected interruption.

[Judging the test!]

[You saved the patient and prepared a way to save countless lives from the tribulation!]

[I acknowledge your 'ability' to face the tribulation as a great savior!]

Fortunately, it seemed like I passed.

'It's easier than the previous tests. Was it just luck?'

If he had faced this test without a Norwegian, it wouldn't have been a normal difficulty.

However, the Norwegian heard the voice of the ruins and made an unexpectedly trembling voice.

"What is this? A great savior? Could it be that you, the saint of poverty, are the great savior appointed by the legend?"

"... yes?"

Chapter 449

Raymond made a dumbfounded noise.

am i a legend?

suddenly what?

But the Norwegian said excitedly.

"Isn't a legend descended on our crusader empire! A great savior will come and save the Crusader Empire from trouble and become the true owner!"

"no no. Wait."

I had heard that there was a roughly similar legend about the founding of the Crusader Empire.

'Because the original Saint Rosette Kingdom founded the Crusader Empire to wait for the savior to come later.' However, it was just a past founding legend, and no one cared about the legend these days.

"The founding father of the Crusader Empire left a clue. The savior who will appear later will be recognized as a great savior in the ancient ruins."

"It can't be?!"

Raymond made a face that made no sense.

I couldn't imagine it at all.

'Where is that! It's a story I've never heard of!'

The reason this is a story I've never heard of is because the clues about the savior were handed down orally only among the royal family of Saint Rosette Kingdom and not passed on to other kingdoms.

As the king of the same 3 rivers, the Norwegians have heard it through rumors.

If the legend is true, if you are recognized as a great savior in the ruins, you will become the true emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire!

"Oh no, it can't be. Absolutely not..."

Raymond shook his head in contemplation when a voice came from the ruins.

[Starting the second exam!]

"……!"

At those words, Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

'I have to drop out!'

The ruins said this was the last test.

If he did this wrong, he was about to become a legendary hero.

'If you become a legendary hero, even the emperor can't beat you!'

The reason why the emperor of the Crusader Empire is an elected position is because he is the one who takes over the throne until the true owner, the savior, appears later.

It is stated in the Imperial Law that when the true master, the savior, emerges, that person becomes the true Emperor of the Empire.

'It's even Article 1, Paragraph 1 of the Imperial Law!'

Article 1, paragraph 1 is because this content is the most important part of the identity of the empire.

even worse.

'He said he would become the true master of the empire.'

The current emperor is the 'representative' of the empire.

However, in the case of the savior, he becomes the 'master' of the empire.

The difference between a representative and an owner.

Even just hearing the words makes a huge difference, but the most important thing is this.

A representative may withdraw.

Because it is only representative.

But what about the owner?

can't back down

because it's yours

That is, it is a permanent job.

I want to hit you, but I can't hit you.

'no way! have to drop out Ahh, but even if I drop out, I'm in danger of dying at the hands of the Gears Kingdom!'

If you fail the test of the ruins, you may not become a savior, but instead you will be killed by the Gears Kingdom army waiting up there.

They were Ludwig's group, so even the Norwegians were useless.

'Ah! Why is my life always like this!'

As I was tearing my hair out, the voice of the ruins continued to resonate.

[The second test is 'altruism'!]

[For a great savior, 'altruism' for others is an essential virtue!]

[We judge what kind of 'altruism' the challenger has!]

"...... Why are you so selfless? One of my least favorite words is altruism?"

Raymond pursed his lips.

However, I couldn't really fail the test, so I couldn't do this or that, but the content of the test was unexpected.

[Altruism can be judged from past deeds!]

[We analyze the past deeds to confirm the challenger's true altruism!]

Faaaat!

Light emanated from the ruins and illuminated Raymond.

It was as if he was grasping Raymond's past, as he had done in the Free Cities Alliance before.

'... no way?'

Feeling somehow ominous, Raymond gulped down his saliva.

[The challenger's past activities are grasped one by one!]

A video came to mind.

It was the first time I became a player and went to the slums.

[The challenger chose to volunteer for the poor instead of riches!]

Raymond made a puzzled face.

'... Oh no, that's for my benefit.'

Not really for the poor.

However, the ruins continued to 'interpret' what Raymond had done by reflecting on the images.

What Raymond had done so far was projected in front of everyone like a panorama.

'There's no need to analyze while reflecting like this!'

I was embarrassed.

[The challenger's altruism for others did not stop at the poor!]

[The healing center was expanded for ordinary people who could not receive proper treatment due to the tyranny of the healers!] [

In the process, they gave up their own greed as well as He did not hesitate to fight with power!]

[Also, during the war, he served for the soldiers, and in times of defeat, he risked his death to save the people of his own country and the enemy's country to save the king of another country!] [After becoming a lord, he still

only It showed a move for others, and the current challenger's domain has become the domain where the happiest people live on the continent.]

In this way, the ruins in turn reflect Raymond's actions in the Rafalde region as well as the war with the Drowton Kingdom in the capital of the Houston kingdom. behavior was 'analyzed'.

No matter how ancient the ruins were, they didn't have the ability to see through the past, so they looked at Raymond's past actions and 'interpreted' according to the built-in artificial intelligence what that action meant.

However, the action of such a ruin had an unexpected effect.

It moved the group to tears.

"... master. me... ... I do not regret choosing to follow you."

Christine had tears in her eyes.

Looking back at Raymond's achievements in the past, he was moved again.

It was the same with Elmud Mien.

Even the mischievous Linden noticed that he was impressed.

'Oh no, it's not like that... ... me i... ... Only money...'

Raymond opened his mouth.

Those stupid ancient ruins.

All his actions were misunderstood and interpreted!

Even the disciples were not the only ones who were moved.

"I'm such an idiot..."

It was the reigning Norwegian.

"There is someone like you in the world."

He looked at the video of Raymond's past achievements (?) as if he couldn't believe it.

"They said it was light. really... ... Such a stupid light."

Only one word came to Norwegian's mind.

great fool.

In fact, Norwegian was cynical when he heard rumors of Raymond in the past.

How many people wear the name of a saint and have a hypocritical heart? freewebnovel.com

But no.

He was really only for others.

stupid enough.

Since then, the ruins have recalled and judged all the noble things Raymond had done in the kingdom of Katal and Peninsula.

[Confirmed that the challenger has lived a life for others!]

[The second test is 'passed'!]

" "

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

'No. Something like that.'

However, in the subject of artificial intelligence, the ruins were moved by Raymond's life, so he put on these four legs.

[This is the first time since this facility was built to practice a life of altruism for others!]

[I salute you for your great sublimity!]

"……"

Raymond made a blank face.

I passed without any hesitation.

A Norwegian scratched his clothes from the side.

"The great savior... ... Truly."

The Norwegian looked at Raymond with eyes that were genuinely moved by the theme of the king of kings.

'... No, what I want from you is not this kind of hukou.'

It was an atmosphere that seemed to be an ardent follower rather than a hogu.

As a monarch loyal to the emperor Raymond.

'No no no. It's not over yet. I hope this isn't the end of the test.'

Indeed, the voice of the ruins was heard.

[The third test begins!]

[The third test is 'Leadership' as a savior!]

[Know what kind of leadership you have demonstrated throughout your life!]

[I confirm that the whole empire is already following the challenger!]

[Absolute charisma that inspires everyone with sublime warmth has been confirmed!]

[The third test is 'passed'!]

"……"

passed in no time

'... what. why. What's so lax?'

However, unlike Raymond's complaints (?), it wasn't sloppy.

The 'exam' in the exam hall does not actually confirm the true qualities of the subject.

It was natural. Because any difficult test is just a 'test', not the real thing.

The most accurate way to ascertain what qualities a subject truly possesses is to check their past behavior.

In that respect, Raymond's 'altruism' and 'leadership' in his past activities were the highest score.

No matter what the inside was, on the outside, Raymond's actions were difficult for anyone to follow.

[We salute the challenger who has received the highest score so far!]

[The final exam is 'sacrifice'!]

[For a great savior, 'sacrifice', knowing how to give up everything for others, is an essential virtue!] Sacrifice.

Another word that Raymond hates the most came up.

'Because I really hate that kind of thing?'

Raymond thought impatiently.

'Whatever? pass? Or drop out?'

It was called the final exam.

If you pass here, you should become a really great savior and a true emperor.

Can't I just pretend I don't know?

There are no eyewitnesses.

'Ahhh. Of course, the Norwegian is the witness, so you can't keep your mouth shut! That's why I can't drop out.'

Since becoming a player, there has never been a moment when it wasn't a crisis, but this time was really the worst.

Do you pass and become emperor or die at the hands of the Kingdom of Gears waiting up there?

'It's a choice between living and living a life of hell as an emperor or dying! Why is this optional!'

[The final exam begins!]

[Now swear that you will give your all for the sake of others!]

"……!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was an unexpected test.

[This oath must be fulfilled in the future!]

[If you don't follow the oath, a powerful curse will come upon you and you will surely die!]

Giving up everything for others was the final test to become a great savior.

Definitely a very difficult choice.

Who would give up everything for someone else?

But the problem is.

'... What do I have to give up?'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

'I only have debt?'

It was Raymond who wanted to give up what he had but had nothing!

As expected, the ruins spat out a puzzled voice at the subject of artificial intelligence.

[Beep! Beep! Check for unexpected situations!]

[Contender is already in huge debt for the sake of others!]

[Confirm that he has already given up everything for others!]

"……"

Raymond was silent.

The voice of the perplexed ruins sounded like teasing.

Chapter 450

'Oh no... ... It's not like that! You stupid ruins!'

I screamed in denial several times, but to no avail.

The ruins were bathed in bright light.

[Passed the final test!]

[I declare to the whole world that the challenger has become a great savior!]

With that declaration, an amazing thing happened.

Leifentai or Continental Evangelism came to mind in the ruins.

There were dots all over the map, but Rina opened her eyes wide.

"Are those dots ancient ruins that have been discovered so far?"

Everyone made puzzled faces.

Why did the location of the ruins suddenly appear as a video?

I soon found out why.

[The mission of these facilities from the distant past has been fulfilled!]

[The whole facility celebrates the birth of the savior!]

The black dot marked on the map shimmered.

'Can't that be?'

Raymond swallowed.

'Is it possible that the light is shining from the ruins? Celebrating the coronation of my savior?'

That guess was correct.

Amazing sights arose from ruins all over the continent.

It gave off a dazzling light and emitted a riot of brilliance.

It was so bright that it could be noticed even from a distance.

Raymond went white.

'don't do it! What firecrackers are you doing!'

By this, everyone on the continent will be aware of the incident and will know that the savior of mankind has been born.

'Ahhh. Why are you doing this to me!'

But the sound of the Ruins' clothes exploding wasn't over.

[The challenger's rank rises to 'savior of mankind'! The mark is given!]

Faaaat!

A mark appeared on the back of Raymond's hand.

It was the sign of the holy cross.

A pattern similar to the symbol of the Crusader Federation Empire.

said the Norwegian in amazement.

"That pattern perfectly matches the story that has been passed down as a legend. Will the true master of the empire finally be born?"

Norwegian tapped the calculator inwardly.

'Since this has happened, we, the Kingdom of Gears, must serve the saint of poverty as the true emperor.'

The Norwegian was not as naive as Raymond thought.

It was natural.

If that were the case, the Kingdom of Gears would not have been able to become the strongest nation.

As can be seen from the fact that he tried to establish a saint of brilliance as an emperor, the Norwegian is also a person who puts the interests of his country first in the end.

The desire for the Kingdom of Gears to become the suzerain of the Crusader Empire was what not only Ludwig but also Norgian wanted.

It wasn't like Ludwig, however, that he was a sadist, but he wasn't a good man either.

However, the reason he came to this conclusion was because he decided that serving Raymond was in the best interests of the Kingdom of Gears.

'The trend of the Crusader Empire has already passed to the saint of poverty.'

All of the ten countries are following the saint of poverty.

In other words, this civil war will end with the defeat of the Kingdom of Gears, and the Kingdom of Gears will suffer a great sin and spend a long period of darkness.

There was only one way to make up for it.

To swear allegiance to Raymond, who will become the true emperor of the Crusader Empire.

'The saint of poverty will become an emperor with unprecedentedly powerful imperial authority in history. It fits the expression of master.'

This was not because it was recognized as a ruin.

It was because of the absolute support Raymond had already built up within the Crusader Federation Empire.

Even without the recognition of the ruins, Raymond was already the true emperor of the Crusader Empire, and he became the protagonist of the legend.

'And looking at the steps he's taken so far, that power will become even stronger.'

The power of benevolence for others.

This was Raymond's power.

At the same time, Raymond even had a terrifying mind to practice his ideals, so it was obvious what a great emperor he would become in the future.

Concluding, the Norwegian did a surprising thing.

"I bow to His Majesty the Emperor, the true owner of the Norwegian Crusader Empire, the ruler of the Kingdom of Gears!"

Kneeling down and raising the example of the god of war!

"Oh no... !"

Raymond panicked and grabbed the Norwegian by the shoulder.

"Don't do this. me i..."

Raymond wanted to cry.

If the king of the strongest country, Norgian, showed such an appearance, it was obvious how others would react.

'No! no!'

I said something to try to fix it.

"I am not the owner of the former Crusader Empire. therefore... ... I am such a great person..."

My only dream is money.

money. money. rich movie. super rich.

No matter how hard he struggled, Raymond was tearing up at the dream that was getting farther and farther away.

'Even though he became a legendary hero, he's not at all proud. How deep is your heart The next 50 years will be the age of the saint of poverty. After all, my judgment is correct.'

The Norwegian foresaw that Raymond's reign would be perfect, and bowed his head even more.

"This Norgian and Gears kingdom will support the light you go!"

It wasn't just the Norwegians.

All the disciples around him knelt down and bowed.

"I swear allegiance!"

In particular, the disciples had faces full of heart.

After all the hardships, Raymond finally became the true master of the empire.

'I respect you, Master. and... ... I like it a lot.'

Christine said the unspeakable.

Elmud Mien was also moved inside, and Linden Man had other thoughts.

'What if there are no imperial cows left?'

When everyone was so moved (except for Linden), only Raymond had a face that had lost his soul.

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'why... ... why... ... my life... ... .'
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The ruins continued their voice without leaving such Raymond alone.

[You are given special privileges as a savior!]

[You are given the ability to destroy the catastrophe 'chaos' that will come to the continent!]

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"……?"
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Raymond tilted his head.

'What do you mean? chaos?'

The savior of the Crusader Empire There were actually many questions about the savior that came down in legends or ruins.

What is salvation about?

The continent of the present age is not at all peaceful. What calamity is coming?

'... It's a legend from long ago, so there's no need to think too deeply about it.'

Raymond did not believe in legends.

A legend is just a legend.

It is only an overly exaggerated interpretation by later generations to give meaning.

'Above all, if this is a proper legend, there's no way a greedy person like me would have been chosen as a savior.'

The selection of the savior itself is also absurd, so the legend cannot be true.

Raymond concluded that and spoke weakly.

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"... Let's go back."
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It was time to catch Ludwig.

I opened the portal to the ecliptic and had to pledge to donate 770,000 pena for the sublime for moving in space.

'I hate everything!'

* * *

Raymond became a legendary savior, and the Crusader Alliance Empire at once... ... No, it spread all over the continent.

Rumors could not be stopped.

The Norwegians were eyewitnesses, and excited people quickly carried the story.

"Did you hear that story? Oh, the saint of poverty!"

"The saint of poverty!"

"The light... ... !"

'... stop. Stop it.'

Raymond made a blank face.

I had no will to live.

'He's an emperor for life. The emperor.'

Thinking that far, Raymond grinded his teeth.

'It's all because of Ludwig. can never forgive Ruining my life.'

Raymond harbored a vengeance with roaring eyes.

If it hadn't been for Ludwig, his life wouldn't have turned so badly.

will surely take revenge

There was nothing difficult.

'Now it's about time to catch him.'

Regaining energy, the Norgian went straight to the front and stopped the Gears Kingdom army.

The Kingdom of Gears was embarrassed when the Norwegian, who was said to be lying in a sick bed, appeared out of nowhere, but was furious when they heard the story of the Norwegian.

'dare! I will cut Ludwig's head!'

The target of the Gears Kingdom army's loyalty was the Norwegians.

Ludwig was able to take control of the Kingdom of Gears because he borrowed the power of the Norwegians.

But when the truth came out, the situation came to an end in an instant.

Ludwig became a treacherous criminal in the world, was chased, and was pursued by everyone.

'Since I've also stepped out of the Magic Tower, I won't be able to escape.'

It wasn't long before the news came.

"They say they caught His Majesty Ludwig! They're being transported to Griffin, so they'll arrive soon!"

Raymond nodded as he looked at Pione's face, which now shone with complete admiration.

'I'll hand down the death sentence myself.'

Ludwig is the one who ruined his life.

So, I thought it would be refreshing to make a judgment myself.

Looking at the crimes he had committed, even if he was sentenced to death a hundred times, it was not enough.

'But how did Ludwig come to know the knowledge of medicine?'

Raymond suddenly had a question.

When I asked Norgian, he said that it was thanks to Ludwig that the Kingdom of Gears learned the knowledge of medicine.

It is said that Ludwig found an ancient ruin while exploring the rough terrain alone and gained knowledge of medicine there.

'However, the ancient ruins collapsed after Ludwig escaped, so the truth could not be confirmed.'

Raymond felt unsure for some reason.

'Isn't this a lie?'

The reason for doubt was simple.

Because Raymond himself told the same lie.

Raymond has so far treated medicine as an accidental knowledge acquired from ancient ruins rather than a system.

'Of course, even in ancient times, similar treatments were used, so it's not impossible.'

Raymond shook his head.

If you catch Ludwig anyway, you will know the whole truth.

He knelt down in front of him and decided to ask.

However, while waiting for Ludwig, an unexpected guest visited.

"Meet Your Majesty."

"Lady Rose."

Raymond felt his heart pounding as he saw Rose, who appeared with a grin.

Now that you're emperor, aren't you afraid?

But Raymond was doing this for a reason.

'... ... After becoming emperor, I became more in debt. Shit.'

Raymond swallowed a tear.

Let's see.

Inje Raymond became the 'master' of the empire.

Not 'representative'.

You mean?

The property of the imperial family also belonged to Raymond.

Originally, successive emperors were simply in a position to 'manage' the property of the imperial family, but Raymond came to 'own' it completely as his own.

The vast imperial palace, the imperial estate, treasures, and so on.

... ... And all the debts owed by the imperial family belonged to him.