

Dr. Player 471

Chapter 471 - Side Story 19

“... ..”

Raymond cleared his throat.

But a faint voice came.

thumb nail.

It was a voice that would not have been heard if Raymond's stats hadn't reached transcendence.

“... ... fool.”

It was Christine.

Raymond tilted his head.

“Disciple? what did you say? fool... ... ?”

“... ... !”

Christine's face turned red.

“... ... Lord Linden is an idiot!”

“yes?”

Linden, who had been swearing for a while, made a puzzled face.

“Go Gongnyeo? Why me all of a sudden?”

“You are stupid! no?”

Linden was frightened by Christine's force and nodded.

“I am a fool. is it?”

Christine turned her head away and Linden's heart skipped a beat.

‘Why did Sir Christine call me an idiot? Even secretly.’

Linden, the mother's solo, recalled what she had read in a dating guide book.

‘... ... Is Princess Christine interested in me?’

Linden's face turned red.

Amid such naive Linden's delusion(?), the phone flapped its wings.

* * *

The ecliptic was visible in the distance.

‘That's the best city on the continent.’

It was on an infinite scale.

I've been to many cities so far, but this is the first time I've been to a city of this scale.

It seemed to be 1.5 times the ecliptic of the Crusader Federation Empire.

It was a glimpse of why the Iron Empire was the strongest power on the continent, but Raymond could not enjoy the panoramic view of the ecliptic leisurely.

“performance?”

Dark clouds were rising here and there in the ecliptic.

It was a fire.

“Looks like there's a fight going on.”

The swordsman, who possesses physical abilities beyond the human realm, observed the situation in the ecliptic through his far-sighted eyesight.

“The number of mobs is high. Conflicts are happening here and there.”

As the distance got closer, the situation became even more stark.

It wasn't just an emergency.

The city was a mess as if a war had broken out.

[Good human?! Can we go to the big imperial palace over there? I think it would be dangerous to go over there?]

There was a large imperial palace in the middle of the city.

However, a large crowd had gathered in the plaza in front of the imperial palace.

At first glance, it was a number that seemed to exceed 100,000.

“It is a divine punishment from heaven!”

“Emperor Rosetail, step down!”

“Heaven was angry!”

This cry was spreading far and wide.

In front of the crowd, heavily armed knights and soldiers lined the walls.

It looked precarious as if a collision would happen at any moment.

‘If that many people run into each other, a lot of blood will be shed.’

Raymond swallowed.

The soldiers seemed to be restraining their reaction as much as possible, probably because Rose had given an order.

“For now, let's fly as high in the sky as possible and enter the palace.”

Upon entering the palace, Rose, who had been notified in advance, was waiting.

Because of the situation, Rose's complexion was not good.

Still, seeing Raymond, he made a slightly happy face and lowered his head.

“Meet Emperor Raymond of the Crusader Empire. Thank you for taking the step to help my country like this.”

It was Rose who used an honorific title in front of other people.

Raymond also showed his respect.

“It is also an honor for me to meet the Emperor Rosetail. Since the situation is urgent, could I hear the details first?”

“Come this way.”

Rose whispered softly as they walked down the aisle and the distance narrowed.

“Why are you here? You said it could be dangerous.”

If you abdicate, I'll be in trouble too.

I couldn't answer that, so I said this.

“I wanted to help Rose-sama.”

“... ..”

Rose stayed still for a moment, then sighed.

“If you keep doing that, you will become more and more greedy towards customers.”

“yes? yes?”

“Anyway, the situation is not good, so you must be careful.”

Rose glanced at Raymond's body.

“Because your body does not belong to you.”

“... ..”

Raymond shut his mouth for some reason.

He owes 100 million pence.

And the loan agreement he signed had a physical waiver clause.

In other words, until the contractual debt was paid, his body belonged to Rose, not his.

Raymond cleared his throat, averting Rose's dangerous gaze.

“I want to hear the situation first.”

“I have no idea what happened. But it's clear that it's the work of 'them'.”

bastards.

It refers to the root cause of what has happened in the Iron Empire so far.

“The situation is too complicated. As soon as there were zombified patients, rumors of divine punishment began to circulate and riots broke out.”

“It means that someone planned it.”

“yes that's right. As if it had been planned from the beginning, things are fitting together.”

“Then what are you going to do?”

“I’m thinking about it. The easiest and surest way is to incinerate the affected people and suppress the rioters with force.”

Rose frowned.

“That's why we're just following their intentions. First of all, we are focusing on finding the culprit that caused this situation. Unless this is truly a divine punishment from heaven, there must be a culprit who caused it.”

Raymond nodded heavily.

There seemed to be no other way.

‘But will the criminal be caught so easily?’

Finding the culprit without clues would be like finding a needle in the sand.

I had to find a clue.

‘I have to find out the cause of the zombification first.’

“Can I see the patient?”

“You want to see for yourself? If you get bitten by a zombified person, you can become a zombie as well.”

Raymond made a disgusted face.

“I still have to check. Please guide me to where the patients are.”

Rose sighed.

“There are patients who are not incinerated in the steel tower and quarantined.”

If it was a steel tower, it was the headquarters of the healers of the Iron Empire.

Due to the situation, it was difficult for Rose to leave the imperial palace, so someone else took over as a guide.

He went straight to the iron tower, but an unexpected person blocked his way.

It was someone I had seen before.

“Meet His Majesty, Emperor Raymond. I am Consian, the royal family of the Iron Empire.”

Raymond frowned.

‘The guy who asked me for debt.’

He was a bad guy who contacted Rose like a cricket when he thought he was dead and told her to pay off the debt.

“What is it?”

Naturally, the words came out bluntly.

“I have something to tell you, Your Majesty. Could you give me a minute?”

Raymond pondered, then nodded.

I wanted to hear what he was saying.

“What are you talking about?”

“Please help drive out His Majesty Rosetail.”

“... .. what?”

Consian said with a mean expression.

“His Majesty must have heard of it. That His Majesty the Rosetail Emperor was dishonest and that divine punishment came down on his country.”

“... ..”

“Your Majesty, the saint of poverty, is recognized as the most noble on the continent. If you proclaim the immorality of Her Majesty Rosetail, Her Majesty Rosetail will not be able to stand it any longer.”

Raymond looked at Consian with an absurd look.

‘Is he crazy?’

What do you believe and say such nonsense?

“I know everything. That His Majesty fell for His Majesty Rosetail's wicked scheming and was in huge debt and is still suffering.”

“... ..”

“His Majesty Rosetail's tenacity and viciousness are well known. I can guess how great His Majesty's suffering must be.”

Consian seemed to misunderstand Rose and Raymond and made this offer.

“When I become emperor, I will give you a special exemption from that debt. So come with me... ..”

“Are you done talking?”

“Your Majesty?”

Raymond raised his hand and showed a magic tool.

“Do you know what this is? Don't call it a 'recorder'. It's a magic tool that stores voices.”

Consian's complexion turned pale.

“I will tell Her Majesty Rosetail the truth about this conversation, so it would be better to talk to Her Majesty Rosetail.”

“Your Majesty!”

The contemplative Consian cried out earnestly.

Ignoring it or not, Raymond climbed into the carriage.

‘To think he's such a low-key guy.’

One thing was certain.

‘That guy is not behind it.’

If it was behind the scenes, he wouldn't have acted so stupidly.

‘Then who is it?’

Raymond furrowed his eyebrows.

The person Rose and Raymond most likely guessed was Consian.

It was because he was the person who would become the next emperor when Rose was dethroned, but looking at his current appearance, the possibility seemed low.

‘I'm sure you'll find out after an interrogation. Rose-sama will take care of it.’

Raymond stopped thinking.

It was a steel tower.

* * *

As the name suggests, the steel tower was a large, high-rise building.

“Meet His Majesty, Emperor Raymond. My name is Ralph, the owner of the steel tower.”

Topju, who introduced himself as Ralph, was a middle-aged man with a hard look.

‘I've never heard of it. The best healer in the Iron Empire.’

Not an Ex-class healer.

Hill's rating was known as SS.

Compared to the top healers in other places, the rating is somewhat lower.

Ralph instead earned a reputation for erudite healing knowledge.

‘Because all the famous papers published by the Iron Empire were written by him.’

He could be called the best expert in medicine at the time.

The problem was that there was too much wrong knowledge, but it was also unavoidable due to the limitations of the times.

“Nice to meet you. The garnish of Ralph Topju is familiar.”

“It's not as good as His Majesty's prestige.”

Ralph replied coldly.

It was the voice of the enemy.

It was a natural reaction as there was no reason to be good for each other as competitors.

In particular, Ralph was a person who would have had a reputation as the best scholar of his time if it had not been for Raymond, so he might have a repressive heart.

‘You didn't come here to fight.’

Trampling the pylon was something I would have to do someday, but not now.

“I heard the story. You came to see the zombified patients?”

“That's right. Please guide me.”

“It is meaningless. Please reconsider.”

“... ..!”

Ralph said firmly.

“It is clear that those who became zombies did not get sick, but were punished. No matter how good your Majesty is as a healer, you cannot save them.”

Raymond hardened his face.

Still, Ralph was a healer with a ‘scientific’ way of thinking.

But how do you talk like that?

“You will have to check that out yourself. Please guide me.”

Ralph sighed.

“All right. Please come this way.”

Raymond, who was following Ralph, tilted his head.

Ralph was going downstairs.

“Aren’t you going to the infirmary? Is there a hospital room in the basement?”

“... .. It is not a hospital room.”

After going down for a while, rooms covered with bars appeared.

It was a prison.

Raymond quickly understood why the patients were being imprisoned.

[Ugh... ..]

[Kurr.]

A terrifying moan.

Chapter 472 - Abduction 20

As Raymond approached and saw the ‘patients’, he drew in a breath.

Even for Raymond, who had gone through all the battles before and after childbirth, there was a scene that was difficult to see with open eyes.

Patients who had not died despite having had their limbs cut off and received all sorts of horrible wounds were moaning with empty eyes.

He was scratching the floor with his hands and biting the bars with his teeth, just like the zombies in the story.

“Now you understand why I called it a divine punishment, right?”

“... ..”

“His Majesty is also a healer, so you would know. That there is no ‘illness’ like that in the world.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

He couldn't deny the words of Ralph, the owner of the steel tower.

It was too bizarre to be a disease.

Also, there was more evidence than the disease.

[The ability of the lord of chaos is manifested!]

[The chaos is detected in the patients!] [The

chaos is eating away at the patients!]

After becoming the lord of chaos a while ago, he gained the ability to detect chaos, but this Confusion was felt in the patients.

I mean, it wasn't a disease.

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

There was no way he could help unless he was ill.

'Is there no way?'

* * *

Still, Raymond did not give up.

Even if this wasn't an illness, I had to do everything I could.

"Are those zombified patients completely immortal?"

"no. It's a twisted story, and death is death. If you set it on fire, if it completely shatters your heart, or if you bleed profusely."

"Strictly speaking, it is not immortality."

"Yes, but even after suffering an insurmountable injury, he does not die easily and persists in his life."

Ralph, the owner of the steel tower, said with a shadowy face.

"Even if their heads are cut off, they don't die right away."

"... ... Even if your head is cut off?"

"We have confirmed cases where you moved for up to six hours after your head was cut off."

The disciples next to him made faces of disgust.

It was unbelievable.

Linden spoke on behalf.

"I'm so scared. Could it really be the wrath of heaven?"

Linden seemed to want to run away at any moment.

Raymond also felt like he was falling into a labyrinth.

'Still, I have to do everything I can.'

"Jim will examine the patients."

Raymond mobilized every available means of testing.

I did an autopsy on a zombie corpse as well as a blood test.

The subspace summon also summoned CT and MRI machines.

Hundreds of thousands of pennies were broken in exchange for the summons, but it wasn't the time to worry about that.

The results of that examination revealed several things.

"Patients' brains are almost destroyed. Inflammation and swelling of the brain parenchyma is extreme."

Christine said while watching the patients' brain CT MRI scans.

The brain had turned white.

“Originally, if the brain is in this state, it should be in a coma without consciousness, let alone move.”

Then Christine tilted her head.

“But the hypothalamus and the posterior part are strange. It is kept relatively intact. No, it seems to be active... ..”

“The dorsal raphe nuclei.”

Raymond explained.

“It's the part that sends the attack signal through the hypothalamus.”

It was a significant discovery.

This dorsolateral anterior nucleus was activated, and the zombified patients seemed to show aggression.

‘But if the brain is damaged like that, it's okay if you can't even lift a finger properly.’

Linden also spoke cautiously.

“The blood test results are also strange. Acid-base numbers, kidney numbers, etc. are all messed up. It's not the shame of a living human being. W After all, this is a divine punishment... ..!”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

The test sheet Linden brought showed the pH to be 6.7.

‘Even if I fall below 7.1, I'll have a heart attack soon.’

Survival was absolutely impossible, but the patients were still alive and moving.

But Raymond still had a string of doubts.

‘It's strange that the dorsal anterior nucleus is active. If this is a symptom of chaos, do we really need to activate the dorsal apical nucleus?’

Raymond had a hunch that this would be a ‘disease’ rather than a ‘divine punishment’.

Although it is not medically explained at all.

‘Maybe I'm too prejudiced. lets think. No, just imagine.’

Even if the brain is damaged and the whole body is damaged, it does not die and moves alive.

How is that medically possible?

‘... .. There's no way that's possible.’

Raymond sighed.

‘Humans aren't monsters either.'

But that was the moment.

Raymond suddenly stopped.

‘for a moment.'

Raymond swallowed.

‘Isn't it a disease that belongs to humans?'

It was because of his experience of treating vampires not long ago.

There could have been similar diseases in a wider range, not limited to humans.

‘Dogs and cats... .. No, other species beyond mammals.'

Raymond's head spun.

‘... .. What if we broaden the scope to include insects? Could there be a similar disease?'

It seemed as if something vaguely came to mind.

It was not medical knowledge.

‘I saw something similar in a job book I read before becoming a player. There are some insects that do not die even if they die like zombies.'

Because it was an interest-oriented miscellaneous book, it was not written exactly why such a phenomenon occurs to insects.

‘It's such a wonderful mystery of nature,' he concluded.

But Raymond had a way to check the details.

‘Purchase the skill ‘Insect Veterinary Medicine!’'

It was a skill I hadn't even looked at in my entire life.

Knowledge of diseases caused by insects entered his mind and Raymond swallowed.

“there is. similar disease.”

Raymond spat out one word.

“Zombie Cicada.”

* * *

Zombie cicadas refer to cicadas that do not die and roam around even though their lower abdomen is completely gone.

‘It's not just Zombie Cicada. There are quite a few insects with this disease.'

In a similar case, there was also a zombie ant.

The reason cicadas and ants became zombies was simple.

‘It's because of the fungus.’

Taking the zombie cicada as an example, a fungus called ‘Maesospora’ parasitizes the cicada and eats the host's stomach, preventing it from dying. Then, by moving the host at will, it helps the fungus reproduce.

‘It's similar to what's happening right now.’

Raymond continued his thoughts.

‘If we assume that the symptoms that patients are seeing now are caused by something ‘parasitic’?’

If so, there was one more thing I had to point out.

‘In what way’ should the parasite dominate the host to cause this phenomenon?’

In the case of zombie cicadas, the fungus devours the lower abdomen, but maintains the function of organs such as the heart to prevent death.

In the case of the zombie ant, the parasite takes control of its muscles and makes them move at will.

‘How can I make my body move even though my brain function is completely lost?’

That was the moment I thought about it.

Raymond uttered a single word involuntarily.

“Spinal cord.”

The human body moves through commands from the brain.

But not all cases are like that.

There are pathways that allow you to move your limbs without going through your brain.

It was the spinal cord.

‘If a parasite dominates the spinal cord, it is possible to cause the current phenomenon!’

So here's a fundamental question.

Why do humans die?

In many cases, the heart stops and death occurs.

There were numerous causes of death, including breathing difficulties, excessive blood loss, and shock, but the final result was cardiac arrest.

So why do we die when our heart stops?

Death occurs due to lack of blood supply to the brain and other organs.

However, the lack of blood supply does not mean that the nerves, muscles, joints, etc. are immediately necrotic.

It takes time.

If the parasite controlled the spinal cord to move the body, it was possible to move in an immortal state for a long time even after receiving fatal injuries like now.

'I have to check it out!'

It was all home.

"Please prepare for the autopsy."

"But Your Majesty? How about an autopsy?"

"There is an area to check."

Raymond said which part to autopsy.

"Let's check the spinal cord in the cervical spine."

* * *

Invisible to the naked eye.

However, it was visible through a magnifying glass more than 1,000 times.

It is the appearance of a faintly wriggling 'bug'.

'It's a parasite!'

Raymond swallowed.

It was not an ordinary parasite.

It's the first species I've seen, but it has the power of chaos.

'It dominates the cervical spinal cord and makes people move like zombies.'

Upon closer inspection, the movement was very complicated.

It not only controlled the spinal cord to move its limbs, but also activated the dorsal nucleus of the brain with the power of chaos, causing the host to become aggressive.

And the power of chaos allows the host to remain immortal for a long time by maintaining the function of the organs as much as possible even in the event of a cardiac arrest.

'This is not a naturally occurring parasite. It must be a parasite deliberately 'manufactured' by someone.'

It was a symptom that reminded me of the zombie in the story.

'whoever?'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

no one could forgive

Raymond had experienced countless terrible things before, but this one was one of the worst.

'I have to catch it.'

After revealing the identity of the zombie, the next step was one.

The culprit who spread this parasite had to be caught.

Raymond told Rose what he had discovered. Rose and the rest of the Iron Empire let out a big sigh of relief.

“If it's not a divine punishment, it can be solved.”

“I just need to catch your culprit.”

It was not a naturally spreading parasite.

There must be someone who spread it, so catching him will put an end to this situation.

“Isn't there any possibility that Consian is the culprit?”

Raymond asked Rose.

It looked less hairy, but it was a possibility, so I had to check it out.

But Rose shook her head.

“I don't think Consian is the culprit.”

“How do you know?”

“I had a sincere conversation with Consian separately. It's a sincere conversation where you have no choice but to tell your heart. He said no while shedding tears.”

Rose said with a grin.

It was a smile that went down the spine for some reason.

“I think we should investigate what kind of food the victims ate.”

“Food?”

“Because your parasites were most likely ingested through food.”

Parasites are not airborne.

It is mostly transmitted through food.

“In particular, it is often transmitted through raw food, so it seems necessary to check the ingredients of dishes eaten raw.”

“Yes, I will do it right away.”

Rose nodded and looked at Raymond blankly.

“... Why do you look like that?”

“I think we talked too much about work after we met.”

Raymond was stingy.

“... Then what more can we talk about?”

“What shall we talk about?”

Rose laughed softly.

Chapter 473 - Abduction 21

Raymond gulped down his saliva.

I felt a sense of crisis.

Should I avoid it?

But I also felt that I didn't want to avoid it again.

why? I don't know.

In his confused mind, Raymond put on a confused face.

“that... .. Come to think of it! If you solve this problem, I want to reward you, Rose-sama.”

“Money?”

“yes? yeah how do you do that?”

“It's what you want, this Rose always knows. It's money... .. Well, there will be many opportunities to get involved in the future.”

Rose approached, raising an eyebrow.

“Then shall we talk about something else now?”

“... .. So what?”

“It's a deep story.”

Rose's lips covered Raymond's.

* * *

Raymond, who said something different from Rose, made a blank face.

I couldn't get my head around the 'deep, deep conversation' I had with Rose.

“your majesty? your majesty?”

Seeing Raymond like that, Linden tilted her head.

I waved my hand in front of my eyes, but when there was no response, I jumped up.

“His Majesty also turned into a zombie... ..!”

“... .. no it's not.”

Raymond cleared his throat.

The afterglow of the 'deep conversation' did not disappear, so I forced myself to think about something else.

'If I solve this problem well, I can pay off my debt too, right?'

Although the conversation fizzled out because of the deep conversation, Rose answered clearly.

I'll give you money.

You'll be able to ask for a lot of money, and you'll be able to pay off your debts, since you're solving a situation that shakes the Iron Empire.

'Huh good. my dream is getting closer Let's solve it quickly!'

Raymond said he was full of fighting spirit.

"Bring the Linden Epidemiology Survey. We need to figure out the propagation route."

"yes!"

It was an important issue.

It was possible to prevent further contagion and catch the culprit only by knowing how it was spread.

Linden brought out a heap of papers.

"We asked surviving family members to check the diets of patients who had been zombified for the past two weeks."

"Do you have anything in common?"

"I don't know exactly yet. But I definitely think it has something to do with diet."

Linden explained.

"There are many cases where zombification took place in the same family unit and within the same district."

It means that people who share the same ingredients have become zombies.

The problem is, which ingredient has a problem?

"Have you checked with the supplier?"

If the parasite was spread through groceries, it would have been tampered with in the middle distribution process.

Of course, food materials are supplied through countless tops.

However, there will be a common supplier to the area of the victims.

I had to figure that out.

But Linden expressed disapproval.

"I checked with the Iron Empire, but there is no common company."

"huh?"

“There were a wide range of patients throughout the imperial province, but the companies supplying ingredients for each district were different. There was nothing in common.”

“It doesn’t matter if it’s not just one company. You may have spread the parasite through several companies. Weren’t there any companies with a lot of common denominators with the distribution of patients?”

“Yes, I checked, but there is none. They say that the Iron Empire Sanggye is very competitive, and no one company monopolizes a particular food ingredient.”

Raymond frowned.

‘what? Could it be that the spread is not through food materials?’

However, parasites are mostly consumed through ‘diet’.

Sometimes it comes in through a wound, but looking at the distribution of patients, it seemed unlikely.

‘Or if the path is not food?’

‘Dietary spread’ wasn’t possible only with food.

Raymond thought of the next possible route.

‘It’s water.’

Negative water was also a major transmission route for parasites.

Through Rose, Raymond identified the aqueducts and water supply systems of the Iron Empire.

But neither was water.

‘Each patient has a different water source. Then what?’

food and water.

When it was determined that neither of the two most representative routes for parasite transmission were found, Raymond fell into the mystery again.

‘Or is it not due to oral intake? But the parasite can’t be respiratory or droplet transmission.’

The route of transmission is unconditionally oral intake.

But what route other than food and water can lead to mass infection?

Raymond looked again at the map showing the distribution of affected patients.

Central heating distribution.

I don’t see any rules.

However, an unexpected sound was heard.

“Your Majesty, I have something to tell you.”

It was Rose's best confidant, Carls.

Rose, who was with Raymond, made a puzzled face.

“What is going on?”

“I got a call from the Holy King of the Holy Kingdom.”

“From the Holy King?”

“Yes, this is the answer to your last invitation.”

Rose frowned.

Originally, they planned to invite Seongwang to find out.

However, the zombie apocalypse happened out of nowhere, and the plan was floating in the air.

“As for the invitation you talked about earlier, tell them that you will talk about it again when the situation in your home country is sorted out.”

“I already said that.”

Carls furrowed his eyebrows sharply.

“Still, he said he would visit his home country.”

“why?”

“He said he would help with the zombie outbreak in his home country.”

“... ..!”

Raymond and Rose's eyes widened.

Carls spoke heavily.

“The King Seong says he can solve this zombie situation with his own abilities.”

* * *

After Carl's gone, Raymond and Rose looked at each other.

“As expected, it seems that the King Seong was right behind it.”

“Yes.”

Raymond thought hard.

‘I'm in trouble.’

Even now, the people of the Iron Empire regard this zombification as a divine punishment of wrath sent down from heaven.

All criticism was directed at Rose, the emperor, and public sentiment was greatly shaken.

But what if the King Seong solves this situation?

‘The Holy King will become the messenger of God who turned away the wrath of the sky. Then things will proceed as the King wants.’

What the Holy King is aiming for is probably to rule the Iron Empire in the dark, just like Ludwig did before.

If the Holy King, who has been enthusiastically supported by the people of the Iron Empire, supported the puppet that had joined hands with him as the emperor instead of Rose, Rose could be in great political trouble.

‘I have to resolve the situation before the Holy King comes.’

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

‘We need to figure out the propagation route as soon as possible. That way we can prevent further infection.’

Raymond decided to run on his feet and inspect the scene.

‘It's not that I didn't check the site, but it's not enough. I'll have to check all the sites again.’

Raymond decided to comb through all the sites until a clue was found.

‘There must be an answer.’

However, despite all these efforts, the answer was not easily found.

I searched every house where the zombification had occurred, but there was nothing special.

How many times is that?

Raymond let out a deep sigh.

‘Why is it so hard to make money?’

Come to think of it, he had been on an endless forced march ever since he came to the Iron Empire. The difficulty level of the incident was also incredibly high.

No matter how greedy for money Raymond was, he was full of fighting spirit, but there was no way not to feel tired.

However, Raymond's sigh caused the disciples to make a fuss.

In particular, the sweet potato trio made a fuss.

“Your Majesty sighs! Because we are not enough... .. big. Get this old man's cheer! What are you doing too! His Majesty is having such a hard time!”

“Your Majesty, fighting! Cheer up!”

“Meow! Meowong.”

The sweet potato trio cheered with the tune of ‘Cheer up, Your Majesty’.

'Don't do that! It's like eating sweet potatoes.'

Raymond felt even more tired.

Then Christine sighed and got up from her seat.

"kyung?"

"I'll get you something to drink."

"It's okay... .."

"I am not okay."

Christine was gone with a whistle of cold wind.

She clenched her fists tightly.

'Your Majesty is having such a hard time. It's all my fault. Because I'm not enough.'

She has long since given up standing by Raymond's side.

In that case, I swore that I would be of help to Raymond even with my medical skills.

However, he felt sorry for himself that he could not always be of any help.

'When can I be of assistance to His Majesty?'

Christine sighed and asked for something to drink.

"It's a nutritious juice. When I checked, it seems that there are no particularly bad ingredients mixed."

"thank you." frëewebηovel.com

Raymond startled as he tried to drink the juice.

A steel tower mark was engraved on it.

'What is the juice from the steel tower?'

I suddenly felt bad.

'Since when did these guys make and sell nutritious juices? I've never thought of making and selling nutritious juice.'

Why couldn't he come up with such a good idea? Raymond felt belated regret.

If they made and sold nutritious juice under the name of Penin Treatment Center, it would have sold like hot cakes.

But that was the moment.

Raymond hesitated.

'wait for a sec. Nutrition juice?'

Raymond hesitated.

‘Why didn't I think of this?’

It wasn't that nutritional juice was suspected.

Raymond suspected something else.

‘It's not just food and water that people take orally.’

Raymond swallowed.

‘Including medicine.’

approximately!

Pylon does not depend on heal.

Like the Penin Center, patients were treated with surgery and medicine.

‘If parasites were mixed with the medicine prescribed by the pylon, it would be possible to show such a moderate dynamic distribution!’

What puts them in the most labyrinth right now is the uneven distribution of patients.

If the iron tower is the cause, it explains everything.

“Make sure that the Linden Zombified patients have recently taken Pylon's medicine!”

“Oh yes!”

Linden's eyes widened.

He noticed what Raymond was suspicious of.

The results of the investigation soon came out.

“All of the patients said they had taken the drug! When zombification took place in a family unit, everyone in the family took medicine.”

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

“Bring me the medicine the patients have been taking.”

The medications taken by each patient varied greatly.

There was just one thing in common.

All of the pylon pills contained small amounts of mercury.

Like licorice, regardless of the type.

“Why is mercury like poison in medicine?”

The disciples were disgusted.

Raymond, on the other hand, thought it was understandable.

‘Even on Earth, mercury has been used as a panacea for a long time.’

Examination of the medicine did not reveal any abnormalities with the naked eye.

But Raymond pulled out a magnifying glass.

A magic tool that can be magnified at a high magnification of over a thousand times. Check the mercury content in it.

“... ..!”

Raymond swallowed.

seemed

It was a parasite.

It contains the energy of chaos.

Chapter 474 - Abduction 22

Raymond immediately informed Rose of this fact.

Rose issued an imperial decree and immediately stopped the steel tower's prescription of medicine.

The healers on the pylon jumped up and down.

“Nonsense! Zombification happened because of the medicine prescribed by our steel tower!”

“It can't be!”

But when Raymond presented the evidence, he was devastated.

In particular, Ralph, the owner of the steel tower, collapsed into his seat as his complexion looked like that of a corpse.

“That can't be... .. Why is there such a terrible bug in the medicine of the steel tower?”

A look completely lost.

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

‘Isn't Ralph the culprit?’

I don't know if that figure is acting or not.

But I couldn't just assume he was the culprit.

‘Someone might have been doing this without the tower owner's knowledge.’

The owner of the steel tower would not be involved in manufacturing the medicine.

So, it could have been that someone in charge of manufacturing the medicine was working behind the tower owner's back.

‘Or it could be that the alchemist who supplied the mercury was playing tricks.’

Raymond had a hunch that Ralph had nothing to do with the incident.

‘But I still can't avoid responsibility.’

Whether or not he actually took part in this conspiracy, Ralph was the representative of the pylon. I had to take responsibility.

Ralph must have known this as well, closing his eyes and kneeling in front of Rose, touching his forehead to the ground and praying.

“Your Majesty, all of this is my responsibility, the tower owner! Please kill me!”

“... ..”

“I swear, however, that the Iron Tower has nothing to do with this! Our Iron Tower is just being used by evil brutes, so please kill me and have mercy on the Iron Tower!”

Rose looked down at Ralph, who bowed his head with cold eyes.

Contrary to Ralph's wishes, Ralph and the pylon will not be favored.

Ralph will be put to death, and all who had anything to do with the drug-making will be killed after suffering terrible tortures.

It was clear that the steel tower would also be dismantled.

The aftermath of this situation was so great.

‘There will be blood and wind.’

Raymond clicked his tongue.

Most of these people who will be executed will be unfair people who have nothing to do with the conspiracy.

But I couldn't claim mercy.

This is within the Iron Empire.

It was up to Rose to decide.

‘It can't be helped.’

Surprisingly, Raymond had a cool-headed side in this area.

But Rose stood still and said something unexpected.

“Ralph Tower, do you know that you must pay for your sins with death?”

“... .. I know. Please kill me.”

“It is appropriate to dismantle the Iron Tower as well.”

At the mention of dismantling the Iron Tower, Ralph's eyes fluttered.

Ralph wasn't just a top lord.

Originally, the Iron Empire was influenced by the Tower of Healing, which mainly used heals, like the Crusader Empire.

It was Ralph who became independent from such a healing tower, established an independent treatment method called iron magic, and built the iron tower.

In other words, the Iron Tower was Ralph's own life. more precious than life.

"Is Jim wrong?"

"... .."

But Ralph couldn't deny Rose's words.

That's how serious this situation was.

Because the iron empire was about to be overturned.

Execution of all those involved and dismantling of the steel tower will calm the angry public sentiment.

"... .. Your Majesty is right."

Ralph replied miserably.

'How did this calamity come?'

He swears he wasn't the culprit.

I was resentful of the mysterious beast using the iron tower.

But Rose said something no one expected.

"But I have mercy on you especially."

"your majesty?"

"You deserve to pay for your sins with your life, but there are people who don't want your death."

Rose looked at a figure.

"Emperor Raymond, the light of the Crusader Empire, asked for your mercy."

Ralph opened his eyes wide.

Raymond opened his eyes wide as well.

'When did I?'

Rose blinked faintly at Raymond so that no one else could see.

Raymond noticed that Rose was doing this for him.

"But there are conditions."

"What is it?"

"First, I will do my best to help Emperor Raymond solve this situation."

Ralph responded hastily.

"I will follow you! I will mobilize all the capabilities of the Iron Tower!"

“And second. This is more important.”

Rose said in a cold tone.

“I heard from Jim that the level of the steel tower is much lower than that of the Penin Healing Center. To the extent that mercury, which is banned at the Penin Treatment Center, is mixed with all medicines.”

Ralph was speechless.

but couldn't resist.

The knowledge Raymond showed while uncovering the truth of this zombification situation was incomparable to that of the steel tower.

The difference in level was vast.

“So, I will decree the emperor. In the future, all the healers of the Iron Tower will become disciples of Penin Healing Center. In other words, in the future, the steel tower will be affiliated with Penin Treatment Center. So do it for the sake of patients with correct knowledge.”

“... ... !” Ralph opened his eyes.

Originally, it was a name no matter how much the emperor would accept it.

However, the moment I met Rose's cold eyes, I was able to intuit.

If she refused this offer, that bloodless, tearless empress would disarm the pylon without hesitation.

“I will follow your orders.”

Ralph answered with a heart that swallowed bloody tears.

Thus, the disposition of the steel tower was completed.

After everyone backed off, Raymond looked at Rose dumbfounded.

“Rose?”

“How did you like it? my gift?”

Rose raised an eyebrow.

“It may be insignificant, but I think it can be of some help to you.”

Raymond nodded.

‘It's the best gift.’

The steel tower is held by Penin Healer.

It's something I couldn't have imagined, but it was a huge help.

‘Healers in the steel tower have better healing knowledge than other healers. I'll be able to quickly make it into a ‘doctor’ and eat it.’

Above all, the iron towers stretched across the Iron Empire.

You can bring that treatment net intact.

You will be able to quickly spread medicine throughout the Iron Empire. At least 10 years earlier than originally planned, I will be able to get my hands on the iron empire's healing system.

It sounded like making money.

'It's such a consideration.'

Raymond looked at Rose with a slightly moved face.

Rose was looking at him with scary (?) eyes as always, but today she looked more beautiful than scary.

"thank you. thank you for this gift I think it will be of great help."

"What. between us."

Rose turned her head and said something incomprehensible.

"If you have a steel tower, it's good for me too."

"... ... ?"

Raymond tilted his head.

Rose just laughed as if nothing had happened.

It was a smile that felt somewhat uneasy, but Raymond didn't notice.

"that... ... But I have one question for you."

"Hmm?"

Raymond mustered up the courage to ask.

"This isn't the end of the reward for this job, right? I said the other day..."

"Yes, yes. I remember. I also decided to compensate with money. Don't worry, this is a thorough distinction between Prince Rose and life."

Raymond was relieved.

'Hehe, will I become super rich soon?'

Since coming to the Iron Empire, things have been too easy.

Unknowingly, he smiled happily, but Rose made a face of envy for some reason.

"Are you that good?"

"yes?"

"You're smiling like that because you're happy to be able to care for patients and people."

“... ..”

Rose seemed to be mistaken that Raymond asked for money for the sake of the sick and the people.
‘Cause it's always been that way

“I like that side of you, but I also envy you a little. It seems like there are only patients and people in the customer's head.”

Rose came over to Raymond and shook his head.

An alluring scent flowed from Rose's hands.

Rose whispered in Raymond's ear.

“Well, it doesn't matter. Even if the customer thinks otherwise, the customer and I are connected by bonds that are thicker than chains.”

Raymond made a puzzled expression at Rose's whisper.

The thick bondage that Rose speaks of.

say debt

‘... ... Will the debt be paid off soon?’

Getting paid for solving this zombification crisis was enough to pay off the debt.

Rose must have known that too.

‘It doesn't matter. I'll just have to pay off the debt.’

It's not that I don't like Rose.

no good

But apart from that, I wanted to pay off the debt!

‘Like Rose-sama said, a ball is a ball and life is a life. Even if you like Rose, you still have to pay the debt. It won't be long, hehe.’

Raymond dreamed of a rosy future.

and after a while

Raymond realized why Rose spoke so confidently.

The Iron Tower owes Rose over 50 million pence.

... ... By taking over the Iron Tower, the debt was also taken over.

* * *

‘I got hit.’

Raymond made a devastated face.

‘Fifty million pennies! Who did the steel tower owe so much debt to?’

To be precise, it was an investment, not a debt.

The Iron Empire's imperial family fully supported the Iron Tower for the development of its own healing system.

50 million pennies were invested in the process.

‘Where is this?! This is a scam!’

Of course, you could cancel the takeover of the steel tower if you didn't want to.

But Raymond didn't.

‘If I don't take over the iron tower, it will definitely cost more to build a healing infrastructure in the Iron Empire.’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

In other words, this was the Holy Grail in debt.

I have no choice but to drink even though I know that I have a debt.

And, strictly speaking, it might be cheap at 50 million pennies for taking over the pylon.

If the value of the steel tower's manpower and distribution network were converted into money, it was no more than 50 million pennies.

After all, it was a profitable business for Raymond, but he couldn't be happier.

‘My debtor escape plan is back again...’

In exchange for resolving this situation, can I ask for the payment of the iron tower's debt?

Well, it didn't seem like he would listen to that.

In fact, it was uncertain whether he would be able to repay all of his existing debt of 100 million pence.

After solving such a great catastrophe, can't you just ask for debt repayment?

That's why the debt is so huge.

The amount of 100 million pence was an enormous amount, which was doubtful whether it could be repaid with this achievement.

‘There's nothing I can do about it anymore. I have no choice but to pick and eat as many mulberries as possible. I will turn the iron empire into a goose that lays golden eggs. Be prepared. I'll suck your spine thoroughly!’

Raymond's eyes burned with greed.

“Sir Lyndon Christine! I will mobilize my disciples and start the relief work right away!”

“Your Majesty!”

The first stage of the operation to suck the spines of the people of the Iron Empire.

It is to dazzle the citizens through volunteer work.

Chapter 475 - Gaiden 23

Due to the zombie apocalypse and riots, damage to the Iron Empire in various places was great, and Raymond had many opportunities to play an active part.

The citizens of the Iron Empire did not have the ingenuity not to be fooled by Raymond's exhaustive performance (?).

“iced coffee! To think that the emperor of a foreign country would humble himself like that for us.”

“I never thought someone like that would exist in the world.”

As always, Raymond had a nobler and warmer face than anyone else when dealing with patients, and no one who received his treatment was impressed.

Raymond wasn't the only one like that. So did the disciples.

It was Raymond who learned from watching, so the disciples of Penin Treatment Center always tried to show a kind and warm appearance to the patients.

Meeting only the high-pressure healers, a good story quickly spread through the warm treatment of Raymond and his company, as if touching his chest.

Raymond smiled sinisterly.

‘Huh good. I hope everyone is prepared. I'll make them all my hogu.’

Something wedged in there happened.

Hanson finally arrived.

“God Hanson! Great, majestic and sublime light of the continent Salt of the continent Greetings, Emperor Raymond of poverty!”

Hanson raised an example with a face close to sublimity beyond respect.

Hanson joined the team late after not being able to join because he had a lot of work in the field of medical welfare policy education.

‘Especially this time, he said that he became the new Cardinal of the Catal Kingdom, right?’

Catalan Kingdom.

It was a kingdom where healers held power for generations, and Raymond's disciple, Jude, was the king.

Jude and Hanson have been maintaining a close relationship since their mutual respect for Raymond.

It is said that Hanson decided to take over the post of cardinal, which had been vacant when Raymond became emperor.

‘Isn't the two of them even getting married?’

Raymond looked at him with mischievous eyes.

Hanson and Jude R.

... .. It seemed like they would make a scary couple.

“Yes, you must be busy, but I’m sorry for calling you like this.”

Not empty words, Hansson was having a schedule as busy as Raymond's.

“This is a difficult word to bear. My duty is to spread your light to the world, so it is only natural that I follow you. And I really wanted to come.”

Hanson turned his head.

It was towards Linden.

“... .. There is something uneasy about entrusting His Majesty's assistant to Linden alone.”

“... .. !”

Linden was terrified.

‘What kind of fault is that devil trying to find fault with me again?’

Linden still feared Hanson the most in the world.

Not only Linden, but all the disciples of Penin Healing Center were afraid of Hanson the most in the world.

“You must have been taking good care of His Majesty Linden, right?”

“That is... .. .”

Linden stuttered.

‘Did I do well? His Majesty didn't say anything. But His Majesty doesn't say anything other than to eat beef.’

What Raymond said was always one of two things.

The first is a noble story for patients and people.

The second is about beef.

‘I worked hard on the beef, but I ate well.’

Hanson's eyes hardened as Linden's eyes rolled in disbelief.

Then, an unexpected person appeared.

“From the point of view of me, His Majesty's best disciple, there was no particular problem with Lord Linden's assistant.”

“... .. !”

It was Christine.

Linden made a very moved face.

'Sir Christine stepping out for me. Could it be that Sir Christine really is me?'

Linden's heart skipped a beat.

Hanson nodded and took a step back.

Hanson also acknowledged Christine.

If Hanson is showing results in health policy education, Christine was the number two healer of Penin Healing Center in name and reality.

"I am relieved that Sir Christine says so. There is only one word wrong."

"What is it?"

"It means a handmade disciple."

Hanson twitched his lips.

"His Majesty's best disciple is Lee Hanson."

"... ..!"

Christine's eyes widened.

Hanson and Christine's gazes collided in the air.

'Kuhmm, that's it again.'

Raymond cleared his throat at the confrontation between the two.

Christine and Hanson were like that every time they met. Until now, the two of them were competing for the position of disciples.

'Because there are so many positive aspects. In particular, Hanson has the most excellent skill in increasing the number of households.'

As I thought, the atmosphere of the scene changed as soon as Hanson arrived.

"All of the healers are immobilized!"

"insect!"

The healers who flew along with Hanson on griffons stood up at the gymnasium.

The soldiers of the Iron Empire swallowed their saliva with a spirit that surpassed that of quite a few knights.

'Those are the healers of the Crusader Empire?'

'I think I'll lose even if it's a hand-to-hand combat.'

The maces worn by the healers shone menacingly in the sunlight.

Hanson, who was in the lead, shouted.

“Singing slogans!”

“We must live!”

“Let's follow His Majesty's light!”

“Your voice is small. Did Professor Bon teach you that?”

For reference, Hanson was the first dean of the newly opened ‘Medical College’.

Healers flinched.

“We must live!”

“Let's follow His Majesty's light!”

“Still small! Can you save patients with such a voice? Can you follow Your Majesty's light?”

“We must live!”

“Let's follow His Majesty's light!”

A shout that seemed to leave the gymnasium.

“Then let the operation begin! The name of the operation is ‘Your Majesty's Light on the Iron Empire!’. Each leader retells the essence of the operation.”

“Like His Majesty's Light, it is to extend a warm hand of treatment to the patients of the Iron Empire!”

“you're right. A person who would tarnish Your Majesty's light with unkindness. This Hanson will not forgive. Then let the operation begin!”

The healers trained by Hanson marched out with solemn faces like knights on the battlefield.

The citizens of the Iron Empire looked nervous at the sight of the healers wandering the streets in groups of three to five.

“Who is it?”

“What are the articles I haven't seen before?”

“Looking at the signs, not the knights, they look like healers from the Crusader Empire. “But what faces?”

It was a time when citizens were frightened by the image of energetic healers like returning soldiers from hell.

The healers who made eye contact with the citizens suddenly smiled.

“Are you feeling unwell?”

“... ..!”

“You seem to be unwell. Isn't it?”

Healers approached the citizens like wild beasts that found food.

“Four to buy?”

“Do not worry. It doesn't hurt. We are the healers of Pennin Healing Center following the light of His Majesty Raymond. Hello! This old man seems to be unwell here!”

“insect!”

“I will serve you kindly!”

“Let's follow the light!”

Healers rushed in and diagnosed the condition of the patient(?).

“You have degenerative arthritis in your knee!”

“A disc is also suspected in the lumbar spine!”

“Okay, let me deliver the prescription medicine!”

The head of the healer group held the elderly patient's hand warmly.

“You must have been very uncomfortable with the pain. It breaks my heart to think of all the hardships you've gone through.”

“yes? yes?”

“Here is the medicine. Try it and if it works, please come back to the temporary branch of Penin Healing Center. We will warmly welcome you anytime. the patient goes Greetings slogans enthusiastically!”

“Healthy patient!”

“Be healthy!”

“Let's follow the light!”

Such a scene unfolded here and there in the Iron Empire.

The healers sent by Hanson did not stop at treating patients affected by this incident.

Like a hungry hyena, it wandered in search of patients.

Once he became the target (?) of the healers, he could not escape. I was sure to get treatment for my discomfort.

The citizens of the Iron Empire were dumbfounded.

“There are people like that in the world.”

“The momentum it exudes is as warm as a combat weapon.”

“Are those healers following Emperor Raymond?”

Among the citizens of the Iron Empire, the reputation of the Pennin Healing Center rose sharply.

But Hanson was doing his job too well, and there was a problem.

“I want to be treated by Penin Healing Center!”

“Heal me too!”

Patients started pouring in!

This in itself wasn't a bad thing.

Originally, I had a plan to turn the citizens of the Iron Empire into Hugu.

The problem was speed.

‘The speed at which patients are pouring in is too fast!’

Raymond screamed inwardly.

‘If that's the case, I'll have to open a branch of the Iron Empire right away!’

Originally, Raymond planned to open a Fennin Healing Center branch in the Iron Empire several years later.

The Penin Healing Center was still in the expansion stage in the Free City Alliance of the Crusader Alliance, so it was not enough to open a treatment center to the Iron Empire.

In fact, money was scarce.

‘I'm still in the red in the Alliance of Free Cities, the Empire of the Crusaders.’

Raymond wept.

According to calculations, it took at least 5 years, maybe 10 years, before it could turn into a surplus.

So I tried to control the speed, but if this happened, I couldn't postpone the opening of the treatment center.

“It looks like you need my help after a long time, sir.”

Rose grinned as she fluttered the loan agreement in one hand.

“... ..”

Raymond swallowed a tear.

I barely paid off my debt, but I went back to Dorumuk.

‘Why am I working like an ant, and even though I seem to be making quite a lot of money, I can't get out of the swamp of poverty. no. Let's find a way.’

Raymond thought of ways to cut costs.

Fortunately, there was an answer.

It was using a steel tower.

'I'm using the steel tower building as a pennin treatment center!'

Of course, the biggest part of the cost of opening a treatment center was the cost of land and buildings.

In particular, the Iron Empire is famous for expensive real estate, so if you rent an existing building, you will have to pay a huge cost.

However, the iron tower had branches not only in the ecliptic, but also throughout the iron empire, so using those buildings as they were made it possible to drastically reduce the cost of expansion.

Of course, the iron tower didn't like it.

"Our proud iron tower was accidentally attacked by the barbarians of the Crusader Empire... .."

"I'd rather dismantle the pylon than endure this disgrace!"

Tower owner Ralph agreed to go under the umbrella of the Pennin Treatment Center for the survival of the steel tower, but of course there were those who objected.

This was especially the case with healers who ignored the Crusader Empire and took pride in their steel towers.

'Because the tower owner, Ralph, had no choice but to accept Rose-sama's proposal.'

Raymond crossed his arms and pondered.

'To completely suck the spine of the steel tower, I have to subjugate the healers with my heart.'

Penin Treatment Center is now making a huge deficit because of two main reasons.

The first is the cost of expanding the treatment center.

Second is the cost of training new healers.

By subduing the healers in the steel tower and educating them in medicine as attributes, the cost of training healers would be greatly reduced.

'I'll have to press the flag first.'

It was time for Raymond to think about a specific method.

Hanson came out again.

"Please leave it to me, Your Majesty."

"huh?"

"There is no need for Your Majesty to step forward. This Hanson alone is enough to teach those ignorant fools."

Hanson said calmly.

“Your Majesty's light is great and deep, so even if I tell you even a part of the truth, they will be blinded by your Majesty's light and will give you sincere loyalty.”

“... ..”

Raymond nodded bewildered.

He seemed overconfident, but it was Hanson.

Hanson had never let Raymond down in anything like this.

Hanson went to the pylon alone like a fearless knight.

Chapter 476 - Side Story 24

“Are you the owner of the steel tower? I am Hanson, the best apprentice of His Majesty Raymond.”

“... .. I have heard of your reputation. Instructor from Hell. Did you say he became a demon for the sake of the light?”

Top owner Ralph looked at Hanson with wary eyes.

“I heard that you doubt His Majesty's light.”

“... ..!”

“I understand. I was like that too when I first saw His Majesty. Not realizing that I was blind, I looked at Your Majesty sadly. Just like you.”

“... .. You speak too harshly.”

“It's bad.”

Hanson grinned.

It was a smile that made others flinch.

“Then let's check it out. Whether I am right or wrong.”

“How do you mean check?”

“Let's have an infinite discussion about healing.”

Ralph opened his eyes wide.

Hanson raised an eyebrow.

“Only one person from the Penin Center will step up. On the Iron Tower side... ..
Number of people doesn't matter. Everyone can join the discussion.”

“... ..!”

A mad declaration that he would win by debating with all the great scholars of the Iron Tower.

“... ... I want to be arrogant.”

“Oman?”

Hanson tilted his head.

“You will know as soon as the discussion with me is over. How deeply you have fallen into stupidity.”

“... ... !”

“But at the same time, you will be grateful. You will come face to face with the real truth. All of you will be touched by His Majesty's light.”

The Iron Tower healers honed their teeth.

“crazy...”

That's how the final debate between Hanson and everyone in the Iron Tower began.
result?

It was a perfect victory for Hanson.

“This can't be.”

The iron tower scholars who were in the discussion were stunned and looked blank.

“You see? How ignorant you have been until now.”

The healers in the steel tower couldn't refute a single word of Hanson's words.

It was such a complete defeat.

Hanson was in charge of the administration and education of the Pennin Healing Center.

Therefore, it was specialized in this discussion.

The erroneous treatment of the Iron Tower healers was pointed out item by item based on empirical evidence, and on the contrary, the excellence of the medical technique was proven through the treatment performance data of the Penin Center.

In front of the evidence in front of their eyes, the iron tower healers could not refute anything.

“Ha but... ... Data may be wrong...”

Of course, there were some Iron Tower healers who disbelieved despite showing evidence.

Up until now, they had been proud of themselves as the best, so it was only natural that they could not easily abandon that thought.

“That is foolish. Even though I showed you the truth, you still don't understand.”

“Couldn't the data have been manipulated?!”

Then another one came out.

“If you don't believe me, I'll show you.”

It was Christine!

"I am Christine. As the best disciple of His Majesty Raymond and the best healer of the Penin Center, I will show you the medical technique."

It was to demonstrate treatment.

Christine performed public surgery through volunteers. freewebnovel.com

And the iron tower healers who saw her hand movements couldn't keep their mouths shut.

"Doesn't that make sense?"

"How can you move your hands like that?"

"You said that operation was actually possible?"

They also operate on steel towers.

However, the surgery that Christine is performing now is a far-reaching operation that they have never even imagined.

Christine gave a short answer to the astonished healers.

"Compared to Your Majesty, my skills are insignificant."

"... ..!"

The healers in the steel tower were shocked.

After seeing the actual surgery scene, the Iron Tower healers could no longer assert their stubbornness.

class was different.

It was a different level of treatment from them.

It seemed that the beliefs I had believed in had been shattered.

"What the hell have we been doing?"

"What should we do in the future?"

Hanson made a brainwashing attack on the healers of the iron tower who lost their lifelong pursuit and were in despair.

"Don't be discouraged. Rather, it is good for you."

"What do you mean, good job?"

"Hasn't an opportunity to learn the truth come along?"

"... ..!"

"You will learn the truth like the light of His Majesty, free from false knowledge."

The healers in the steel tower swallowed their saliva.

They recalled the medical practice Hanson and Christine had demonstrated.

An excellent treatment method that is different from their treatment method.

Compared to medicine, their treatment was no different from the native treatment of savages.

But can you really learn such great healing arts?

“Are you really giving us that great knowledge?”

“of course. His Majesty Raymond is utterly unsparing in giving the truth. But there are conditions.”

“What is?”

“I am prepared to walk the thorny road of hell for the sake of the patient!”

“... ..!”

Hanson said with a sad face.

“The path for the sick is as arduous as the bloody path of knights on the battlefield. If you are prepared to walk that thorny path for the sake of the patient.”

Hanson reached out.

“This Hanson will help you.”

“iced coffee!”

The healers of the steel tower were moved, not realizing that they had set foot on the road to hell.

‘Hehe Hanson did a good job. I have to emphasize the spirit of sacrifice for the patient so that I can sell it at a bargain price.’

Raymond smiled sinisterly behind Hanson.

“Hanson, then, let’s come up with a curriculum to train pylon healers right now.”

“Is that right?”

“huh. So that we can start training as quickly as possible.”

‘I have to train it quickly and eat it. you guys! Become my money-making machine!’

Hanson admired Raymond's aggressiveness.

‘As expected, Your Majesty. I hope that they will be able to serve patients as soon as possible. Your Majesty's light is infinite and endless.’

The healers of the steel tower were also impressed.

‘He's really trying to make us his disciples.’

One of the reasons why the healers of the steel tower rebelled against Raymond was the concern that Raymond would use them as expendable items.

However, seeing Raymond actively caring for them (?), he was relieved and thought about it.

‘Now is the age of medicine.’

‘The only way to live is to learn medicine to the fullest without dwelling on past glory.’

‘Let's follow His Majesty Raymond's light!’

That's how things worked out.

The zombification crisis was successfully resolved and Raymond became a hero of the Iron Empire.

Although the financial expenditure was large, the work of turning the iron empire into a medical colony was progressing steadily.

But there was work left to do.

Until now, I had to catch the people behind the events that happened in the Iron Empire.

‘Probably the Holy King.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

Circumstances were almost certain.

The problem was how to catch the Seongwang.

‘Will the King Seong accept the invitation?’

During the zombification incident the other day, they said that King Seong would visit them, but the situation has changed.

Since Raymond solved the zombification situation, there was no reason for the king to come.

First of all, the treatment society was invited as a cause, but it was questionable whether the king would accept it.

Then Rose came to Raymond.

“I got a call from the king. They say they accept the invitation.”

“Is that true?”

Raymond's eyes widened.

“Yes, but there is a problem.”

Rose furrowed her eyebrows.

“They say they want to compete with customers on their treatment skills at the conference.”

“yes? what is that?”

“It is literally. He said he would accept the invitation, so let's compete to see who is the best healer between His Majesty and himself.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘No, why such an offer?’

Let's choose the best healer on the continent! Neither.

Why did you suddenly and childishly make such a suggestion?

Also, the king of the saints.

‘What's your intention?’

Raymond was able to understand the King's intentions from the words that followed.

“Instead, I set the conditions for winning. The loser agrees to grant the winner a favor.”

“... ..!”

Rose added with a hard face.

“It is clear that the King Seong is up to something.”

* * *

Raymond's face hardened at the sudden suggestion.

“What the hell?”

“I don't know. But I don't think it's a suggestion to be taken lightly.”

Rose said with a heavy face.

“They said to notarize the winning condition with ‘magic’.”

magical notary.

If the loser does not fulfill the conditions set by the winner, they will be penalized.

It was the highest level of magic that could only be used by high-ranking Arch Mages.

‘What's the plan?’

Raymond's face grew serious.

Magical notarization must be fulfilled once it is cast.

It was a risky proposal even for the king.

I couldn't guess the King's intentions.

“What are you going to do?”

“... ..”

“I don't want you to accept it.”

“Why?”

Raymond made an unexpected face.

“Because you don't know what kind of unreasonable demands the king will make of you.”

“It is true.”

“Perhaps in the worst case, the King Seong may ask you to marry him.”

“yes?”

Raymond was taken aback.

“The King Seong is a man, so he is married? What do you mean?”

“Are you a Seongwang woman?”

“yes?”

“It is a fact that is not well known to the outside world, but the King Seong is a woman.”

Raymond was surprised.

Come to think of it, King Seong was extremely rare compared to his reputation.

Seongguk itself was closed, so little was known to the outside world.

‘Especially, King Seong said that he always covered his face with a cotton thread. So the rumors didn't spread? I don't think I've ever heard whether it's a man or a woman.’

In any case, it didn't matter whether the Holy King was a woman or a man.

“What do you mean asking for marriage?”

“From the standpoint of the king, the benefits of marrying a customer will be infinite. Especially if the purpose of the seongwang is to put the continent in his hands.”

Raymond understood what Rose was saying.

He is the emperor of the Crusader Empire.

So, if you marry him, you will be able to prepare a foothold to rule the Crusader Empire in the dark.

“It's not just the Crusader Empire. You are the most influential person on the continent, so the King can keep an eye on you.”

It was not an exaggerated evaluation.

Raymond's influence is not limited to the Crusader Empire.

He had a strong influence on the Free Cities Alliance and became a hero in the Iron Empire by resolving the zombification crisis this time.

If the King's purpose was to rule the continent in the dark, it was enough to make his mouth drool.

“But isn’t that too much of a concern? The King Seong proposes marriage.”

Raymond said dazedly, and Rose nodded as well.

“that's right. It's just that it could be. I don't know what the king is thinking. but.”

Rose smiled.

It was a scary smile.

“I just thought of doing it, but just imagining it makes me feel bad. The customer is getting married to someone else... ..”

“... ..”

frosty.

Raymond put on an awkward expression at the voice that gave goosebumps just by hearing it.

“Anyway, even if it's not a marriage proposal, I don't know what kind of unreasonable demands it will make. That's why I'm against it.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘Bet... .. What should I do?’

Raymond was also worried.

I don't know what to ask for.

I'm sure you'll ask for something that isn't easy.

‘Still, if I win, it'll be a jackpot.’

Chapter 477 - Gaiden 25

As I said before, this bet was a high-risk proposal even for the Holy King.

Because if you lose, you have to listen to Raymond's request.

If Raymond had won, the situation that had happened in the Iron Empire could be solved at once.

‘If that happens, I'll be able to claim huge financial rewards from the Iron Empire.’

By taking over the steel tower this time, you will be able to receive additional money as well as forgiveness of the newly created debt.

But Raymond couldn't make the decision easily.

‘Can I beat Seongwang in a treatment match?’

He is a holy king, not someone else.

The best healer on the continent.

To be honest, I didn't feel confident.

‘Even the King Seong must have made such a risky proposal because he was sure he wouldn't lose.'

The more I thought about it, the more I decided to avoid it.

‘I don't need to be overbearing. To put it bluntly, these events are also happening in the Iron Empire.'

Raymond is a safety first.

Although he had been helped a lot by Rose so far, he did not like risky things.

‘If you use notarization magic, even if you make an unreasonable request, you have no choice but to comply, so let's not do it.'

It was the moment I was about to make that decision.

Raymond suddenly remembered a trick.

‘There's a method that won't be obeyed even if I swear by notary magic for a while.'

Raymond's head spun.

‘I can use the blind spot of notary magic to commit fraud!'

fraud!

It was an amazing idea.

Notary magic had two elements.

‘Conditions' and ‘Compensation'.

Both parties put on the ‘conditions' of the bet and swear by magic that they will pay a certain ‘price' if they are not fulfilled.

At this time, the ‘price' was different depending on the agreement between the parties to the bet.

‘You can set this price in my favor! A price I can afford to pay!'

Of course, it wasn't a green thing.

In the eyes of the King Seong, it had to be an acceptable ‘price'.

Even so, it was not at all regrettable for Raymond himself... .

‘There are many like that.'

Raymond grinned.

“I will accept the bet.”

“sir?”

“Instead, there are conditions. Please set the ‘price' for the notary magic to be my 'emperorship'.”

Rose opened her eyes wide.

Empress!

If he does not comply with the conditions of the bet, he will step down from the throne.

‘I don't need anything like the throne! If I can throw off the throne with this opportunity, I'd rather have a Thank You Berry Much!’

The cause is also good.

He resigned from the throne after suffering an unexpected defeat while trying to confront the King Seong's evil plan.

how tidy is that?

If you step down, what will the next emperor do?

find out something someone will do it

It was enough to choose the one that would benefit him as much as possible and withdraw.

‘I can't believe such a good opportunity came to me!’

Raymond laughed at his genius plan.

It was to the point where I wondered if I had to lose the bet on purpose.

But Rose bit her lip and said,

“That will never happen. Would you pay such an exorbitant price for me?”

“Rose?”

“No, I didn't mean to drag the customer into this business in the first place. This is my business, nothing to do with you. Even if it means going to war with the Holy King, I will take care of it myself... ..”

Raymond cut Rose off.

“It's not just Rose-sama. It is our job.”

“... ..!”

“Because Rose-sama's work is no different from mine.”

I said it because I didn't think Rose would easily understand.

It wasn't a mistake.

‘If Rose-sama is wrong, then I'm also wrong.’

There was something I must not forget.

Raymond's debt did not end at 100 million pence.

There was also a debt that the imperial family of the Crusader Alliance had accumulated over generations, though they were trying hard to avoid it.

An astronomical debt that Raymond could never repay no matter how hard he tried his whole life.

Rose, I told Raymond not to bother with the debt, but what if Rose backs out? Will the others do the same?

Of course, this was not Raymond's personal debt, but the national debt owed by the Crusader Alliance, so anyone who became a creditor could not easily demand repayment.

but you don't know

If the new creditor demanded that the royal family pay off only part of the debt owed by the Empire of the Crusades, it was clear that the emperor, Raymond, would live in poverty, squeezed by austerity.

'no! It's sad that he became emperor, but he had to live in poverty!'

Just imagining it was terrifying.

Even for Raymond himself, Rose had to live forever.

"I really want to be for Rose-sama."

But why?

Rose bowed her head and was silent for a long time.

"Rose?"

It was a moment when Raymond was puzzled.

Rose made a sudden move.

It was suddenly kissed.

"Low Rose?"

Rose looked at him with burning eyes.

"There are conditions instead."

"What?"

Raymond asked with a nervous face.

As it turned out, he was lying reclining on the sofa, with Rose looking down at him from above.

"I think you will win. If things go wrong."

"... .. What if?"

"Come to me."

yes?

What does that mean? I couldn't ask.

Rose's mouth covered his mouth again.

"Customer, I will take care of it."

* * *

Raymond accepted the King's offer.

Soon, a grand treatment conference was held.

Since the name of inviting the King was to gather and exchange the best healers on the continent, the scale and splendor of the conference was enormous.

The face of the person who decided to gather was also enormous.

The best healers from all over the continent gathered together.

At least SS or SSS.

Among them, Saints who had a reputation for treating numerous patients were invited.

Raymond's catchphrase, 'Academic conference of the continent's best healers!', seems to have worked. Healers were thrilled that they had been invited to such an honored conference, and most of them decided to accept the invitation.

"This is Saint Yurian, the third rank of the Durian Kingdom!"

"This is Sir Magician Cancent of the Alpenser Kingdom!"

Those who were invited arrived at the banquet hall one after another.

There was no one who was not famous.

"Wow, there are so many great people. These are saints whose names have only been heard so far."

Linden looked at the invited healers with a fluttering face.

But Christine looked at Linden with strange eyes.

"Sir Lyndon is more famous than those people."

"yes? what is that?"

"Kyung is Your Majesty's direct disciple, right? Together with His Majesty, many miracles."

Christine said calmly.

"They are famous only in their own countries or among healers at most, but there are few people on the continent who don't know your name, right?"

Linden's eyes widened.

'Come to think of it?'

The invited healers glanced at them.

It was a gaze similar to the one Linden sent.

Jealousy and borderline awe.

It meant that, deep down, they held Lyndon and Christine more highly than they did.

‘Ahem, did I become that famous?’

Linden tried to be conceited, but soon his nose broke when he pushed again.

“But that means that Your Majesty is great, and I am not. I wonder if it's Hanson-senpai or Princess Gongnyeo.”

Christine furrowed her eyebrows at Linden's lack of confidence.

For reference, each of Raymond's three disciples had a nickname.

Hanson is ‘the devil who guards the light’.

It was a nickname that came about because he took on the role of a villain instead of Raymond.

Christine was a ‘surgical knife of light’.

It was a nickname given to her because of her surgical skills.

And Linden was the ‘right hand of the light’.

It wasn't just a nickname that was given because of good support.

Linden excelled in every way.

Unlike Christine's ‘surgical area’ and Hanson's ‘internal medicine area’, she had excellent skills in all fields.

It was nicknamed because his outstanding skills were like Raymond's right-hand man.

In terms of her ability to treat patients with ease, Linden was superior to Hanson.

“There is nothing to be discouraged about. Lord Linden is great enough.”

“... .. Lady Gong.”

Linden made a moved face.

Christine, as an alumnus, was only a mechanical consolation without a soul, but Linden's heart skipped a beat again as a mother's solo.

‘Is that really Sir Christine me? what to do Am I from a commoner? Will my father-in-law allow it?’

Christine averted her gaze, unaware of Linden's misunderstanding(?).

far away

It was towards Raymond, who was standing on the podium.

“... ..”

Christine's face darkened for a moment.

She had given up personal feelings for Raymond a long time ago.

No, to be precise, I was determined to quit and was working hard.

But sometimes I couldn't help but feel my heart beating like this.

“Princess?”

“Sir Lyndon, you know what? I actually hate beef.”

out of nowhere story.

Although he had expressed his dissatisfaction with Raymond, Linden put on a happy face.

Linden mistakenly thought that Christine brought up the beef story to share something in common with him.

“I, too, actually hate beef!”

“Linden hardness?”

Christine also made a surprised face.

“yes! yes I hate it the most in the world!”

“... .. okay. I didn't like it either.”

As they shared commonalities, Linden felt closer to Christine.

Linden's heart fluttered resentfully.

‘The princess and I get along very well. If I get married in the future, I will definitely cut out beef from my diet. But should I confess first? I think I'm in a good mood right now. The Princess is also waiting for my confession, right?’

thump thump my heart raced

The moment when Linden, drunk by the atmosphere, tries to create a dark history.

A loud noise rang out.

“You are the Crimson Saint of the Free Cities Alliance!”

* * *

The appearance of the Crimson Saint, an Ex-class healer, stirred up the banquet hall.

“The crimson saintess is coming too.”

“Then will the Continental Samsung come together?”

Samsung (三聖).

It is a nickname that refers to the three best healers on the continent.

It refers to the crimson saintess, King Seong, and Raymond. Originally a saint of brilliance, he was excluded after he was discovered for committing a terrible mistake.

As seen before, the crimson saintess, who showed off her lofty beauty, approached Raymond and bowed.

“Meet His Majesty, Emperor Raymond, the great light of the Crusader Empire.”

“Nice to meet you. Thank you for taking the long walk. But you said it would be difficult for you to come?”

Raymond gave a slightly puzzled look.

The crimson saint originally refused the invitation.

It is because the city she rules has a sudden problem.

“I overworked myself and solved it. This conference is an opportunity I do not want to miss.”

Chapter 478 - Side Story 26

“Yes? Didn't you hate the conference?”

Unlike the others, the crimson saintess, the Duke of Orbia, is not a pure healer.

He was the monarch who ruled over the megacities of the Free Cities Alliance.

Although he has excellent healing abilities, he considers himself a monarch rather than a healer, so he was indifferent to the events of these healers.

‘Because treating patients is not done without political gain.’

So, when Raymond invited the Crimson Saint, he didn't expect to respond, so why did he go so far as to attend?

“I hate academics. But it has a purpose.”

“What about the purpose?”

“bet.”

The crimson saintess smiled brightly.

“I heard that the King and His Majesty are planning to compete in a bet on healing skills. May I participate in that bet?”

Raymond was taken aback.

‘why?’

The reason King Seong suggested making a bet on the match at the healing society must have been because he had an ulterior motive.

But why is the crimson saint suddenly?

“If you have something to ask of me, feel free to say it, not a bet like that. Aren't the Free Cities Alliance and our Crusader Empire allies?”

“It's not a matter between countries, it's a personal request.”

“... ..?”

Raymond made an even more puzzled face.

“Even if it is a personal request, you can just say it comfortably. Aren’t the saintess and I close to that extent?”

I made friends with Orbia when I was working with the Free Cities Association in the past.

Since then, several medical projects have been carried out by the Free Cities Alliance, with the help of Orbia, and now the two are close business partners.

But instead of answering, Orbia stared blankly at Raymond.

is it a feeling?

Her silver hair, which seemed to have been extracted from the moonlight, glowed enchantingly in the light of the chandelier.

“Saint?”

“Your Majesty and I are close friends. But I want more than that.”

“What do you mean?”

Orbia sent a puzzled look.

“Do you remember the offer I gave you earlier? When we first met at the Free Cities Association.”

“ah... .. yes?”

Raymond, who had been making a puzzled expression, stiffened for a moment.

I completely forgot, but Orbia once proposed to him!

“It’s the same this time. I still covet Your Majesty. No matter how much I think about it, I don’t think there’s anyone like Your Majesty against me.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was completely taken aback.

‘What the hell is this all of a sudden?! What proposal out of nowhere? That too as a condition of betting!’

I felt weird before, but it was still there.

“My arranged marriage... ..”

“You’re not suggesting an arranged marriage?”

Orbia tilted her head.

“Your Majesty, this is my taste.”

“... ..!”

Orbia smiled at Raymond, who was bewildered.

“Of course, I am not trying to ask you to marry me as a condition of a bet. I just want you to give me a chance.”

“A chance?”

“If you lose your bet, please meet with me three times. Still, if Your Majesty rejects me, I will give up cleanly.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It was an unexpected story, but I thought it wasn't bad.

It's not a marriage, but if it's simply meeting three times, it's a condition that there's no big burden if you lose, and you can get a big benefit if you win.

‘What can I do? If I win, I'll be able to claim a big monetary reward.’

money! money! money!

Raymond was worried about the money-making opportunity that suddenly rolled in.

‘Above all, I don't think I'll lose to the crimson saint, even if it's a holy king. Should I close my eyes and see?’

The price was too coveted to refuse!

I wanted to suck the spine of the crimson saint!

but.

“... ..!”

Raymond almost hiccupped.

far away

Rose was staring at him.

smiling brightly

pretty but scary

Raymond shook his head hastily.

“sorry. I will refuse.”

“Hmm? You don't have to be burdened. Is there anyone you have a chat with? It's okay though.”

What do you mean okay?

Orbia said nonchalantly.

“Anyway, I don't want you for political gain, but because you want me because of my taste. If Your Majesty has to marry someone else, it's okay to be a lover.”

lover relationship. It is to have an affair with a separate marriage partner.

Raymond was cold.

Is it an illusion?

From afar, Rose's smile seemed to grow thicker.

'Isn't it? There's no way Rose-sama can overhear the conversation we have on this street.'

Unlike Raymond, Rose is a normal person. freewebnovel.com

So there's no way I'm eavesdropping on the conversation.

Raymond had a hunch.

I need to be careful with my words here.

"I still refuse. I don't want to make a bet on my heart."

"Hmm."

But Orbia did not back down.

"That's not a bet, are you saying you'll accept it if I approach it purely?"

"... ..!"

Raymond gulped.

Rose's smile grew brighter and brighter.

Dangerous.

The intuition that had reached the level of a superhuman sounded a warning.

"sorry. I have someone I cherish."

It wasn't a lie.

Rose was dear to him.

Because the safety of his fortune is at stake in her.

'... .. Isn't it all because of that reason? I'm not sure either.'

Raymond made a slightly confused face.

Raymond, who was a single mother and greedy for gold who only knew money, was ignorant in this romantic part and still did not know his feelings well.

Anyway, I think that was a good answer.

Rose's face softened slightly.

Meanwhile, Orbia's eyes brightened slightly at Raymond's answer.

"Hmm, I have someone in my heart."

“... ... That's right.”

“Well, it doesn't matter anyway. Our Free City Association is an atmosphere where even married people value free love. I don't mind if Your Majesty marries someone else...”

“I am not!”

As Rose's eyes sharpened again, Raymond responded hastily.

Orbia eventually gave up and retreated.

“All right. It's a pity, but I'll stop here for today.”

“today... ... ?”

“Besides this one, there will be other opportunities. what if you get married... ... That would be fine on its own.”

Orbia was refreshing.

“Married people also have their own charm.”

Raymond's heart beat like crazy at the unstoppable crimson saint's words.

I was afraid of Rose, who was staring at me from afar.

‘No, this is not my fault!’

Fortunately, Orbia did not further trouble Raymond.

“That's okay, let's talk about something else instead.”

“... ... What are you talking about?”

“The bet the King and His Majesty intend to make. Do you have a political backstory?”

Raymond's eyes changed.

“How did you know?”

“Recent events in the Iron Empire are also being watched by our Free Cities Alliance. I will help you.”

Raymond made a surprised face.

“If you could help me?”

Orbia grinned and brought her red lips to Raymond's ear.

And in a low whisper, he said what he thought.

Raymond's eyes widened.

* * *

“...”

Rose's complexion hardened at the sight of Raymond and Orbia.

[Your Majesty, this is my preference.]

Fast.

The fan Rose was holding distorted.

The reason Rose could hear the conversation between the two now was thanks to the eavesdropping magic tool she was wearing.

It was not worn to eavesdrop on Raymond's conversation, and originally, Rose enjoyed using eavesdropping magic tools to eavesdrop on nobles sharing secret information at banquets like this.

The moment when the air around Rose was about to freeze at Orbia's unstoppable words.

[There is someone I cherish.]

Rose's face softened.

'Should I lower the interest rate of the loan I lent to the customer?'

Interest rates were still close to zero.

If you lowered it further, it was negative interest rates.

It made no sense to common sense, but thinking back to herself what Raymond had just said made Rose feel okay with negative rates.

however.

[Is it okay if Your Majesty marries someone else? Married people have their own charm.]

Quickly.

Debt eventually collapsed.

"Carls."

"Your Majesty."

"Stop deferring payments on loans that are due on the side of the Free Cities Association. Raise interest rates."

"... .."

Birmund's family.

Even before they became the imperial family of the Iron Empire, they were the continent's top banking family with enormous wealth.

So, there were many cases where each country owed a huge debt to the Birmund family.

"... ... All right."

Carls replied silently.

"And the interest rate for the loan from the Crusader Empire is lowered a bit."

“... ... Isn't it a decision full of selfishness?”

“so? no?”

“... ... no. It doesn't matter if His Majesty wishes.”

For reference, it was the Birmund family, not the Iron Empire, that lent money to each country.

In other words, it was Rose's personal money, not the Iron Empire.

Rose could do whatever she wanted.

‘By the way, the amount recently loaned to me by a customer has decreased significantly. I don't like it.’

Raymond demanded financial compensation for solving the zombification crisis, which reduced the amount of the loan significantly.

But Rose soon thought of it carefree.

‘The amount of the loan will increase soon anyway.’

Rose knew Raymond well.

A fool who only cares for others!

So what if the loan amount is reduced now?

Eventually, Raymond will come back to get another loan from her.

‘It's good for me that the customer is in debt to me.’

Rose thought to herself.

The wealth that the Birmund family had accumulated over hundreds of years was beyond imagination.

It didn't show that he was lending it to Raymond like this.

Getting into debt to Raymond, the most influential saint on the continent, with a small amount (?) was a business that left a lot to be desired politically.

Above all, it was so with selfishness.

‘I can't be relieved if I don't tie it up like this.’

Rose's eyes narrowed.

Raymond's charm was beyond imagination.

It wasn't because there were pods in her eyes.

Sublime only for others.

Also, the looks are great.

Raymond was completely unaware of this, but a gossip magazine once ranked Raymond as the number one man they wanted to corrupt.

He did not know how many moths would attack Raymond if left alone.

‘That's why I have to keep it tightly tied up with a huge debt.’

Thinking so, Rose smiled brightly.

She moved towards Raymond.

that buck

As the distance drew closer, Raymond's eyes widened as he met Rose's gaze.

He looked alternately at Orbia and Rose next to him. As if looking into the eyes.

‘Lovely.’

thumping Rose's heart raced.

It was the moment when Rose, who had wet her lips with her tongue, was about to open her mouth to Raymond.

Something unexpected happened.

Suddenly, the noisy banquet hall became quiet.

A heavy air descended.

An unexpected person appeared at the banquet hall.

“ah... .. ah... .. .”

The gatekeeper guarding the entrance stuttered in embarrassment.

and after a while

I shouted the name of the person who appeared.

“It is His Highness Mufenheim, the King of the Holy Kingdom!”

“... .. !”

The air in the banquet hall stopped.

The King Seong appeared.

Chapter 479 - Gaiden 27

‘Is the Holy King already here?’

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

Today was the eve.

I thought King Seong would appear just in time for the conference to begin tomorrow or the day after tomorrow?

‘indeed?’

Raymond swallowed his saliva nervously.

Others had similar reactions.

The continent's strongest sword master and the continent's best healer.

This was a modifier to express the Holy King.

In fact, the best superman on this continent.

The banquet hall became so quiet that you could hear even the sound of a needle dropping.

And finally, the King Seong stepped inside the banquet hall.

“... ..!”

Raymond drew in a breath.

The King Seong covered his entire body.

He was wearing a white robe, and his face was covered with a thick cotton thread.

I couldn't see the reality at all, but it was an overwhelming presence.

Just standing there seemed to overwhelm the surroundings.

‘But he's small in stature.’

Although it was covered by a thick robe, it seemed that he was short and skinny.

However, some people gave out a suspicious voice.

“Wings?”

“Did you take it inside?”

Raymond noticed something odd about that statement.

Originally, King Seong was famous for being a great angel with six wings.

Every time he appeared, his brilliant wings cast light.

But now, not a single wing was visible.

‘what? Is it because it's cumbersome to take out the wings? It's six pages.’

But Rose, who had come to her side before she knew it, frowned.

“Something is strange. To appear with the wings closed.”

“Is that so strange?”

“For Elyos, wings symbolize their authority. It is very strange for the common sense of the Elyos to not show their wings in an official event like this.”

Raymond tilted his head at those words.

However, it was impossible to guess the King's intentions at this time.

First of all, the first priority was to deal with the Holy King.

Just then, the King Seong approached the two of them.

[Seeing both of you, Your Majesty, at the same time. I am Muffenheim, the king of the Holy Kingdom.]

It was a magical voice, not voice.

Raymond made a puzzled face again.

The Elyos are also nurturing with their necks.

But why bother communicating with magic?

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

“I am Rose of the Iron Empire. Welcome home.”

The titles of the two kings and emperors were equal.

Raymond continued with a courtesy.

‘Since I can't be openly hostile.’

“I am delighted that the renowned sage king accepted the invitation. As a healer, it is an honor to meet Seongwang, who is considered the best healer on the continent.”

But is it an illusion?

Hearing Raymond's words, the King Seong smiled softly behind the veil.

‘Is it true that I'm laughing right now?’

Raymond blinked in embarrassment.

Behind the translucent white cotton thread, red lips could be seen drawing an arc.

[It's an honor. It is an honor to see the poor majesty who is praised as the great light.]

Then the King said something difficult to understand.

[Actually, I've been wanting to see you, Your Majesty Raymond, since before.]

‘Hmm?’

Raymond tilted his head.

What does this mean?

‘Is this just a ritual?’

To say that, there was something strange about the nuance.

But it was something I didn't understand.

Why did the Holy King want to see him?

The moment Raymond furrowed his eyebrows, the King Seong added these words.

[See you in person... .. You seem to be a greater person than I ever thought. I think I know why the people of the world call Your Majesty the Great Light.]

It was an admiration that sounded sincere.

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘what? It's not the atmosphere I imagined.'

I expected to have a tense fight when I met King Seong, but the atmosphere was so soft.

‘Wake. The King is the enemy I don't know what kind of grudge he's harboring inside.'

It was a moment of intense tension.

The King Seong told a story that made him sober.

[Your Majesty has surprisingly obtained the qualifications of a monarch.]

“... ..!”

Raymond was startled.

I'm talking about becoming a lord of chaos!

Raymond looked at Rose next to him. Becoming a chaos lord was something he hadn't told Rose about.

Maybe the Holy King didn't send a magical voice to Rose, but Rose didn't seem to know what the Holy King said.

‘How do you know I've become the Lord of Chaos? Ah, are you recognizing because it's the same monarch?’

The Lords of Chaos might have a way to recognize each other.

But Raymond was puzzled again.

‘why... .. Can't you feel the chaos from the Holy King?’

After becoming a monarch, it was Raymond who was able to instinctively sense the opponent's chaos.

However, the king did not feel any confusion.

It was like seeing a normal person.

‘what? Is there a way to hide chaos when you become a sage?’

Confused by various questions, the King Seong slightly lowered his head.

[It's nice to see that the greeting has been extended. I'll just step back. I'll see you again at the conference tomorrow.]

“Ah... .. yes. Let it be.”

The king smiled again and then turned around and disappeared.

Raymond looked at the place where the Holy King had disappeared with a mixture of doubt and wariness.

* * *

Deep night after the eve festival.

Raymond got out of bed.

'I can't sleep.'

It was because of the meeting with the King Seong earlier.

I was disturbed by something and was unable to sleep.

'What am I missing?'

Raymond stood up to gather his thoughts.

Thanks to the 'Indefatigable Slave' skill, I didn't feel too tired even if I stayed up all night, so it didn't matter if I slept a little later.

Raymond staked the patronage of the Imperial Palace of the Iron Empire.

Even though it was late in the morning, there was no problem taking a walk as the magical lighting was shining on the back garden.

Contrary to the general prejudice that it would be desolate, the Imperial Palace of the Iron Empire was decorated splendidly.

'It must be because they have a lot of money. I also want to earn money quickly. I should decorate my private villa sponsorship, which I will build later, in this way. I even made a small cattle ranch in the backyard.'

As I thought about it, I came to the depths of support.

However, Raymond tilted his head.

'uh?'

There was a person inside.

'Are you going for a walk? There's a strange person taking a walk at this hour.'

Just then, the opponent turned his head.

And the moment he saw his opponent's face, Raymond made a slightly surprised face.

She was a very beautiful woman.

Among the people Raymond met, the most beautiful women were Christine, the disciple, the crimson saint Orbia, and the terrifying Rose.

By the way, out of the three, Rose looks the prettiest to Raymond.

However, the woman in front of him was not lacking even compared to the three of them.

He had bright red hair and clear golden eyes, and he had a soft look.

At the same time, a benevolent feeling flowed from his kind eyes and mouth, and he felt a noble dignity.

'This is the first time anyone other than me has such a sublime atmosphere.'

According to Raymond, he is the one who has the most sublime feeling in the world.

Thanks to the image-making that has been polished and polished over countless years, Raymond's sublime grace overflowed to the point that even a saint would not be able to give out his business card.

However, the woman did not seem to have intended it, but there was a strong sublime flow that was not inferior to Raymond.

'If I was a healer, I'd bet on patients and earn money. I envy you. Do you have a look like that? I can bewitch patients only if I barely make an image and work hard.'

Raymond thought to himself.

'Well, since he has nothing to do with me, let's go.'

I thought so and passed by, but something strange happened.

The woman stared blankly at Raymond.

With eyes that seem to fall into them.

At the same time, clear, dark eyes shimmered deeply.

Contrary to the sublime appearance, the deeply shimmering eyes gave off an enchanting light.

If he was a normal man, his eyes would have been dazzling, but who was Raymond?

golden master.

No matter what kind of eyes the woman sent, there was nothing to shake.

'Do you have something to say to me?'

Raymond looked at him with a puzzled look.

But the woman said nothing.

He just stared at Raymond in silence.

"Do you have anything to say?"

"... .."

still unanswered.

Raymond frowned.

'What's wrong with you? If you have something to say, say it.'

Then I realized one thing.

'Am I unable to speak?'

"Are you uncomfortable talking?"

The woman nodded.

it is a speech impediment.

'I must have misunderstood.'

Raymond felt sorry for nothing.

"Then why did you look at me like that?"

"... .."

The woman didn't answer and just blinked her eyes.

After thinking about it, Raymond came up with a method.

He raised his hand and made a sign.

[Could you use sign language?]

The woman made a slightly surprised expression and made hand gestures.

[Yes, it is possible. But how does His Majesty speak sign language?]

[I learned it before. I can recognize sign language, so please speak in sign language.]

It was skill feet.

Sign language was not popular at Ley Pentaina.

Most speech-impaired people didn't even know sign language existed. It was known only to a very small part of the upper classes.

'Seeing that he uses sign language, he must be a noble.'

Well, seeing him strolling around the imperial palace gardens at dawn like this, he didn't seem like an ordinary person.

'Wouldn't it be a high-ranking aristocrat of the Iron Empire?'

Thinking so, Raymond's job instinct kicked in.

'It's a business opportunity. I have to make it my potential huugou.'

Raymond's passion for money knows no time or place.

If you see a hogu candidate, fish it and see it!

'No matter what, the business for nobles is the most profitable. Hehe. Let's take this opportunity to make it a Hogu.'

Somehow it came to my senses.

If you catch a lady you don't know who she is, you'll be able to hit the jackpot.

'Let's do well.'

Raymond immediately went into image making.

First of all, he changed his expression to that of a saint.

The woman in front of her also had a sublime grace, but when Raymond made up her mind and acted out her expression, it was incomparable.

As if the sun had risen next to the little moon, Raymond's sublimity overshadowed the woman's sublimity.

Chapter 480 - Side Story 28

“Did you look at me because you had something to ask of me?”

The woman was silent for a moment, as if pondering.

Then he answered in sign language.

[yes that's right. I have a request for you, Your Majesty.]

“What is it?”

The woman stopped again.

It seemed like a difficult request.

‘It's better if it's a difficult request. I'll be able to extort more money.’

Raymond glanced at the woman's attire.

Pennin Treatment Center considers the patient's financial situation when setting the cost of treatment.

The better you live, the more you get, and the less you live, the less you get.

So, the ability to find out how much money the other person has was essential.

‘It's a modest outfit, but the finest fabric. It's definitely a rich house. I can rip off a huge amount.’

Raymond swallowed at the woman's smell of money and took on a more sublime expression.

“You don't have to be difficult. My purpose in life is to help others. I will do my best to help with anything I am capable of.”

The woman was again deeply silent.

[No matter how difficult it is?]

To the unexpected question, Raymond tilted his head for a moment before replying vigorously.

“If you need any help, we will do our best to help.”

‘The more difficult the request, the better. I'll be able to extort more money.’

Raymond smiled involuntarily, then said oops and closed his expression.

It's not the time to laugh, but I laughed. It was an image-making mistake.

However, when the woman saw Raymond's smile like that, she made a strange face.

[You are not lying when you say that you live to help others. Did you laugh that much because you were thinking of helping me?]

“... ... Your ex feels the greatest happiness in the world when he is helping others.”

Raymond lied without spitting, then spoke again with a benevolent expression.

“So you can do any request. I want to help you.”

The woman paused and asked.

[I will ask you one question. Can His Majesty even help a former enemy?]

Raymond tilted his head at the sudden question.

‘Why are you asking this?’

Anyway, the answer is simple.

“of course. If my enemies ask me for help, I will. Only if the other person repents of the wrongs he has committed so far.”

It wasn't a lie.

Raymond hadn't hit the enemy blindly until now. He was merciful at times.

But there was a condition.

‘I have to become my hukou and receive a terrible price.’

Grand Duke Gideon, Marquis of Durac, Saint of Radiance, Tower Owner of the Tower of Healing, and so on.

They were enemies in the past, but now they have become his patrons.

[...] ... I see.]

The woman bowed her head to Raymond.

[Thank you for your kind words today. I will engrave the words of His Majesty in my heart. Then I'll just go.]

Then I turned my back and walked away.

‘Are you just going? Please?’

But the woman just walked away without saying anything else.

Raymond tilted his head.

It was a mirage-like encounter.

* * *

Waking up the next day, Raymond frowned.

After returning to the room, I asked the Iron Empire attendant about the woman I met yesterday, but unexpectedly, no one knew.

‘Strange.’

great beauty.

And while he was in the position of freely roaming the imperial palace, he was unable to speak.

I thought I would be famous, but no one knew. It was strange.

‘I don't know. Isn't that important now?’

There was no time to think leisurely about the unknown woman.

‘It's finally the day to face the King.’

Raymond drew in a breath.

The fateful day has arrived.

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Victory in the confrontation of destiny!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Goodness: Greatness Level

Difficulty: Superb

Quest Description: The King and Healing Showdown is ahead. This is an important duel that will decide the fate of the continent in the future! Use your skills to win the match!

Reward: Bonus level up x 10 Skill points 2000

Bonuses: Holy King

“... ...?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

The quest itself was nothing special, but the perks were strange.

‘... ... Why are perks king?’

Raymond blinked and read the contents of the quest again.

I didn't see it wrong.

There was a Seongwang written on the privilege.

‘... ... Does it mean that the head of the Holy King will be taken as a trophy?’

Raymond cleared his throat.

‘I don't intend to cut myself.’

If he won the bet, he was going to make him confess what had happened in the Iron Empire.

That's all Raymond has to do.

If the king's sins are revealed, it will be up to the Iron Empire and Rose to decide how to punish the king.

After getting ready, they headed to the promised location in the imperial palace.

Before the conference starts, ‘notarization magic’ will be cast first on the fulfillment of the bet with the king.

“Wait a moment, Your Majesty! This old swordsman will serve you!”

“... .. Ah yes.”

It was right in front of me, but it was only natural for the swordsman to follow me.

The problem was noisy.

“This Sword Saint! I will give my life to serve you until your destination! What are you doing quietly?!”

“Let’s keep the light! Let’s keep it!”

“Meow meow!”

The sweet potato trio shouted slogans.

‘Be quiet. Everyone is staring. It’s an imperial palace in a foreign country, so it’s embarrassing.’

I arrived at the detached palace, the meeting place, escorted by a trio of noisy sweet potatoes who were not helpful at all when needed.

Raymond took a deep breath in front of the palace.

it was tense There was a sage king in this.

‘are you okay. you can do it. I’ve prepared a double trick for you in case you lose.’

To be honest, Raymond didn’t see his odds of winning this bet as high.

Because the opponent is a sage king.

So Raymond prepared two tricks.

‘What if I can’t be fair? Winning is more important.’ freewebnovel.com

Raymond, who thought it was modest, entered the palace, and those who had arrived earlier greeted Raymond.

Arch mages to do magical notarization.

And it was the Holy King and Rose.

“Meet the King Seong and the Emperor Rosetail.”

Raymond gave a simple example.

King Seong also showed his respect.

However, the reaction of the other, Rose, was strange.

He kept his mouth shut and his face hardened.

“Emperor Rosetail? Why?”

“... .. I cannot accept this bet.”

“yes? suddenly?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It's already over, so why are you saying that?

“The King Seong presented conditions that could never be accepted.”

“What is?”

[I'll tell you that.]

The Holy King sent a magical voice.

Their eyes met blurryly over the veil.

[As a condition for this bet, I ask for the Elyos tradition, 'Eat Me Alone'.]

“What if it's Elyos? What is it?”

[The loser has everything the winner has. In other words, the loser becomes the property of the winner.]

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

“No what is that?”

[This is literally. It is one of our long-standing traditions. The winner of the duel gets everything from the loser.]

‘What kind of barbaric tradition is that? Anyway, where is that!’

Raymond shouted inwardly.

It was expected that King Seong would place unreasonable conditions.

However, this was a ridiculous condition that exceeded even such expectations.

People around Raymond were also upset.

“Nonsense! You bastard! How dare you speak such nonsense to our great King of Light and Salt! If you don't stop talking right away, I'll challenge you to a duel with this swordsman!”

The Sword Saint gasped loudly, and Rose crossed her arms and glared coldly at the Holy King.

“It's too much bullshit. No matter how much you say you are the ruler of the Holy Land, do you think you will accept these ridiculous conditions?”

[...]]

“It is called the same continent sipae and treats you as the same level, so don't forget it. Compared to the Empire of the Crusaders and the Iron Empire, even a holy country

is incomparably small. Do you think our iron empire won't be able to trample on your kingdom if it wants to?"

Rose's voice became violent.

He was so angry at the king's words that he would take Raymond as his own.

The King Seong remained silent and then spoke in a magical voice.

[I understand why you react that way. It's an unfair condition.]

"Ha, knowing that, you put up such a ridiculous condition?"

[But please understand. It's hard to tell you exactly right now, but there's a reason I put forward these conditions.]

A story I can't quite understand.

Then, King Seong did something unexpected.

He bowed his head towards Raymond!

[please. There are circumstances that are difficult to tell, so please accept the terms of the bet.]

Raymond made a face that he couldn't understand.

Despite the absurd conditions, the attitude is polite. As if it were a real request.

It was strange.

"... ... Why did you make such a condition?"

[I can't tell you that now. I'll tell you when the bet is over.]

'What is it?'

From the first appearance to this ridiculous condition.

From one to ten, I couldn't understand everything about the King Seong.

'What should I do?'

Rose and others still looked ridiculous.

However, Raymond thoroughly calculated the profit and loss.

'Though I have nothing to lose.'

Even if he lost anyway, he had no intention of abiding by the terms of the bet.

As I thought before, notary magic does not necessarily have to fulfill the conditions of the bet.

Instead, if the conditions are not fulfilled, a pre-set 'price' will be paid.

'Because I'll stake the throne in return. If you lose, you can throw the throne without following the conditions of the bet.'

This was the first trick he prepared.

‘On the contrary, if I win, it's more jackpot.’

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

Make the Holy King your property?

‘Then I can make all of the King's property mine!’

Who is the King Seong?

He was the best healer on the continent.

And because he is an Elyos, he has a long lifespan and has already reigned as the best healer on the continent for 100 years.

That means he has accumulated wealth as a healer for an incredibly long time.

I couldn't even imagine how much he had.

‘Maybe I can fulfill my super-rich dream with this one shot.’