

Dr. Player 451

Chapter 451

‘Ah! Where is this! Why do I have to take on the debts of previous emperors?!’
therefore.

It was the difference between the salaryman ‘representative’ representing the business and the ‘owner’ who owns the business.

There was a clear difference between the salaryman ‘representative’ who can completely separate himself from the debt of the business and the ‘owner’ who is the owner.

‘Why did I owe so much!’

Over the past hundreds of years, the royal family's debt has reached a whopping 1 billion pence.

In particular, many of them were owed to the Fallen Group, which Rose owned, and Raymond was in an astronomical debt to Rose.

‘This isn't it. I have to come up with a solution!’

Raymond was determined.

I inherited the property I didn't want, but it was like receiving an inheritance full of debt.

I was determined to somehow find a way not to inherit this debt, but Rose told me an unexpected story.

“You don't have to worry about the debt the imperial family owes you because you became the emperor.”

“yes?”

“Because it is a debt owed by the previous generation of the imperial family. Although ownership of the imperial family has passed to Your Majesty, I will not oblige You to repay it.”

In other words, the duty to repay the debt was still left with the imperial family and would not be passed on to Raymond.

‘Lady Law Rose.’

Raymond was so grateful that he almost burst into tears.

It was as if a halo shone from behind Lady Rose's back.

‘Couldn't Lady Rose actually be an angel, not a devil?’

Maybe because I was so grateful, Rose even looked pretty.

Originally, Rose was always pretty and cute, but today was the first time she looked pretty in Raymond's eyes.

“By the way, are you okay?”

“Yeah what. From our bank's point of view, it is also beneficial to receive interest in the long term rather than demanding excessive repayment. More than anything.”

Rose murmured to herself.

“Because this kind of shackles are against the rules. Only the shackles I tied myself have meaning... ..”

“yes? What did you say?”

“no.”

Rose smiled broadly.

“Anyway, I came not because of the imperial family's debts, but because I have something to tell you.”

“Just say the word.”

Raymond froze in reply.

“I came here because I want to give you a present. Can you accept it?”

“Give me anything!”

Raymond said strongly.

Raymond was in a situation where he would have to drink poison if Rose gave him.

“Here is the ring.”

“... .. yes?”

It was a ring with an unknown magic stone embedded in it.

The carefully crafted magic crystal shimmered like a jewel.

‘I hope this... .. Propose?’

Raymond was taken aback.

A ring is a gift with a special meaning.

Didn't Rose openly show her affection for Raymond?

Raymond wasn't a complete fool either, so he roughly guessed that Rose's heart was between a man and a woman.

‘What should I do?’

Hate Rose? Is it good?

I do not know.

Maybe because I was scared when I saw Rose, my heart kept pounding, so I never thought about it deeply.

It eased the burden of the royal family's debt, so it looks pretty today...

‘But the decision to marry is too quick! Have I ever thought about marriage?!’

But Rose laughed out loud.

“It’s not a gift in that sense.”

“yes?”

“I’m not proposing.”

Rose closed her eyes seductively.

“It’s not that I don’t want to propose, but... ... Because I can’t afford it. I’ll propose later when I can stand proudly in front of His Majesty.”

Rose has a plan to take back the Iron Empire.

He said that he would postpone the proposal until later because he did not know what his fate would be.

“Then what about this ring?”

“It is a lucky ring that contains my heart. Be sure to wear it when you meet Ludwig soon.”

“... ... ?”

Raymond tilted his head.

“The luck I gifted you will protect Your Majesty.”

Rose disappeared after leaving an incomprehensible word, and soon a group of people appeared across the sky.

As the air division of the Kingdom of Gears, the Norwegians stood proudly at the forefront like a legendary king.

“Meet Your Majesty the New Norgians!”

“Meet Your Majesty!”

The flag bearers of the Air Division of the Gears Kingdom raised their bow.

It was the Kingdom of Gears that decided to follow Raymond thoroughly as they had decided earlier, so this was an oversight.

“... ... Keep your head up. What happened to Ludwig?”

“Here it is.”

The Norwegian tossed something piled up in the battery under the tok.

cooong!

It was a fairly high position in the sky, so a loud sound resonated.

‘... ... He's not dead, right?’

Raymond became cold at the Norwegian's unstoppable behavior like a king.

It was an act as if he had not thrown his opponent once or twice.

“... ... Take the sinner out of the bag.”

“all right!”

The knights of the imperial palace moved quickly.

Ludwig, with a familiar face, appeared tied tightly to a rope.

“Get down on your knees!”

Ludwig knelt in front of Raymond.

“Kuk-kuk Did this happen in the end? That's great. You ruined everything.”

When Raymond saw Ludwig's words, his anger welled up.

‘Damn it. It's my life that's ruined!’

His life was ruined because of him.

“Do you have any last words?”

The skill was activated naturally, and Raymond spoke charismatically.

“Keuk-kuk is what I want to say... ... Of course there is. Why do you think I was brought here?”

Raymond frowned.

What do you mean?

‘I was brought here because I made a mistake.’

However, Ludwig continued to laugh madly and spoke an unknown story.

“No, change the question. you i... ... When do you think you planned this?”

“What do you mean?”

“Isn't it strange? No matter how perfectly I fooled the Norwegians, I was able to do this while avoiding their eyes.”

Come to think of it, Raymond thought that was strange too.

How could Ludwig have managed to do something like this?

“I have been preparing for this for a very long time. I had been preparing for this for decades before I took over the body of this Ludwig.”

A story that continues to be incomprehensible.

‘To occupy Ludwig's body? Then he wasn't originally Ludwig?’

The Norwegian shouted out loud.

“What do you mean! Occupying Ludwig's body? Then what about you?!”

“Kuh kuh yes. I am not the original Ludwig. He killed Ludwig and took his body instead. It was funny to see you innocently trusting me, but now it's time to put an end to that too.”

Suddenly, a strange thing happened.

Ludwig's face began to contort strangely.

It wasn't just the face.

My whole body was twisted. As if it were mutating into something else.

At the same time, a dark aura settled down on Ludwig's body.

“Ho energy of chaos!”

Lina, who was seated next to her, exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone was startled.

‘How can I get the aura of chaos?’

On the Leifentina continent, there were only two types of people who had the aura of chaos.

The royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom and the Holy Family of the Holy Kingdom.

However, the royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom cannot express the aura of chaos in that way.

The Holy Family of the Holy Land also has a chaos of brilliant light, but not such a muddy chaos.

‘What do you mean?’

Raymond's fingertips trembled at an eerie assumption.

And before long, the mutation ended and a terrible being appeared in the hall.

[Keuk-kuk to reveal this figure.]

A giant over 3 meters tall.

horns on the forehead.

Dark gray wings.

The wizards who recognized the identity shouted.

“The existence of chaos in the outer continent of Jormund!”

Chaos Existence!

That was Ludwig's true identity!

‘How?’

Raymond froze stiffly.

The existence of chaos had only been heard in words, but it was the first time to witness it in person.

The rulers of the outer continent of Jormund.

After recognizing Ludwig's true identity, Raina said in a trembling voice.

“Among the beings of chaos, they are of the Fallen tribe.”

“What exactly is that?”

“It's a fallen holy family.”

Raymond made a surprised face.

Beings of chaos were not unconditionally evil.

Then Jormund would have been a hell that no one could live in.

There were also those who belonged to the order.

A typical example was the Holy Family.

‘Some of the Holy Family crossed over to Leifentaina and founded the Holy Kingdom, one of the other continental deaths.’

Even now, the blood of the Holy Family continues to be passed down in the Holy Land.

“Then who is that guy?”

“Yes, it's very likely that he was a holy race and was corrupted and was ostracized from Jormund and fled to Leifentaina.”

It is said that the Tacheon people are excluded from being welcomed in both the lawful camp and the evil camp.

Raina guessed the guy's identity like that, and he just laughed.

[You're a wizard who knows a lot. Even so, it's meaningless.]

He continued.

[You Raymond will be killed by Harial, the lord of corruption, right here.]

Harial.

It seemed that this was his true name.

Raymond swallowed and asked.

“But is he strong?”

Raina nodded heavily.

“Yes, it seems to be a monarchical being.”

“What if it's at the level of a monarch?”

“It is more than a high-ranking dragon.”

Raymond was horrified.

‘It's so strong!’

The other day, when dealing with the Lesser Dragon in the ruins, he was sweating.

But a high-ranking dragon?

Even if everyone in this room gathered, we wouldn't be able to deal with it...

‘... ... Are you okay?’

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

Now this place is the ecliptic.

All the strong people of the Crusader Empire are gathered.

Even in the flight knights of the Gears Kingdom floating in the sky right now, there are more than 5 sword masters.

The total number of Sword Masters and Arch Mages in the Ecliptic was close to 20.

‘At this level, I might be able to deal with even a monarch. Even monarchs aren't invincible.’

In fact, the Iron Empire wages war against the monsters of Jormund that periodically invade the eastern coast.

If you think about that, it wasn't an enemy that couldn't be dealt with with human power.

Raymond felt relieved and raised his voice as strongly as the strong-weak-weak-strong creed.

“How dare you do such a terrible thing. I will punish you today!”

The knights and wizards in the ecliptic prepared themselves for battle.

Ludwig or Harial let out a meaningful laugh.

[Of course, no country can deal with all of you. But would I have appeared here without any plan?]

“What?”

[I came to kill you, Raymond. If I just kill you, I'll be able to set things right.]

Harial's eyes shone eerily.

Raymond felt a bit ominous.

“Lord! Avoid!”

“Meow meow!”

Elmud Mien, who was right next to him, blocked Raymond's way.

But it wasn't Raymond he was aiming for.

[Scream and grieve! The curse of mana befalls you!]

The power of fire and chaos spread from his body.

As if a wave of light spread, chaos swept through everyone in the hall, and soon something astonishing happened.

“Keoouk!”

Everyone with mana collapsed on the spot with a groan!

Everyone except Raymond.

‘This one?’

Raymond's complexion turned white.

It was a familiar situation.

‘Akane's Stone?’

The guy laughed.

[Akane's stone itself is modeled after the ability of our beings of chaos. Of course, this mana disturbance cannot be maintained for long, but.]

He shed a terrifying look.

[That should be enough to kill you. I will kill you and spread this contagion across the continent.

Faint particles of light floated around Harial's body.

[This contagion is a recombinant contagion with the ability of chaos. It has the worst infection rate. It can be cured through medicine, but if only you are gone, no one will be able to cure this infectious disease.]

“... ..!”

[Originally, the plan was to obtain an intact continent with the power of the Gears Kingdom, but it doesn't matter now that it's like this. After devastating the continent with an infectious agent, I will make sure no one resists and put it in my hands.]

Upon hearing this, Raymond shuddered.

It was a terrible plan.

‘What should I do?’

Judgment was quick.

‘I have to run away!’

It was a cowardly decision.

But what could not be blamed was the wisest thing to do now.

Because if he dies, no one can respond to that unknown plague.

‘If you run away for a few minutes, people will recover from mana disturbance! Until then, all you have to do is avoid yourself!’

But, as if he had already expected it, he made a move.

Pachang!

A red membrane appeared around the intestine.

It was a barrier!

[It's troublesome if you drag the time. I'll take care of it as soon as possible.]

Ludwig approached Raymond.

Raymond's heart was paralyzed with fear as the three-meter-tall giant demon approached him.

There seemed to be no way to survive.

‘There's no way I could deal with a guy like that!’

It wasn't a monster that could only be dealt with with skill feet.

‘Aaaaaaaa! I can't die like this!’

Raymond forgot how he always resented the sky and wished earnestly.

‘Please save me! If you let me live, I will never resent you again, and I will work hard as an emperor... ..!’

But at that moment.

A miracle happened.

Light burst from Raymond's body.

hands to be exact.

It was from the ring Rose gave me.

‘What is it?’

Raymond blinked his eyes in bewilderment at the incomprehensible phenomenon.

Surprisingly, his face was greatly distressed by the light emitted from the ring.

The bastard let out a frightened cry.

[Keuk keuh... ..! How could you be the god of the Birmund family?!]

“... ..!”

The Birmund family!

An imperial family that has ruled the Iron Empire for hundreds of years.

‘Is this a sacred item of the imperial family?’

Raymond blinked in surprise.

‘Could Lady Rose anticipate this situation?’

Rose said earlier.

Be sure to wear this ring when you meet Ludwig.

‘Lady Rose knew that Ludwig was a chaotic being!’

And this ring seemed to be a divine object with the effect of limiting the existence of chaos.

The Iron Empire has been fighting the existence of chaos for hundreds of years, so it was not strange to have such a god.

Raymond proudly shouted as if he had never been scared.

“How dare you try to do such a vile thing! As the emperor of the empire, I will punish you!”

At the same time, an excellent number message came to mind.

Chapter 452

[The skill ‘The Healer's Art of Self Defense’ is manifested!]

[The opponent is strong! ‘The dwarf who defeated the giant (+6)’ effect is activated!]

[‘Survival instinct’ is activated in a crisis situation!]

[The skill ‘Healer's Killer’ is activated!]

[The opponent is a powerful monster! The skill ‘Adversary of the Monster’ is manifested!]

Raymond's perception has changed.

Feeling like a different being.

‘In this state, I don't think I'll lose even if I fight this sword master.’

Raymond instinctively felt his power.

‘That guy too... ..!’

But there was a problem.

Looking at him, I still felt as if I was facing a barren mountain.

‘What nonsense.’

The guy's powers are limited by the magic that Rose gave him.

On the contrary, Raymond is in a state where his strength has been blown up with all kinds of skills.

Still, I didn't feel like I could deal with him at all.

‘What kind of ridiculous monster.’

Raymond swallowed.

Soon, he began to approach Raymond with a staggering body.

[Unfortunate. That divine object puts great restrictions on the existence of chaos, but I am a monarch-class existence that goes beyond even those restrictions.]

He laughed, baring his teeth black.

[You will die here!]

He raised the power of darkness and shot it at Raymond.

It was an attack with the power of chaos.

‘ah.’

Raymond froze stiffly.

It was the intuition of death.

“No, Your Majesty!”

“Lord!”

“master!”

The new emperor's servants and disciples screamed.

But the moment the chaos explodes on Raymond's body.

[I sense the evil chaos!]

[The great savior's power to fight the chaos is manifested!]

Suddenly, a deep light appeared from the cross mark on the back of Raymond's hand.

It was a cross sign that he had been recognized as a savior and downloaded from the ruins a while ago.

At the same time, wings of light sprouted from Raymond's back, and the chaotic power he fired scattered into the air.

[No way!]

he exclaimed in bewilderment.

[The legend of the savior was real?!]

Raymond also blinked in bewilderment.

At that time, after conquering the ruins, there was a message like this.

[The ability to destroy ‘chaos’ is given!]

That's what it meant!

The ability to possess absolute strength in the presence of chaos!

Raymond grabbed his sword and gritted his teeth.

“It is over.”

Dig!

Raymond's body was enveloped in light, and a sublime light pierced his body.

* * *

The events of the day spread throughout the continent.

The existence of chaos that descended on the empire!

And Raymond, who defeated the disaster by reconciling with light!

It was truly a scene from a legend.

“Wow! Long live His Majesty Raymond!”

“Long live the master of the empire!”

All the people cheered for Raymond.

It wasn't just the people.

“Now no one can deny the saint of poverty.”

“I have the perfect imperial authority.”

The nobility of the empire and the kings of the ten kingdoms fully acknowledged Raymond's imperial authority.

Not only has it already gained the support of many people, but it has also become a legendary protagonist thanks to the recognition of the ruins.

He also put the legend into practice by preventing a disaster that was about to come to the empire.

Raymond could be said to be the true master of the empire that no one could deny.

“Now a new era has arrived.”

“It is the age of the saint of poverty.”

Whether it was the common people, the nobles, or the kings of the ten kingdoms, everyone had something in common.

The new era Raymond will usher in will be a great one.

why?

It's Raymond's time.

* * *

And Raymond, the protagonist of all of this,

“... ..”

He was sitting on the throne with a surprisingly normal face.

‘... ... Let's not think badly of it.’

It was an unexpected thought.

Due to Raymond's personality, he should have been escaping reality with a soulless face by now?

'Even if I try to escape from reality, nothing will change.'

In fact, I have already done a lot of escapism.

I tried to deny the reality, I strongly declared that I would not take over, and I even ran away from home.

all returned to ruin.

Everyone supported him too enthusiastically.

'... ... As long as you are in the Crusader Empire, you cannot throw off the throne. The only way is to say don't know me and seek asylum in another country... ... It's also realistically difficult.'

The Free City Alliance was closely related to the Crusader Alliance Empire, so it was difficult to achieve its will even if it ran away, and the Iron Empire and the Holy Kingdom were enemies.

So you have to run to Jormund to bounce, but...

'... ... I'm going to do something wrong.'

Raymond shook his head.

It was Raymond who went through stages of denial, anger, compromise, and depression to accept his reality.

'... ... If you think about it, it's not all bad. It's like you can run a power-hungry business.'

Come to think of it, Raymond wasn't even in a situation where he could make money right now anyway.

'Since the vaccine business has been spread throughout the empire, a medical school has been established, and a project to establish treatment centers throughout the empire is underway.'

I've said it a million times so far, but he wants the continent's best movie.

So I was investing heavily in everything.

So, there was a huge loss.

Of course, he still had a lot of profitable days.

Representatively, it was a hair loss treatment, anti-wrinkle, etc.

However, the investment money was going in more than the earnings.

Over time, these investments will return with huge returns that are incomparable to now, but for the time being, they will not be able to get out of the swamp of deficit.

'Even if you beat the emperor, you'll end up in the red, so you're running a power collusion-type business while enjoying good fortune in the position of emperor. So that my work can take place as quickly as possible.'

If he uses the imperial power, he will be able to accomplish all his tasks much more easily.

It would be okay to subtly spend the imperial budget on the border between illegal and legal.

‘Also, as the emperor, make the people live as full as possible. The people will come to the treatment center only when they are full and offer money.’

Raymond thought with a black heart.

‘If I hold on like that for 10 to 20 years, I'll be able to make a lot of money.’

Raymond guessed in his mind when the moment would come when he would start making money.

At least 10 years are likely to exceed, and 20 years will not exceed.

Isn't that too long?

you're welcome.

Ten years later, Raymond was still in his thirties.

A young age that is not enough to enjoy rich movies.

‘Now, when I was young, I suffered a lot, and after that, I'm going to live happily ever after!’

To do so, an important problem had to be addressed.

The throne had to be handed over to someone.

‘It's a fucking lifelong job.’

It was the content of Article 1, Article 1 of the Imperial Law.

[The hero of the legend becomes the true owner of the empire.]

There were detailed rules

[The imperial family with him as the owner will be established, and his lineage will reign as the owner of the empire forever.] It is

the law that forms the basis of the empire, so how I couldn't use my hands.

To change this law, the empire had to be destroyed and another empire established.

‘But there is a way.’

Raymond thought gloomily.

‘I can pass it on to the next generation.’

As Raymond became a legendary hero, a great change took place in the ruling system of the Crusader Empire.

An imperial family with Raymond as its founder, not an elected emperor, was created.

Now, those who inherit Raymond's blood will become the masters of the empire.

That means

'it is passed on after giving birth to an heir!'

I had to get married anyway.

Up until now, he had been so frantic that he didn't care, but there was a lot of pressure from people around him to marry Raymond.

I was already past the age of marriage.

The question is, who will you marry?

'Oh, but it's a marriage. I've never thought about it.'

It was Raymond, who only wanted money and was not interested in women.

"Your Majesty, someone has come to visit you."

"who?"

"It's Lady Rose."

"... ..!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

Even though he became the protagonist of the powerful imperial power, even hearing Rose's name made Raymond's heart tremble.

It was like a conditioned reflex reaction engraved in the heart.

'Isn't it simply like that?'

There was a faint change in Raymond's mind after Rose had previously told him that he did not have to pay the imperial debt. "See Your Majesty."

Rose appeared with a grin, and this is what I thought.

... .. Rose looked pretty.

'... .. Am I crazy?'

Raymond blinked in embarrassment at how pretty Rose looked.

I saw it again, but it was still there.

It looked pretty.

But it soon dawned on me.

"I heard the story. You want an additional loan of 20 million?"

"Oh yes! That's right."

It was Raymond who received additional loans while making large-scale investments.

My heart skipped a beat because I owed Rose over 50 million pence.

"Fufu is good. To owe 50 million penas to His Majesty."

Rose licked her tongue lightly.

It was a dangerous look.

But the problem is.

'... .. am i really crazy Why do you keep looking pretty in this situation? Although she's actually pretty.'

Objectively, Rose had a very pretty face.

However, Raymond, blinded only by money, had never felt particularly inspired by seeing a member of the opposite sex until now, but it was embarrassing to see this reaction when he saw Rose.

But Rose said something unexpected.

"I came to say hello."

"yes?"

"I don't think I will see you for a while. 1 year as short as... .. Maybe forever?"

Raymond looked at Rose in surprise.

Rose looked at him with calm eyes.

"I want to return to the Iron Empire. I'm ready."

"ah... .."

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

He secretly prepared to restore the imperial power, but now it seemed that the preparations were complete.

1 year if successful.

And if you fail, you will die, so it is expressed as forever.

"I think it will probably work out. I'm perfectly ready. Your Majesty's help was great."

"Me?"

"You revealed that Ludwig is a being of chaos. Thanks to this, we were able to secure evidence that the darkness that crept into our iron empire was also the existence of chaos."

Raymond was startled.

"Was the person who took the throne of the Iron Empire the same type as Ludwig?"

Rose nodded.

"Yes, the devil who took over Ludwig's body and the devil who took over the throne of the Iron Empire are of the same type. It was a plan to take possession of the

continent that had been dominated by the Crusader Empire and the Iron Empire respectively.”

Raymond got goosebumps.

“Fortunately, your Majesty the VVIP customer eradicated Ludwig, and our Iron Empire secretly dispatched someone to investigate the traces Ludwig left behind, and secured evidence that Ludwig and the devil of the Iron Empire are of the same kind.”

Rose smiled.

“It made my job easier. The history of our iron empire is the history of the struggle against the existence of chaos, but we cannot place the existence of chaos on the throne. The whole empire will rise to punish the usurper.”

Rose is going to take the lead in that.

With the evidence secured, the odds seemed high.

Just

“... .. Would I not have to help?”

Raymond was surprised even after talking to himself.

‘It would be dangerous if I didn't, but what can I do to help!’

I was afraid to help Rose like a clumsy person, but I didn't think to say it.

It was scary, but I also wanted to help Rose.

While Raymond was perplexed by his contradictory mind, Rose made a moved face and smiled bashfully.

“are you okay. This is an iron empire matter, so of course we have to take care of it with our own hands.”

“but... ..”

“Are you worried about me?”

Raymond was speechless at the words.

‘worry? is it? It seems like that.’

Rose looked at Raymond as if she were loving her, and then said something that she didn't know what to say.

“Would you mind closing your eyes for a moment?”

“... ..?”

“Come on.”

Raymond tilted his head and closed his eyes.

After the sight darkens.

A soft touch touched his lips and then fell.

‘uh... ..?’

Raymond's body stiffened.

‘This?’

Raymond stared blankly at Rose.

Rose's face was red.

Realizing what had just happened, Raymond's face also turned red.

“Low Rose?”

Rose let out a long sigh and spoke to Raymond.

“I’ll go now. If I look at it any longer, I think I won’t want to go.”

“Uh uh... ..”

“I will definitely come back successfully.”

Rose raised the corners of her mouth and spoke the last words.

“At that time, be prepared that it will not end with just this.”

“... ..”

Left alone, Raymond put on a blank face.

‘What if it ends like this?’

In this way, a warm wind blew through the Crusader Empire and a new era was opened.

It was Raymond's time.

The historians evaluated it this way.

The ‘Age of Light’ has begun.

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Chapter 453 - Side Story 1

Two years have passed since Raymond became the true emperor.

A lot has happened in the past.

Raymond gave up on throwing off the Emperor's stomach and accepted reality.

‘There's nothing I can do about it anymore. As the emperor, I will take care of your selfish desires.’

Raymond was determined.

I thought that it was not a bad situation when I thought about it as positively as possible.

If you have a bad heart, the emperor is the place where you can satisfy your selfish desires the most.

‘I will become the most greedy emperor in history!’

To do so, he tried to improve the lives of the people.

Another day of light?

you're welcome.

‘I'll suck the backs of the people by fattening them up for now!’

The people of the Crusader Alliance Empire were all too poor.

Even if you want to take care of your selfish desire, shouldn't you have a spine to suck on?

It was inevitable because he had to fill his stomach first to satisfy his own desires.

‘Because I'm not trying to take a bite. If you want to suck their spines for a long time, you have to keep the people full.’

I had no choice but to assume the throne, but I had no intention of doing so forever.

As I said before, at most 20 years. If it's short, after 15 years, I plan to beat the emperor.

In the meantime, I plan to make people's lives better as much as possible and make them my own hukou.

‘It doesn't cost my money to make the people live well anyway, so hehe.’

The money is covered by taxes, and the work is done by subordinates.

So, he could say that it was the ultimate pursuit of self-interest to increase his wealth without losing any money.

“How can you care for the people like that?”

“It shone even before ascending to the throne, but now I can't bear to look at it.”

“The Emperor of Light... ..”

“light... ..”

Foolish people who didn't notice his dark side made noise, but it didn't matter anyway.

And that wasn't all.

‘Establishing a medical school was done recklessly by using the authority of the emperor. Hehe.’

This is his property.

In fact, he could have done it all with taxes, but the medical school he created would not belong to him, but to the imperial family.

He is greedy, so he must have the good things for himself.

‘After graduating from the College of Surgery, 5 years of compulsory imprisonment at the Penin Treatment Center! I'll pamper you for a bargain.'

I thought evil.

As expected, people did not notice his terrifying black heart and made noise in admiration.

“Since the imperial family's budget for the people is insufficient, the medical school is their property.”

“Ha, where in the world is His Majesty the Emperor like that?”

“Is that all? Beginner medical healer ‘doctors’ took care of me so that I could continue my education by getting a job without any conditions for the first 5 years at Penin Treatment Center.”

“They said it was a measure for both the patient and the healer. Healers accumulate experience so that patients do not suffer from immature treatment.”

“also... ..”

“light... ..”

“hundred... ..”

That wasn't all.

Raymond's greed knew no bounds.

Mass production of vaccines with the determination to sell vaccines to all people in the Crusader Alliance Empire.

Reorganization of transportation and medical systems with the aim of making even those living in remote corners their own hukou.

Even he was planning the ultimate embezzlement.

‘Since I suffer like this, I must appropriate the national budget.'

It was an unexpected thought.

No matter how greedy he is, Raymond refrained from doing anything illegal.

‘There is a way to legally appropriate the budget. It's health insurance.'

Health Insurance!

It was a system to prevent poor people from not receiving treatment because they did not have money.

Who would benefit from implementing this system?

It was Raymond.

'Who would people come to for treatment? I'll come to the pennin treatment center right away. Hehe.'

Of course, health insurance hasn't started pushing yet. I'm just thinking in my mind.

There were countless mountains to overcome and secure the budget.

To do so, Raymond tried to make the empire rich and strong in many ways, not just medicine.

The empire must become rich and strong so that you will have more to eat!

'Okay very good. Before I defeat the emperor, I must establish health insurance and make the people fat! All patients in the empire are my protection!'

Raymond giggled to himself, then quickly sulked.

'... ... What do you do if you're going to be rich later? I'm so poor right now.'

Yes.

he was poor on the emperor's subject.

'How much debt have I owed so far? 1 million... ... It's about the size of a pena.'

Apparently, the debt didn't exceed 40 million pennies when he first ascended the throne... ... Now, it was approaching 100 million pence.

100 million pennies.

... ... Yes, when I came to my senses, it was 100 million pena.

Not the royal family's debt, but Raymond's personal debt.

In fact, it's just over 100 million pence. I'm just lumping it together and thinking it's around 100 million pennies.

This is what happened when I invested here and there and lent it when the budget was insufficient when carrying out essential projects for the people.

'... ... It's all money invested, so it will come back several times later. Let's think boldly.'

Anyway, I can't run away from the throne for at least 15 years.

It's something that needs to be paid off before then.

Raymond decided to take it easy and pondered over the dinner menu.

'Where are we eating beef today? Growing wild and fresh Mount Gears? Or the Alpencer Mountain full of marbling using magic civilization?'

It was nice to be able to taste beef from all continents to my heart's content after becoming the emperor.

'No matter how much beef I eat, I never get tired of it. Daily.'

It was a fun moment thinking about beef.

someone came

“His Majesty the Doctor has come to visit.”

“Ah, please come in.”

Even though Raymond became emperor, he used honorific words whenever possible.

Even the attendants who had pointed out etiquette at first thought so.

Consistently respecting everyone also suited Raymond's light style.

However, not everyone has changed.

Soon the door opened and a person entered.

A beautiful woman with a calm expression.

It was Christine.

“Meet Your Majesty.”

“Ah sir.”

Raymond addressed Christine by the title of Sir, not by her former title.

Christine became a royal physician.

Although Raymond himself is the best healer, he needed a doctor to take care of his health as an emperor.

Among his students, she, who has outstanding skills, was appointed as the royal fish doctor.

She is currently active as the Imperial Family Physician and the best representative healer of Penin Healing Center.

‘My skills have improved a lot. It's because he's a second person in name and reality.’

Raymond's first disciple, Lyndon Hanson Christine, originally did not have a big difference in skill.

However, at some point, the distance widened and now Christine had outstanding skills.

Christine possessed skills comparable to those of modern Earth specialists.

‘Maybe at the professor level. It's a big deal.’

For reference, Linden and Hanson had similar skills, but Raymond thought Linden was more advanced.

It seems that Hansson became like that because he was devoted to administrative work, such as fostering disciples and promoting various medical policies.

“I came for your Majesty's regular checkup and regular report from the Penin Treatment Center.”

“Oh thank you. Anything special?”

“Thanks to your Majesty's grace.”

Raymond made a puzzled face at Christine's dignified tone.

It is natural to show respectful manners to him as the emperor, but Christine was a little harsh on that.

Feeling like drawing a line rather than setting an example?

'It wasn't like that at first.'

At some point after becoming emperor.

Christine has changed since I don't know exactly.

He distanced himself from Raymond and devoted himself entirely to medicine.

Thanks to this, she has tremendous medical skills compared to the time she learned and is called a saint following Raymond, but I was worried that she seemed to be overdoing it for some reason.

It wasn't just worry.

"Isn't the number of surgeries too many?"

Raymond said while looking at the report from the Penin Treatment Center that Christine had brought.

The Penin Center was still suffering from a vicious manpower shortage.

Hanson is making disciples in large numbers, but the demand for patients is growing faster than that.

Raymond had a lot of work as the emperor, so much of the current treatment center's work was focused on Christine.

'I'm not worried no matter how much work I give her because Linden will take care of herself, but I'm worried because my disciple doesn't take care of herself.'

"Don't push yourself too hard."

Raymond said that, but Christine's reaction was a little strange.

"... .. thank you."

He was silent for a moment, then answered slowly.

Something subtle offbeat.

"Your Majesty seems to be overdoing it. Please take care of Okche."

At that point, Raymond scratched his head.

'Well, I'm not overdoing it either.'

Whether it was the emperor or the doctor, even two bodies were not enough.

But to do both, Raymond was busier than anyone else.

'I can't help it. I have no choice but to suffer now for the wealth and glory I will enjoy later.'

Well, I was able to endure it because I ate rare beef every day.

“Sir Christine, how about having a meal too? Today, the Norwegian King of the Gears Kingdom has brought in precious beef as a gift.”

“... .. Beef is fine.”

“No, you seem to be overdoing it, but at times like that, you should eat beef.”

“... .. Beef is really good.”

Raymond repeatedly suggested, but Christine shook her head and disappeared.

‘It's good beef, so I'm sorry to eat it alone. Hanson has business with King Jude, so he's going to Catal Kingdom.’

I had no choice but to take Linden with me to eat, but the attendant came back.

“Your Majesty has received a call from the Iron Empire.”

“Are you in touch?”

Raymond tilted his head.

If it was the Iron Empire, it would be a message from Rose.

‘Come to think of it, it's been a while since I contacted you recently.’

To Rose's surprise, she won the lottery.

It took longer than expected.

Originally promised a year, but it took nearly two years, and he recently ascended the throne of the Iron Empire again.

‘It's been a long time since I saw you that day.’

Raymond remembered a story she told her the last time he saw her.

After that, Rose kissed him.

‘... .. He said that if we meet again, it won't end like this.’

... .. What do you mean you don't finish?

I was afraid, but what Rose said hadn't come true.

Because they never saw each other again.

Rose's situation is not stable yet, so she hasn't come to see Raymond.

‘The imperial power was restored, but there are still remnants left. I'll see you when it's done.’

Because of that, they were only talking through the crystal communication port.

Every time they met with a crystal ball, Rose sent a dangerous gaze, and Raymond broke into a cold sweat.

'Anyway, driving out the remnants is also the final stage, so I'll see you soon.'

When Rose's situation stabilized, then Raymond's portal ability would make it easier to see.

"Connect me, please."

Raymond sat down in front of the communication port feeling nervous.

And Paat's eyes widened, but an unexpected person appeared on the other side.

'uh?'

It wasn't Rose.

He was the first man I had ever seen with a cold impression.

-Meet His Majesty, Emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire.

"you are?"

-My name is Consian de Birmund, the heir to the 1st throne of the former Iron Empire. Privately, he is a blood relative of the former Emperor of Rosetail.

Raymond was slightly taken aback.

It was someone I had heard of.

A member of the Iron Empire's Birmund family. As can be seen from the fact that he is the first heir to the throne, he is the closest blood relative to Rose.

However, there was something I didn't understand.

"The former emperor... .. What do you mean? I know that the Rosetail Emperor has already been reinstated for a long time."

Beyond the crystal ball, Consian made a dark face.

When Raymond's heart sank with some unknown anxiety.

-I have contacted His Majesty to tell you the news. Some time ago, His Majesty the former Emperor of Rosetail went missing after being attacked unexpectedly, and his remains were found after a search.

"what... .. Say?"

Raymond's hair went white.

now... .. What? Harmful?

The opponent behind the crystal ball said as if confirming it.

-The former Emperor of Rosetail has passed away.

Chapter 454 - Gaiden 2

'Nonsense.'

Raymond swallowed.

Rose is dead?

I couldn't believe it.

-I understand that you are shocked to hear that the two of you were special. I also can't believe it.

Consian looked sad.

Raymond looked at Consian with a blank expression.

-Since it is a story that will cause great confusion, originally it should be kept top secret, but there is a reason why I contacted His Majesty separately.

“... ... What is it?”

-This is to inform you that, due to the death of the former emperor of Rosetail, the authority of the debt owed by His Majesty Raymond to Her Majesty Rosetail has been transferred to me.

“... ... !”

Raymond was stunned for a moment.

Even the shock of Rose's death was a story worth forgetting.

-The Fallen Group is the secret private property of the Birmund family. Using the authority of the next great emperor of the former Iron Empire, the Fallen Group's property will be transferred to the imperial family. However, looking at the financial statements before the acquisition, there were many loan details that I could not understand. This is the history of loaning to His Majesty.

Raymond's complexion turned white.

Consian frowned.

-A whopping 107.32 million pennies were loaned to His Majesty, and the loan period was absurdly long, and the interest rate was practically free. This is obviously wrong and we want to correct it.

“... ... In what way?”

- You should follow the minimum statutory interest rate. In accordance with international law, an agreement between the Iron Empire and the Crusader Empire, I will raise the interest rate to 20%.

20%!

It was an unbelievable story.

According to that story, Raymond had to pay back more than 20 million pence a year in interest.

The horrific story didn't stop there.

- I'll have to look at the loan deadline. I'll reset it to 2 years. There are not a few amounts that have already expired, and for those cases, we will extend the deadline for one year.

Raymond protested against the patronizing story.

“but... ... ! Changing the terms of a contract that has already been made... ... !”

- It is possible according to international law. Only in the case of such an unfair financial transaction.

If the interest rate was too different from the normal interest rate of 20-40%, the conditions could be reset through a lawsuit.

Originally, it was a law to protect the weak from unfair financial transactions, but Consian said he would reverse the law.

-We will adjust the conditions to be 'fair' so that neither side is at a disadvantage.

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

It was a crisis of a lifetime.

What I can't say is that Rose has been unusually considerate of Raymond so far. The conditions Consian said were still generous compared to those of other banks.

'no. I'm bankrupt if I go by that.'

After becoming the emperor of absolute power, he still has to worry about bankruptcy.

But the emperor, Nabal, and Raymond were mere debtors.

Since the creditors were the imperial family of the Iron Empire, they couldn't take them off with power.

'If Rose-sama had been alive, none of this would have happened.'

Raymond gritted his teeth, realizing anew what a generous creditor Rose had been.

But for a moment, Raymond had a question.

'Is it true that Rose-sama really died?'

It was strange.

Not too long ago, he sent a dangerous look through the communication port, but he died out of nowhere?

I knew, of course, that Rose was fighting an unpredictable battle, but it was so sudden.

More than anything, it was hard to imagine that the frightening Rose would have died in vain.
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'I have to check.'

"Can I ask you one question?"

- Speak.

"This is an important matter, so please promise me you will answer truthfully."

-All right.

Raymond looked through the crystal ball straight into Consian's eyes.

"Is it true that the Rosetail Emperor really died?"

It wasn't just a question.

It was a 'skill'.

[Doctor's Lie Detector]

Classification: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: A

-Ears to determine the truth are essential virtues for patients!

- Determine whether the opponent is lying!

'It's a recently acquired skill.'

For two years, Raymond hadn't been playing either.

I was mainly working as an emperor, so I couldn't level up explosively compared to the time I had before.

However, the experience gained little by little was enormous, and the level was incomparable to that before ascending to the emperor.

His job grade was now not 'professor', but 'president', and reached 'master' level.

The doctor's mind reading was a skill learned during the level up process.

Patients do not always tell the truth. It was a skill to determine the truth since he could tell lies depending on the situation.

'To be honest, it's a skill I learned because of the Emperor's work. If you raise your proficiency to level A, you can detect lies even if you are not a patient. It was effective in discriminating that the bad guys were playing tricks.'

Of course, this mind-reading technique was not omnipotent.

There were several limitations.

However, it was a skill that would be of great help in the current situation.

Raymond waited for Consian's words with a pounding heart.

-Yes, he died. A burnt body was identified.

"... ...!"

yet.

[The opponent didn't lie!]

Raymond gritted his teeth.

'Really?'

My eyes darkened.

But Raymond did not let go of hope.

‘Maybe I misunderstood.’

If the opponent didn't lie, is that ‘truth’?

Not necessarily.

If the other person misunderstood or misunderstood the situation, it could not be the ‘truth’ even if he did not lie.

Raymond asked again.

“... .. Please tell me exactly how Emperor Rose died.”

-His Majesty the former Emperor went missing after visiting the Xigong region and being attacked unexpectedly. A search was conducted and a charred corpse, presumably His Majesty's, was found.

“Are you certain that the burned remains are those of the Rosetail Emperor?”

-... .. The extent of the damage was so severe that the face could not be identified, but the circumstances are certain.

Raymond could tell one thing from those words.

‘That guy doesn't even know what's accurate.’

It was natural.

It was impossible to determine the identity of a corpse with a disfigured face using Leifentai or continental technology.

Raymond asked the most important question.

“Then, do you know who the killer of the Rosetail Emperor was?”

-... .. I don't know. Currently tracking.

with that answer.

[The opponent lied!]

The detector sent a message.

Raymond's eyes lit up.

‘He knows who the culprit is.’

What does that mean?

Raymond's head spun back.

‘That guy must have something to do with Rose-sama's misfortune.’

Maybe that guy was a beast.

When Rose dies, that bastard will inherit the throne.

‘I'll have to go check it out.’

Just then, a message popped up.

[A quest has occurred in Vigo that suddenly flew in!]

[Resolve the darkness that has arrived in the Iron Empire!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Great

Difficulty: Extreme

Quest Description: A sudden Vigo is heard from the Iron Empire came! As a healer, stop the darkness from the Iron Empire!

Reward: Bonus level up x 10, 1000 skill points

Bonus: Light spreading across the Iron Empire

Raymond looked at the contents of the quest with great concern.

There was nothing in the quest about whether Rose's death was true or not.

'First of all, we need to check whether the body that was found belongs to Rose-sama.'

It was impossible for the Iron Empire healers to reveal the identity of the body damaged by fire, but it was possible with Raymond's medical skills.

And I had to help Rose.

'If the body found isn't Rose's, then Rose's must be in great danger right now.'

He was probably on the run after camouflaging his body in some way.

Of course, this is just a guess.

Maybe, I don't want to imagine, but Rose's corpse could have been right.

But even so, I had to check.

'I have to bring him down.'

Raymond glanced over the communication port at Consian, who was wearing a hateful face.

That guy is entangled in what happened to Rose.

So if we uncover the truth of this incident, we will be able to prevent him from ascending to the throne of the Iron Empire.

... ... In other words, I was able to keep 100 million pena for Rose.

'I'm doing it for Rose and for my 100 million penas!'

Raymond burned his will.

That's how the decision to go to the Iron Empire was made.

* * *

Raymond assumes that Rose is still alive and decides to move with the purpose of rescuing her.

But there was a problem.

Everyone who heard the story objected.

“Dangerous!”

“You'd rather kill us and go, Your Majesty!”

It was natural.

Raymond is now emperor.

In particular, the Iron Empire is a long-time enemy of the Crusader Empire.

How would you like to get there?

‘But I can't go. If I don't go, I'm bankrupt.’

Raymond thought desperately.

Save Rose or at least bring down the bad guy.

At least one of the two had to be done to avoid bankruptcy.

‘And it doesn't seem that dangerous.’

Although he became emperor, he was still the first to put safety first.

The cowardly, timid Simseong did not go anywhere.

From Raymond's point of view, this time around didn't seem too dangerous.

It was real.

‘I've become much stronger now too.’

Raymond opened the status window after a long time.

[Player Status]

Name: Raymond

Class: All Master Doctor (Ex)

Job Rating: Master

Level: 127

Assistant Occupation: Healer Lord Medical Magician Medical Knights Medical Alchemist

The status was quite different from before.

Once the class has changed.

Originally, it was a ‘surgeon (SSS)’, but it has changed to ‘All Master Doctor’.

Now that his powers were no longer confined to the yoke of a surgeon, he seemed to have changed.

The job grade is a ‘Master’ class!

It has reached the status of 'master' through the 'hospital director' level, 'academic chairperson' level, and 'name' level above 'professor'.

Now, even on the modern planet, few doctors can claim to be better than Raymond.

And even bigger changes.

'... .. It has become very strong.'

Originally, Raymond was as strong as a sword master.

now?

I've never checked it out exactly.

but.

'Now even Elmud can't be my opponent.'

I hadn't competed directly.

Because Raymond hates sweaty fights.

However, it was the thought I felt every time I saw Elmud wield the sword.

Elmud looked weaker than himself.

It was an incredible story.

Elmud became an imperial knight under the direct command of the emperor and achieved tremendous growth.

He had become a 2nd sword level sword master and was now looking for a 3rd level sword master.

It was a growth that was hard to find on the continent, but Raymond surpassed even that.

Raymond didn't even know that he had the power of at least 2 swords, maybe even 3 swords.

It was good to see that he was in the ranks of superhumans.

'... .. He's a superman of poverty, worried about bankruptcy.'

Chapter 455 - Abduction 3

Raymond put on a depressed face for a while.

What do you do when you become emperor and superhuman?

I'm still worried about money. He was still the emperor of poverty and the saint of poverty. Nothing got better.

In any case, there were not many enemies who could threaten Raymond, who had become such a superhuman.

Even if something really dangerous happened, I could bounce back with portal magic.

'But you wouldn't believe me if I told you I wasn't worried because I'm strong.'

After the civil war with the Kingdom of Gears, no one knew that Raymond had become so strong because there was no situation to show his strength.

Everyone was preoccupied with being overprotective.

‘What should I convince?’

It was when Raymond was struggling.

A deep sigh rang out.

“Even if you hold back like that, it’s all useless.”

“... ..!”

A voice of deep remorse.

People looked away.

“Gong Karim!”

Karim.

He was the young head of a family of loyal subjects who assisted the emperor from generation to generation as a subordinate Raymond had newly accepted after coming to the imperial city.

But there was something strange.

When I first met Raymond, he had a young face with a strong boyish look, but now... .. It was full of traces of the years.

Of course, I was still young, but it seems like I became an old man in 2 years?

It seemed that he had suffered a great deal. My head was also full of stress-related gray hair.

In fact, Karim suffered tremendously for two years to carry out Raymond's policy for the people.

But the hardest part wasn't the overwork.

It was to frantically dissuade the great sweet potato emperor Raymond, who would do anything for the sake of the people.

“How come you still don't know our majesty? Haven't you all been familiar with it for 2 years? Do you think His Majesty will stop taking actions for the sake of others by holding back?”

Everyone shut up.

“For the sake of others, the one who would even throw himself into the fire of hell is our Emperor of Poverty, His Majesty. There is no compromise with His Majesty.”

“... ..”

The atmosphere in the conference room became solemn.

Yes.

For the past two years, the empire has not been completely unscathed.

There were a lot of big and small things, and Raymond always took the lead in solving them.

Seriously, would the people of the empire now call Raymond the 'Emperor of Poverty' beyond the saint of poverty?

It was an honored nickname given to him because he could never overcome the tears of the poor people.

'Oh no. It's not like that... .. I went out because I thought it would be the cheapest. Or for investment purposes for the future.'

The other ministers hesitated and spoke.

"But isn't it still the Iron Empire?"

"you're right. Dangerous."

Karim let out another deep, deep sigh.

"That's why I can't dry it any more."

"What is it?"

"It is clear that His Majesty is determined to spread his light even in the Iron Empire! That is why we are trying to advance the relationship between the two countries for the sake of the people."

Raymond widened his eyes.

'It's not?'

If you save Rose and save 100 million pena and get out of the crisis of bankruptcy, you will come back quickly.

However, the ministers drool over Karim's story.

"indeed... .."

"If Your Majesty bestows great favors on the Iron Empire and promotes friendship between the two countries, the benefits will be enormous."

"But what if the Iron Empire refuses your help?"

That was definitely a problem.

Even if Raymond tried to help Rose, he couldn't help it when the Iron Empire refused.

'That sleazy Consian would of course oppose me trying to help Rose-sama. I have to come up with a way.'

Christine, who had been silent while thinking about it, stepped out.

"I have a way, Your Majesty. Could you take over for a while?"

"... ..?"

Raymond looked around with a puzzled face.

Only Karim and his closest aides were left around.

“In my judgment, this should not be an official diplomatic process.”

Raymond nodded.

That was right.

‘This time, time is the life.’

If you go through the official visit process, the work will be too big and the progress will be very slow.

Since it was a visit from the emperor, it was clear that it would take at least half a year just to schedule it. So it didn't make any sense.

That is, there was only one way.

‘... ... I have to go unofficially.’

informality.

that they have to enter the country.

Smuggling for the sake of the emperor. It was embarrassing, but there was no other way.

“Even if it's dangerous, you won't stop. it's okay! On the way Your Majesty is going, I will protect this Elmud with my life!”

[Meow meow!]

Elmud and Mien, who had appeared after a long time, exclaimed indignantly.

Both of them had grown tremendously over the past two years and were full of confidence.

On the other hand, Karim said with a troubled face.

“Anyway, it is smuggling. When you visit unofficially, the Iron Empire may try to do you any harm.”

The risk of the Iron Empire misbehaving is greatly reduced when a visit is made through official diplomatic procedures.

But unofficial... ... So, if you are smuggling, the story is different.

Officially, Raymond hadn't visited the Iron Empire, so he didn't know what kind of trick he was going to do behind closed doors.

But, Christine said.

“There is a way to safely go to the Iron Empire without going through complicated diplomatic procedures.”

“What is?”

“Your Majesty is visiting the Iron Empire as a healer.”

“... ..!”

Christine continued with a calm face.

“It is said that Archduke Rembrandt, the ruler of the Western Gong region, is in critical condition. If you come in the name of curing him, the Iron Empire will not harm Your Majesty.”

* * *

Christine said that she had been contacted a while ago.

Please come to treat Archduke Rembrandt, the ruler of the West Gong region.

“But aren’t there healers in the Iron Empire too?”

“I think it is not enough. The Grand Duke of Xigong has contacted me directly. They cannot use their hands on their own, so please come to the Xigong region.”

It happened often.

Since it is difficult to ask for treatment from Raymond, who has become emperor, he asks Christine, a powerful person below him.

‘It’s a good way.’

Since the patient is also going to treat the monarch of the Grand Duchy, even the Iron Empire will not be able to hold back his visit.

And I wouldn’t even lay a hand on him. It is strictly forbidden internationally to harm a healer who has come to treat a patient.

“Then we will prepare it right away.”

It moved quickly.

The party was forced to minimize.

I couldn’t help it because I was going to treat patients as a healer, not as an emperor.

‘Well, it doesn’t matter too much. It’s quality rather than numbers.’

now he is emperor

He had a huge number of elites as escorts.

therefore.

“Your Majesty, another walk of light! This swordsman! I was moved by Your Majesty’s light again!”

A loud voice rang out the other day.

A white beard as if a freshman had come down.

He was one of the strongest swordsmen in the Crusader Empire, the Sword Saint.

‘... .. I never thought the swordsman would be such a loud grandpa.’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

The swordsman was not originally a knight belonging to the imperial family. Although they were from the kingdom of Saint Rosette, they were free knights who did not belong anywhere and wandered freely in the Crusader Alliance Empire.

The swordsman deliberately avoided political disputes, so he had never personally seen Raymond in the past when he went through various things in the imperial city.

However, about a year ago, when he happened to see Raymond serving the people, he said he was moved and swore allegiance.

‘... .. Was it hard work running with your body to prevent the dam from collapsing in the flood? It was to protect my property.’

When the empire suffers from disaster, his money goes out. Because the property of the imperial family was his property.

So whenever a disaster struck, they had no choice but to move desperately to prevent damage.

‘Anyway, since the swordsman goes with me, there won’t be anything very dangerous. As long as a monster like Ludwig doesn’t appear again.’

Ludwig.

It was a monster of chaos from the outer continent of Jormund.

There was no enemy that could threaten the Sword Saint unless it was a monster like that.

Just had one problem.

“What is your determination to carry out your Majesty’s light?”

“Sorry, Master!”

[Meow meow!]

Elmud and Mien answered frozen.

The two became disciples of the Sword Saint. Thanks to you, I was able to grow tremendously.

“What did I say? What is the knight’s strength?”

“It’s a resolution!”

[Meow!]

“What is your resolution?”

“I’m protecting Your Majesty’s light!”

[Nyaoong!]

“Not enough. Look at His Majesty’s shining brilliance! Compared to His Majesty’s light, your determination is infinitely insufficient! What should I do?”

“I will protect Your Majesty's light!”

“again! Your voice is small!”

“I will keep the light!”

[Meow meow!]

It was so loud that it hurt my ears.

It was noisy even with only one Elmude, but the synergy effect was no joke when the hot-blooded old friends were combined.

And that wasn't all.

“Ah, amazing. Finally, His Majesty's light reaches the Iron Empire.”

A charming lady appeared with her fan wide open.

It was the Arch Mage Raina of the Mage Tower.

She sent a sticky gaze.

“Perhaps our Majesty is becoming greater day by day. Ah, Miracle.”

Raymond made an awkward face.

Raina, too, received intensive teaching from the Master of the Magic Tower and achieved outstanding growth over the past two years, reaching the end of the second class.

Even within the Magic Tower, he had become one of the most skilled.

It was burdensome to look at him, but it was a tremendous power.

‘There's nothing dangerous about this. If it's necessary, I can make a portal and come out.’

Raymond made a relieved face.

In addition to the escorts, there were those who followed.

First, of course, Christine.

At first, Raymond invited her to stay on the ecliptic.

He thought that since he was going, there was no need to go all the way to Christine. I don't think so, but I can't rule out the possibility of an unexpectedly dangerous situation.

But Christine adamantly refused.

“I am Your Majesty's personal physician. We will follow together.”

Linden was next.

“I... .. Are you busy? There were a lot of patients, and the lecture schedule was delayed... ..”

Linden stuttered and refused.

If Christine was focused on treating patients at the clinic and Hanson was focusing on fostering juniors, Linden was active in many fields.

At the treatment center, he treated patients as the number two next to Christine, and also helped foster younger students as a professor at the newly established medical school.

... ... In other words, it was surprisingly the busiest among the three.

‘No, I want to rest. Why won't you let me go!’

Linden cried.

Chapter 456 - Gaiden 4

After Raymond ascended the throne. Suddenly, I was given a title, and I knew that I would find happiness now.

but shit.

I couldn't get out of the endless work hell.

The biggest hell among them.

“Isn't it difficult, Linden?”

“yes? yes yes peha.”

“Because it's hard. I need to take care of my body. If you go to the Iron Empire, I'll let you eat a lot of beef from the Iron Empire.”

‘I don't like beef!’

It was about following Raymond.

Since Linden is a strong supporter, he naturally followed Raymond wherever he went, and he was unable to escape from beef hell each time.

“Viscount Hanson is said to join after the work with King Jude in Catal Kingdom is completed.”

Raymond nodded.

Hanson was called for the purpose of promoting medicine.

‘It would be nice to go to the Iron Empire and promote medicine while saving Rose. The Iron Empire is also a huge market.’

Just because he became a debtor beggar and emperor didn't mean he gave up on his dream.

Because he is the embodiment of greed.

Since he was planning to throw off his position as emperor one day and seize the wealth of the world in one hand, he had to open up the market for the Iron Empire in advance.

“Then it looks like everything is ready.”

“Your Majesty.”

The party responded with firm eyes.

Everyone seemed to be determined ahead of the historic move toward the Iron Empire.

Raymond also made up his mind inwardly.

‘Rose and... .. My 100 million pena and go for the future wealth and glory!’

* * *

The Iron Empire is a great empire.

In terms of area, it was on par with the Crusader Alliance Empire, and its national power was far ahead of it.

It is divided into a total of five districts, which were the emperor's direct jurisdiction in the center and the grand duchies in the north, south, east and west.

The place where Rose went missing was in the Western Grand Duchy of the West.

The area adjacent to the Peninsula Kingdom and the Free Cities Alliance.

So, the party moved to the Peninsula Kingdom through the portal Raymond had installed in advance, and from there, they used the phone.

[Clara, a good human being! No good emperor! Long time no see! Shutter phone has been working hard and getting stronger!]

“... .. yeah it got bigger beef... .. Did you eat a lot?”

[Yes. I ate beef very hard for you, a good human being!]

“... .. No, you don't have to eat that much. To prevent adult diseases, eat together with fodder... .. .”

[Beef makes me stronger! It's the best!]

Raymond put on a bewildered expression.

‘Why is it such a waste?’

Shutpont eats at least one cow a day.

There were so many new debts after becoming the emperor, so spending that much now doesn't hurt at all, but I felt like it was a waste for nothing.

‘Emperor, I can't eat even one cow a day. It's gotten really big anyway.’

Shutter phone is now the size of a real house, 1.5 times larger than it was during the civil war with the Kingdom of Gears.

‘Can that thing float in the sky?’

Raymond was concerned.

It looked like a chicken and couldn't fly.

But it was raining.

As Shutphone said, the beef might have had a surprising effect, but Shutphone had not only grown in size but also in strength, becoming an S-class beast, the 'Elder Griffon Lord'.

"Nonsense. You became an Elder Griffon Lord just because you ate a lot of beef. This is a scam."

Linden shook her head with a white face.

[depart! Make sure to catch everyone! In particular, corrupt people should eat beef even more diligently! If you eat a lot of beef, you will have strong power!]

The flight of the loaded Shutter Phone became even faster and more powerful.

In other words, the riding comfort was much worse.

"Aaaaaaa!"

Linden always screamed every time he put on the phone, and Raymond gently closed his eyes.

The fear of heights did not go away, neither did Raymond.

After flying for about 3 days like that, we arrived at our destination.

It was a western province.

'This is the Iron Empire.'

Raymond looked at the vast expanse of land and made a new face.

It set foot in the most powerful country on the continent.

In the distance, Rhine City, the capital of the Xigong Province, was visible.

'It's about the size of the Ecliptic, the largest city in the Crusader Alliance Empire.'

It was slightly smaller than the imperial capital, but it was still a city of enormous scale.

'It is said that each of the Grand Duchy possesses national power that surpasses that of the Kingdom of Gears, the strongest nation in the Crusader Alliance Empire.'

Raymond was determined.

'After all, the world is wide. I will make all the citizens of the Iron Empire my hukou!'

However, a bright light came from far away.

'wing? Is it a flying monster?'

It wasn't.

As I got closer, I saw that it was a human.

winged man.

The group opened their eyes wide in surprise.

"Elyos?"

Along with the Crusader Alliance Empire and the Iron Empire, they were the ruling race of the Holy Nation, another main axis of the continent.

“It is said that you can often see Elyos in the Iron Empire. Unlike the Crusader Alliance Empire, he doesn't have a bad relationship with the Holy Kingdom. There are not a few Elyos living in the Iron Empire who receive citizenship.”

At Rina's explanation, Raymond made a strange face.

It was the first time I saw the Elyos in person.

‘Oh, there was one. Ludwig. Was his true identity a fallen Elyos?’

The Elyos approached Raymond and the others.

White wings stood out.

It shimmered in the light, as if it were wrapped in light.

“Is His Majesty Raymond's group?”

As the representative, Elmude stepped forward to the shutter phone.

Now, I was Elmude, who had the appearance of a fairly dignified knight of the royal guard.

“Yes. This is His Majesty Emperor Raymond, who is the great light of the Crusader Alliance Empire, the miracle of the salt-bright light, and the savior of all people.”

“... ..”

The Elyos were silent for a moment at that flashy modifier, and Raymond was also silent.

‘... .. Don't do that out of embarrassment.’

Even after becoming a knight of the royal guard, he was still a sweet potato, Elmude.

The Elyos hid their embarrassment and lowered their heads in the air.

“... .. Greetings, Your Majesty, Emperor of the Crusader Empire. My name is Roha, the captain of the guard in charge of the security of Rhine City, the capital of the West Principality.”

“Yes Sir Roha. Is there a problem?”

Raymond asked.

It didn't seem like they were simply coming to greet the distinguished guests.

As expected, Elyos Roha said with heavy eyes.

“There has been a trouble in my country, so I came to see you to tell Your Majesty urgently.”

“What if it's a change?”

“The monarch of the West Duchy, Archduke Rembrandt, has suddenly deteriorated and is on the verge of death.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's complexion changed.

It was unexpected.

‘Because of sickness? But I heard it's not going to go bad so quickly?’

Archduke Rembrandt's presumed illness was cancer.

lymph gland cancer.

Carcinoma that is difficult to treat even in the modern world.

That's why the healers of the Iron Empire helplessly asked for help.

But why is it so bad all of a sudden?

“What exactly are you in?”

“It is as I said. According to the opinions of the healers belonging to the iron tower in their home country, they said that it would be difficult to endure today.”

Raymond made a troubled face.

“Then, I will quickly see the Grand Duke. I need treatment.”

“that is... .. It is difficult.”

The Elyos blocked the phone with a hard face.

Raymond made an incomprehensible face.

“It's because the Grand Duke suddenly became ill. The Grand Duke was poisoned.”

“Poisoning?”

The original disease did not get worse, but poisoning.

It was unexpected, but it didn't stop him.

The Elyos sighed deeply.

“He is the Grand Duke who invited His Majesty the Beast that poisoned the Grand Duke.”

“... ..!”

“That's why it's difficult to have His Majesty invited by the Archduke into the castle.”

The group's faces hardened.

‘How did this happen?’

Raymond asked Christine, seemingly incomprehensible.

“The Archduke is poisoned. Did you look like someone who would do something like that?”

“... .. no. When I spoke to him, he was a man who was very concerned about my father.”

It was strange.

Of course, since Raymond and his party didn't know exactly what was going on within the Iron Empire, it wasn't an easy question to say, but they weren't sure.

Above all else, if he had intended to harm his father, why did he go so far as to ask for help from foreign healers?

The back and forth didn't match.

“I will only ask one Sir Roha. Sir, do you really think the archduke poisoned the archduke?”

“... .. I really can't believe it either. I don't think that's the case, but it's true that the Archduke deteriorated rapidly after taking the medicine he secretly obtained.”

“Which drug is it?”

The Elyos Roha hesitated for a moment before speaking.

“It's Your Majesty's medicine.”

“... .. I beg your pardon?”

“The medicine that the Archduke has been looking for is an elixir that His Majesty himself developed.”

* * *

Raymond was taken aback.

‘Is this a drug I developed?’

Roha continued her explanation with a long sigh.

“Your Majesty must have heard what kind of disease the Grand Duke is suffering from. They are terrible devil fruits.”

devil fruit. It was a Ley Pentaina term for cancer.

“The treatment of top healers and the latest treatment of steel tower scholars were of no use at all.”

“... .. then?”

“Your grand duchess went to the Crusader Alliance Empire to directly obtain a cure. It is the cure used for the devil fruits developed by His Majesty himself.”

Raymond swallowed his saliva with a bewildered face.

'Such sweet potatoes. Did you secretly take anti-cancer drugs and use them?'

2 years.

Raymond developed several drugs.

As he leveled up, he demonstrated the ability of his new auxiliary job, 'Medical Alchemist'.

Among the drugs developed in this way were anticancer drugs.

'Anti-cancer drugs are as good as poison if not used properly.'

That is the principle of anticancer drugs themselves.

to destroy cells.

It is only natural that such anticancer drugs are used recklessly and problems arise.

'Why can't I wait a little longer?'

Raymond sighed.

According to the story, the archduke's condition worsened before Raymond arrived, and he could not wait any longer and took the medicine.

"The Archduke said that he used the pennin treatment center exactly as it was used, but a problem arose immediately after taking the medicine."

"... .."

"For that reason, it is difficult for His Majesty to come."

Raymond understood the situation.

Whatever the reason, the Archduke's condition deteriorated after taking the medicine he developed.

So, the arrow of criticism was pointed.

Chapter 457 - Gaiden 5

"You may have trouble entering the castle. I am sorry for this, but I ask that you return before any misfortune occurs."

Raymond bit his lip at those words.

'What should I do?'

It was definitely a difficult situation.

In particular, isn't this the Iron Empire?

It could be an embarrassing situation if the responsibility for the death of the Archduke was overwritten.

Even in a foreign country, he is the emperor.

It's more of a problem because he's the emperor.

The Iron Empire could use this as a pretext to play political tricks on him.

But he soon shook his head.

‘Still, I can't go back.’

If we go back like this, we won't be able to save Rose.

Aside from his personal connection with her, the political gains the Crusader Empire could gain by rescuing Rose were enormous.

The benefits that the empire could gain just by improving relations between the two countries that had been fighting for hundreds of years would be indescribable.

‘... ... After all, if I go back, I'll be broke.’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

In fact, this was the most pressing.

It was okay to call him a snob. Because it's a snob.

I didn't want to go bankrupt.

‘And there is another important matter. I can't just go back for the future of medicine.’

He is the grand duke of the principality, not anyone else.

If such a person dies from eating the medicine Raymond developed himself, it should be seen that spreading medicine to the Iron Empire should be abandoned.

It would wipe out half of the continent's market.

So, he was responsible for solving this problem.

‘Above all, I took the medicine I developed and it went wrong, so I have to treat it.’

what toxicity the drug has. Raymond, the developer, knew best how to deal with it.

could be saved

“No, I will not go back.”

“your majesty?”

“I will save the Grand Duke.”

The Elyos Roha opened her eyes wide.

“Are you serious? If the treatment fails, His Majesty may get into trouble.”

Raymond, as always, was outwardly plausible.

“Jim is both an emperor and a healer. We can't just watch while a patient is dying.”

The Elyos were silent for a moment.

It was a look of great admiration for Raymond's words.

“... ... That's great. Our country is, strictly speaking, Your Majesty's enemy. I understand why you call Your Majesty the Light.”

“If you understand, hurry up and guide the way, my winged child.”

It was the swordsman of the old white beard who was standing next to him with his arms crossed disapprovingly.

“The light of His Majesty of Great Poverty will descend upon your iron empire.”
spoke bluntly.

“You guys from the Iron Empire will know why His Majesty is called the Great Light.”

* * *

Shortly after, the phone arrived over Rhine City.

The atmosphere was bleak.

“The city is quiet.”

The cowardly Linden made an uneasy face at the atmosphere of the city below.

It was broad daylight and the road was empty.

The windows of each building were also tightly closed, giving it the feeling of a ghost town.

“It's because a series of major disasters have occurred in the city.”

back to back

It refers to the death of the emperor, Rose, who was found with a charred corpse after the disappearance, and the archduke became critical.

“The citizens are all saving themselves because they don't know what will happen in the future.”

Raymond asked cautiously.

“Are the remains of Emperor Rosetail currently in the castle?”

“We have not been able to transport it to the ecliptic due to various procedures.”

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

If it had been transported to the ecliptic, it would have been difficult.

Then Roha said.

“Anyway, Your Majesty... ... because you are Too bad. All the citizens expected the reign of His Majesty Rosetail.”

The Elyos Roha closed his mouth heavily.

Raymond's heart felt heavy as he seemed to have fully accepted that Rose was dead.

‘... ... What if the remains found are really Rose's?’

Now Raymond was operating on the assumption that Rose was alive.

But I don't know for sure.

perhaps... ... The burnt body could be Rose's.

Maybe Raymond is just believing in hope.

‘no. Let's not worry unnecessarily.’

No matter how much I worried about it, nothing changed.

For now, believing that Rose was alive, there was no answer other than moving to help her.

‘First, we need to confirm that the remains found are really Rose's remains.’

Raymond was determined.

His ability was enough to detect.

‘To do that, I'll have to save the Grand Duke.’

No matter how much he is the emperor of a foreign country, if he says he will check the remains of his own emperor without hesitation, will he show you how good he is?

It couldn't be.

I had to get a reason.

‘And I have to find out who attacked Rose-sama.’

The place where Rose disappeared is here in the West Principality.

So, it had to be assumed that someone from the West Principality had attacked Rose. It's probably a giant too.

‘If you check it, you'll know.’

Soon the shutter phone landed on the ground.

It was the inner palace, the residence of the Grand Duke of the West Principality.

Some people came out, probably because they had been contacted by the Elyos in advance.

“Meet His Majesty, Emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire. It is said to be the font of the Gongja of the West Principality.”

Raymond's eyes lit up as he saw the young man leading the way and bowing.

‘He's a person of interest!’

After coming to the West Principality, he had figured out the approximate relationship between the characters.

Gongja Lee was a person who fought for power with the Grand Duke over the next successor position.

‘Perhaps the person behind what happened to Rose-sama.’

There was reason to think so.

Lee Gongja's font was on the verge of succession compared to Grand Duke.

So, in exchange for becoming the next grand duke, it could have been that he joined hands with Consian and helped him raid Rose.

“Nice to meet you. I am Raymond, Emperor of the Crusader Empire.”

A brief greeting.

He spoke softly and politely, not like an emperor of a great empire, but the people of the iron empire did not dare to despise him.

Then the messages came to mind.

[The title effect of ‘Emperor of Light’ is manifested!]

[People feel a shining halo on you!]

[People are in awe of you!]

It wasn't just that.

[The doctor's charisma (S-grade) is manifested!]

[Your words and actions have a strong charisma of light!]

“... ..!”

The figures of the West Principality were hesitant.

Everyone looked at Raymond with surprised eyes.

‘Such dignity.’

‘The Emperor of Poverty who will be the greatest emperor in the history of the Crusader Alliance.’

‘The rumors weren't exaggerated.’

Raymond's rumors were famous even in the Iron Empire.

A person who ended the chaos and became the absolute emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire.

Truly light!

Anecdotes related to Raymond were like legends in stories, so many people in the Iron Empire did not believe them.

It was considered an exaggerated rumor.

However, even with a short meeting, people were able to intuit that Raymond's rumors were not in vain.

Lee Gongja Font also couldn't hide his surprise.

‘Good. Skills are still good.’

Raymond smiled inwardly.

Over the past two years, his skills have become incredibly strong, so it's no longer a matter of bewitching people.

"The reason I came today is to treat Archduke Rembrandt at your request. Could you please guide me?"

"but... .. The Grand Duke who invited His Majesty is imprisoned for poisoning his father."

"It doesn't matter who invited me. The important thing is to treat the patient."

"still... .."

Lee Gong-ja did not readily agree and hesitated.

Just then, a loud voice came from the side.

"I'm sorry, but may I say something, Your Majesty?"

He was a middle-aged man with a curly expression.

"You?"

"My name is Musrin, the high master of the steel tower. I'm sorry, but I'm in charge of the Grand Duke's personal doctor."

Steel Tower!

It was an organization created by separate healers from the Iron Empire.

It was a similar organization to the Tower of Healing, but there was a big difference.

They did not blindly believe in heel as the only treatment method.

'It is said that they use 'Iron Art', the unique treatment technique of the Iron Empire.' iron skill.

It wasn't a name from the Iron Empire.

It was named because he used an iron sword to treat patients.

In other words, they treated patients in a way similar to 'surgery' rather than heel.

'It's a form of treatment similar to medicine. Shall we call it a pseudo-medicine developed in Ray Pentaina?'

In the Crusader Alliance Empire, the power of the Tower of Healing was so strong that other healing techniques were not developed.

However, outside the Tower of Healing, where the influence was low, various healing techniques were developed independently, but pseudo-healing techniques combined with magic developed in the Free City Alliance.

In the Iron Empire, medicine similar to Earth was developing.

‘The problem is that it's too underdeveloped. Just as it did in the modern times of the modern Earth.’

So, if it develops as it is now, about 200 years later, it will be in a form similar to that of modern earth medicine.

Conversely, it was a story that was 200 years behind Earth's medicine, and it was needless to say how terrible medicine was at the time, even on Earth.

“I am sorry to say this, but His Majesty's condition deteriorated so much after taking the medicine developed by Her Majesty. As the attending physician, please understand that I cannot entrust the care of His Majesty the Archduke to His Majesty.”

The high master of the steel tower spoke in a voice full of hostility.

Raymond crossed his arms.

It's been a long time since I've been treated like this, so I felt fresh.

‘Although I've heard that the healers of the steel tower disregard medicine.’

No one in the Crusader Empire now ignores medicine. The same was true of the Free Cities League, which regarded Raymond as a hero.

However, the iron empire, to be exact, the healers of the iron tower did not want to acknowledge the medical arts.

Even when I published papers, I snorted.

‘Nonsense. Papers published by the Penin Center are consistently bluffing.’

‘The death rate of patients with lung infections is so low? You must have manipulated the data. That's ridiculous.’

‘How could it be possible for a human to perform the operation described in this thesis?’

‘If the contents of these papers are true, then Emperor Raymond would not be human. Even a superhuman wouldn't be able to perform an operation like this!’

It was like this.

Iron tower iron and medicine are not fundamentally different treatments.

However, they did not believe in the medical treatment that showed incomparable treatment results with their own treatment and dismissed it as a bluff.

‘I'll have to use this opportunity to show my skills properly.’

The previous healing tower healers overlapped with the healers in the steel tower.

Raymond opened his mouth.

“Did you say Musubi?”

Raymond, out of his former habit, used honorifics as much as possible, but this was not the case with everyone.

It was too much to speak highly of a healer whose name he didn't even know. Especially if the opponent is hostile towards you.

“... ... This is Muslin.”

“Yes, just ask.”

The skill was manifested according to the situation.

[I confirm that the opponent is a 'kkondae'

in the truth!] [The truth special skill 'Kkondae is a kkondae!' is manifested!]

Chapter 458 - Gaiden 6

Raymond's mood changed.

Not the usual soft and polite way of speaking, but rather an arrogant and unlucky way of speaking.

“Have you, the famous healer of the iron tower, figured out why the archduke was in critical condition?”

“That's because of the toxicity of the drug Her Majesty developed...”

“So you're asking what toxicity of my medicine made you sick.”

Muslin was speechless.

“If you are a high master, you must know that he is the highest rank healer in the steel tower. Can't you figure out what kind of toxicity it is? You don't know exactly what kind of side effect it is, and you insist that the Archduke's deterioration is due to the toxicity of the medicine? Is it correct that it is due to the toxicity of the medicine?”

“That's for sure. You haven't gotten better right after taking the medicine the Archduke found...”

“so why? If taking medicine made it worse, isn't there a reason why it got worse?”

“...”

The high master of the steel tower didn't answer.

“Then you said you were going to treat the patient without knowing why the patient was getting worse.”

Raymond scolded the lacking student as if scolding him, and the high master of the steel tower only turned red.

“Then ask me something else. Didn't the grand duke's urine suddenly decrease?”

“That’s right.”

“Didn’t the pulse of the heart become irregular as consciousness became unclear?”

“That’s right. How?”

The High Master's eyes widened.

Raymond looked at his students as if he didn't know that.

“Linden, do you know why?”

“yes? yes I know what!”

Linden, who was dazed, nodded hastily.

“But aren’t these symptoms caused by the toxicity of the drug?”

“Yeah right. It's not because of the toxicity of the drug.”

The high master of the steel tower protested as if it were nonsense.

“That can't be! Apparently, after administering His Majesty's medicine, his condition worsened... ..!”

“It is true that the Grand Duke’s condition suddenly deteriorated because of the medicine. But it's not because of the toxicity.”

“What?”

“This happened because the drug worked too well.”

It was a High Master who did not understand at all.

Did the medicine work so well that your condition got worse? What nonsense is that? It was a face that said.

Lastly, Christine, who stood bluntly, told me the name of the Archduke's diagnosis.

“It’s tumor necrosis syndrome.”

“... .. yes?”

“If you express it in the way of existing healers... .. As the devil fruit dissolves in the medicine too quickly... .. There is a problem.”

Tumor lysis syndrome.

It was one of the problems with chemotherapy for fast-growing lymph node carcinoma.

Rapidly growing lymphatic cancers respond more dramatically to chemotherapy.

Therefore, the cancer mass necrosis in an instant, and the dead cells flood the body and become poison.

In other words, this was not the toxicity of the drug, but a phenomenon caused by the drug's effect being too strong.

“That... ..”

The High Master opened his mouth.

It was a face I could never have imagined.

Raymond looked at Lee Gongja.

Lee Gongja had a face full of surprise.

“Then can I treat the Grand Duke now?”

“... ..!”

“I don’t think I have time.”

Lee Gongja hesitated, then nodded.

* * *

Raymond directly checked the state of the Archduke.

As expected, tumor necrosis syndrome was correct.

‘It’s a serious condition with a high mortality rate even on the modern planet.’

However, one good thing was that Raymond’s party’s abilities were no longer inferior to those of modern Earth.

“Check the Linden vitals and hold the line. Sir Christine, please do fluid treatment and electrolyte correction.”

I didn’t even have to elaborate.

Now Linden and Christine have a lot of experience too.

He had seen patients pouring in from all over the empire, so the number of patients he saw was no less than that of a modern Earth specialist.

Patients with tumor necrosis syndrome have also been treated several times.

“Your Majesty got the line! Hemodialysis please!”

catapult.

It was a curious story.

They didn’t bring a catapult this time.

Due to the problem of volume and weight, it was not possible to bring it to the shutter phone.

But Raymond nodded.

Mana gathered in Raymond’s hand.

It is to manifest magic.

Rina, who was next to her, shouted with a trembling voice.

“iced coffee! Miracle! To be able to see Your Majesty's great magic from the side! Such an honor!”

There was a reason Rina was shouting like this.

[The ‘Healer's Subspace' skill has been manifested!]

Healer's Subspace!

It was a combination of his blood-related ability, space-type ability, and skill.

It is to summon a healing tool by storing it in subspace.

Wow!

With the light, the subspace began to open, and Raymond's face rotted away, unlike Raina's excited face.

‘Damn it, I tried not to use this skill as much as possible.'

His spatial ability is expressed based on ‘nobleness'.

This is because his ability as a blood person is based on ‘nobleness'.

I didn't understand why the sublime was necessary, but I needed the sublime to open the subspace.

... ... That is, money was needed.

[The volume of the items summoned in the subspace is more than ‘large!']

[Pledge to donate 100,000 pena!]

[If you don't fulfill your donation, a strong penalty will be applied in the future!]

Raymond frowned.

‘Why is it so expensive to summon one thing!'

100,000 pesos.

It was insignificant money compared to his huge minus wealth of over 100 million pennies, but it still made me feel sick every time I spent it.

Soon, the subspace was completely opened and a large machine was summoned.

It was a ‘catapult'.

“Start Linden Dialysis.”

Dialysis was essential to treat patients with tumor necrosis syndrome.

“Your Majesty!”

Linden connected the catapult with familiarity.

Dialysis is an area of internal medicine.

It was a field in which Linden was one step ahead of Christine, who had a reputation as a preface.

That's how Raymond and his disciples gave first aid, and eventually.

“The pH is back to normal! Vitals are also stable!”

Raymond let out a low sigh of relief.

It passed the hurdle.

Raymond left the rest of the treatment to Linden and Christine and came out.

There were more important things.

“... .. your majesty.”

When he came out, Lee Gongja Font was looking at Raymond with shaking eyes.

“Thank you. Please forgive the earlier rudeness. My father was critically ill and reacted sensitively.”

Lee Gongja Font let out a deep sigh.

“Not long after His Majesty suffered an accident in this principality, my father also became like this, so I was uneasy.”

Raymond made a strange face at those words.

‘Are you serious?’

Lee Gongja Font was suspected of being behind the attack on Rose.

But looking at him now, he didn't seem like that kind of person.

‘Isn't Lee Gongja's font behind it?’

Raymond shook his head.

It was still too early to conclude.

A doctor's mind-reading might be able to determine it, but now it was impossible.

‘Doctor's Mind Reading' is a very powerful ability, but it had several limitations.

One of them was the limitation of the number of times.

Once you use mind reading, you cannot use it again for a certain period of time.

After I used Mind Reading on Consian not too long ago, the skill cooldown hasn't returned yet.

“Font Confucius, can I talk to Jim for a minute?”

said Raymond.

“About the Rosetail Emperor.”

* * *

“You mean we can see your majesty's remains? Lee

Gongja Font made a puzzled face.

“Because you had a relationship with the Rosetail Emperor even before you ascended the throne. I want to see your face and pay tribute.”

“But that would be difficult, even if it was His Majesty's request.”

It was a natural reaction.

It was an absurd request to open the coffin when it was the remains of an emperor.

“That's why I'm asking Lee Gongja. Gongja Lee is now acting as the ruler of the West Principality, so isn't it possible to exceed this level of authority?”

“... ..”

“I ask in return for treating the Archduke.”

At that, Lee Gongja Font could not refuse any more.

“Instead, just a moment. It can be noisy if others know, so I will open the coffin quietly. Please come this way.”

Lee Gongja Font guided Raymond.

Deep in the castle, in the ceremonial hall, was a large, ornate coffin.

“The remains of Her Majesty Rosetail.”

“... ..”

Raymond swallowed.

As the moment of confirmation came, he was nervous.

‘really... .. What if it's okay to die?’

But Raymond shook his head.

I decided not to think about unnecessary things.

“Excuse me, but could you please step aside for a moment?”

“yes? but.”

“I want to commemorate myself alone. The relationship with the Rosetail Emperor was very deep.”

Raymond looked as dark as possible.

It wasn't difficult.

He could have been the saddest person in the world anytime, anywhere, just considering the debt he had on his shoulders.

Lee Gongja Font saw Raymond's sunken face, misunderstood it on his own, and sighed.

“ah... .. It seems the two of you have a really deep connection. It's not supposed to, but I know. I will trust Your Majesty and move away for a moment.”

And Raymond, who was left alone, began to move quickly.

When the coffin was opened, a corpse covered in cloth was lying inside the white flowers.

‘Severe burns.’

Raymond quickly examined the body's condition.

As I heard, the face was damaged by burns, so the exact appearance could not be recognized.

However, in size and frame, he was a perfect match for the Rose Raymond knew.

‘Even the pink hair. And the contours of the face and the skin intact are the same.’

I could see why the people of the Iron Empire were convinced that the remains were Rose. It was so similar.

Raymond gulped and took steps to confirm.

‘I can find out if it's a DNA test.’

Modern earth medical technology!

Raymond took out the magic tool he had prepared in advance.

It had been made into a simple magic tool in advance in cooperation with the Magic Tower so that it could be checked immediately.

Raymond removed part of the skin with a thin, needle-like blade. Slightly so as not to show off.

And it reacted to the magic tool.

Rose's DNA to be compared was taken from a gift Rose gave her.

Dig!

The magic tool began to react by spewing fire.

Since this magic tool was a combination of several high-level magical techniques, the result of the identification was immediately known.

‘indeed?’

throbbing.

My heart raced.

And the magic tool flashed with red light.

‘It's a mismatch!’

This corpse was not Rose.

‘ha. Then it is. How could that frightening Rose die so easily?’

Raymond was unnerving.

'It's not yet time to be relieved. I have to save Rose.'

Rose is now missing.

It was clear that he was in a predicament and could not show himself.

'Let's move right away. Rescue Rose... .. I should ask for debt relief.'

Raymond, who was relieved to know that Rose was alive, thought of ashes.

No matter how good she was to him, a ball is a ball and a life.

Asking for debt relief in exchange for help seemed fine.

Chapter 459 - Gaiden 7

'Even if everything is impossible, at least 50 million pence... .. Not even 30 million pence.'

The thought that the debt would be reduced made my will soar.

Raymond came out of the hall and looked for Lee Gongja font.

"Thank you for waiting. Since the tribute is over... .. Confucius?"

There was no Lee Gongja font.

Instead, there was only one woman whose face was covered with a cotton thread.

"Meet His Majesty, Emperor Raymond."

"you are?"

"I am a foodie staying at the castle. I am indebted to His Highness, Archduke Rembrandt."

Raymond tilted his head.

I didn't know where the font went and why a woman I had never seen before appeared.

"Font Confucius suddenly had to leave the castle. I am... .. I have come to see Your Majesty."

"You mean luggage?"

"Yes, I have been admiring you for a long time to see Your Majesty."

The cotton yarn woman paused for a moment.

"really... .. I've been waiting for this moment to meet you for a long time."

Raymond made an awkward face.

Do you mean that you wanted to meet him when you saw him?

The woman in the cotton thread let out a low laugh and said.

“I have a separate story to share with Your Majesty. I have something to tell you about His Majesty the Rosetail Emperor.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

“that is... .. what do you mean?”

“You probably know. That His Majesty the Rosetail Emperor is alive.”

“... ..”

Raymond was nervous.

I tried to look at the other person's expression, but I couldn't see it because of the cotton thread.

For some reason, a dangerous atmosphere flowed from the woman.

“Follow me. I will inform you of the whereabouts of Her Majesty Rosetail.”

Before Raymond could reply, a woman walked ahead.

‘What should I do?’

I was worried.

It was suspicious to blindly follow.

But he was the only one who knew Rose's whereabouts.

‘Let's go after it. I don't feel any hostility.’

It was a strange feeling.

She was a woman with a dangerous atmosphere.

But it didn't seem like it would do him any harm.

It was an unfounded intuition, but his intuition, having lived his whole life armed with the principle of safety first, was very accurate.

Still, he raised his guard so that he could immediately turn his back and run away, and followed the woman.

The woman smiled as she watched Raymond follow behind her for a long time.

“It doesn’t catch and eat it, so you don’t have to follow it from such a distance.”

“... .. Never mind.”

Raymond replied with a wary face.

The cotton yarn woman clicked her tongue feeling sorry for some reason and said.

“Can I ask you one question? To Your Majesty The Emperor of Rosetail Is Your Majesty a precious person?”

Raymond made a puzzled face as to why he was asking such a thing.

“Yes, you are the most precious person in my life.”

It was sincere.

Without Rose, he'll be broke.

But why?

The cotton yarn woman was silent for a while, somewhat surprised.

“... .. okay.”

Raymond tilted his head again.

The woman's steps headed deeper into the castle.

There were no windows, so there was no light at all, and it was a dark looking room.

“here is... ..?”

“Everyone has arrived. Please come in.”

I followed the woman into the room.

Raymond made a wary face.

“Why are you here?”

“for a moment. stay I will let you see His Majesty the Rosetail Emperor.”

“Is the Rosetail Emperor coming here?”

“well. What about?”

The cotton yarn woman who gave an incomprehensible answer stared blankly at Raymond.

“... .. Why do you look at me like that?”

“You are really beautiful too.”

“... .. yes?”

Raymond involuntarily got goosebumps.

I could feel the woman smiling through the cotton thread.

“Could you close your eyes for a moment?”

“... .. eyes?”

“Come on. Then I will show you His Majesty the Rosetail Emperor.”

Raymond made a face of incomprehension for a moment, then complied.

And the moment you close your eyes

A strange feeling touched my lips.

Raymond's body stiffened.

unfamiliar.

It was a familiar feeling.

A feeling I felt only once in my life.

Raymond opened his eyes wide and could see.

A beautiful woman with pink odd-eyed eyes smiling deeply as if looking at prey. Beside him, the cotton yarn he was wearing fell off and was lying around.

“We finally met.”

It was Rose.

“My VVIP customers.”

she kissed again.

* * *

“... ..”

Raymond sat on the couch, dazed and absent-minded.

From an unexpected meeting with Rose to a kiss and baptism. I couldn't come to my senses.

“Whoops.”

Rose looked down at Raymond and smiled.

Raymond came to his senses with a smile that looked like a beast licking his lips at something tasty.

“How did this happen... .. ? Aren't you missing from an attack?”

Showing up at the castle out of nowhere I couldn't understand what happened. “A raid?”

Rose tilted her head.

“Was that a self-made play?”

“... ..!”

“After deliberately leaking information to induce an attack, he hid in the castle of Archduke Rembrandt.”

Rose was fed up.

“There's no way this Rose could have been taken so carelessly. I couldn't even meet you again.”

“Why such a self-made play?”

“I was able to regain the throne, but the remnants that followed the forces of chaos hid in and it was hard to root out, so I made a move to shake the board.”

Rose explained.

It is said that the remnants of the West Principality, who were after her, got information that they were collaborating with one of the Confucius of the West Principality, and deliberately came to the West Principality to expose a gap.

That's why it was intended to make the enemies who hid under the guise of death reveal themselves.

"I had to deal with them as soon as possible so that I could go see the VVIP customers, so I was overdoing it. I haven't seen you in two years, so I'm so impatient."

Rose's eyes sparkled dangerously at Raymond.

Raymond quietly averted his gaze.

It was fortunate that he was safe, but he was still afraid of Rose.

'I was just worried. Was it a self-made play? Well, there was no way he would have been so vain.'

Raymond felt dejected.

"Anyway, I never imagined that VVIP customers would come."

Rose smiled broadly.

"I was impressed. Moreover, please tell me that this rose is the most precious thing in the world."

"... .."

"My heart is filled with joy as I confirmed the customer's feelings for me."

Raymond made an awkward face.

It was a story that the cotton yarn woman had told without knowing that it was Rose.

'... ... I thought it was important because of the money.'

In any case, it was not a lie to say that it was precious.

It was Raymond who desperately realized the importance of Rose while going through the crisis of bankruptcy.

"Is there anything I can do to help?"

"Hmm?"

"Since you came, I want to help Rose-sama."

Raymond shook his head.

'I'm going to roll up my sleeves and get a debt reduction!'

Most of the work will be done by Rose anyway, and he will really only need to help out a hand.

If it could reduce even some of the debt, it would be a great business.

Unaware of Raymond's dark intentions, Rose slightly widened her eyes.

“However, the emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire must have many political groups to help me. Above all, it can be dangerous to encounter the existence of chaos.”

Raymond flinched slightly at the thought of the danger.

But he trusted Rose.

‘Even if it's dangerous, because of Rose-sama's personality, she must have already prepared a countermeasure. If you can take a little risk and get debt relief, it's a much better business.’

Raymond tapped the calculator and spoke in a confident voice.

“It’s okay to take risks. Above all, Rose... ... Because you are precious to me.”

The modifier ‘to avoid bankruptcy’ was instinctively left out.

Rose opened her eyes wide and was silent for a moment.

“If you say so... ... I'm getting more and more intolerant. I barely endured it for two years.”

“yes? What do you mean by putting up with it?”

“VVVIP customers.”

“... ... ?”

‘What are you putting up with me for?’

Raymond still didn't understand, and Rose looked at Raymond with an unknown yearning in her eyes.

“Innocent VVIP customers don’t have to know the details. You'll find out later anyway.”

“... ... Is that so? Anyway, how can I help you?”

“Hmm.”

Rose was still hesitant to get Raymond involved in his business, and Raymond, nervous about missing out on an opportunity for debt relief, said in a strong tone.

“Rose-sama's work is the same as mine. I want to help as much as possible, so please feel free to talk to me.”

Rose smiled at those words.

"I didn't expect customers to think of me this way... .. I can't believe it. I think I am dreaming."

Raymond, whose feet felt numb for no reason, shook his head.

"... .. It's not a dream. Everyone is sincere."

"Then can I kiss you again?"

Raymond involuntarily took a step back.

Rose's eyes gleamed deeply as she looked at him.

'It's scary.'

Hate it? That's not it.

It was an indescribable feeling that I had only kissed twice in my life.

'I kiss them during CPR, but it feels completely different.'

My head was tangled and I didn't know what to say, so I kept my mouth shut.

Fortunately, Rose wasn't forced.

"I think kissing innocent customers is still too much, so I will wait. It's hard to wait, but... .. Still, for the sake of the customer, I can bear with this rose."

"... .."

While talking about waiting, Rose's eyes were still shaking dangerously.

What was unknown was Raymond's reaction.

Raymond cleared his throat as his heart skipped a beat, whether it was because of tension or something else.

"Anyway, I want to help Rose-sama."

"I know you say that. The important thing now is to find out who in the West Principality was behind the attack on me, and exactly who made a contract with the existence of Chaos."

"Please describe the situation in detail."

"You know about the existence of chaos, right?"

"Aren't they guys like Ludwig?"

Ludwig.

It was the final culprit who tried to cause a great catastrophe in the Crusader Alliance Empire.

He was a chaotic being from the outer continent of Jormund.

“It's not just Ludwig. The beings of chaos from the outer continent of Jormund have been aiming for the continent of Leifentaina for a long time. We, the Iron Empire, have fought against such beings of chaos.”

It was geography that made the Iron Empire the leading force in the fight against the beings of Jormund.

Ley Pentaina, where they are located, is the western continent in terms of the world as a whole. Jormund is the central continent.

The Empire of the Crusades was far from Jormund, as it was to the west of the Western Continent.

On the other hand, the Iron Empire was located in the east, so it bordered Jormund right across the open sea.

Thus, the Iron Empire has been acting as a bulwark against the presences of Jormund.

Chapter 460 - Side Story 8

“The beings of chaos are said to be very powerful, but can they be dealt with only with the power of the Iron Empire?”

“It is possible because there is a limit to beings of chaos.”

“What are the limits?”

“It's just a number.”

Rose continued to explain.

“There are very few individuals capable of crossing the vast open sea, and no matter how mighty they are, they alone cannot penetrate the barriers of our iron empire. This fight has been going on for hundreds of years.”

Rose frowned.

“But lately the beings of chaos have changed their strategy. It was not to subdue by force, but to secretly infiltrate the upper echelons of power and try to obtain the Leifentina continent from the inside.”

Raymond immediately understood the meaning.

‘This is what Ludwig did in the Crusader Alliance Empire.’

It was the same in the Iron Empire.

It was because Rose was dethroned after ascending the throne because she was tricked by the existence of chaos.

What Rose had done for the past two years was to drive out the existence of chaos that had crept into the Iron Empire.

“It means that even in the West Principality, there is someone who has joined hands with the beings of chaos.”

“yes that's right. First of all, I am most suspicious of Lee Gongja's font.”

It was the same suspicion that Raymond had.

“However, after faking death, we are secretly examining various movements, but there is no clear suspicion.”

“You mean we have to hold the evidence.”

“yes that's right.”

Rose nodded, and Raymond was troubled.

‘Could Lee Gongja's font be the culprit?’

For some reason, I kept feeling uneasy.

“Is there any possibility that someone else could be the culprit?”

“What if it's different?”

“That's why he has a reason to join hands with the existence of chaos, but he is also an influential person who can conspire to attack Lady Rose.”

Rose shook her head.

“On the day of the raid, only Archduke Rembrandt and Archduke Lee Gongja Font knew where I was going. Archduke Rembrandt was a collaborator who decided to help me with this ruse, and since the archduke has no reason to join hands with the existence of chaos, the culprit would be the font of Prince Lee.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

For a moment, an intuition crossed my mind.

“... .. Is there any possibility that the Archduke is the culprit?”

“yes? There's no chance of that. The Archduke is already the heir to the West Principality, so there is no reason to join hands with the existence of chaos.”

But Raymond couldn't relax his expression.

It was because he remembered why Archduke Rembrandt suddenly became critically ill.

‘The grand duke took a large amount of anticancer drugs, and his condition deteriorated rapidly.’

The exact reason for the deterioration of the grand duodenum is ‘tumor necrosis syndrome’.

However, the method of administration of the grand duke was also wrong. A dizzying overdose was administered at once.

It was a mistake that I could have made enough because I didn't know medical science, but what if it was intentional and not a mistake?

What if it was a deliberate attempt to kill the Archduke?

'no. It's just my suspicions. Nothing is certain.'

Archduke. Lee Gongja font.

We had to find out which of the two was really behind it.

"This day... .. Would you like to leave it to me?"

"sir?"

"I thought there might be a way to find out the truth."

Raymond said meaningfully.

"So far... .. I have grown in many ways."

Over the past two years, he has achieved tremendous level-ups.

As a healer, it seemed that if I used my newly learned abilities, I would be able to reveal the truth.

* * *

Raymond immediately sprung into action.

I went to visit the Grand Duke who was imprisoned.

"Meet His Majesty, Emperor Raymond, the Great Light of the Crusader Empire!"

The Archduke met Raymond in a hurry in prison.

"Hey, nice to meet you. The Grand Duke of the West Principality?"

"Yes, that's right! Even if you don't, I've always hoped to see you because of Your Majesty's high reputation, and it's a great honor that the day to meet you in person like this has come!"

Raymond narrowed his eyes at the fuss.

'It's not a bad impression, but.'

Archduke Rice.

He was a handsome young man.

Unlike Lee Gongja's font, which looks strict and unkind.

It was an appearance that did not seem to hide a dark inside.

"I heard that Your Majesty personally cured my father of critical condition. I thought I had done irreparable wrong to my father by my mistake, but thank you very much."

Grand Duke Rice said with tears in his eyes.

He looked like he was really worried about his father.

“No big deal. As a healer, it is natural to treat patients. By the way, I heard that the archduke is also a healer?”

“Yes, that's right! It's embarrassing, but I was recognized as a first-class Saint in the Cross Alliance Imperial Healing Tower.”

“Were you originally interested in medicine?”

“Yes, because now the mainstream of the continental treatment world will be medicine. I've even thought about becoming His Majesty's disciple if possible.”

Raymond made an awkward face.

‘Originally, it's a story that would be flattering.’

If you can make a grand duke of the West Principality into a disciple, the marketing benefits will be endless.

But now, finding out the truth was the priority.

“Was it a mistake to overdose the Archduke?”

“Yes, this is my ignorance.”

Archduchess Rice made a guilty face.

“If I had knowledge of medicine, I wouldn't have made such a stupid mistake, ha ha. It's all my fault.”

Raymond looked at it quietly and said.

“Could you tell others what you just said?”

“yes?”

“The West Principality asked me for my opinion. Could it be that the archduke intentionally tried to kill the archduke?”

Archduke Rice's face hardened.

“Absolutely not. The mistake I made was, to the last, a mistake made by ignorance.”

Raymond nodded.

“Yes, I believe so too. So I think you can testify the same in front of people.”

A seat was immediately set up.

There were not many people present.

The Archduke Rembrandt and the Lee Gongja font, who have just come to their senses.

And Raymond's party and the core core figures of the West Principality were all.

“It is unfair, Father! I did it just to save my father, no wrong intentions!”

Archduke Rice said with tears in his eyes, and Archduke Rembrandt, who was barely conscious, nodded with difficulty.

“I would like you to explain the situation at the time, Archduke.”

Raymond said, and the archduke nodded with a determined face.

“I will tell you everything. I have obtained the elixir from the Penin Center, and as explained by the Center in advance... ..”

Tried to administer the prescribed dose.

However, the dose was correct, but I did not know that it had to be diluted more than a hundredfold with clean saline.

The Archduke tried to explain it like this.

According to the pre-determined ‘script’.

however.

“beforehand... .. beforehand... .. As explained at Penin Treatment Center... .. Road... ..”

The Archduke's lips did not move properly.

His tongue stiffened, as if paralyzed, and the tips of his arms began to tremble faintly.

‘Why why? suddenly?’

The archduke's eyes shook as if they were caught in the waves.

Raymond then spoke again.

“As a healer, I will ask again. Please accurately describe the situation at the time.”

“... ..!”

The Archduke's eyes widened as he intuited a fact.

‘This is the work of Emperor Raymond!’

It was correct.

The phenomenon that had just happened to Archduke Rice was caused by Raymond.

It was a skill, to be exact.

[The Paperweight of Truth]

Classification: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Unique Skill

Level: A

Event that happened to a patient Draw an accurate paperweight from a witness of an accident!

This skill can only be used when the patient cannot remember the circumstances of the incident!

History taking.

Question and answer to find out the patient's medical history was the most basic diagnosis method for doctors.

The problem is that it is often not possible to accurately examine patients.

I was unconscious or had an accident without my knowledge, etc.

In such cases, there was no choice but to rely on the eyewitness statement, but there were often times when the eyewitness statement could not be trusted.

This was the case with cases of intentional injury or those involving multiple crimes, a skill that forced witnesses to tell the truth.

'Like a lie detector, it's a fraudulent skill acquired as the level goes up.'

Once caught with this skill, it was impossible to tell a lie. It was a skill appropriate to the current situation.

Rina spoke admiringly from the side.

"Ah, amazing. Witnessing His Majesty's specialty, mental magic! Truly a great born wizard! Miracle!"

The hall was agitated.

He sensed something unusual in the archduke's refusal to answer.

"Please tell me the truth."

After being forced to do so again, the archduke, who had been trying to keep his mouth shut, opened his mouth.

"... .. The medicine was administered without dilution."

"Why did you do that? Is it a simple mistake?"

Archduke Rice's face went white.

His whole body trembled.

"... .. no. I did it that way on purpose."

"... .. !"

Astonishment spread across the faces of the people in the West Principality.

The Archduke tried to murder his father, Archduke Rembrandt!

Archduchess Rice, who confessed his mistake, collapsed in confusion.

"Oh no I... .. no! It's all about that evil emperor trying to slander me with magic... .. !"

"Slander?"

Raymond laughed.

“Linden prepared.”

“Your Majesty!”

Linden hurriedly brought something.

It was a communication crystal ball.

The light grew bigger and a familiar face appeared from inside.

The people of the West Principality raised their voices in amazement.

“King Rashid of the Peninsula Kingdom!”

Rashid was the new king.

Raymond glanced at Rashid secretly for a moment.

‘The guy who dragged me into hell.’

Rashid is the person who made a decisive turning point in making Raymond emperor.

He fell for Rashid's tricks and built a reputation in the Peninsula Kingdom, and thanks to that, he prepared the beginning of becoming an emperor.

So Raymond didn't like Rashid, but Rashid shouted over the communication port in a voice full of infinite respect.

-The Empire's Magnificent Light Holy Miracle Greetings, Emperor of Poverty! Soshin Rashid. It's an infinite honor to be able to feel His Majesty's halo, even through the communication port... ... !

It was an enthusiastic cry, but to Raymond it sounded only mean.

“... ... Did you confirm what I asked for?”

-Yes, of course! I am honored to be able to contribute to Your Majesty's path of light... ... !

“... ... So stop talking about it and since everyone is waiting, please tell us what you have confirmed.”