

Dr. Player 461

Chapter 461 - Side Story 9

- It has been confirmed that the Grand Duke of the West Principality has secretly visited the Peninsula Kingdom's Penin Healing Center branch. And as Your Majesty said.

said Rashid.

-The healer at Penin Treatment Center, who gave the medicine to the Archduke of the West Principality, said that he explained in detail how to administer the medicine to the Archduke. It is said that all the grand dukes were aware of the contents.

“... ..!”

Raymond nodded.

‘It's as expected.’

Anticancer drugs can be dangerous, so they must be thoroughly managed by the treatment center.

There was no way he didn't hand over the medicine and explain the precautions.

The hall became agitated again.

From the story the Archduke himself said earlier to Rashid's testimony.

It is true that Archduke Rice tried to murder Archduke Rembrandt.

“Tongue brother. why?”

Lee Gongja Font asked with a trembling voice.

Realizing that everything was over, Archduke Rice threw off his mask.

“Kuh kuh Now what does the reason matter?”

“Tell me! Didn't your father care for you the most?!”

“I cherished you more.”

“... ..!”

Archduke Rice growled with a terrifying look in his eyes.

“You will know. Who was the person my father truly had in his heart? As it is, I could end up being abandoned!”

Raymond clicked his tongue.

Contrary to appearances, he tried to kill his father in order to occupy the grand duke position because of his unstable position.

It was terrible, but it was also common.

“Then are you the one behind the attack on the Rosetail Emperor?”

Raymond asked.

It wasn't a question he expected to answer. After all, a proper interrogation will be overpowered and conducted in prison.

However, he unexpectedly opened his mouth.

"Yes, I received an order from 'him' and helped in an ambush against the Rosetail Emperor."

"Are you referring to Consian, the first heir to the throne of the Iron Empire?"

"Consian?"

Archduke Rice tilted his head.

"Consian. You're misunderstanding something. There's no way someone like that could do something like this."

"Then who?"

Raymond frowned.

Both Rose and Raymond believed that the final black man was Consian.

Archduchess Rice giggled.

"That's it, you guys don't need to know. You guys will all die here."

"Are you trying to use the power of the existence of chaos?"

"You know a lot. Then you know that it's not a situation to be so relaxed, right?"

As can be seen from the time of Ludwig, the power of chaos was infinite.

Even if Raymond's party was strong now, they couldn't be sure of their safety if Archduke Rice used the power of the existence of chaos.

But Raymond, who believed in something, exclaimed.

"Come out now!"

with that cry.

Rose, who had been waiting, appeared.

Everyone in the hall cried out in amazement.

"Your Majesty the Emperor!"

Rose calmly shook her head.

"Yes. Catch that criminal first."

Rose raised her hand.

A ring with an intricate pattern was worn on her finger

. The one with the wrong power."

A heavy blue light emanated from the ring she was wearing.

'The treasure of the Iron Empire that has the effect of weakening the power of chaos.'

Rose's family, the Birmund family, had many treasures to subdue the existence of chaos.

Thanks to this, Raymond trusted Rose and was able to participate in this work with peace of mind.

'Rose-sama fighting! I'm going to go all the way to debt relief!'

Since we succeeded in uncovering the culprit, it could be said that a great achievement was made.

You may be able to ask for debt relief.

Chew!

A rope made of blue light tied the Archduke.

It was a seal that subdued the power of chaos.

"Kuk-ku."

But the Archduke still laughed.

Like you don't feel threatened at all.

"This is the treasure of the famous imperial family. Kww. Originally, it would have been helpless."

The Archduke's laughter grew louder and louder.

like a madman

"Because the person who gave me strength was not an ordinary chaos. Kuk-kuk."

Raymond felt an eerie ominous feeling.

"Avoid everyone!"

But it was too late.

"Look at all! This is the great power He gave me!"

Wow!

A brilliant light burst out.

'what?'

Raymond was taken aback.

It was a mighty force.

The problem was elsewhere.

'Isn't that a harmful feeling?'

The other day, Ludwig's power was full of evil energy.

However, the power emanating from Archduchess Rice was not like that at all.

Rather warm and cozy.

‘... ... Like Hill?’

It was the moment Raymond opened his eyes wide as if he couldn't understand.

An unbelievable sight unfolded.

shit.

A brilliant light stretched from the back of Archduke Rice. It was a wing.

‘Could that be it?’

I had seen the same type of wing not too long ago.

Elyos!

“Uh how do you get that power?!”

Elyos Roha, who happened to be present as the captain of the guard, exclaimed in astonishment.

The wings of light flapped, and Archduke Rice revealed them.

“Why? Because I have been ‘blessed’ by the Great One.”

“... ... !”

The hall was agitated.

Raina hurriedly explained from the side.

“‘Blessing’ means that the ruler-level Elyos give power to humans.”

“What do you mean?”

“It means that the contract he signed is an Elyos.”

Raymond swallowed.

‘What's the situation?’

I thought it was a contract with a being of chaos, but I'm an Elyos out of nowhere?

“The Elyos are also a race of chaos originating from the outer continent of Jormund. Like other races of chaos, it is possible to give power to the contractor.”

“But weren't the Elyos the people in the holy kingdom?”

Raymond asked back as if he couldn't understand.

Seongguk.

It was one of the four continental powerhouses that ruled the Leifentina continent.

To people outside the Holy Land, the Elyos who rule the Holy Land were often portrayed as angels.

'Of course, in reality, it is said that the character is far from an angel. Still committing this?'

Rina shook her head.

"It's not just the Holy Kingdom that has Elyos. The Elyos in the Holy Land are only part of it. It is said that there are still quite a few Elyos in Jormund. At that time, Ludwig was also a fallen Elyos from a foreign continent."

"Then he... .."

"I think he may have signed a contract with the Elyos of the outer continent of Jormund. Not exactly."

Raina blurted out the end of her words, as if she was not confident.

Actually I don't know.

I don't think the Elyos of the Holy Land would have done such a thing, but I couldn't be sure.

"Sir Rina, what are you worried about?"

An old man with a white beard stepped forward.

It was a swordsman.

"If you catch it, you will naturally know. Originally, conversation is the law to have the other person kneel."

The Sword Saint smiled gently and said.

"Your Majesty is in danger, so step back. We will take care of it so that not even the slightest filth is splashed by Your Majesty's light. Elmoud Myen? What are you doing? You seem to be lacking in determination to protect His Majesty's light?"

"no! Let us keep the light of His Majesty of Poverty!"

"Meow!"

Elmud and Mien resolutely stepped forward.

They weren't the only ones.

The Iron Empire also stepped in.

"Are you the Sword Saint?"

"Hey, it's Lord Karlstein."

Carls.

He, who had been assisting Rose as a butler, took up his sword.

His correct name is Karlstein.

As a knight who protects the imperial family of the iron empire, he was a sword master of the third sword class.

Even compared to the Sword Master, he is not far behind.

Other talented people who were waiting in advance came out.

Seeing the strong majesty of his ally, Raymond of the weak and weak was filled with confidence and shouted.

“To fall into the wrong path and fall. Right judgment will come upon you now!”

And then he stuck to Rose as much as possible.

Rose is the emperor of the Iron Empire.

The escort will be concentrated, so I will stick to the side and try to be as safe from the aftermath of the fight as possible.

Now that you've become stronger, isn't that a timid reaction?

Even when he was strong, he was still a coward. Even if you become an emperor or a superhuman, your nature does not change.

‘You don't know what kind of dangerous power you're using, so you should be as careful as possible. First and second, the most important thing is my safety.’

Meanwhile, Rose looked at Raymond standing next to her with sparkling eyes.

“Ah, Mr. VVIP, did you come next to me because you were worried about Rose?”

“... ..”

Raymond avoided answering.

Anyway, the atmosphere was relaxed.

No matter how much you inherit the power of the existence of chaos, there is a limit.

Everyone thought they would be able to subdue the Archduke without difficulty.

However, the Grand Duke's reaction was strange.

“Kuh-kuh, do you really think I would have committed this situation without any countermeasures?”

“what?”

The Archduke raised his hand up.

“Look. This is the grace bestowed upon me by the great One. Insignificant things, yield to the great light!”

The light burst out again along with the words to surrender.

Again, it was a brilliant light.

Can't feel any intimacy.

But with that brilliance, something unbelievable happened.

“Keugh?!”

“Can you move your body?!”

As if he had been poisoned with paralysis, everything in the intestines became stiff and unable to move.

“I can't believe this!”

“Do you have any guesses?”

Rina said with a troubled face.

“Suppress the Spiritual Pressure! It's one of the highest powers of the ruler-level Elyos! To forcibly subdue those who are lower in spirit than themselves.”

Raymond was distraught.

‘Where do you get such fraudulent abilities?!’

Archduke Rice burst into laughter.

“you're right. This is the power of a great man. His power descended directly on me temporarily, so a soul of a lower rank than Him could not escape.”

Archduchess Rice looked around the hall with a satisfied face.

“No matter how great you are, you are only human. There is no way that the level of the soul is higher than that of a great person, so there is no way it can be freed from bondage... ..”

It was the moment we talked until there.

Archduke Rice kept his mouth shut.

I was looking at Raymond.

“How come you have no influence?”

“... ..?”

Raymond tilted his head.

After all, he didn't mind.

‘... .. Why am I okay?’

Lina cried out in shock when she knew the answer.

“Ah Miracle! It is clear that His Majesty's soul rank is higher than that of the ruler-level Elyos, so he is not affected by anything!”

“... ..!”

Archduke Rice and Raymond were embarrassed together.

“Don’t be ridiculous! How can a mediocre man have a higher level of soul than the Great One?!”

Lina snorted.

“The quality of the human soul is determined by the trajectory of life! There is no person in the world who has lived a noble life like Your Majesty, so it is only natural that the level of the soul is higher than the existence of chaos!”

Others shouted in agreement.

“Your Majesty, old man! Impressed again! As expected, the light of His Majesty's poverty is great brilliance! What are you doing quietly?!”

“Your Majesty's brilliance is great! great!”

“Nya meow! Meow!”

While people shouted excitedly like that, Raymond realized one thing and swallowed his saliva.

‘Wait this.’

Raymond rolled his eyes and looked around the hall.

Everyone was stiff and rigid.

Everyone except Raymond.

therefore.

‘Can I move alone again?!’

I felt a familiar sense of déjà vu. Damn it.

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As expected, he looked at Raymond with a creepy look.

“That's great. How on earth could he have lived a nobler life than his soul? I can't believe it even after seeing it with my own two eyes. I am an enemy, but I respect you.”

Raymond gulped and took a step back.

“... ... If you feel respect, kneel down. If you get down on your knees even now, I will try to be as lenient as possible.”

Actually, I was afraid to fight.

‘No matter how strong I become, I don't want to fight a monster like that alone! I don't even know what strange abilities he has!’

But Archduke Rice shook his head.

“Sorry, but that must be difficult. You are also his enemy. If I take this opportunity to decapitate you, I will be able to receive even greater grace.”

Archduke Rice opened his mouth wide.

“I will kill everyone in this place, starting with your neck, so that his glory will spread throughout the continent!”

“... ..!”

Archduke Rice flapped his wings.

It's about attacking Raymond.

Raymond hastily drew his sword.

“your majesty! It's not possible! We're fine, run away!”

“Lord! Avoid! Let's keep the light!”

“Meow! Meow!”

“Ah Miracle! Avoid it though!”

Raymond frowned at the sight of the swordsman and Elmud Mien, who didn't help at all and were noisy.

‘Why is it always like this!’

I couldn't help it.

I don't know how long that restraining power lasts, but he had to fight first.

‘damn. I thought that this would never happen again after I became emperor!’

Raymond took out his sword.

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

[The skill ‘Healer's Self-defense (Grade S)’ is manifested!]

[‘Survival Instinct (Grade A)’ is manifested in a crisis situation!]

[As a healer, I want to protect others! The Skill Healer's Murder Saint (A grade) is manifested!]

.

It was a self-defense skill after a long time.

Compared to before, all skill grades were significantly raised.

Thanks to.

[Stats]

Stamina: — →

Sense: — →

Sense of stamina is not displayed as a numerical value after reaching 300.

When I read the explanation on the status window for some reason, it was said that it was because the stats were beyond the limit and could not be measured numerically anymore.

In any case, great power filled his body and Raymond blinked his eyes.

Archduke Rice was seen flying in the light.

I look at it with a lot of tension.

‘... ... Why do you look so weak?’

He uses the power of chaos.

So I thought it would be very strong and I was nervous, but I didn't feel threatened at all.

Raymond quickly realized why.

‘... ... I have become ignorantly strong. To the point where I feel ridiculous for someone who uses the power of chaos.’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

He knew he had grown stronger, but he hadn't expected it to be this strong.

Anyway, Raymond shook his nerves and spoke triumphantly.

“dare! I will give you the judgment of light!”

There was a reason I cried out loud.

‘I have to show a heroic figure as much as possible.’

Raymond glanced at Rose.

Rose was gritting her teeth.

It seemed that he was resentful of not being able to help Raymond and being helpless in this situation.

‘Take a look. my cool look Hehe.’

The better you play in front of Rose, the bigger debt relief you'll be able to claim.

and.

[The ability of the great savior is manifested!]

[The chaos is destroyed!]

The skill of the ‘great savior’, which played a decisive role in forcing him to become emperor, was also manifested, and Raymond's sword, engulfed in brilliance, pierced the chest of Archduchess Rice. penetrated

blah blah

A moment of silence passed.

A flash of light soon erupted from Raymond's sword.

It was a splendor that was incomparable to the brilliance that flowed from him earlier.

'iced coffee.'

The people of the Iron Empire who witnessed the light were horrified.

It is a magnificent light worthy of the emperor of poverty.

Thus, Archduke Rice's affairs were completed.

* * *

From saving the Archduke to uncovering the conspiracy and saving everyone from danger.

Raymond became a hero of the West Principality.

'Heh, that was good! With this much credit, you could ask for a huge amount of relief! how much can i ask for? 10 million pennies... ... is natural. Thirty million pennies? Is it too big? Shall I try?'

Raymond thought happily.

The people of the Iron Empire were talking about Raymond.

"To think that he did not spare himself even though it was our iron empire."

"They only think of other people. It was as rumored."

"See you now. Isn't that a happy face that the matter was resolved without major damage?"

"also... ... light."

"As expected, the emperor of poverty..."

But things didn't all go smoothly.

"You mean the archduke is dead?"

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

Rose answered.

"Yes, I was going to interrogate in earnest, but suddenly my heart stopped."

"that."

Earlier, Raymond didn't kill him. I just suppressed it.

"Perhaps the being of chaos who made a contract with him had a hand. Looking at the situation, it seems that Archduke Rice was a card that was discarded after being used as a consumable item."

"Is this the card you were going to throw away?"

“The spirit suppression you used back then. Such ability of chaos is not originally an ability that humans can use. It is highly likely that the Archduke manifested his abilities and did not live long due to the reaction. It seems that the Archduke himself was completely unaware of it.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

“Who do you think is behind it?”

“well.”

Rose's face grew heavy.

“I can't assume lightly. You must be an Elyos.”

Elyos.

The meaning of the name was not light.

It was because of the Holy Land.

The Elyos were the ruling class of the Holy Land, and the Holy King, considered the strongest sword master and the best healer on the continent, was also an Elyos.

“Of course, Elyos are not limited to the Holy Land. There are also Elyos on the outer continent of Jormund.”

“But you can't rule out the possibility that the Seongguk did it.”

“Yes, as you know, Elyos are not angels. You can do anything like this.”

Because of their pure white wings, Elyos are often compared to angels in stories, but this was not the case at all.

He wasn't evil like the evil-inclined beings among the clans of chaos in the Outer Continent, but he wasn't nice either.

The only thing that resembles an angel is their appearance, but their personality is similar to that of a human.

“But is it possible for the King Seong to do something like this? No matter how strong the Holy King is.”

Raymond recalled the ability that the archduke had manifested and said.

How could even a sage be able to do such a thing?

“It will be possible. I have met the Seong King in the past, and as I have seen through my demonic eyes, swordsmanship and healing are just one of the Seong King's many abilities, and the true essence is that he is a 'ruler of chaos'.”

Ruler of Chaos.

Among the beings of chaos on the outer continent, it refers to the Lord class.

“Anyway, it got me into trouble. It wouldn't be easy to finish if the Seongguk were involved.”

Rose frowned slightly.

“I thought I could barely see the end. when the hell will it end? It was hard to endure for two years, ha ha.”

To Rose's annoyance, Raymond made an awkward face.

“Calm down. Everything will be fine, you will be fine.”

“It's not okay.”

Rose looked straight at Raymond.

“You've been holding back for too long, sir.”

“... ..”

Raymond rolled his eyes.

Rose looked at him dangerously.

It's hard to explain exactly, but should I wait longer for this beef? Do you think I can eat more without baking? It was like the eyes of

I felt like beef on a fire, but what was this reaction?

I felt scared and strangely trembling.

It's been a long time since I felt like this.

‘at that time... .. It's been like this ever since the imperial family of the Crusader Alliance said it was okay not to pay off the 1 billion pennies I lost.’

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

Rose, who was staring at him with Odd Eye, took a step closer to Raymond.

that buck A small but loud footstep sound.

Raymond shook his head angrily.

“I can help!”

“... .. yes?”

“I will do my best to catch the King Seong or anyone behind it!”

Rose opened her eyes wide.

“But this is the Iron Empire. I have already been greatly favored once, but I cannot receive help again.”

Rose just shook her head.

“Iron Empire matters should be handled by the Iron Empire. No matter how close the customer and I are, a ball is a ball and a person lives.”

Rose said in a strange tone.

“More than anything, I hate getting more help from customers.”

“... .. Why?”

“It's a secret.”

‘You don't mind paying off your debt by helping me, do you?’

For some reason, it seemed that Rose could be like that.

Because Rose thinks of Raymond's debt to her as a link between them.

‘Anyway, I can't just back down.’

Raymond thought resolutely.

It was an unexpected look.

If it was the usual Raymond, it would have been normal to say “I don't know” and return to the Crusader Alliance Empire.

Of course there was a reason.

‘If I succeed in resolving this, I might be able to completely erase my debt.’

Think about it.

What if this is true of the Seongguk?

In exchange for a solution, it would be easy to pay 100 million pennies.

‘It's a great opportunity to get out of debt in one shot.’

could never miss

“The ball is a ball and it is said that a person lives, but I don't think so. I think the closer we are, the more we should help each other.”

“... ..”

“Especially because Rose-sama and I don't have a relationship like that.”

It was a special relationship involving a whopping 100 million pena debt.

That's what I meant, but Rose's eyes shook slightly.

Although she looked agitated, Rose immediately shook her head.

“I don't want to burden you.”

But Raymond did not back down.

It was an opportunity not to be missed.

“And it's not just because of Rose. I also want to stand up for the people of the Iron Empire.”

Raymond put on a sublime expression.

“If things go badly, the powerless people will suffer. Even though I am a foreigner, I want to help.”

Rose couldn't say no.

Because Raymond was right.

“You are also a customer. How can you be so kind to the people? Even the people of other countries.”

Actually, it's for money, but the truth is not important.

“Anyway, I get it. Instead, there are conditions. Never rush out. Especially like this one.”

“Don't worry about that. No matter how you look at it, I actually take great care of my own safety.”

“Don't lie. Always taking the lead in dangerous places.”

Rose frowned.

“You always have to be careful. Your body is not yours alone.”

What does it mean?

‘I owe you 100 million penas, so it's as if I've already written a physical surrender memorandum.’

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Raymond understood that.

In any case, debtors were at their last.

‘If I solve this problem, I will be able to live a life worthy of a human being! Debt Free Life! Happy Happy Life!’

In order to do that, there was something that had to be made clear in advance.

‘I have to nail the compensation in advance.’

Fortunately, Rose spoke first.

“If this matter is successfully resolved, I will pay you back.”

“Is that true?”

“Yes, of course. As I said, a ball is a ball. We have to pay the price accordingly.”

Raymond got excited at the words and was about to shout 'debt relief!' but shut his mouth.

This is what Rose said by striking the ball.

"How about full funding for the spread of medicine in the Iron Empire?"

"that... .."

Raymond made a troubled face.

It wasn't what he hoped for.

However, Rose spoke of a more specific funding plan.

"I will fully support the money required for the establishment of the Healing Center and the preparation of medical healer training medicines and treatment tools within the Iron Empire for the next 10 years."

"... ..!"

Raymond's eyes twitched.

'Wait a minute? What's better?'

Raymond's mind was complicatedly tangled.

Rose raised an eyebrow seductively.

"Originally, I thought about debt relief... .. That seems like a very insignificant reward. Since you are the saint of poverty who only cares for others, I think this is the reward you most want. For our iron empire, it would be good if medicine spread."

No debt relief!

I couldn't say it easily.

'... .. That price is a reward that far exceeds 100 million pena in the long run.'

Debt relief is better right now.

However, Raymond plans to advance into the Iron Empire anyway.

It was clear that huge expenses would be incurred in the process.

And I didn't know how long it would take to build the infrastructure.

In the worst case, you could only invest for decades and not see any gains.

The situation was the same in the Confederation of the Crusaders and the Free Cities Alliance. Although the scale was expanding enormously, it was a situation where it continued to lose money because of the investment.

However, if you receive the full support of the Iron Empire in that way, you will be able to build the infrastructure in a short time.

'Then I'll be able to reap a huge net profit soon!'

Rose said seductively with a deep smile.

“How about this? If you want debt relief, we will.”

Raymond swallowed.

It was like putting a bait on a fishing rod and shaking it, but the problem was that I couldn't refuse easily.

Neither wanted to give up.

“... .. Please give me a moment to think.”

Rose clicked her tongue so that no one could hear when Raymond didn't immediately agree.

Raymond cleared his throat for some unknown reason.

“We'll decide on that later, and what do you plan to do in the future?”

“I want to return to the ecliptic.”

Rose said coldly.

“We must go and investigate the suspects. Besides the Archduke, there must be more people with the Elyos demon's demonic hand.”

Raymond nodded.

That seemed like a straight line.

‘But will that be enough? I don't think it's going to be easily caught by its tail.’

It seemed like something was needed.

‘Let's think of a way. I have to help them as much as possible so that I can ask for a bigger reward later.’

he's greedy

I just got greedy from my conversation with Rose.

debt relief. Medical dissemination support plan.

Neither side wants to give up, so let's win both.

To do so, it was not enough to simply provide assistance, and he had to be the protagonist in resolving this situation.

But it didn't come easily.

‘no. there must be some way Let's imagine the money we'll make by solving this.’

There was a method Raymond often uses when thoughts get stuck.

Imagine the money you will earn later.

Then, like a ghost, a solution came to mind. Is it the so-called golden imagination?

Raymond dreamed of a rosy future that would come someday.

The delusion of paying off all your debts and swimming in the golden mountains.

... ... For some reason, I felt anxious that such a future would never come, and I unknowingly cried, but I tried to ignore it.

After thinking about this and that golden delusion, I suddenly came up with a method this time.

‘There’s one thing! A trick to earn money and catch the King!’

Raymond said what he had in mind.

“How about inviting the Holy King to the Iron Empire?”

“yes?”

“It is to invite the Holy King as a healer. Like holding a large-scale treatment society event.”

Seongwang, now suspected of being the mastermind, was famous in three ways.

monarch of the kingdom.

Also the strongest sword master.

Lastly, he was the best healer on the continent.

Among them, the most valued was his reputation as a healer.

There are originally three healers on the continent that are considered the best.

It was the saint of brilliance and the saint of crimson who had now lost their reputation.

Among the three, the best was by far the Seongwang.

It is said that she can perform miracles on a level different from that of the saint of radiance and the saint of crimson.

‘Because rumors are circulating that as long as one’s life is attached to it, it can be saved unconditionally.’

Although Raymond was considered the best healer in the Inje Crusade Empire, he was one step behind the King’s name. That’s how high his reputation as a healer for the King of Kings was.

“We are inviting the Crimson Saint and the former Saint of Radiance who are working together as slaves to hold an academic conference to gather the best healers on the continent. Coincidentally, I am also in the Iron Empire. It is known that even the King of Heaven values his reputation as a healer, so if he doesn’t care, he won’t refuse the invitation.”

Rose’s eyes twinkled.

“That’s a good way. The King Seong used to visit our iron empire often as a healer. I will not refuse an invitation unless there is a reason to save myself.”

reason to give up.

It refers to intervening as a background in this matter.

‘Actually, I don't know how the King Seong will react. It's good if the king comes or not.’

If there is nothing special in the Holy Land, but if you do not come, you will have to look a little more suspicious.

On the other hand, what if the Holy King comes?

At that time, you just have to look around to see if there is anything suspicious.

“Dan, even if the King of Stars comes, he won't easily show a gap. Rather, they can come and act in the Iron Empire to induce our guard.”

Rose pointed out the problem with Raymond's thinking.

Certainly, the Seongwang is not an easy being.

but.

“it's okay. It's not the Holy King that we need to look at.”

“then?”

“Remnants of the Iron Empire.”

“... ..!”

Raymond smiled.

“When the Holy King comes to the Iron Empire, those little guys will react somehow. You just have to catch their suspicious movements.”

Rose was amazed.

It was certainly a highly probable ploy.

And Raymond thought of the hidden effect of this ruse.

‘This way, you can also publicize medical science. Hehehe.’

Inviting King Seong, the catch prize I raised was ‘the continent's best healer’.

In addition to the King, we will invite the Crimson Saints and former Saints of Radiance, who are currently recognized as the best in the continent, all at once.

And Raymond plans to prove that his medical skills are the best on the spot.

‘Because in order to make money in the Iron Empire, I have to prove my medical excellence to people first.’

Like the reaction of the healers at the iron tower, medicine was an unfamiliar treatment in the Iron Empire. At this rate, no one would visit even if the Penin Treatment Center was built.

This was a problem that Rose couldn't help but Raymond had to solve.

'If you overwhelm the continent's best healers, especially the King Seong, with medicine, the publicity effect will be sufficient. Hehe.'

In other words, this is the best plan to help Rose and see the publicity effect!

Raymond smiled at the thought of making money in the Iron Empire after the job went well.

But Rose stared at him.

"... .. Why do you look like that?"

"Are you cute because you smile so innocently?"

"yes?"

"It's cute."

"... .. yes?"

Raymond made an awkward face.

Rose came to him.

Raymond involuntarily tried to step back, but he was still sitting in his chair.

As I was hesitating, Rose came closer. Her shadow fell over him from above.

"... .. Why?"

"Should we stop talking about our work and talk about something else?"

"... .."

Raymond swallowed.

I couldn't ask 'what story?'

A dreadful answer seemed likely to return.

Rose smiled, shaking her odd eye.

"Wouldn't you like to talk about something else?"

* * *

Rose left the West Principality.

They decided to return to the imperial palace and prepare for what was to come.

Raymond did not go along and remained in the West Principality. This was because the details of Archduke Rembrandt had not yet been fully restored, so he had to be treated.

"I'm gone. Scary emperor."

Linden trembled as she watched Rose leave.

Rose has an aura that overwhelms others, and Linden is afraid of Rose.

But Linden tilted her head at Raymond.

Raymond's face was strange.

I was dazed.

“your majesty?”

“... ..”

“your majesty?”

“... ..!”

Lymond tilted his head at the sight of Raymond coming to his senses after being called several times.

“Why are you like that?”

“... .. no. It's nothing.”

“Doesn't that seem like it? Isn't it because you ate too much beef?”

Not because of the beef, but because of the 'other story' I had with Rose.

A story that was too 'deep' for the naive Raymond.

‘... ..’

Recalling the incident, Raymond shook his head angrily as he tried to go blank again.

‘Calm down. have to work A huge amount of money is right in front of you. Let's eat a beef sirloin steak and cheer up.’

Raymond's stay in the West Principality wasn't just for treating patients.

There were other reasons.

‘I have to give the Grand Duke as much grace as possible to get a reward.’

Didn't you decide to get a reward from Rose?

you're welcome.

that is that and this is this

I had to tear it off as much as I could get it.

‘Because I'm the embodiment of greed!’

With that kind of heart, he treated the Grand Duke as diligently as possible.

In particular, he paid attention to acting with sublime facial expressions for patients.

It is well known that the size of the reward varies depending on how much the patient and guardian are impressed when performing the same treatment.

People who watched how sincere Raymond's expression seemed to be for the patient were moved to tears.

“I can’t believe there is someone who cares for patients like that.”

“Your Majesty, go away. I can understand why it is called light.”

Lee Gongja's font was also impressed.

He greatly regrets the harsh attitude he had shown at first.

Raymond did not show any reaction to the impressions of such people.

He treated the Grand Duke as if he was just quietly doing what he had to do.

Of course, this was all intentional.

‘I have to make them feel as much emotion as possible!’

Chapter 464 - Side Story 12

Raymond didn't just treat the Archduke, he also did ‘medical service’.

It started with the nobility of the West Principality.

“Your Majesty. Excuse me, but may I ask you to heal my daughter?”

It started when a nobleman summoned courage and asked for it.

The aristocrat's daughter was a patient with an incurable disease that had no effect on the treatment of the steel tower, so she was helplessly watching her get worse.

Raymond, of course, did not refuse.

Even when he was the emperor, he did not refuse such a request as long as there was time.

For reference, Raymond had extremely little sleep time as he worked as an emperor during the day and treated patients as a healer at night.

‘Right now, as the emperor, I'm not even looking at work, so there's nothing to be greatly burdened with.’

After treating the patient once, requests from others came in.

“Ho, maybe... .. May I ask for treatment for my wife?”

“My father’s treatment... ..”

The nobles spoke with infinite caution.

Raymond was a foreigner and he was the emperor, so he noticed whether he could ask for something like this, but to the surprise of the people he asked for, Raymond accepted without hesitation at all.

“Healers shouldn’t turn a blind eye to sick patients. Of course, I will treat everyone.”

There was a reason why Raymond readily agreed.

First, as a healer, the duty toward the patient.

Healers have to treat sick patients.

Raymond never forgot that duty at any time.

And the second reason.

This was a more important reason.

‘Hehe, the hukou are coming on their own.’

What can I say?

They were all free ambassadors.

Starting with them, the Iron Empire's treatment system will become a colony of Penin's Healing Center, which will return with huge amounts of money in the future.

Raymond laughed greedily inwardly.

‘You can come. I'll make them all into hogu! Ha ha ha!’

In particular, Raymond did not discriminate against the poor. On the contrary, he treated them even more diligently.

Originally, image making is more effective when you show this kind of human side!

‘good! very good!’

Unaware of Raymond's dark speed, the people of the Iron Empire were ardently moved.

“There are people like that in the world.”

“Ah, the true emperor of poverty is the true light.”

“How can you be compared to the healers in the steel tower?”

It seemed that healers were rotten as well in the Iron Empire.

To the impression of the people of the Iron Empire, the three bastards... ... No, the three Elmud Mien, including the swordsman, joined together.

“Hehe, you are talking about our majesty. Would you like to hear the story of this old man?”

“you are?”

“A nameless old man. My mouth felt itchy after hearing about Your Majesty. What you see now is only a speck of dust of His Majesty's greatness.”

The swordsman made a noise with a flushed face.

“Your Majesty has done so many great things that now most of them are not even rumored. They just say that the light did the same thing and move on.”

“haha!”

“Do you know why we call your Majesty the Saint of Poverty in the Empire of the Crusaders?”

“Isn’t it because he is a saint who cares for the poor?”

People responded as if they knew that much.

The swordsman shook his head.

“The true meaning of that shining tinnitus is not just that. I became poor myself for the sake of others, so I got such an honorable nickname.”

“... ..!”

“If I had to pick the poorest person in the Crusader Empire, it would be His Majesty the Emperor. Because the debt owed to others is enormous. Am I wrong?”

Elmoud Mien came out strong.

“That’s right! Ever since you were the Shadow Prince, Your Majesty has always served others and shouldered huge debts!”

“Your Majesty’s debt?”

“It is light!”

“Your Majesty?”

“It is the light of poverty!”

“Meow!”

In any case, Raymond’s status in the West Duchy rose in an instant, and Archduke Rembrandt, the monarch of the West Duchy, regained his strength.

Archduke Rembrandt formally bowed to Raymond with a drawn face.

“Greetings, His Majesty the Emperor of the great Crusader Federation Empire. I don’t know how to repay this favor.”

Archduke Rembrandt said in a trembling voice.

It was a face of sincere gratitude.

‘Of course I should be sincerely grateful. how much did i do Hehe, be prepared to offer a great reward.’

Raymond pretended to be solemn, hiding his greed.

“no. I just did what I had to do.”

“iced coffee.... .. After all, His Majesty the Emperor of Poverty. That’s what I heard. Still, I can’t just pass over this favor, so please allow me to repay the favor to Your Majesty.”

It was the answer I was hoping for.

But Raymond didn’t immediately reveal his snobbish side.

That was sewage.

I had to say what I wanted without looking like a snob.

'But don't go around too much. I have to ask for money.'

Raymond's wish had been only one from before until now.

money! money! money!

How much shoveling have you done in the past?

I knew now that the answer was to openly ask for money at times like this.

"Then I will tell the Grand Duke what I want. Money."

"yes?"

Archduke Rembrandt was startled.

A face that doubts whether he heard it correctly.

However, Raymond did not let go of his serious expression. It seems sincere.

"As for money... ... Of course you can. You saved my life, so I'll give you hundreds of thousands of penas."

one hundred thousand pennies.

The treatment cost paid to the healer who treated the royal family was about that much.

So, talking about hundreds of thousands of penas for simple treatment was a very high price.

However, Raymond was not interested in such petty (?) money.

"No, not just that amount. I want an amount of at least 10 million pence or more."

Ten million pennies!

No matter how much the healer said that the emperor's patient was a grand duke, it was a ridiculously high price to ask for treatment.

The moment the Archduke was about to express his disapproval, Raymond said.

"It is for the people of the West Principality."

"... ..!"

The Grand Duke opened his eyes wide.

"What do you mean? Ah, as expected, His Majesty the Emperor of Poverty. You talked about money because you had a noble plan for the people. I am sorry for misunderstanding what is lacking."

no.

It was a word that was brought out to eat a lot of money.

It was precisely for 'money laundering'.

'Originally, if you want to make a big deal out of it, you have to launder money through corruption.'

Raymond gave specific money laundering methods.

"I talked with the Emperor Rosetail about spreading medicine to the Iron Empire from now on. The Rosetail Emperor has decided not to spare his full support for this."

"Oh, that is a joy. But why do you need more money? Is that too much money?"

"For the citizens of the Iron Empire."

Raymond said to the puzzled Grand Duke.

"After looking at it for a few days, I noticed that many of the citizens of the Iron Empire were in need."

The Iron Empire's national strength surpasses that of the Crusader Empire.

The standard of living is also higher.

In terms of wealth, the Iron Empire was second only to the Confederation of Free Cities.

However, the gap between the rich and the poor was as wide as that. The proportion of poor people was also high.

"Even if medicine were spread, I was worried that such poor people would be able to benefit. I would like the West Principality to provide support to such people."

This was Raymond's way of laundering money.

Support for the poor will soon lead to an increase in his sales!

The Archduke was shocked and speechless.

"To think that even the people of the Iron Empire are worried about us. how... .. Is His Majesty so noble?"

Raymond spewed out excuses at will.

"... .. I want everyone in the world to be happy, even if it's a foreign country. That is impossible, so at least I hope that no one will shed tears because they are in pain but have no money for treatment."

It was like a dreamer.

But the Grand Duke did not dare to laugh.

On the contrary, I felt the thrill.

'That's the light of the Emperor of Poverty. Indeed, he deserves to be called the greatest giant of this era.'

The Grand Duke spoke carefully.

“However, the Western principality lacks financial resources to provide such support. I don't know if it's temporary, but it's unreasonable continuously.”

That was right.

But Raymond had thought of that too.

“Soon the two empires will make peace. It will be like an alliance rather than hostile to each other like now.”

“... ..!”

As long as Rose and Raymond were emperors, the two empires had no choice but to get closer.

“Do you know the meaning of those words, Archduke?”

The Archduke swallowed his saliva.

“You mean that direct trade between the two empires will begin.”

“Yes, that's right.”

In the meantime, the Iron Empire and the Crusader Alliance Empire did not trade directly.

Of course, there was no trade at all.

Unauthorized smuggling was rampant.

Now, all of that smuggling will come into the sun.

“I plan to collect a small amount of tax on transactions between the two empires. It's 'welfare'.”

welfare.

It's a concept that doesn't exist in Ray Pentaina.

It was taken from 'Medical Welfare of the Modern Earth'.

“As the Grand Duke knows, the gap between rich and poor is a chronic problem in rich countries. However, it is impossible to completely eliminate this gap between rich and poor. If so, we must at least put in place measures to protect the poor.”

“... .. Is that a welfare tax?”

“This is a tax to be used for your poor.”

The Archduke's eyes shook.

He was a monarch who cared for the people in his own way, but the story Raymond was telling now was an enormous story that he had never imagined.

‘A light that cannot be compared to anything like me. It's absurdly noble and ambitious at the same time.’

A lofty ambition for the people.

Archduke Rembrandt had the thoughts of many people who had met Raymond.

It was electrifying.

On the other hand, Raymond smiled inwardly at the reaction of Archduke Rembrandt.

'good. The response is good.'

Do you know Archduke Rembrandt?

That this is part of a grand scheme of money laundering?

After becoming emperor, this type of corruption became possible.

'In this respect, power is good. Hehe.'

"Probably, the place where the Crusader Empire and the bishopric will take place is here in the West Principality. It is my request that the Archduke also collect the welfare tax and use it for the poor."

Archduke Rembrandt nodded his head in admiration.

"You mean this? Of course we will."

'It was great!'

Raymond sighed in delight.

The Iron Empire's treatment colonization plan was progressing steadily step by step.

'Anyway, it would be nice if there was money falling right away instead of money to be earned in the future.'

Parting with the Archduke, Raymond thought to himself.

Now, the Pennin Healing Center was spreading its feet throughout the Crusades Empire.

The same goes for the Free Cities Association.

At this rate, 10 years at the earliest... .. No, it was clear that in about 15 years it would reap huge profits.

But now it was in the red.

That's huge too.

'... .. If it wasn't for Rose-sama, it's a deficit that would have been sold to a shrimp fishing boat.'

So Raymond was sometimes depressed.

I know that I will earn more money than anyone on the continent later, but I was very poor right now.

'This time, too, it is a profit to be obtained in the future. i want to make money too
Stop reporting the deficit.'

It was when I was grumbling inside.

Suddenly, Myen, who was next to me, growled.

[Kreur.]

“Mien?”

swish

And suddenly a small shadow crept through the window.

“... ..!”

Raymond hurriedly backed away.

Someone broke in!

[Meow!]

“Be careful, Your Majesty!”

“Let’s keep the light!”

Three bastards waiting... .. No, the swordsman, Elmud Mien, surrounded Raymond.

And when they saw the identity of the shadow that came inside, they gave a puzzled look.

“bat?”

The Sword Master spoke in a voice full of vigilance.

“Be careful, Your Majesty. It is not an ordinary bat.”

“then? monster?”

“Monster... .. Rather... ..”

Then a startling thing happened.

[Are you the emperor of poverty?]

The bat spoke like a human!

Raymond finally recognized the identity of the opponent.

“Beasts!”

[...] ... No.]

Dig!

With the light, the bat changed into a human form.

It was a cute girl with a calm expression. The moment he saw the sharp fangs, Raymond was able to recognize the opponent's true identity.

It was a vampire!

Chapter 465 - Gaiden 13

As expected, the girl introduced herself like this.

“My name is Princess Ludian, the crown princess of the former vampire Reint clan.”

“... ..!”

Everyone was taken aback by the unexpected appearance.

‘... .. Are you a vampire? Did that really happen?’

Mian growled and said.

[...] ... Vampire Princess is right. I've seen it before at a Beast Tribe gathering.]

Everyone forgets, but Mien was also a high-ranking Beast Tribe who was scheduled to become the next chieftain of the Myoin Tribe.

“Oh, you're a cat kid.”

[Don't call me a kid!]

“You're still cute.”

[...] ... Meow.]

As soon as she met someone who cared for her after a long time, Mien's hostility disappeared.

‘Why are you here?’

Raymond swallowed.

There were very few alien races in the Crusader Empire. Only a handful of beastmen lived in hiding.

Seeing a vampire for the first time made her instinctively wary.

The swordsman smiled and said.

“Don't worry, Your Majesty. This old man will protect you. This old man has an insignificant reputation, but he is called a swordsman in his own way, so such a minor thing... ..”

right!

In the middle, the girl flipped her hand.

Then, a bloody mist covered the hall.

‘Your eyesight? I can't see anything!’

The cries of the Swordsman and Sweet Potatoes were heard from afar.

“your majesty! your majesty! What are you doing!”

“Let's keep the light!”

“Meow! Meow!”

But the voice was loud and I couldn't hear it at all. It was like walking through a fog.

Raymond thought to himself.

‘Don't make noise and ask me to protect you!’

As a swordsman!

Noisy and nothing helps!

‘Why are you so useless even though you're the swordsman?!’

Then a low voice was heard.

“Because it is a fantasy spell using chaos, a unique ability of vampires, even the mightiest sword master will not be able to destroy it easily.”

“... ..!”

It was Vampire Princess Ludian.

She was looking at him with bright red eyes in the bloody mist.

Raymond hurriedly stepped back.

“stop! Jim won't stand still when he's aiming for his blood!”

“Blood?”

Rudian tilted his head at Raymond's words, then sighed.

“You're not interested in His Majesty's blood? No, I do not eat human blood at all.”

“... .. You say you're a vampire and don't eat human blood?”

“My people prefer animal blood. The blood of human beings is dripping. They especially prefer fresh cow's blood. Since then, he has been a citizen of the Iron Empire and is also running a large-scale cattle ranch. Your Majesty must have heard of it, beef from the Rhine.”

Raymond was startled.

Beef from Rheint was one of the luxury beefs that the Iron Empire was proud of.

Rose sent it as a gift, so Raymond ate it a few times.

‘That was a ranch for vampires?’

Rudian spoke again as if licking his lips.

“No matter what, cow's blood is the best.”

It was something I had to agree with.

‘Beef is delicious even with blood. No, that's not the point.’

“Then why did you use illusions?”

"I want to have a conversation with Your Majesty alone. Please forgive the rudeness."

Rudian apologized.

"... .. what are you talking about with me? No, why did you perform this illusion in the first place? If I had asked for a separate seat, I would have done so."

Raymond asked back as if he couldn't understand.

"Because there is someone watching."

"Who is watching?"

Instead of answering, Rudian gently bit his lip with his fangs for a while.

"This is Newbwira."

Raymond tilted his head.

'Who is it?'

It was the first name I heard.

'No, I don't think I've heard of it anywhere?'

Rudian explained.

"Nubewira-nim is a great mother and a great monarch for us vampires."

"... ..!"

Raymond then remembered who Newbweera was.

'The first vampire!'

In the Crusader Empire, vampires were nothing short of legendary.

However, like a fairy tale, the story of vampires had been passed down, but Newb Wee was the first vampire to become the founder of vampires.

'But wasn't it a legend? Does it actually exist?'

Rudian said.

"Nubewira-nim is a real person. He is one of the lords of chaos that rules the outer continent of Jormund."

"... .. Right. But why did you bring Jim?"

"... .. It is to ask for help to confront Newbwira-nim."

"help?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“Originally, our clan only inherited distant blood and has no major ties to New Bwira. Vampires under the direct control of Newbwira are located in the outer continent of Jormund.”

“however?”

“Not too long ago, an incarnation (avatar) sent by Newbweera came to visit our clan. It was to join him in overthrowing the Iron Empire.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

It was something I couldn't have imagined.

“But we have long been assimilated into the Iron Empire. We refused, and after that, Newbwira-nim put a terrible curse on us.”

“What if it's a terrible curse?”

“... .. It is the curse of death.”

“... ..!”

Rudian knelt in front of Raymond with a miserable face.

“Number of clans are dying after Nubewira-nim cast a curse. Please! Save our clan! There is no one who can save our clan except you, Your Majesty, who has performed so many miracles!”

* * *

Rudian explained the situation with a heavy face.

“Since Newbweera-nim cast a curse, our clan is losing their lives one by one. More than a hundred members of the clan have already died.”

It is said that the total population of the Reint clan to which Rudian belongs is about 500.

One hundred of them died, a staggering proportion.

“What exactly are your symptoms?”

“Variety. Some suffered from high fever and lost consciousness, while others complained of chest pains and died suddenly, while others died as if they were drowning, unable to breathe.”

Raymond furrowed his eyebrows.

‘what?’

Situationally, the curse given by the ruler of chaos, New Bwira, was likely to be some kind of disease.

This is because, no matter how cursed it is, in order to bring a living creature to death, a suitable biological response must be induced.

Among the black magic, if you analyze the curses that actually harm the human body in detail, they are often the kind that causes some kind of disease.

'I can't figure out exactly what kind of disease it is just by hearing the story.'

It was a time when I couldn't come up with an answer easily, so I kept my mouth shut.

Rudian eagerly bowed his head once more.

"Please save our clan! There is no hope for anyone but Your Majesty!"

Raymond nodded.

"All right. We will help."

[Really?]

Rudian opened his eyes at the pleasant answer without hesitation.

It was the look on his face that he couldn't have imagined that Raymond would agree to so easily.

Raymond said with a sublime expression.

"Yes, even though they are of different races, it is a healer's duty to treat patients."

Of course, it wasn't just such pure intentions.

Raymond thought greedily.

'If I help the vampires, I'll be able to claim a bigger share from Rose later.'

Although a vampire, he was a citizen of the Iron Empire.

He is helping Rose and the Iron Empire, so he can claim compensation for this later.

'That's not all.'

Raymond swallowed.

'Vampires have magic crystal mines.'

mind. affection. three. mine!

Raymond recalled the name of the Rhineland in his mind.

It was famous as a tourist attraction with excellent scenery, the largest cattle ranch in the Iron Empire, and the highest quality magic stone mine.

'You mean the vampires are the owners of the magic mine? Then I can ask for a share of the magic stone mine in exchange for treatment!'

Raymond imagined sharing the profits from the magic stone mine.

I was ecstatic just imagining it, and my mind was dizzy.

Isn't there a magic crystal mine in the Crusader Alliance Empire?

there is. A lot of that too.

‘But that's not mine. It's all owned by the state or the imperial family. I want my personal share!’

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Save the Kind Vampire Clan!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Seven Mess

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: A clan of good vampires who love beef are suffering from a curse. Save the good vampires with your skills!

Reward: Bonus level up x 3 Skill points 300 Bonuses

: Road

But Raymond was startled.

‘what? road?’

The words were very uncomfortable.

But Raymond had been able to guess what that rod meant from his experience so far.

‘Are you saying that the vampire clans are loyal to me?’

It's not exact, but it looked roughly like that.

‘Vampire Loyalty’.

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘I don't like that.’

But he soon changed his mind.

‘If I get the loyalty of the vampires, the magic stone mine will be mine. Then it's enough business.’

Having come to a conclusion, Raymond warmly held Rudian's hand.

“Do not worry. I will do my best to heal your clan.”

A very warm voice.

Since she is said to be a princess, she must have strong decision-making power. It was better to make up your mind in advance if you want to make the magic stone mine your own later.

Now, Raymond's seduction technique (?) has reached the ultimate level, and bewitching such an innocent vampire was not a task.

Indeed, Rudian's eyes shook with emotion.

“Ah thank you!”

Raymond smiled inwardly.

It seemed that the future of becoming super-rich was getting closer and closer to reality.

* * *

Raymond immediately departed for the Rhinet region where the vampire clan lived.

Vampires were still dying from the curse, so there was no time to delay.

“Hurry up and leave!”

Raymond hurriedly shouted from the phone.

The disciples shook their heads at the fighting figure they hadn't seen in a long time.

They misunderstood (?) that Raymond was in such a hurry for the patient.

‘No matter how sick he is, he's a vampire. Truly, His Majesty's heart for patients is boundless. When will I be able to catch up with Your Majesty?’

‘Your Majesty, please take it easy!’

Christine and Linden sighed secretly.

Anyway, the distance wasn't too far.

It was a two-day trip by phone.

I saw a wide ranch under the scenic mountain range.

It was a cattle herd ranch where the vampires were pastoring themselves.

[Oh good emperor human! There are so many delicious-looking beef down there! This is heaven!]

Shutter phone exclaimed, swallowing saliva.

Raymond's mouth watered slightly.

‘Vampires are called nobles among the different races. The taste is also of high quality. I know beef is precious.’

Meanwhile, Lyndon and Christine whispered with tired faces.

“... .. Vampires herding cows like shepherds and drinking cow blood. Such nonsense... ..”

“... .. I know, right.”

Chapter 466 - Side Story 14

“... .. If we go over there, will we only eat beef again?”

“You're already eating only beef, Sir Lyndon.”

“... ..”

While we were talking about this and that, the phone arrived.

Buildings lay in the great valleys of the mountains, all of which were stately mansions.

‘How much money do you need to build and live in a mansion village like that in the middle of a mountain range?’

Raymond made an envious face.

As the emperor himself, he suffered from debt and suffered all kinds of hardships, but seeing the vampires peacefully raising cattle and enjoying all kinds of wealth, I felt a sense of relative deprivation.

‘are you okay. I'm not far from rich either. This is the beginning!’

He shouted fighting inwardly and moved forward.

But the moment I saw the patients.

All those idle thoughts were gone.

[This is the building, Your Majesty. I've gathered the bad guys here.]

Raymond's face hardened.

The condition of the patients was much worse than expected.

* * *

“Ouch... ..”

“Cool cool cool.”

Vampire patients were huddled together in the largest building in town, and the symptoms were all severe.

“Sir Lyndon Christine! Please check the condition of the patients with the other disciples!”

“Your Majesty!”

Christine Linden led the disciples who came with her to quickly check her vitals and symptoms.

Linden quickly reported the condition of the patients.

“Everyone is not good. Many are in severe shock, and many are in pre-shock systemic inflammatory response syndrome (SIRS).”

“What is the suspected diagnosis of the patients?”

Raymond asked.

Now Linden was able to come up with quite a few diagnoses after seeing so many patients.

But Linden replied with a puzzled face.

“that is... .. I do not know.”

“You don’t know?”

“Your symptoms are mixed... ... Weird.”

weird.

It was an unmedical expression.

“It seems strange to me too.”

“Sir Christine?”

Christine stepped aside and explained further.

“Each patient is not a special disease. Of course, the exact diagnosis can only be known after a test, but if you estimate from the symptoms, you are suffering from an infectious disease such as pneumonia, meningitis, endometritis, and hemorrhagic fever.”

Raymond noticed the meaning of the word ‘strange’.

“Such a variety of diseases in several patients at once?”

“Yes, that is impossible.”

There was nothing special about each disease the patients suffered from.

A common disease seen.

However, the problem is that the diseases developed all at once.

‘How did this happen?’

Raymond made a confused face.

It was different from the principle of ‘curse’ he knew.

The principle of the kind that directly harms the body among the curses is to cause problems by causing bad effects on the body with the power of mana or chaos.

Inflammation of the lungs, causing pneumonia-like symptoms, problems with the clotting system, causing hemorrhagic disease, or sudden cardiac arrest.

Or there were curses of the kind that summoned germs and viruses to cause trouble.

The more powerful the curse is, the more difficult it is to treat and can cause fatal diseases.

‘But no matter how strong the curse is, it can't cause multiple diseases at once. And against so many people.’

Hundreds of people are suffering here now.

It is extremely difficult just to cast a wide-area curse that directly affects the body of so many people, but to cause such various diseases to appear?

‘How could such a thing be possible even for the ruler of chaos?’

It was a time when I was stiff because I couldn't understand.

In that corner, a vampire coughed up blood and shouted.

“Ooh, we're all going to die! I shouldn't have disobeyed Newbweera! gagging gagging!”

That cry was over.

He vomited enough blood to wet the floor and closed his eyes drooping.

“... ... He died.”

Linden said with a pale complexion.

A heavy silence fell in the hall.

* * *

First of all, Raymond treated the patients according to septic shock.

‘The exact diagnosis is still unknown, but if you look at the symptoms of the patients, it's a kind of infectious disease. I need to give him antibiotics and let him recover from shock.’

“Sir Lyndon Christine. Please treat patients according to the Shock Situations Manual!”

“all right!”

Christine and Linden lead the disciples to treat critically ill patients.

But something unexpected happened.

Antibiotics and shock treatment did not improve the condition of the vampire patients.

Even when the medicine was administered, it did not show any reaction and deteriorated helplessly, and countless people died one by one.

‘this.’

Raymond gritted his teeth as he watched the patient die in front of him.

‘What the hell is it?’

It was strange.

‘If it's a curse that causes an infection, it should respond to antibiotics and shock treatment, but it's not effective at all.’

As the members of the clan died, Rudian's face gradually turned white.

Then a harsh voice cut in between them.

“Didn't I tell you, Princess?! We have to follow New Bwira-nim!”

It was an old gray-haired vampire.

He coughed and shouted.

“This is a curse placed on us by the great Lord of Chaos! It's not something that healers can heal!”

“... .. stop.”

Rudian spoke in a low voice.

“Didn't I tell you? The emperor of poverty here is the one who has caused many miracles so far. He will heal even the curse of the Lord of Chaos.”

“but!”

“This is an order, so be quiet!”

Rudian raised his voice and only then did the opponent shut up.

But it didn't look convincing.

I was forced to keep my mouth shut, but soon I will protest again.

Rudian lowered his head as if apologizing to Raymond.

“sorry. In fact, even now, there are a lot of people who have to ask for forgiveness from Newbweera.”

“... ..”

“But I trust you, Your Majesty.”

Raymond made a heavy face.

‘I have to uncover the identity of this curse first.’

That was more of a priority than anything else.

We need to figure out what exactly this curse is causing the body to react to.

Raymond made an assumption.

‘The curse that causes an infectious disease is correct. The question is what kind of infectious disease it is.’

Identity was not guessed.

‘How can so many diseases appear at once?’

That was the moment I thought about it.

A diagnosis popped into Raymond's mind.

‘Come to think of it, there is one. A disease in which these various types of infectious diseases can come at once.’

Raymond swallowed.

It has not yet appeared in Ley Pentaina.

However, it was a very famous disease in modern Earth, the home of medicine.

‘It's AIDS!’

AIDS acquired immunodeficiency syndrome.

If the body's immune system is broken, various infectious diseases could appear at once as now.

‘If you suppress the function of T immune cells with a curse, you can make similar symptoms appear!’

Raymond immediately decided to check it out.

‘Subspace Summon!’

A tool was needed to diagnose AIDS.

A black hole opened in the air, and a large machine the size of a house was summoned.

Ten times larger than the catapult used to treat Archduke Rembrandt the other day.

Of course, the summoning cost was also expensive.

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

[Pledge to donate 500,000 pena!]

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

‘... .. damn it What's so expensive?’

Raymond swallowed his curse.

Every time I use this skill, I feel it, but it was too expensive.

But now was not the time to count money.

That tool was specially made by Raymond in collaboration with Magic Tower, and it was able to measure the activity of various immune cells.

‘We can also measure the number of CD4+ T lymphocytes. It's fortunate that this function was added in advance in case there was an AIDS-like disease.’

Rudian looked at the machine Raymond had summoned with a surprised face.

“Your Majesty, is that?”

“It is an inspection tool that will reveal the identity of the curse.”

“iced coffee!”

Finally seeing the light of hope, Rudian's face brightened.

“It is not certain yet. We'll know for sure once we do the test.”

If the curse that causes AIDS is correct, there is a solution.

‘Because this isn't real AIDS. No curse of any kind lasts forever. If you hold on while helping the immune function, the curse will weaken and the immune function will be restored, so the condition of the patients will improve.’

In particular, the curse of fatal power in this way puts a strong burden on the practitioner.

So no matter how long you look at it, you won't be able to keep the curse for more than a week or two.

‘The problem is when it's not AIDS.’

Raymond thought anxiously.

The symptoms the patients now see are slightly different from those seen in typical HIV patients.

‘The onset and progress of infectious diseases are too fast. No matter how HIV is, infectious diseases don't appear this quickly.’

However, since this is not an accurate diagnosis of AIDS, but similar symptoms caused by a curse, there could be some degree of discrepancy.

‘I'll find out if I test it.’

Raymond nervously began the examination.

The patient's blood was taken and reacted to a large magical machine, and the machine analyzed the sample according to a predetermined magic formula.

The reaction was not quick due to the complicated procedure.

Raymond and others' hearts raced with tension, and soon the results were displayed.

[CD4+: 1230]

“... ... !”

Raymond's face hardened.

It was normal.

‘what?’

HIV is a disease in which T cells are destroyed and immunity is lowered.

However, this number was normal.

‘It wasn't AIDS. Then what?’

Raymond, who fell into the labyrinth again, put on a heavy expression.

Rudian also realized that something was not going well, and his complexion hardened.

Just then, an urgent voice came from outside.

“It's a big deal, Mr. Rudian!”

“what?”

A vampire came running.

“The incarnation of Newbwira has reappeared!”

* * *

Rudian immediately went outside.

Raymond followed at a distance.

‘It's an incarnation.’

avatar.

say avatar.

Mighty Lords of Chaos can create these incarnations to act at their will, Reina explained.

‘It's scary, so let's look at it from a distance from the back.’

Chapter 467 - Gaiden 15

Far away.

I saw a beautiful woman wrapped in a bloody haze.

It was an alluring woman with a snake-like impression, but Raymond could notice at once that she was the incarnation of Newbweera.

It was a strong presence.

“Meet the incarnation of Newbwira, the great mother of our vampires.”

The vampires bowed their heads.

New Bweera is their enemy, but at the same time, it seems to be showing respect because it also becomes the progenitor.

[Are you still stubborn?]

“... ..”

Rudian bit his lip hard.

I could see the other vampires agitated.

[That's stupid. At this rate, your clan will not be able to escape destruction. Or.]

The incarnation of Newbwira looked away.

It was towards Raymond.

The incarnation of New Bwira twisted the corner of her mouth as if laughing.

[Do you want the emperor of those humans to perform a miracle?]

“... ..!”

The Sword Saint, the trio, and Raina surrounded Raymond as if escorting them from the front.

‘You know me?’

Raymond made an unexpected face.

He did not expect that a being from a foreign continent would know him.

[Raymond. Emperor of Poverty. His noble character to the point of becoming poor for the sake of others spreads even to our outer continent.]

The incarnation of New Wira let out a laugh.

[But if you think that the emperor of poverty can solve my curse, I'll say it's a big mistake.]

“... ..!”

[Since you're human, you won't be able to recognize the true nature of my curse.]

More than a human.

It was an incomprehensible word.

Then an unexpected situation happened.

“your majesty! I will offer the head of that evil tribe!”

The self-proclaimed Empire's greatest swordsman.

With his gray hair flying, he rushed at Hwasin like a flash war.

The Sword Master, who closed the distance in the blink of an eye, swung his sword.

Dig!

A strong aura split the body of an incarnation!

Raymond widened his eyes.

‘Did it hurt?’

However, Hwashin's body was scattered like smoke and then gathered again. It looked like he wasn't hurt at all.

[Unfortunately, this body is only an illusion like a shadow, so it doesn't take any damage.]

The incarnation's body became blurry.

is about to disappear

[I'll be back in 3 days. If you don't make the right decision by then,]

the incarnation of Newbweera coldly declared.

[My curse will lead you to complete destruction.]

After the incarnation disappeared, a heavy silence fell again.

* * *

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘It has to be resolved within three days.’

There was no time.

'Three days is the psychological limit set by Newbweera.'

Even so, among the vampires, the opinion of surrendering to Newbwira was getting stronger.

If Raymond doesn't find a solution by the end of three days, the vampires will kneel to Newbweera even if Ludian dissuades them.

'no. I have to stop it.'

If the vampires are subjugated to New Bwira, it will bring terrible results to the Iron Empire and the vampires.

'Maybe he was a member of the Elyos who corrupted the grand duke named Newbwi.'

The situation was pitiful.

Since they are both lords of chaos in the outer continent, it could have been working hand in hand.

'We need to find out the identity of the curse. This is highly likely to be some kind of immunocompromised disease. That's for sure.'

Among the infections seen in some of his patients, Raymond noted fungal infections.

'People with normal immunity don't get infected with fungi.'

Looking at it, it was clear that this was a symptom of an immune deficiency.

'But what if not AIDS?'

Immunocompromised diseases, other than AIDS, are extremely rare genetic diseases that inhibit bone marrow function.

Raymond tested for every possible disease that could compromise immune function, but found none.

'why?'

At that time, Linden, wearing a protective suit, approached Raymond with a troubled expression.

"Your Majesty, I have a patient to consult with."

"huh?"

"There are patients with symptoms that I don't understand... .."

Raymond looked at the patient Linden was talking about with a puzzled face.

"I have hemorrhagic fever, and I am showing delirium neurological symptoms and shock."

"however? These symptoms can often come together."

"Strangely, there is necrosis on the skin. Quite a few patients show the same symptoms."

Raymond frowned.

‘what?’

Hemorrhagic fever is accompanied by many different symptoms.

However, hemorrhagic fever with skin necrosis was extremely rare.

A disease popped up in Raymond's mind.

‘Ebola hemorrhagic fever!’

It was a plague that had been famous for some time on modern Earth.

The Ebola hemorrhagic fever could cause symptoms exactly like those of these patients now.

‘The test results, such as leukopenia, are also similar to those of the Ebola virus. But why the Ebola virus?’

Raymond made an incomprehensible face.

If you have an immune deficiency, you will suffer from all kinds of infections that normal people do not get.

An opportunistic infection is also known as a fungal infection.

‘But it's not like you get an infection you haven't come into contact with. Why did I get symptoms of Ebola hemorrhagic fever when I didn't even come into contact with host bats?’

That was the moment I thought about it.

Raymond's body stiffened.

‘for a moment.’

flashing words.

‘bat... ... Called?’

Ebola virus originates in bats.

In other words, if the first infected person did not come into contact with the bat, he would never get it.

‘Come to think of it, I've had contact with bats.’

Raymond swallowed.

‘In the first place, vampires are bats!’

He remembered the first time Princess Ludian came to him. She had turned into a bat then.

In other words, vampires, like Mien, were a sub-species of bats.

Raymond then realized what he was missing.

‘I should have approached it from the standards of sub-species, not humans.’

The words left behind by the incarnation of Newbweera came to mind.

‘As long as he is human, he will not be able to recognize the true nature of my curse.’

There was a hint in those words.

The sub-species were similar to humans, but different.

The anatomical structure was also slightly different, and the physiology of the body was also slightly different.

‘Immune action will be similar to humans, but different. I have to figure out the difference.’

However, Raymond soon put on a puzzled expression.

No one in the world has studied what vampire immunity is like. Of course, not even on the modern Earth.

Now I have to do a new study, but I didn't have time for that.

‘no. There's no need to figure out vampire immunity. Knowing what immune system bats have might give us a clue.’

Beast races share many physical characteristics with their parent animals.

Vampires probably have many similarities with bats.

Fortunately, on modern Earth, there was a field of study specializing in the immune system of bats and other animals.

‘Skill Purchase: ‘Basic Veterinary Medicine!’

[You have acquired the medical skill ‘Basic Veterinary Medicine!']

[You will learn the basic knowledge of veterinary medicine!]

It was a skill I hadn't learned because I didn't need it until now.

Along with acquiring the skill, various basic knowledge about the animal's physiology, anatomy, and immune system came into his head, and Raymond swallowed his saliva.

“... ... It was this.”

A single word escaped Raymond's mouth.

“Interferon.”

* * *

Interferon.

It is a substance secreted by cells when an infection occurs, suppressing the proliferation of infectious agents and helping the body's immune response.

Raymond named this protein because of its immune properties in bats.

'The way bats maintain immunity is to have high concentrations of interferon in their bodies.'

Bats are hosts of all kinds of infectious agents.

It was even said that most of the newly prevalent diseases on the modern Earth originated from bats.

However, bats only serve as hosts and are not affected by the infectious agent.

'Thanks to interferon. Interferon, which is always maintained at a high concentration, suppresses the proliferation of infectious agents, so there is no harm.'

If vampires had the same immune properties as bats, it was highly likely that this interferon had a problem.

'But I can't check the interferon level.'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

A magic tool was created to check immune function, but there was no function to check interferon levels.

Because it wasn't a problem for humans in general.

'There is only one way to check if my thoughts are correct. You should try interferon.'

Interferon is also used as a medical treatment.

Fortunately, Raymond had a way to produce interferon.

'I can use the alchemist's knowledge.'

He looked at the assistant job column in the status window.

[Medical Alchemist.]

It was a newly acquired assistant job while leveling up.

He used the skills of the Medical Alchemist.

[Used the skill 'Making Medicine with Alchemy!']

[Alchemy goal is 'Interferon!']

[Analyze the Alchemy difficulty level of 'Interferon'! The difficulty level is 'Upper!']

[It takes justification to gain the knowledge of alchemy hidden in the truth of the world! 'Sublime' for others is needed!]

[Pledge to donate 5 million pena depending on the level of pension difficulty!]

"... .."

Raymond was silent for a moment.

'Why on earth do I have to pay to get knowledge of pensions?'

Actually, this skill was amazing.

This is because if there is a medicine you want, it will tell you the alchemy method so that you can make it with Leifentaina's alchemy.

By the way, the anti-cancer medicine administered to Archduke Rembrandt was made with this skill, so Raymond was able to implement numerous medicines.

But there was a problem.

‘Why is the price of money! why?! why!’

The system gave a nasty explanation.

[Revealing the truth of pension is subject to the constraints of causality! Therefore, in order to avoid restrictions, that justification and sublimity for others is necessary!]

It was a reason I had heard several times.

‘Noisy! It's too expensive though!’

Is it a victim consciousness? It seemed that the system was secretly laughing while explaining that.

Raymond wanted to grab the system by the collar.

The amount requested was not light.

Even Raymond, a rich debtor of 100 million pence, demanded a shockingly high price.

‘Each one of them is knowledge that gives great financial gain, but it's too much!’

I couldn't help it because they didn't give me even a pena.

Raymond swallowed tears as he read about interferon alchemy.

Chapter 468 - Gaiden 16

[Production of Mysterious String Using Lytyl Reagent Cutting the relevant part and synthesizing it in Escherichia coli with Chimera Alchemy... ..]

Complicated explanations came into my head.

The recipe that Skill told me was a cloning method using Escherichia coli.

Although large-scale interferon production is possible, protein isolation is difficult, so it is not used in the modern world.

The alchemy skill was a reagent that only existed in Ray Pentaina, and taught him how to purify proteins.

‘Skill use is expensive, but it's worth the money.’

Raymond sighed.

He was producing interferon, vowing to rip off the unexpected financial bleeding from the vampires.

“stop! Make it stop, Emperor of Men!”

The door slammed open and a harsh voice was heard.

He was a handsome young man with a pale face.

“you are?”

“My name is Prince Collins, the prince of vampires.”

“... ..”

Raymond was silent for a moment.

‘Prince’.

Come to think of it, it seemed embarrassing to call oneself the Prince and Princess in a small town with only a few hundred people.

‘Isn't it correct to call them the village chief's son and daughter?’

Anyway, Raymond asked.

“Is there a problem?”

“Our clan will follow Newbweera's suggestion, so please stop the treatment right away.”

Raymond's face hardened.

“But we are manufacturing a cure. If you wait a bit... ..”

“I can't believe it.” “... ..!”

Collins said coldly.

“Of course, on behalf of the clan, I would like to thank His Majesty for all he has done for us. However, despite Your Majesty's efforts, the members of the clan are helplessly dying. As the Prince of my clan, I cannot stand watching my clan die any longer.”

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘What should I do?’

Treatment cannot be forced.

If the vampires refused treatment, there was no way for him.

Then an urgent voice was heard.

“Wait a minute, come on! wait for me!”

“... .. Rudian.”

“Didn't I tell you? That His Majesty the Emperor of Poverty would perform a miracle!”

“... .. whenever?”

Collins frowned.

“My father is in critical condition. If you don't swear allegiance to Newbweera right away, your father will lose his life!”

The atmosphere in the hall became heavy.

Even if it was not, the condition of the village's leader, Vampire Lord Blank, had deteriorated rapidly since the previous day.

The reason Collins is reacting like that now is because the details of his father, the Vampire Lord, have been compromised.

Rudian didn't say anything and clenched his fists tightly.

Raymond let out a long sigh.

“All right. But can't you just give me one chance? If there is no response after using this remedy, Jim will do as well.”

“... .. Can I use that medicine to cure it?”

“To be honest, I am not sure. Maybe it doesn't work.”

“then!”

“but.”

Raymond looked right at him.

“I believe it will work. I want to save your father and your clan, so will you allow me?”

The eyes of the two met.

Collins bit his lip.

Did he sense something in Raymond's eyes? Collins no longer objected.

So interferon started being administered.

Everything from Lord Blank to other sick patients.

‘Fortunately, there is no allergic reaction to external substances. The problem is the effect.’

As soon as it was administered, it did not immediately show a dramatic reaction. It was natural.

It's because the condition of the infection doesn't get better right away just because the immune function is back.

So, it was like putting firefighters in a place where there was a fire.

‘If, according to my hypothesis, the problem with interferon is correct, it will definitely work.’

Some time has passed.

At last, reactions started to appear.

Patients who had only been deteriorating helplessly began to show improvement little by little.

“My inflammation levels improved slightly! The thermal peak has also dropped a bit!”

Linden exclaimed in surprise.

That was the beginning.

The reaction was not quick.

But slowly, surely, the patients' condition is starting to improve.

What was most encouraging was that patients who had fallen into septic shock also showed improvement. My blood pressure rose and my pulse, which had been beating like crazy, dropped little by little.

‘it's okay! At this rate, everyone will slowly recover!’

Seeing how the family's condition improved, Rudian lowered his head in shock.

“thank you! thank you! Your Majesty has done a miracle for us!”

Raymond shook his head quietly.

Now that the crisis has passed, it is time to make an image.

“no. I just did my job as a healer. We are glad that the patients are getting better.”

It was a word that I don't know how many times I've repeated it.

Are the words that are staring at you like this work? You may want to, but surprisingly it worked.

It also eats violently.

“iced coffee!”

Rudian was greatly moved, and even Collins' eyes, which had been negative towards Raymond, shook as if he had met a wave.

All of them were influenced by Raymond's 'light'.

‘It's over. Heh.’

The magic crystal mine stake flickered in front of his eyes.

Raymond tried to control his expression, holding back his mouth from opening as if it were about to tear.

‘Huh good. The super rich is getting closer. I'm going to become the golden emperor like this!’

Filled with dreams, he was excited and treated patients.

The disciples shook their heads at the appearance of Raymond, who seemed to be flying.

Seeing Raymond always consistent(?) made me admire him, but at the same time get sick of it.

‘When will I be able to catch up with Your Majesty?’

‘Your Majesty, stop shining! I'm having a hard time!’

The disciples also struggled along with Raymond.

It was a time when patients showed improvement thanks to everyone's efforts.

Suddenly there was a commotion outside.

“The incarnation of Newbwira has arrived!”

Their faces, including Raymond, hardened.

The enemy reappeared.

* * *

Rudian and Collins stepped forward. Raymond, like the last time, stood behind like a frightened ant and watched the movement.

“Meet Newbwira.”

[Hmm?]

The incarnation of New Wira twitched her eyebrows.

noticed the change.

[You?]

Rudian nodded strongly.

“Yes, we have overcome your curse. It is through the miracles of the Emperor of Poverty.”

[...] ... !]

Hwashin's eyes widened, and Raymond, who was sneaking behind him to listen, felt his heart sink.

‘What are you going to do with my story?’

The opponent is a powerful being of chaos.

I was afraid that I would be filmed (?).

As worried, Hwashin looked at Raymond with cool eyes.

[Is he really the emperor of poverty? He's a great man who destroyed Harial's plan.] The swordsman and others surrounded Raymond in clear hostility.

“Don't worry, Your Majesty! I will protect this swordsman!”

“Let's keep the light!”

“Meow!”

‘... ... None of you are trustworthy.’

Raymond made a puzzled face. It was Raymond who lost all trust in the Sword Saint after being burned several times.

Fortunately, the incarnation of Newbweera did not try to harm Raymond.

Instead, he looked at vampires.

[So you're going to disobey me? The words of your ancestor, Neubwira?]

Rudian answered boldly.

“Even though you are our ancestor, you cannot help in wrongdoing! Please leave!”

[I look down on Newbweera too much. I am the great Lord of Chaos. I can get rid of as many as you, who are mere insignificant stems of me.]

A terrifying force began to rise from Newbwira's body.

Surprisingly, the vampires, including Ludian, were not frightened.

Rather, he said:

“You are bluffing.”

[...] ... What?]

“We are already figuring it out. that you have lost your former strength.”

[...] ... !]

“Isn't that why you can't appear in person and only speak through incarnations?”

Hwashin made a confused face for a moment.

It was true.

Incarnation, or New B Wera, gritted his teeth.

Originally, she was one of the most powerful Lords of Chaos in Jormund.

However, after a quarrel with another Lord of Chaos, he lost many of his powers and was driven to Ley Pentaina.

There was someone who reached out to her like that.

A being plotting in the dark to bring down the current iron empire.

The existence told her to cooperate with him because he would restore her strength, and Newbweera accepted the offer and did this to make the vampires here her own.

Although she lost most of her powers, she is the progenitor of all vampires.

He was able to cast a powerful curse on his own seeds using 'Power'.

It was the power that allowed her to make countless vampires kneel at her feet.

Cursed vampires, no matter how powerful they were, suffered from various diseases and died.

No one has ever overcome this curse, but this is the first time a miracle has happened.

‘Because of that emperor of poverty!’

New Bweera glared at Raymond with a big look.

Raymond stumbled, but soon changed his mind.

‘Wait, there's nothing to be afraid of. He said he lost his power anyway?’

Raymond exclaimed with a sudden confidence as a believer in the strong and the weak.

“O evil people! As the Emperor who revere justice, I declare that the judgment of justice will come upon you!”

Of course, that judgment will be handed down by others.

The swordsman stepped forward.

“It is finally time for this old man to step out. A body that is called the Sword Saint despite its mediocre reputation. I will decapitate that tribe of darkness and give glory to Your Majesty!”

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘I'll believe you, so try to play an active part this time, old swordsman!’

It showed an unreliable appearance every time, but even if it looked like that, the Empire of the Crusaders... ... No, he was one of the strongest sword masters on the continent.

A lord of chaos who has lost his power could easily be subdued.

However, Newvwira let out a strange laugh.

[Whoops... ... That's stupid. Do you think Newbweera believes in only one authority?]

Rudian gritted his teeth.

“Don't be pretentious! We have already confirmed that you have lost your strength!”

[Yes, it is true that I have lost my former strength.]

Her pupils shone like snakes and shone with an ominous aura.

[However, not all of my powers have disappeared. Look at the miracles I cause.]

Newbweera raised her hand and uttered a command.

Chapter 469 - Gaiden 17

[Cry Tears of Blood! Tremble in fear, jewel of blood!]

With that cry, something unbelievable happened.

The ground in the village vibrated with a loud roar!

‘earthquake? I've lost my power, so how can I do a miracle like this?’

It wasn't just shaking part of the ground, it was really an earthquake. It's also of high intensity.

I soon found out what had happened.

“It's a big deal! In the mine behind the village, magic stones are starting to run wild!”

“... ..!”

Newwira raised the corner of her mouth and said.

[My other nickname is 'Ruler of Blood'. I can make Bloodstone, a magic stone that contains blood, run wild at will.]

Bloodstone.

It was the name of the magic stone in the mines of Vampire Village.

There was a reason why there was a Bloodstone Mine near the Vampire Village as a top-notch magic stone.

As the name suggests, bloodstone gives stability to vampires who crave blood. That's why vampires migrated near the open-air beams with bloodstone.

[Five minutes ahead. After that time, the bloodstone will explode.]

Everyone's complexion turned pale.

Judging by the strength of the force felt, it was over when the explosion occurred. everyone will die
'no!'

Raymond thought urgently.

'You have to stop it. But how?'

The time left was too tight.

5 minutes.

It was impossible to figure out a way to stop the runaway bloodstone in that short amount of time.

However, a sudden message came to mind.

[Destroy Newbwira!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium Difficulty

: Medium

Quest Description: A vicious dark entity has brought disaster! Defeat the Dark Ones to avert catastrophe and save the sick!

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 Skill points 500 Perks

: Rod's qualification

'What are you talking about! How do I punish Newbweera?!'

Of course, defeating Newbwira would also prevent the runaway runaway of the magic crystal mine.

But it was impossible.

No matter how powerless he is, how can he defeat that mighty being in only 5 minutes?

‘I can't help it. I have to avoid it for now.’

Raymond swallowed.

If it couldn't be stopped, there was no other way than to move away from the radius of the explosion as much as possible.

Fortunately, 5 minutes was not enough time to avoid it.

‘Shutdown... ..!’

It was the moment Raymond hurriedly ran to the shutter phone.

There were people who caught my eye.

They were vampire patients.

“... ..”

Most of the patients were still in poor health.

It was hard to walk properly, let alone avoid, so if there was an explosion, everyone would be annihilated.

‘What the hell.’

Even he couldn't do the impossible.

But something unexpected happened.

The Sword Master and the Sweet Potato disciples went out gritting their teeth.

“It can't be helped. There is no way His Majesty will break his stubbornness.”

‘What stubbornness?’

Raymond looked at the Sword Saint in bewilderment.

Emmood sighed.

“Yes, I know, Master. There's no way His Majesty would ever leave the patients alone and escape.”

[Meow meow.]

“Yes, according to Your Majesty's will, we must punish that devil.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘No, that's it?’

Lina also came out.

“Ah, amazing. Also great majesty. Making up your mind to fight against the Lord of Chaos. I will also be with this Raina.”

Raina collected mana in her fan, and even Christine took out her sword after a long time.

“It's not enough, but I'll do my best.”

“I want to live! Then I'll cheer you on from behind! Fighting Your Majesty! By the way, can't we cheer from the sky on the shutter phone?”

up to Linden.

Everyone was ready to fight.

“Haap!”

A fight ensued.

The beginning was the sword castle.

Dig!

An aura rose.

However, it was different from the normal aura.

A transparent aura was swirling around.

“Look! This is the spirit sword! It is an aura that directly strikes the essence that can only be used by a 3-sword master!”

This time, I raised my hand to block it, as if I couldn't easily ignore it.

That was the beginning.

Raina unleashed her ultimate magic, and Elmud and Mien also radiated intense auras.

Vampires also joined in.

Prince Collins and Princess Ludian led the way, followed by vampires in relatively good condition.

‘The power of vampires is also amazing.’

In the case of Ludian Collins, he seemed to have almost the same skill as Elmud Mien.

It possesses the power of a sword master of the level of this sword.

“go for it! Win!”

‘Win!’

Lyndon and Raymond cheered from behind.

‘Maybe I can take it down!’

Raymond thought hopefully at the overwhelming allies' offensive.

But as time passed, things began to change.

“Isn't the attack working?”

[Whoops, that's pretty amazing. But it's still a bunch. Time is on my side.]

Newvwira laughed leisurely.

The group's faces hardened.

If this fight leads to a long battle, the victory would be Raymond's party.

But there was a time limit.

only 5 minutes.

I had to defeat Newbweera in it, but I couldn't break through the translucent shield that surrounded her.

[This barrier was created with my soul, the lord of chaos, as a medium. You guys are said to have great power, but it's impossible to break through this barrier in just 5 minutes.]

Newbweera said triumphantly.

Everyone's faces became heavy.

It was his intuition that what Newbwira said was right.

No matter how strong they were, they could not break the barrier created by the Lord of Chaos through his soul within 5 minutes.

“What? Shouldn't even the lungs be avoided? that is... .. Not because I'm afraid of dying! Because you are the saint of poverty! For the rest of the Empire!”

Raymond agreed with Linden.

I wanted to run away.

However, the reason I didn't run to the shutter phone right away was because of one thought.

‘... .. Do you think I can break through that barrier?’

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

Even if the swordsman etc. concentrated attack, it could break the barrier that does not work?

But Raymond had reasons for thinking that way.

‘... .. There's a skill that's perfect for this kind of situation.’

Raymond looked at the status window.

[Auxiliary Job: Medical Knights]

Medical Knights were auxiliary jobs that could mainly learn self-defense skills, but they had skills that could be used in the current situation.

‘... .. The problem is that I'm not sure if it will work.’

I swallowed my saliva.

What if it fails?

I could have missed the time to escape.

‘Oh, I don't want to die in a place like this. I've only had hardships in my life so far.’

All the hardships he'd been through went through Raymond's mind.

I didn't want to die without enjoying a rich movie.

but.

“... ..”

I saw vampires with pale complexions.

People who drink blood but refuse New Bweera's order because they don't want to harm others and love cows.

they will all die

More than anything.

‘... ... It's also impossible to bring the magic crystal mine into my back pocket.’

The moment he thought about it, Raymond decided.

There was no time to check more.

let's try

that buck

Raymond moved towards Newbwira.

“your majesty?”

“Dangerous!”

[Meow!]

“That demon, this Sword Saint will solve it somehow!”

‘Noisy! It doesn't even help every day! It only hurts my ears.’

Sureureung.

I took out my sword.

In its own way, it was a high-end item, befitting the sword that the emperor carried.

at the same time.

[The skill ‘Healer's Self-defense (Grade S)’ is manifested!]

[‘Survival Instinct (Grade A)’ is manifested in a crisis situation!]

[As a healer, I want to protect others! The Skill Healer's Murder Saint (A grade) is manifested!]

.

The normal self-defense skills that are always activated were manifested and the stats were blown up.

That wasn't the end.

Raymond looked around at the vampire patients.

At the same time, the secret skill was manifested.

[Medical Knights are relief knights who protect patients!]

[The skill 'Patients are my strength!' is manifested!]

[The worse the condition of the patients to be protected, the greater the number of patients to be protected, the more the strength is temporarily amplified!] [

You The number of patients to be protected and the severity of the patient!]

[Mild patients: 133 patients]

[Severe patients: 158 patients]

[Most severe patients: 73 patients]

A skill that receives an additional value according to the number of patients' conditions!

Originally, there was no such thing as so many patients being in danger at the same time, so it was just a little extra, but this time the situation was special.

The number of patients was also moderately severe.

Thanks to.

[The number of patients to be protected has exceeded the limit!]

[Your desperate heart for the patient works miracles!]

[Temporarily reaches a 'transcendence state'!]

Raymond takes one step at a time got closer

The hall became quiet.

She was overwhelmed by the sense of intimidation she felt from Raymond.

In particular, New B Wera made a shocked face.

As a chaos lord, she felt the size of Raymond's power.

[you... .. you... .. ? How are humans?]

“How?”

Raymond raised his sword.

He glanced at Rudian and Collins and created a subtle image.

“It is power for the sake of the patient.”

Anticipating the catastrophe, New Wira's complexion turned pale.

[Oh no!]

But it's too late.

Wow!

Raymond's sword struck the barrier, and after a moment of silence.

'Of course not! I'll give it to you! Long live the great emperor of poverty! Hooray!'

It seemed that the amount of mining would decrease due to Newbweera's trick, but a huge amount of money came into his back pocket.

‘To make money so smoothly.’

Raymond recalled the past.

If you look at the pattern so far, even if you try to make money, things always go wrong, and as a result, only debt increases.

But this time, he acquired a stake in the magic crystal mine without any problems.

Even a beef party there.

‘Here's the beef! Hello, today is a beef party! Collins, you yourself treat His Majesty!’

‘Yes my road.’

Prince Collins was unexpectedly the best beef cook.

Collins's steak was comparable to Hanson's. It was the sound of the continent's best master class.

From magicite mines to delicious beef.

It was the best day, but I couldn't help but like it.

‘What the hell is that? I can't believe I've earned the title of Lord of Chaos.’

Raymond frowned.

This item was added to the auxiliary job.

[Secondary Job: Lord of Chaos]

‘What is this?! I'm human!’

An explanation popped up in the status window.

[The user's lineage is a clan that inherits the blood of chaos! Anyone who inherits the blood of chaos can become a lord of chaos!]

[There is only one way to become a lord of chaos. To take down the old Lord of Chaos! The user proved his qualifications to become the Lord of Chaos by defeating New Wira!]

Raymond, of course, inherited the lineage of the Peninsula royal family.

The progenitor of the Peninsula royal family was from the outer continent of Jormund. The ability to be blood is also an ability that originated from chaos.

So, there was a potential possibility of becoming the lord of chaos, but this time he defeated the lord of chaos and obtained the qualification.

‘I never asked for anything like this! What kind of chaos am I!’

Raymond tore his hair out.

After lamenting for a while, I barely calmed down.

‘... ... Well, it doesn't matter. If he's already an emperor, what does it matter if he has one more title of Lord of Chaos?’

It was a desperate thought.

‘I'm going to go to Rose-nim soon.’

Right now, Rose must be preparing to invite the suspicious King of Stars behind all of this.

When he thought of Rose, Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

‘Is your heart beating because you're scared? Because it's scary.’

Raymond made a confused face, not knowing how he felt.

Just then, the portable crystal ball rang.

It was a direct crystal ball that Rose gave him as a gift.

“Kuhm.”

When I turned on the crystal ball with an unknown tension, Rose appeared.

But there was something strange.

Rose's face hardened, unlike usual.

“Rose?”

- I have a problem.

“Is it because of the King? Are you saying you won't accept the invitation?”

Rose shook her head.

-The King has not yet given a clear answer. I only gave ambiguous answers saying that I would accept the invitation after seeing the situation.

“Then what?”

Rose's expression was serious, and Raymond was also nervous.

- A contagious disease suddenly started to circulate in the ecliptic.

“... ... !”

Raymond frowned.

‘suddenly?’

The situation was pitiful.

However, he soon answered confidently.

“I will come and help as soon as possible.”

Raymond was the continent's foremost infectious disease expert.

‘If I go quickly now, I'll be able to minimize the damage.’

Whether or not to suppress the epidemic at an early stage is the golden time.

It won't be too late, so we will be able to suppress it.

But Rose said something unexpected.

- No, don't come.

“yes?”

- This epidemic is not something that the customer can solve. If you come, it will only be dangerous, so don't come.

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“What kind of contagious disease is that?”

-... ..

Rose shut her mouth with a puzzled expression.

Raymond was even more suspicious.

What the hell kind of epidemic is that?

-... .. It's a zombie.

“... .. yes?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“... .. did i hear that wrong? a little... .. Did you say rain?”

-Yes, zombies. The legendary zombie. Even if you kill, you don't die.

Raymond was silent.

he asked in a puzzled tone.

“... .. that... .. Aren't you mistaken? it's a zombie Doesn't such a thing exist in the world? Isn't it only in novels?”

- It's not an illusion. Right now, the ecliptic is in a state of quasi-war after declaring a state of emergency.

Rose let out a laugh.

- I can't believe it either. Zombies that only appeared in stories appeared in reality. Even in the middle of the ecliptic.

“... ..”

- But it's a clear reality. Our country's ecliptic is dangerous, so please return to the Crusader Alliance Empire for now.

* * *

The unbelievable conversation came to an end.

‘Nonsense. Zombies.’

Zombie.

was a famous one.

Not in reality, but in a story.

A being born through divine punishment and cursed to not die even if killed.

‘It’s similar to the undead.’

But it was different.

The undead is forcibly moving the corpse through the dark mana.

In terms of principle, it could be said to be similar to puppetry. A corpse doll that moves through mana.

Occasionally, there are undead with egos, but they are inhabited by evil spirits, and it is the same that the host is a corpse.

Zombies are different.

It is an immortal being that does not die even if it is killed.

No matter what kind of wound you get, it doesn’t lead to death.

‘I thought it was just an existence in the story.’

I still couldn’t believe it, but after seeing the video Rose showed me, I couldn’t help but believe it.

In the video, a human being could be seen wriggling without dying even though his leg was amputated and he suffered terrible injuries.

It looked exactly like the zombie in the legend.

‘What the hell happened?’

Of course, even modern medicine had no knowledge about zombies.

‘Unlike Earth, Leifentina has magic.’

It was the same as being incomprehensible even with common sense of magic.

It’s not magic that can completely transcend the laws of the world.

Taking elemental magic as an example, the laws of physics apply as they are. However, it is to cause it to be an actual phenomenon through mana.

‘The same goes for the magic that works on the body. It does not go beyond the physiological laws of the body.’

but only one.

It had the power to transcend the laws of physics and physiology.

The power of ‘chaos’.

‘... ... With the power of chaos in the outer continent of Jormund, this might be possible.’

Raymond swallowed.

Mien going back and forth between cat and human form is to use the power of chaos unique to the beast race, which is to deviate from the laws of physics.

‘What do we do? If this is really a phenomenon caused by the power of chaos, I can't help with my medical knowledge.’

Strictly speaking, it cannot be called an epidemic.

Even so, it was ambiguous to return to the Crusader Alliance Empire.

It was because of the possibility that he might be able to help.

‘... ... What if zombification is really caused by an epidemic rather than chaos?’
one in a million

The chances of that happening are extremely low.

If this really is an ‘epidemic’ kind of thing, you'll need his help.

‘Let's find out the exact situation for now.’

Rose evaded answering exactly what the situation was.

It seemed that he was avoiding Raymond for fear of worrying him.

Raymond visited Lord Blank in the Vampire Village.

“Are you asking me to find out about the situation in the ecliptic?”

“That's right. Is there anyone I can contact?”

“I think we can contact the regulars of our cattle ranch.”

The Vampire Lord tapped his bulging stomach and spoke proudly.

“Because the quality of our beef is the best in the empire. There are many regulars who are crazy about it.”

Blank disappeared into the room to contact the customers through the communication crystal orb.

He soon returned to his heavy complexion.

“Is the situation very bad?”

“Yes, it seems. As His Majesty said, a divine punishment has been imposed on the imperial capital.”

“Exactly how serious is it? How many patients do you have?”

“The number of patients is not the problem.”

Blank shook his head.

“It is said that there is a riot in the ecliptic.”

“... ..!”

“It is said that this divine punishment came down because of the vices of His Majesty the newly enthroned Rosetail Emperor. The mob is demanding the abdication of His Majesty the Emperor.”

* * *

[Resolve the Zombification Crisis!]

(Medicine Quest)

Rating: Nine Mess

Difficulty: Special

Quest Description: The Iron Empire is undergoing zombification for an unknown cause! Save people with your skills!

Reward: Bonus level up x 8 Skill points 1000 Bonuses

: Rose

Raymond decided not to return.

‘I have to go.’

Fortunately, the ecliptic was not far from the village of vampires. It was a two-day trip by phone.

‘The question is, can I be of any help?’

Raymond put on a look of disbelief.

The quest opened, but it was unclear whether his ability would be of any help.

‘It's a zombie. I have no idea what to do.’

By the way, Christine spoke on the shutter phone.

“I have something to tell you, Your Majesty.”

“kyung?”

“Do I have to go this day?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Christine made a hard face.

“As your Majesty knows, the zombie apocalypse is not the realm of medicine. wrath from heaven. If done wrong, even you could be in danger. As His Majesty's servant and disciple, I ask you to reconsider.”

Linden made a fuss too.

“That’s right! When I asked Mr. Blank, he said that zombification does not discriminate against people! Even Your Majesty could be in danger!”

“... ... The old man agrees. Not only zombification, but getting caught up in a riot could put Your Majesty in danger.”

They were all valid concerns, so Raymond couldn't easily reject their offer.

‘I still have to go, but what should I say?’

When Rose abdicates, his debtor escape plan is over.

While contemplating what to say to persuade the group, Christine sighed and turned her head.

“... ... ?”

It wasn't just her.

Everyone shook their heads and said no more.

‘Tell me something.’

‘How do you dry that light?’

It was an atmosphere of giving up that no matter what I said, it would not work.