

## Dr. Player 481

Chapter 481 - Side Story 29

It wasn't just that.

'If I make the Holy King my possession, I can even make him confess his sins. I can easily pay for my sins.'

In fact, even if King Seong's crimes were revealed, the situation behind the scenes was not easy.

Seongwang is the king of the Seongguk.

But even if the sin is revealed, how do you make it pay for the sin?

It was the Iron Empire's job, so Rose thought it would be something Rose would do on her own regardless of herself, but it was clear that it wouldn't be easy.

A war could have broken out between the Holy Kingdom and the Iron Empire. In the worst case, the Crusader Empire could also be caught up in the war.

'no. If a war breaks out, the plans to make money in the Iron Empire will be disrupted.'

The Iron Empire was now a precious hukou field that he had to protect.

'Above all, if I help punish the king, I will be able to ask for more compensation.'

The more you think about it, the lower the risk and the higher the return.

No, there was no risk, but the return was infinite, so it was a stupid bet if you didn't do it.

"All right. I will accept the bet."

"your majesty!"

"But there are some conditions."

Raymond looked straight at the Holy King.

"As a 'price' for notarization magic, please bet the contents that must be fulfilled."

It would be difficult if the King Seong tried to cheat like he did.

"I will take my throne. Instead, the Holy King, please bet the Holy Kingdom."

[...] ... !]

"If the conditions are not fulfilled, I will make Seongguk my personal domain."

Of course, I wasn't interested in the Holy Land.

It was simply a request to make the king fulfill the conditions of the bet.

"That... .."

"does not make sense... .."

The chief was in a state of astonishment.

The conditions were astonishing, but the cost of the bet was enormous.

The emperor and the holy kingdom? “sir. I can't agree No, I am absolutely against it,”  
said Rose with a stiff face.

But Raymond shook his head.

Then he spoke in a sublime, sublime voice.

“Don't you know, Rose? How big of a profit will I get if I win this bet. Maybe it will stop  
a lot of blood from flowing.”

If they won, they could not only uncover King Seong's conspiracy, but also punish King Seong  
without taking any risks.

But when Rose still disagreed, Raymond said in a firm voice.

“Please trust me. I want to help Rose.”

“... ..!”

Rose bit her lip hard.

At that time, the King Seong sent a strange message.

It was a voice directed only to Raymond.

[To pay for the holy kingdom. Could it be that Your Majesty wants to spread your light to our  
kingdom?]

‘What nonsense?’

Raymond frowned.

The King Seong was an enemy.

I was a bit confused at the meeting yesterday, but it was clear when I saw the ridiculous conditions  
that were offered today.

However, I didn't want to hear the story of how it was because it was a light to the enemy.

“And there are other conditions.”

[What is it?]

“I want to leave the contents of the treatment match and the victory or defeat to a  
reliable third party. I am the crimson saintess.”

Crimson Saint!

It was the second trick Raymond had prepared.

In fact, it was their intention to appoint the same Crimson Saint as the referee and to get the most  
favorable result.

Fortunately, King Seong did not refuse.

[The crimson saint... . . . There's definitely no one like him. I agree with Your Majesty's words.]

The King smiled behind his cotton thread.

[Then, go to the conference hall. Everyone will be waiting for you.]

Raymond swallowed.

medical history... . . . No, it was the beginning of a therapeutic duel that would go down in continental history.

\* \* \*

The conference hall was the grand banquet hall of the Imperial Palace of the Iron Empire.

Various academic contests were held while enjoying simple refreshments.

All of the people on the podium are famous saints.

Originally, they were great healers who would be hard to see, but the people of the academic society couldn't focus on them.

Everyone was preoccupied with today's highlight match between King Seong and Raymond.

“It's a battle between the two of you. Will this place decide who will be the best healer on the continent?”

“Who do you think will win?”

“Anyway, isn't it His Highness the King? You are called an Ex-class above an Ex-class.”

“But isn't His Majesty Raymond great too? Looking at the many miracles he has done so far, you can't say he's inferior to the Holy King.”

“That's right, but isn't this a fight to treat a patient? There is no one in this world who can surpass the Holy King.”

He shut his mouth as if he agreed with all of them.

Everyone on the continent now knows how great Raymond is.

but he is the king

Everyone thought that no matter how much Raymond was, there was no way he could defeat the Holy King in a treatment match.

Suddenly, a cold voice broke through the crowd.

“What a foolish idea.”

“... . . . Sir Hanson!”

The healers made a surprised face.

Hanson, a cold-looking young man, had a chilly face and a fishy smile.

“Did you say it would be the victory of the Holy King?”

“... ... That's right. Of course, I know that His Majesty Raymond is an excellent healer, but... ... .”

“Then let's make a bet.”

“What bet do you mean?”

Hanson raised a finger.

“If His Majesty wins, you will surrender to His Majesty's light and become disciples of Penin Healing Center.”

“... ... !”

Healers hesitated.

“What will you do if you lose?”

“well? There's no way you'll lose, so I don't know if you have to set the condition for losing. Oh you can do it like this If His Majesty is defeated, I will give you a chance to become a disciple of Penin Healing Center.”

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

Even if you win or lose, you are told to become a disciple of Penin Healing Center.

What kind of bet do you mean?

But Hanson said with a serious face.

“Today you will be influenced by His Majesty's light.”

“... ... !”

“I'm just trying to give you a chance in advance because I'm going to rush to ask to become a disciple of Penin Healing Center. Now open your eyes wide and see. How great is Your Majesty's light.”

The healers made tired faces.

But I couldn't accept that I wasn't talking nonsense.

It is pushed by the momentum.

Hanson was full of firm confidence in Raymond.

Of course, Hanson doesn't necessarily think Raymond will win.

‘Since the King Seong is the opponent, no matter how much his Majesty is, he will be able to struggle. perhaps... ... There's no way that's the case, but there's a chance you'll lose.’

Even Hansson knew that Raymond wasn't always perfect.

However, one thing was certain.

Raymond will shine bright today as always.

It is incomparable to the insidious sage king.

His light will brighten everyone here.

Soon the moment everyone had been waiting for arrived.

“His Majesty the Emperor Raymond and His Highness the Holy King!”

Two main characters appeared!

People let out voices of admiration.

“Oh oh.”

“sublime... ..”

Raymond and King Seong entered the conference hall side by side, and sublimity emanated from both of them.

King Seong could not see his face because he was covered by a veil, but his presence exuded a noble dignity.

However, it was Raymond who was more dominant.

There is a saying that a person's face contains the life he has lived so far.

As he said, Raymond was smiling lightly, but the benevolence of loving others was deeply felt, and the viewers felt moved to tears without realizing it.

‘That's the nobleness of the emperor of poverty.’

‘The title of the light of the continent is not enough.’

Looking at the reactions of those people, Raymond smiled inwardly.

‘Good. The skill effect is good.’

Now he was armed with a skill that inflated the sublime. Thanks to this, he can look more sublime than the Holy King.

‘I have to bring public opinion first to win or lose the duel.’

A duel for healing is not the same as a duel between knights and wizards.

Since it was not about defeating each other, it was necessary to determine who performed the better treatment, and the subjectivity of the observers worked there.

Then a beautiful woman with silver hair climbed onto the podium.

“I am Orbia, the crimson saint. I am in charge of the proceedings and adjudication of the duel between the two of you. It is a great honor to take on this role.”

She announced the start of the duel.

“Before the duel, I, Crimson Saint Orbia, swear to heaven that I will proceed with a fair duel and pass judgment. Will you two swear to abide by my judgment?”

“I swear.”

Raymond responded quickly.

Anyway, the crimson saint was on his side. I swear I could have done it over 100 times.

[I swear, too.]

The crimson saintess bowed her head in gratitude to the two.

“Then we will start a duel. The duel will be held in a total of three items.”

Everyone paid attention to Orbia.

“It is a skill beyond the duties of a healer. These three items.”

“What exactly does that mean?”

People made puzzled faces.

Originally, a treatment duel meant competing to see who could treat the patient better.

“I was worried about taking on this important responsibility. The two of them are saints who are praised as the most noble on the continent. It is to see if it is right for such two people to have a simple therapeutic duel and decide the winner.”

Orbia added.

“If it takes two minutes, actually, the difference in the ability to treat patients will be only about the difference between a piece of paper.”

“Then you're not going to have a healing duel?”

“No. However, the match will be decided by combining the skill items above the healer's duty that I mentioned.”

People made puzzled faces and nodded in agreement.

It was different from a normal treatment duel, but it wasn't wrong.

‘Hehe, this is the trick I prepared.’

Orbia and Raymond's eyes met secretly.

Before the duel, the two secretly kissed each other.

Decide the duel method in favor of Raymond!

There was a high chance of losing if you competed with the King only with healing skills, so he decided to make another item to get points.

Even the sage king would have no reason to refuse.

A healer's duties and ideals are just as important as his healing skills.

“I think everyone knows what the duties and ideals of a healer are. A healer's duty is to save the patient. And the ultimate ideal of a healer is to benefit everyone as a healer.”

The story Orbia was telling now was a proverb passed down by the healers of Ley Pentaina. Orbia looked straight at the Holy King.

“I will use objective figures for fair judgment. Of the two, the one who has saved more patients so far will be the winner in the first section, ‘Healer's Duty’.”

The hall became quiet.

People were lost in thought.

‘The King has been treating countless patients for 100 years.’

‘But it's nothing compared to the saint of poverty.’

Chapter 482 - Gaiden 30

The number of miracles that the King of Stars caused was uncountable.

He raised the crippled and opened the eyes of the blind.

Also, unlike other high-ranking healers who only treat wealthy people, they also healed ordinary people and ordinary people.

King Seong also lived a life worthy of the title of saint.

But still, I couldn't compare it to Raymond.

It's only been a few years, but the number of patients Raymond has saved during that time is uncountable.

Every day, he not only treated a huge number of patients, but also solved numerous disasters as a healer.

As an example, the zombification incident that took place in the Iron Empire's ecliptic can be cited as an example.

Raymond has done many great miracles like this.

‘... .. I can't even compare.’

It was a time when such thoughts passed among people.

An unexpected voice rang out.

[I will tell you the win or loss of this item. It is a victory for His Majesty Raymond.]

It was a holy king!

The King Seong said something unexpected.

[I know very well how many patients and how many miracles His Majesty Raymond has saved so far. Compared to His Majesty Raymond, my life as a healer is embarrassing.]

Raymond was taken aback.

It was true, but it was embarrassing to hear the duel opponent, King Seong, say such a thing.

‘what?’

For a moment, I could see the eyes of the Holy King, which were covered with cotton thread and reflected dimly.

Raymond was able to read the King's emotions.

‘Are you laughing?’

Raymond's eyes widened.

For some reason, the king seemed happy.

It was not an illusion.

I could feel that feeling even in the voice that resonated with magic.

[The next item is also my defeat. As a healer, I dare not compare to His Majesty

Raymond when it comes to benefiting everyone as a healer.

[I have heard of how many ideals His Majesty Raymond has practiced for his patients. His Majesty Raymond is the one who deserves the title of the greatest light on this continent.]

The hall became quiet.

The Holy King fully acknowledged Raymond.

For those who didn't know, it was as if the Holy King was in awe of Raymond.

‘What's your intention?’

Raymond and the crimson saint hesitated because they couldn't figure out why the king was acting like that.

The Holy King sent a voice so that only Raymond could hear it.

[No surprises. Because I had a high regard for Your Majesty from before.]

“... .. Does that mean you're going to admit defeat like this?”

[No, you can't do that.]

The King Seong shook his head.

[I know that Your Majesty has walked a great path, but I still need to confirm that Your Majesty's abilities are superior to mine.]

Light began to flow from the Holy King's hand.

It was a brilliant light that would make you blind.

[If even I can't surpass it, I won't be able to expect anything from Your Majesty.]

“... .. ?!”



Raymond furrowed his eyebrows.

'What are you talking about? What do you expect from me?'

I didn't understand at all what the King Seong meant.

'If I win, I'll be able to tell them what they're up against.'

Raymond glanced at Orbia.

"... .. So let's move on to the last item. This is a healer's skill healing duel. Once you two treat the patient, we will score it and combine it with the other two item parts to determine the winner."

This was also Raymond's trick.

The Holy King will surely perform a great miracle.

Raymond honestly didn't have the confidence to do a greater treatment than the Holy King.

'So I decided to score it. Even if Seongwang gets 100 points, I can still get 90 points.'

If you just divide it into winners and losers, King Seong takes all the points, but in this way Raymond can get the same points even if he loses.

Then combine with the previous two items to win!

It was a Raymond down trick.

'The problem is that I have to create at least a similar miracle.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

I had prepared something, but I was worried that it would compare to the performance King Seong showed.

'Let's do well.'

Raymond fought while dreaming of the future of the super-rich that was coming soon.

"Then, would His Highness the King treat you first?"

At Orbia's question, the Holy King nodded.

[Let's do that. Bring the prepared patient.]

Soon, a pale-skinned human patient was brought in on a stretcher.

"Who is that patient?"

[I am a prisoner serving a long term for committing a serious crime in my country. A heart attack occurred in prison and was about to die, so I brought it here for treatment.]

Originally, when demonstrating treatment at a conference hall like this, the target mainly uses humanoid monsters.

However, there were times when I showed a demonstration against real humans, but it is for convict patients who have committed serious sins in that way.

'He's a patient on the brink of heart failure.'

Recognizing the patient's condition, Raymond widened his eyes in amazement.

A massively dilated jugular vein. Panting breathing. Confused consciousness. Pale skin from lack of blood.

He was on the verge of death from severe heart failure.

'Your heart would have been irreparably damaged, but you'd save a patient like that with Hillman?'

Ex-class heal.

It is a great power with the authority of 'regeneration'. That is, even if the tissue is damaged by necrosis, it can be recovered.

But there is a limit.

Damaged tissue could not be saved when necrosis was severe or when a long period of time had passed.

Even in the same Ex class, there is a difference in skill depending on the extent to which necrotic tissues can be regenerated.

'What level is the Holy King?'

Then the King Seong raised his hand.

Raymond nervously watched the King's demonstration.

yet.

Wow!

Brilliant light burst from the Holy King's hand.

'ah.'

Raymond exclaimed involuntarily.

It was a sublime, sublime light.

The Ex-class heals used by the Saint of Radiance and the Saint of Crimson were also brilliant, but they were incomparable to them.

'The level is different.'

Raymond had a hunch.

That patient will survive.

It was a healing that contained miraculous power that could save the patient in any condition as long as he was breathing.

Soon, the light penetrated the patient's body and the patient's condition began to show dramatic improvement.

Once the state of breathing has changed to stable.

It wasn't a simple change.

Raymond, well versed in human physiology, was able to notice changes in the patient's body.

'The function of the heart has returned to normal and the pulmonary congestion has improved.'

And that wasn't all.

The color of the blood began to circulate in the pale complexion like that of a corpse.

Likewise, the heart shock is resolved and the blood pressure begins to recover.

'Nonsense. How can a single heal improve heart failure so dramatically?'

The function of the heart, once damaged, does not recover well.

Even if a person survives a myocardial infarction and survives, the necrotic part of the heart remains dead.

So even in the modern world, patients whose heart function has been damaged once have to suffer from heart failure symptoms for a long time.

However, it was a miracle that completely ignored the limitations of such medicine.

No, it wasn't just medicine.

No heal can create a miracle like that.

"What a great... .."

"As expected, it is His Highness the Holy King."

The healers of the president of the society spit out admiration.

All of the people gathered here are the best healers from all over the world. It was to find out how great the demonstration King Seong had just shown was.

"Then what about His Majesty Raymond?"

"Could you really show me a cure that is superior to the miracles that the Holy King showed you?"

All eyes turned to Raymond.

Raymond swallowed.

'Ugh, I can't show you a better treatment than that.'

The treatment Raymond prepared was an artificial organ.

Raymond had once saved the king, Norgian, with an artificial heart.

But it was a machine-made heart, so it couldn't be called a complete artificial organ.

However, this time, he succeeded in developing an artificial organ by jointly researching a biological chimera with the Magic Tower.

What was impossible even in modern medicine was accomplished by borrowing the power of magic.

As an achievement that has not yet been disclosed to the outside world, I was going to disclose it at this opportunity, but I wondered if it would have any more impact than King Seong's treatment.

'Artificial organs are great, but King Seong didn't transplant artificial organs grandiosely, and only healed dead organs.'

Raymond wondered if there were other, more impactful treatments.

But no clear method came to mind.

'I can't help it. Let's show off the artificial organs and claim that I won by summing up the scores of the other items.'

Even if he lags behind in the treatment area, there will be no problem with winning because he decided to do a comprehensive evaluation anyway.

It was the moment when Raymond, who organized his thoughts like that, stepped forward.

[Wait a moment. I have a suggestion for you, Your Majesty.]

"What is it?"

[Please save the patient I pointed out. Then this duel will be my defeat.]

"... ..!"

Raymond made an unexpected look.

"What kind of patient are you?"

[Before I tell you which patient you are, let me ask you one thing. Can His Majesty extend a helping hand to a former enemy?]

Raymond tilted his head.

It was a familiar question.

'What did the dumb woman ask?'

Thinking that far, Raymond's eyes widened.

'no way?'

I could see the King Seong smiling behind the cotton thread.

A smile that feels familiar somewhere.

"Is it yesterday?"

[Yes, that's right.]

King Seong kindly affirmed.

The unidentified woman I met at the garden yesterday was the Holy King!

[I'll ask again. Can you help your former enemies? Please answer.]

“... .. My answer is the same as yesterday. But why are you asking me that?”

Raymond asked with wary eyes.

[Because the only person who can help me is Your Majesty.]

“... .. Any help?”

Raymond was taken aback.

The King is the enemy.

‘Am I not an enemy?’

He believed that he was an enemy, but Raymond was confused by the strange attitude the King showed repeatedly.

Then the King Seong sent a voice.

[I will tell you about the patient Your Majesty will treat. It is me.]

“... .. what is that?”

[You'll find out soon. already... .. the reaction... .. It's coming.]

Raymond's eyes widened.

The King's hand began to tremble slightly.

and.

Wow.

The King Seong vomited blood. It was black dead blood.

Chapter 483 - Gaiden 31

“No?!”

“Why Seongwang?”

The unexpected situation opened everyone's eyes wide.

That wasn't the end.

The Holy King stretched out his trembling hand toward Raymond.

[please... .. Please help me.]

King Tuk Seong's outstretched hand fell to the floor.

Then, the king's body fell to the floor like a puppet whose thread had been cut.

A low thump rang out.

‘What is this?!’

Raymond screamed inwardly.

'Why did the King Seong suddenly collapse?! What development is this?!'

In an instant, many thoughts passed by.

What to do.

'I have to live first!'

I don't know what circumstances the King Seong has in his heart or whether he is an enemy or not.

But I had to live to know the truth.

'First of all vitals!'

Raymond immediately picked up the pulse of the fallen Holy King.

There was no

Surprisingly, his heart stopped.

'The reason is?'

There were several reasons why the heart suddenly stopped.

The most representative ones were arrhythmia and myocardial infarction.

'But suddenly?'

Raymond had a hunch that it simply wouldn't be such a problem.

In particular, King Seong expected that he would become like this.

'Anyway, CPR first! I have to bring the heart back.'

Disciples were running from afar under the podium.

Raymond manifested his magic before the disciples arrived.

It was 'spirit' magic.

[Curry! What's going on?!]

'Compress the heart of the fallen patient! Did you learn anything last time? CPR!'

[uh? Isn't that hard?]

'I'll let you smell the beef later!'

[I like beef!]

The wind spirits began to press on the king's chest.

Thanks to Raymond's training in advance, the depth is just right according to the rules of CPR. He pressed his chest with speed.

After entrusting the chest compressions to the wind spirit, Raymond took the next step.

It was an electrocardiogram check.

This was also replaced by magic.

'Electro-detection!'

It was a magic recreated with the ability of a medical magician, and it was a magic that could capture the electrical signal of the heart.

'It's ventricular fibrillation (V.fib)!'

When ventricular fibrillation caused a heart attack, there was only one treatment.

Defibrillation by sending a strong current through the heart to reset the erroneous electrical signal.

Raymond went straight to defibrillation.

He placed one hand on his right shoulder and the other under his left chest to activate the spell.

'Lightning!'

Dismissed!

An electric current radiated from Raymond's hand and swept through his heart.

'result?'

Raymond gulped and checked the electrical signal with the electro-detection again.

'Ventricular fibrillation is gone!'

Just as he was about to let out a sigh of relief, the electrical signals in his heart that were picked up by the magic changed again.

This time it wasn't ventricular fibrillation.

'ST segment elevation? Myocardial infarction?'

ST-segment elevation is a phenomenon that occurs when there is a problem in the myocardium and a problem in the signal transmission system.

It usually rises during myocardial infarction.

'no. There is ST-segment elevation, but it's different.'

Not only the ST segment, but the electrical signals of the heart were all messed up, regardless of direction. It was not a typical electrical sign of myocardial infarction.

Then ventricular fibrillation reappeared.

'this! Lightning!'

I defibrillated quickly again.

The ventricular fibrillation was gone, but the damaged electrical signal was still there. My heart didn't move as if I was dead.

"I'll try on heels."

Orbia approached with a stiff face.

Wow!

A brilliant light spread from Orbia's hand

It wasn't as strong as the King Seong showed, but it was a powerful healer worthy of being one of the best healers on the continent.

but.

Pachang!

The heel shattered with the sound of something breaking.

“Cool?”

Orbia coughed up blood and stepped back.

“Saintess?!”

Orbia bit her lip, wiping the blood from her mouth.

“Something inside the King's body pushed Hill.”

“that... ..”

Raymond made an incomprehensible face.

‘Pushing heels off? why?’

At that moment, an alien feeling caught in Raymond's senses.

‘for a moment? This?’

It was deep and insidious, and it was an eerie aura of fear.

That energy was flowing from the King's heart.

‘Is that energy causing problems with the King's heart?’

It seemed so!

‘What the hell? Is it some kind of chaos?’

Raymond swallowed.

‘That energy is eating away at my heart.’

Eat it up.

It was a terrible expression, but it was real.

The energy was ferociously gnawing at the heart of the Holy King, as if it had been eaten.

‘how should?’

Raymond looked at Raina, who just happened to be approaching.

“Is there any way to get rid of that energy?”

“I don't think it will be easy.”



Rina said with a dark complexion.

“It seems to have combined the aura of chaos with a powerful curse of devouring, but that curse of devouring doesn’t stop until the target is completely consumed.”

“that... ..”

“There is only one way. It is to cut off the cursed part.”

Raymond had a white complexion.

‘You can't cut out the heart.’

It meant there was no way.

‘Why is the Holy King under such a curse?’

As the situation progressed, Raymond realized one thing.

King Seong was not behind what had happened.

It was another victim.

‘He came to the Iron Empire to ask for help from me.’

But there was no way.

How to solve the heart-eating curse?

‘no. You have to treat it somehow. How much time has passed?’

More than 3 minutes have already passed.

Since the King Seong is a powerful Elyos, unlike humans, there is a high possibility that he will be able to endure for a longer time even if his heart stops, but even so, if more time passes here, there is no guarantee.

‘Even considering that the Holy King is an Elyos, there isn't much time left. maybe 10 minutes. 15 minutes at the most. It's impossible to get rid of that energy in it.’

Raymond made a decision.

If the heart could not be saved, it had to be allowed to continue breathing even if the heart stopped.

There was a way.

“Sir Lyndon Christine, I’ll add ECMO. As a VA type.”

ECMO.

It was a machine that replaced externally when the function of the lungs or heart was completely broken.

Even when the function of the heart was lost like now, it was possible to continue life once.

‘The problem comes next, though.’

The role of ECMO is to prolong the patient's life by replacing damaged organs.

However, forcibly prolonging life was the end of ECMO's role.

While prolonging life, the broken heart had to be restored, but in the case of the current king, there was no possibility that the heart would recover even after time passed.

'You have to do it anyway. I can't let them die like this.'

Raymond looked at the fallen Holy King.

The cotton thread was scattered to the side, revealing the face of the woman he saw yesterday.

Yesterday, for some reason, the woman sent a desperate look. I didn't know why at the time, but now I know.

The King Seong wanted him to help him.

'The Holy King is not an enemy.'

It was a patient who had to live.

'I'll save you and make you my Hogu!'

Seongwang becomes Hogu.

The will to live was ignited.

'Summon ECMO!'

[The 'Healer's subspace' skill has been manifested!]

[Promise to donate 30,000 pena!]

Even in this situation, they paid the money wisely, and Raymond and Christine inserted ECMO into the king's veins.

Fu-wook!

cried Linden as the aorta and vena cava of his legs were vascularized and the catheter was threaded into the right atrium of his heart.

"I will turn on!"

Ugh!

The magic crystal inserted into Ekmo emitted light.

Unlike the modern Earth, Raymond's ECMO is made with magical principles.

It contained the essence of all magical engineering.

With the magic power installed in Ekmo, blood circulated from the body of the King Seong, and the King's complexion began to stabilize.

Once death is prevented.

'Whoa.'

Raymond let out a low sigh and looked around the hall.

Everyone in the academic chair was watching them in amazement.

“... .. For now, the conference will end here.”

Raymond said heavily.

“I will focus on Seongwang’s treatment.”

\* \* \*

But Raymond had no clear method either.

‘I prevented death, but there's nothing more I can do here.’

The King Seong's broken heart had to be restored.

But what method can I use?

‘My heart is already irreversibly damaged.’

Raymond shook his head.

The curse placed in the heart of the Holy King gnawed at the heart at a terrifying speed.

It wasn't long after the incident happened, but the King Seong's heart was already in an irreversible state.

‘I'm an Elyos, but I can't do a heart transplant.’

When the heart or lungs were irreversibly damaged, organ transplantation was the only solution.

However, organ transplantation was unreasonable due to several problems.

‘Heart transplant surgery is not easy for me either.’

Heart transplant surgery can be said to be the pinnacle of all surgeries.

Although he had reached the stage of mastery, Raymond could not guarantee that he would succeed either.

‘It's a problem no matter how you succeed. I can't control my immunity. There will be a rejection reaction.’

When organ transplantation is performed, the immune system must be suppressed.

It requires very fine control.

If it is suppressed too much, it will cause serious infection, and if it is suppressed weakly, the transplanted organ will be destroyed due to rejection.

The problem is that the Seongwang is not a human, but an Elyos.

As can be seen in the case of vampires, subspecies and humans have similar but different immune systems.

There is no data at all, but it was unreasonable to regulate immunity after organ transplant.

‘I can't even use an artificial heart magic tool.’

Raymond tried to implant an artificial heart magic tool, remembering the time of the king of Norway.

But that didn't work either.

The artificial heart transplanted to the overlord Norgian is L-VAD, which is a magical tool transplanted.

However, I tried to transplant the Elbard magic tool to the king, but the magic tool malfunctioned the moment it touched the body.

'Magic tools cannot withstand the energy of the Holy King.'

The artificial heart magic tools are inscribed with complex magic formulas.

However, due to the strong aura that the Holy King possesses, a problem arises in the magic circuit.

'But I can't transplant a real artificial heart.'

The artificial organs that Raymond wanted to show off at the conference were kidneys and kidneys.

The heart failed to materialize.

'What should I do?'

Just then, Rose approached the agonizing Raymond.

"Customer, I don't think King Seong was behind it, right?"

Raymond nodded.

Under the circumstances, it seemed so.

"It seems highly likely that the King Seong was also a victim."

Rose crossed her arms.

"Not good."

This was worse than having the King Seong behind it.

King Seong is the undisputed superman on the continent.

To put such a sage king into such a state. What the hell is a criminal like?

Chapter 484 - Gaiden 32

"The King's wings were cut off?"

"Yes, it is."

While examining the King's condition, Raymond discovered a surprising fact.

All of the wings on the back of the King Seong had been cut off.

In place of the six wings, only ugly scars remained.

'It's probably the work of the person who planted the curse on the King's heart.'

Rose tapped her elbow with her fingers and said,

“I don't feel good. It seems that something big is happening in the outer continent of Jormund that we don't know about. Maybe it will cause a great disaster on the continent.”

“... ..”

“To find out what's going on, we must save the King Seong.”

Raymond agreed.

The problem was how.

‘There is absolutely no way.’

Then Rose said something unexpected.

“Emperor Raymond.”

It was a different title than usual.

“... .. yes?”

“I, Rosetail, the emperor of the Iron Empire, make a formal request to you. Please spare the King's life.”

At the words that followed, Raymond's eyes widened.

“This is an official request in the name of the Iron Empire. If the King is saved, we will pay 30 million penas to the Crusader Empire.”

“... .. !”

Thirty million penas!

Raymond's heart raced.

“Is it real?”

“Yes, it is my feeling, but this incident may be a disaster that will shake the entire Iron Empire. We have to save the king, but we can get a clue to solve the disaster, so it would be right to pay the right price.”

Raymond couldn't come to his senses at the huge price offered by Rose.

However, Raymond soon realized the blind spot in Rose's offer of compensation.

‘for a moment. But paying the crusader empire? Aren't you giving it to me?’

Pay to the Crusade Empire, not Raymond.

This meant something completely different.

“I... .. that... .. Is it not okay to give it to me personally rather than from the crusading empire? Personally, there is something I want to do in secret.”

“Personally?”

Rose tilted her head.

“Then the payment amount will be significantly less. Is that okay?”

“... ..!”

“Our iron empire is legally set to not pay more than a certain amount for simply treating patients, so I, the emperor, can’t break that.”

Raymond understood.

Regardless of the circumstances behind the scenes, receiving 30 million pence for treating a single patient was excessive compensation, even in Raymond's opinion.

‘still... .. still... .. I want to... .. 30 million pesos... .. .’

Rose said with a soft smile.

“The offer to pay 30 million pesos is possible because we decided to do the work as a state-to-state commission. In other words, it is an expedient.”

Raymond couldn't help but nodded.

“All right. I will.”

‘It doesn't matter. Even if you receive money from the national treasury, you can embezzle it. Because there is a way.’

he is emperor

So, it was possible to siphon money from the national treasury into other pockets.

‘I'm going to make the poor people full with 30 million pena so that when they're sick, they go to the Penin Treatment Center and squander their property. There are many businesses that can be done with 30 million pennies.’

A method of embezzlement flashed into Raymond's mind.

Seeing Raymond like that, Rose sent a strange look.

“Are you thinking of ways to serve others?”

“How?”

“If you see it, you know it all. Because your eyes are always shining with a heart for others.”

“... ..”

Raymond made an awkward expression.

“Anyway, I'll beg you to save the King. I don't feel good. It looks like a big dark cloud is coming that we don't know about.”

Rose looked out the window.

The panoramic view of the ecliptic was spread out.

“I hope this peace is not broken. Even for my personal greed.”

“What if you are greedy?”

“Greed for customers?”

“What is that?”

“What kind of greed do you think it is?”

“Well?”

Rose smiled softly.

It was a deep, alluring smile.

Raymond swallowed. My heart was pounding.

Fortunately (?) Rose calmly withdrew because of the situation.

‘Whoa.’

Left alone, Raymond sighed.

Was it because the eyes Rose left behind were so dark? heart was still beating.

‘... .. Is it because of fear? Because Rose is scary. No, but it feels strange for something like that. Why does your face look hot? Is it hyperthyroidism?’

In fact, now Raymond knew roughly how he felt.

However, Raymond, a maternal soloist and gold all-rounder, felt awkward about his feelings for Rose.

‘I can't believe there is a person who feels the agitation of emotions, not money. I thought money was all I needed in life.’

Raymond shook his head and cleared his mind.

‘Anyway, this isn't important right now. A disaster?’

Raymond agreed with Rose.

Seeing the King Seong become like that, it was clear that the Seongguk had already fallen into the hands of an unknown mastermind.

‘Probably one of the rulers of chaos in Jormund. It must be aiming for the continent.’

It was clear from the recent events in the Iron Empire.

‘You have to stop it. I will never let you do that.’

When disaster strikes, he, the emperor, perishes.

'Let's save the King. That's why you prevent disaster and make money. As long as I can heal the king, I'm a super rich man.'

If you cure the king, you can get a clue to stop the disaster, as well as get the money Rose promised.

'And the property of the Holy King will also be mine. 'Cause I bet so Hehe.'

Raymond's mouth watered at the enormous reward that awaited him.

I got excited and my head started spinning rapidly.

'There is only one way to save the King. I have to get the heart functioning back.'

However, the King Seong's heart was already irreversibly damaged.

Then I had to come up with another way.

'I need a new heart transplant. somehow.'

It's a method that I thought about before but gave up.

It was unreasonable to transplant a new heart due to various limitations.

But I had to.

'How?'

Raymond pondered how.

It is not possible to transplant the heart of another Elyos. The problem of immunosuppression cannot be solved, and it is also a problem to obtain the hearts of other Elyos.

Elbard magic tools are also impossible for the reason I thought earlier.

'Then there is only one way. We need to create an artificial heart.'

artificial heart!

It wasn't a magic tool.

Synthetic chimera means to create a real living organ by combining biomagic and medical knowledge.

The advantage of this artificial organ is that there is no immune rejection reaction while moving like a real organ.

'But how?'

Raymond immediately ran into trouble.

The reason why the development of artificial kidneys was successful was because there was an eccentric biological wizard who had delved into the related field.

Raymond asked Rayna if there was a biomage who specialized in the heart.

"As far as I know, no. There are very few wizards who specialize in a specific organ, unless they are geeks who are obsessed with that field in the first place."



Raymond was disappointed.

If there were no biomagician specializing in the heart field, it would be impossible to create an artificial heart in a short period of time.

‘That's why you can't develop artificial organs leisurely while doing years and years. Enduring with ECMO also has a time limit. What should I do?’

While Raymond was thinking about it, Raina told an unexpected story.

“Well, by the way, it's not among the people I know, but maybe there are other magic towers.”

“yes? What if it's another magic tower?”

Lina stuck her finger out the window.

“hey.”

A high tower rose on the outskirts of the ecliptic.

2nd Mage Tower.

In other words, it was the magic tower of the Iron Empire.

\* \* \*

There are two magic towers on the continent.

1st and 2nd mage towers.

The 1st Mage Tower was the Mage Tower of the Crusader Alliance Empire.

Originally, this 1 Magic Tower was the only Magic Tower. The Mage Tower of the Iron Empire had the same personality as a sub-branch of the 1st Mage Tower.

However, as time passed, the size of the Iron Empire's Mage Tower grew, and it came to stand shoulder to shoulder with the 1st Mage Tower.

It is now called the 2nd Mage Tower and has become an independent organization from the 1st Mage Tower.

“It's not completely separate, though. The representative of the 1st Magic Tower is called the Master of the Magic Tower, and the representative of the 2nd Magic Tower is called the Master of the Demon Tower.”

Raymond nodded.

It was an explanation I had heard before.

“By the way, His Majesty is the Preceptor of the Mage Tower. A guide preceptor that guides the magic tower to the path of light. Ah Miracle. His Majesty should have become the owner of the Mage Tower.”

“... .. Enough for now.”

“Anyway, if it's His Majesty's request, the 2 Magic Towers will cooperate.”

Raymond thought so too.

Not to mention his position within the Magic Tower, he is an emperor.

Rose, the emperor of the Iron Empire, also ordered cooperation, so he would do anything to help.

Raymond went straight to the 2nd Magic Tower.

I could call the people of the Mage Tower, but I thought it would be better to visit the Mage Tower myself to see if it would be possible to create artificial organs, so I stepped forward.

The Sword Saint announced Raymond's arrival with a booming voice.

“His Majesty Raymond, the Great Light and Salt of the Continent! Open the door right now!”

“... .. The door is already open Swordsman. There are a lot of people waiting for you.”

“Oh, I see. Thinking that I should let the magicians know about His Majesty's name, the Sword Saint yelled at me first.”

At the words of the swordsman, laughter was heard among the wizards.

It was a long, long-haired man.

He was a great handsome man with a calm impression.

“you are?”

“Oh sorry. I accidentally laughed at the words of the Sword Master. The dwarf is said to be Duke Fradin, an incompetent magician. Greetings to the Emperor of the Great Light and Poverty of the Crusader Empire.”

The man, Duke Fradin, showed his respect in a moderation manner.

Raymond made a surprised face.

‘Birthman tower lord! Aren't you young?’

Of course, I expected a gray-haired grandfather or grandmother, but it was a lively young man.

Then Rina whispered in my ear.

“Don't be fooled. It's just that he's acting like that with magic, and he's as old as the Mage Tower Lord. Even at that age, I can't tell when I'm wearing it and when I'm not wearing it, and I'm dressed like that to flirt with the ladies at the banquet hall.”

“... .. Sir Rina, I can hear you all.”

“joy. That's how you should have behaved normally.”

Duke Fradin cleared his throat with a face that said he had nothing to say. Raina turned her gaze to the cold wind on her face.

It seemed like there was a bad relationship from the beginning.

'Did you flirt with Lady Laina at the banquet hall?'

It seemed like something of that kind.

Anyway, that didn't matter now.

"Please come inside."

Raymond and his party followed the guidance of the owner of the tower and went inside to talk.

"I think you have heard the story from the Rosetail Emperor."

"Yes, of course. They say they are looking for a wizard who studies the heart."

Duke Fradin tapped the table with his fingers.

"Unfortunately, even in our 2nd Mage Tower, there is no biological wizard Your Majesty is looking for. It's not that there aren't any mages who study the heart, but the level isn't high."

"ah."

Raymond's face was stained with disappointment.

However, the swordsman next to him said in a fit of anger.

"this guy! Then why did His Majesty have to step forward directly?! Didn't the great light and salt, His Majesty of Poverty, waste his time because of you!"

Raymond was also puzzled.

'I wish I had told you not to come from the beginning if it wasn't there.'

Raymond didn't visit the magic tower blindly.

In order to save the king, he asked if there was a living magician specializing in studying the heart, and he visited.

But if you're going to give me an answer like this, wouldn't it be better if you told me not to come in the first place?

"Well, I said it in a misunderstood way. I'm sorry. There is no biomage that specializes in studying the heart, but there is a method that can help you heal Your Highness the Holy King."

Chapter 485 - Gaiden 33

"What?"

Raymond rolled his eyes in amazement.

“From what I've heard, the heart was transplanted to the King Seong... .. So, I heard you're trying to merge. Is that correct?”

“That's right.”

fusion.

It means transplanting the body of another species. It was a magical term mainly used by living mages who study chimeras.

The sire tower owner smiled.

“Biological chimera mages have long dreamed of merging different species of monsters. But I have never been successful because of the rejection.”

Immunity develops even when transplanted between species of the same species, causing rejection.

However, it was obvious what would happen if the body of another species was transplanted.

There was not a single case of survival after a transplant attempt.

“But only one. There is a way to fuse without rejection.”

“What is?”

“It is to transplant the body of the demon king.”

“... .. Are you the Demon King?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Are you a demon?

The demon king in the novel?

“The devil I am talking about is the ruler of the demons.”

“... .. What about demons?”

“The race of the outer continent of Jormund. They are called demons because their personality is so evil that they are like demons. Sometimes demon king-level beings fly to the iron empire and mess with it.”

Raymond made a confused expression.

Perhaps because it was close to the outer continent of Jormund, it was an iron empire where all kinds of strange races were installed.

“But how do you say transplantation is possible without rejection?”

“Because demons are spiritual bodies.”

mental body.

Another word came out for the first time.

“Excuse me, don't you know the cerebral body?”

“... .. It's the first time I've heard of it.”

“... .. I've heard that Your Majesty is a high-ranking mage, so how could you not know your cerebral body?”

“... .. I don't think I've ever studied magic before.”

Confused, Duke Fradin looked at Raina.

Ryan nodded as if he was right.

“that's right. Your Majesty has never studied magic knowledge.”

“But how? Surely His Majesty's power is greater than that of an Arch Mage?”

“Your Majesty is a great born mage.”

“... .. !”

Duke Fradin's eyes widened.

The fact that Raymond was a born mage was famous even in the Iron Empire's Mage Tower.

However, I was dubious about it, but after seeing it, I realized that it was real.

“Oh Miracle. You were truly a wizard. Then His Majesty may be able to grant us the 2 Magic Tower's long-cherished wish.”

long awaited.

Raymond pretended not to hear the word. I didn't want to get entangled in useless things.

“Please explain the psychic body.”

“Keuheum Mental body refers to an existence that is not a real life form but has been materialized. You can think of it as a high-ranking spirit.”

Raymond understood.

High-ranking spirits can actually appear in the material world in the form of human beings, even though they are not living beings.

“Asmodians are a race formed by combining negative emotions such as greed, hatred and murder. The higher the level of demons, the more similar they are to humans, and in the case of demon kings, they say they have the exact same body as humans.”

“But why do you say there is no rejection when transplanting a demon body?”

“This is just a hypothesis, but demons' bodies are not real materials, but they exist as materials. Therefore, the theory is that rejection does not occur when fusion is attempted with other species.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

'I think it makes sense.'

As I understand it roughly, the demons, who are the spirits, are materialized by people's thoughts.

Therefore, it seemed that the immune response was not induced because it was not a real substance but existed as a substance.

'Theoretically possible. If the body of the demon is not recognized by the immune system, no immune response will occur, so there will be no rejection reaction. Anyway, can I transplant the heart of the demon king to an Elyos?'

Raymond made a puzzled expression.

Well, it wasn't that important now.

"But can't you find the heart of a demon?"

Demons are the existence of the outer continent of Jormund.

Where do you mean to get the demons from?

But Duke Fradin smiled.

"Here is the 2nd Magic Tower."

"yes?"

"There is a demon king who is sealed in the deepest part of the 2nd Demon Tower. You just have to take out the heart of the demon king."

Raymond's face brightened.

"Then it won't be a big problem. I need to take out my heart right now."

"Oh, but there is a problem. The Demon King is awake."

"... .. yes?"

"The Demon King is not asleep. It's just stuck underground. It's a bit weaker than before, but it's still powerful."

"... .. What do you mean?"

Duke Fradin said brightly.

"To take your heart, you must defeat the demon king."

\* \* \*

Raymond couldn't understand Duke Fradin's words.

'No, it's sealed? But what does it mean to be awake?'

Duke Fradin sighed.

“It was 30 years ago that the Demon King invaded the Iron Empire. It was when I just became an Arch Mage. At that time, the sub-tap lord of the 2nd Magic Tower could not handle the power of the demon king and ended up sealing it.”

“... ..”

“However, the seal was also unstable, so it was only to confine the demon king in a specific space. We moved the sealed space to the 2nd Magic Tower and periodically strengthened the seal to prevent escape.”

That means here, deep underground, the Demon King is awake and trying to escape.

‘What is the Iron Empire like? What's this?’

Raymond put on a tired expression.

A vampire runs a cattle ranch, and a demon king is trying to break out of prison under the middle of the ecliptic.

‘How on earth is Rose-sama playing the emperor in such a terrifying place?’

Suddenly, Rose's greatness was felt again.

“I can't help it. Still, I must defeat the demon king because I must save the king.”

The only way to get a clue to stop the disaster was to save the king.

Also, considering the money at stake in King Seong's life, he could never back down.

‘And I'm not fighting. The fearsome Sword Masters and Arch Mages of the Iron Empire will fight instead.’

No matter how strong the demon lord is, if you push him with your head, you should be able to defeat him.

But Duke Fradin shook his head.

“Impossible.”

“yes?”

“that is... .. I used Akane's stone to seal the demon lord.”

Raymond hesitated.

Akane's Stone.

It was a familiar memory word.

“that... .. Shaking mana?”

“Yes, it is. If you enter the sealed space, the Sword Master and Arch Mage will not be able to use their power. That's why I haven't been able to kill the demon king until now, and I'm just imprisoning him.”

“... ..”

“Thanks to that, it has been a long-cherished wish of our 2 Magic Towers to deal with that demon king.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Something was unsettling.

‘Wait a minute. If the story goes like this... ..!’

As expected, Duke Pradin spoke like a thunderbolt.

“There is only one thing that can use power in that sealed space. It is the legendary born magician or the infinite body.”

“... ..!”

“There is no existence other than these two that can defeat the demon lord.”

At those words, all eyes turned to Raymond.

A congenital sorcerer and a being of heavenly intellect.

It was Raymond.

In other words, he was saying that he had to defeat the Demon King.

\* \* \*

Raymond tore his hair involuntarily.

‘What are you talking about? Why am I fighting the Demon King?! I will not!’

To avert a coming catastrophe?

What do you know? His body was the most important Raymond.

‘It's good to make money by saving the king, but the most important thing is that I'm safe! I'm not even a hero, how can I fight the demon king?!’

It was nothing to worry about.

It was just when I was about to shake my head.

Christine bit her lip and said.

“Absolutely not, Your Majesty.”

“yes?”

“Your Majesty is willing to risk it for everyone else, too.”

“yes? yes?”

Linden sighed deeply.



“Princess, don't you still know Her Majesty that much? It's no use talking about it. Your Majesty will surely go to defeat the Demon King again. For the sake of others, he is the kind of person who would go to hellfire carrying oil on his back.”

Linden said, ‘I wish I could take it out...’ ... ‘, he said sarcastically.

Christine clenched her fists.

Then he let out a deep sigh.

“ha. but. It should dry... ..”

‘What should I dry? Disciple, what does that sigh mean?’

When Raymond was flustered, Hanson spoke in a grave voice.

“Everyone is stupid.”

“Sir Hanson?”

“At times like this, what we need to do is trust in your majesty and not disturb your majesty with useless worries.”

Hanson glanced at Raymond with pitiful eyes before continuing.

“I, too, do not want Your Majesty to risk it. But look. That face of His Majesty, full of noble determination!”

“... ..”

By the way, Raymond was in a state where his father's mouth was open in embarrassment.

However, in Hanson's eyes, even Raymond's appearance seemed sublime.

“Your Majesty has already made up his mind, and we cannot change it. But I believe. That even the Demon King could not break His Majesty's light. No, even the Demon King will kneel before His Majesty's light.”

“... .. Still, His Majesty's dealing with the demon lord... ..”

“Oh, Princess. Is your trust in Your Majesty only that much?”

Christine had no choice but to keep her mouth shut.

Christine believes in Raymond too. It's just because I'm worried.

Lyndon said right next to him.

“I also believe in Your Majesty. So I will be rooting for Your Majesty!”

The Sword Saint, who had been listening to the disciples' conversation, abruptly stood up.

“Yes Sir Hanson is right! I couldn't believe the light of this Sword Saint, and I tried to block the path he wanted to go, but it's embarrassing.”

Raymond opened his mouth at the sword saint's cry.

'No, you bastard? As an escort knight, you must stop me!'

However, the swordsman shouted with a regretful face as if doubting Raymond's light was a big mistake.

"What are you guys doing standing there quietly?!"

"Let's believe in Your Majesty's light!"

"Meow! Meow!"

In the midst of the mess, Raymond shut his mouth with a face that made him want to cry.

'... ... Will everyone please be quiet? No matter what you guys do, I have no intention of going to a fight.'

Raymond has done all sorts of risky things up until now, but this time it was different.

The opponent is the Demon King.

never never will

Chapter 486 - Anecdotal 34

'You can enjoy rich movies only if you live healthy. I will not.'

Thinking so, the moment he was about to stand up, Duke Fradin, the representative of the 2 Magic Tower, spoke.

"Well everyone, calm down. Wouldn't it be difficult for Your Majesty to do such a dangerous thing, even if you were a great born mage?"

Finally, normal speech came out.

Raymond was about to nod his head eagerly, but Duke Fradin added these words.

"I wanted to finally have the owner of the bounty that the previous generation's wives' tower lord put on, but all of a sudden, the born mage of this generation is the emperor's majesty. I have no choice but to keep the bounty in the Mage Tower until the next born mage appears."

"If it's a bounty... ... ?"

Raymond was curious and asked.

So, this was just curious.

No matter how much gold worshiper Raymond is, hunting the devil for bounty... ...

"About 50 million pence."

"... ... !"

Raymond's eyes widened.

'crazy. What kind of bounty is that big?'

Duke Fradin sighed and explained.

"The previous representative was the best Enchanter High Meister of the time. He thought that sealing the demon king without killing him was a lifelong regret, and he put all of the profits from the magical tools he had developed throughout his life as a bounty. With the hope that someday a congenial wizard will appear and punish the demon king."

"... .."

Raymond swallowed.

'No wait. It's a different story.'

The most important belief to him is safety first, but if the amount increases like this, the priority could change.

'If I treat the king with 50 million pennies as a reward for defeating the demon king, Rose will receive 30 million pennies and, depending on the wager, the king's property will also be mine... .. How much money can I make with this job?'

In particular, the reward from the Mage Tower was a reward given to Raymond personally, unlike Rose's suggestion.

Raymond's eyes went round and round.

My mind was confused.

'If this is enough, it's a life reversal in one shot.'

Reversal of life! super rich!

I suddenly felt that the risk was worth taking.

'But is it possible for me to defeat the demon lord?'

Raymond decided to check it out first.

If there is no odds, it will be like going to the goal of life, not reversing life.

"What exactly is the Demon King now?"

Duke Fradin made a surprised face.

"Does His Majesty really intend to defeat the demon lord?"

"... .. Because it is necessary for the people of the continent."

"You're the emperor, but you're trying to punish the demon king for someone else! It is also a great light. Now I understand that the rumors I've heard about Your Majesty have actually been reduced."

“... .. Please tell us about the current state of the Demon King.”

Duke Fradin nodded.

“Originally, it is said that the Demon King was an incredibly powerful being. It is said that even after being attacked by the best superhumans in the Iron Empire at the time, he was rather overwhelmed. I know the Demon King as one of the top rulers among the rulers of chaos in the outer continent of Jormund.”

At that time, the people who went out to subdue the demon king were said to be the strongest sword masters and arch mages in the iron empire at the time.

Raymond felt that his motivation was rapidly waning.

‘... .. What is life reversal on my subject. My bowl might just be suitable for an emperor of poverty.’

However, Duke Fradin told me a very hopeful story.

“But that is the story of the heyday. Compared to his heyday, the Demon King is in a much weaker state now, so he can't even exert half of his strength at that time.”

“Is that true?”

“Because the seal of your magic tower is blocking the demon king's unique ability. I don't know if he gets out of the seal, but I know that the demon king can only exert the power of an SS-class monster.”

Raymond took on a color.

SS-class monster.

It was a monster of a great level.

It's because it's a monster with power similar to that of a double sword or superhuman.

However, Raymond, who had gone through a huge level over the past two years, had more power than that.

‘That's good enough. After all, life is aiming for one shot! let's go! Reversal of life! super rich! Now I am the golden emperor!’

In Raymond's mind, a picture of himself enjoying wealth and glory was pictured in the golden mountain. Just imagining it made me happy.

“Please guide the demon lord. I need to deal with it right now.”

Raymond rose from his seat with a determined face.

The dream of being super rich is not far away.

\* \* \*

The Demon King was sealed in the deepest basement of the 2nd Magic Tower.

Duke Fradin guided Raymond and his party and explained about the Demon King.

“The Demon King sealed here is the ‘Demon King of Greed’. He is the demon king who was born as the embodiment of human greed.”

Duke Fradin explained that there are more demon kings who symbolize other sins in the outer continent of Jormund.

“The demon king of greed is said to be a particularly powerful demon king among many demon kings.”

Duke Fradin said.

“Because greed is a sin from which humans can never escape.”

Raymond agreed.

‘Because I’m also the incarnation of greed.’

“By the way, what is the Demon King’s unique ability?”

“It is a mental ability. In fact, it is said that the demon king's physical ability itself is not strong. Like I said, it's only an SS-class monster. Instead, the Demon King of Greed shakes the opponent's greed and deals a direct blow to the mind.”

Duke Fradin said as if he was afraid.

“At the time, many people were said to have been devastated by the power of the demon king of greed. There is no one without greed, so no one could be free from the power of the demon king of greed.”

Raymond swallowed.

‘Isn't this dangerous for me too? I'm very greedy, so I'm no different from being a food for the demon king of greed.’

Duke Fradin said as if to be relieved.

“Still, His Majesty will be fine. Because His Majesty is the noblest saint in history and has no greed in his heart.”

“... .. that's actually... ..”

“Above all, the ability of the Demon King of Greed is sealed, so you don't have to worry. A huge amount of Akane's Stone was used to seal the demon lord's power.”

While talking like that, we arrived at the end of the basement.

Seeing the huge iron gate, Raymond swallowed.

Countless Akane's stones were embedded in the door, and a complex magic circle was engraved.

“Is this place?”

“Do you want to go in now?”

Raymond hesitated.

When I tried to enter, I was reluctant.

‘Don't be afraid. If it's the strength of an SS-class monster, it's a level I can deal with.’

I tried to think so, but I was scared because I was a coward by nature.

A trio of sweet potatoes amplified his anxiety.

“Your Majesty! I need to supplement this swordsman. If something goes wrong with His Majesty, what will he do with this disloyalty! What are you doing?!”

“Your Majesty, be safe!”

“Meow meow!”

The disciples also had a serious complexion.

Christine closed her eyes as if in prayer. Linden had a beef lunch prepared for Raymond in one hand with a spleen face.

It was a look that even Hanson was worried about. He spoke in a strong voice, as if to dispel his anxiety.

“Don't worry everyone. No matter how dangerous the opponent is, His Majesty will perform another miracle!”

‘It makes me more worried when you say that!’

Raymond shouted into Barak.

‘I'm worried, but no one stops me!’

Raymond let out a sigh.

Everyone was just making a mess.

‘Ugh what? Is there any way to safely defeat it?’

If you succeed, your life is reversed, but you cannot back down.

Raymond wondered if there was a way to get rid of the demon king in the least dangerous way.

‘for a moment. You don't have to fight fair and win.’

A trick flashed into Raymond's mind.

‘I'm cheating.’

Trick the Demon King!

It's a crazy idea, but for some reason it seemed possible.

There was one good way.

“How is the Demon King living in this place?”

“yes? What about life?”

“It means eating food or such physiological activity.”

“well? We do not provide special food on our side. Anyway, since demons are mental, we know that they can survive without food. They say you can survive by converting human thoughts into energy.”

“okay.”

Raymond nodded and spoke to Linden.

“Bring the linden beef.”

“yes? Did you bring a packed lunch for His Majesty?”

“No more. And with a grill to grill the meat.”

“... ..?”

The group tilted their heads.

but only one.

Hanson sighed in astonishment.

“A truly great majesty. You’re trying to target the weak side of the demon king.”

“That’s right. There is no way that the demon king who has been starving for over 30 years can withstand the temptation of beef. Moreover, because he is the Demon King of Greed. You must have a strong appetite.”

Christine, who overheard their conversation, opened her mouth.

“Sure, Your Majesty? Are you trying to seduce the Demon King with beef?”

“Yes, it will definitely work. Because there is no one in this world who doesn’t like beef.”

Christine and Linden pursed their lips.

‘What kind of nonsense is that!’

... .. But whether they did or not, Raymond and Hanson prepared well.

I brought a bunch of beef from the Vampire Joiner and started grilling it.

For reference, Hanson was in charge of cooking.

When Hanson, one of the most outstanding beef cooks in the Crusader Empire, started cooking, the crazy, fantastic smell began to spread.

'Hmm, Hanson's beef cooking skills are the best. I want to eat right now. Hanson's beef is delicious both undercooked and fully cooked.'

Raymond's mouth watered.

But before eating, there was something to be done.

'Summon the Spirit!'

[What's going on? The smell of beef?!]

[The smell of beef!]

The wind spirits rolled their eyes at the sweet smell of beef.

"Wait a minute, this is not the smell I prepared for you."

[Then?]

"Can you pass this smell of beef through the crack in that door?"

It is sealed with a magic circle, but it does not mean that there are no fine gaps.

Originally, it's a small gap that the smell can't pass through, but if the wind spirit helps, the story changes.

[Yes, of course you can! Instead, we should let them smell the beef too!]

The wind spirits were excited and carried the smell of beef through the door.

The group watched it with nervous faces.

"Will Demon King really react to the smell of beef?"

Linden asked with an expression that the world is a joke, and Christine made a puzzled face.

"... .. well. won't it? No matter what His Majesty did."

Christine believes in everything Raymond does, but the one thing she can't agree on is beef fanaticism.

Doesn't it make sense for the demon king to be shaken by the smell of beef?

... .. That was the moment Christine thought.

[These guys... .. !]

A loud cry rang out.

Chapter 487 - Side Story 35

[Some guys dare to eat beef in front of me... .. ! Bring me some beef right now!]

Christine and Linden opened their mouths.

Raymond smiled.

it will be stuck

\* \* \*



The demon king of greed starved for 30 years.

Since it is a mental body, there will be no physical problems even if you starve, but your appetite will not have gone anywhere.

'Especially because he is the Demon King of Greed. Isn't appetite one of the greatest human greed?'

So, it was natural for her to turn her eyes to the smell of beef she hadn't smelled in 30 years.

'not there yet. I'll have to work harder.'

Raymond decided to stimulate the demon of greed in earnest.

"I would like the Hanson Beef Course, please. The main is sirloin."

"all right."

Hanson's dazzling workmanship was in full swing.

Chateaubriand, the finest part of the tenderloin, skirt insoles, etc.

Every cut of beef came out cooked, and Raymond enjoyed Hanson's cooking for the first time in a long time.

Of course, it wasn't just fun.

"Can you hear the sound of eating this?"

[Yes, of course! Instead, the smell of beef lasts longer!]

The sound of Raymond eating delicious beef was transmitted to the demon king inside the seal.

[this guy... ..! How dare you torture me, the great lord of chaos, the demon of greed! Can't we just quit right away?!]

Lyndon Christine watched the scene with a tired face.

'Torturing the Demon King with beef.'

'Nonsense.'

However, seeing the sylphs, the spirits of the wind, making ecstatic expressions at the smell of beef over there, the two of them were confused about what was correct common sense.

After performing the beef torture (?) for a long time, Raymond got up from his seat.

The time has come.

"Please open the door."

"... .. What are you thinking?"

Duke Fradin asked in bewilderment.

"I plan to negotiate before defeating the Demon King."

"... .. You mean beef?"

“Yes, I have an idea.”

“... .. All right. When you open the door and go inside, there is a purple line drawn inside, which is the sealed area.”

Dudung.

The door opened with a heavy sound.

Inside, I saw a black-haired handsome man.

The eyes shimmered with an eerie golden light.

‘That guy is the demon king of greed.’

Raymond clenched his fists nervously.

The beautiful golden eyes that seem to mesmerize people were impressive.

[How dare you torture me like this!]

Thanks to the wind spirits diligently carrying the smell inside, the inside of the seal was filled with the smell of beef.

The demon king, who had been starving for 30 years, gnashed his teeth at the mind-numbing smell of beef.

[I'll grind and eat your bones and flesh.]

Raymond felt his chest shrink like a bird at the pressure he felt from the demon king.

‘Haven't we crossed the line yet?’

Raymond glanced at the floor.

It was barely outside the seal.

“I have something to talk to you about. I am Raymond, the emperor of the Crusader Empire.”

[What are you going to talk about with me? Aren't you a saint? That's also a pretentious saint.]

The demon king of greed laughed fiercely.

[I am the Demon King of Greed. I can see your true nature. You have a noble face on the outside, but inside you are full of greed. It's amazing to see such deep greed.]

Like the demon king of greed, he accurately recognized Raymond's colossal greed.

Raymond glanced behind him.

The place where Raymond was standing now was affected by Akane's Stone, which regurgitates mana, so the party was far away.

‘At this distance, I wouldn't have to worry about being overheard even if I speak honestly.’

Relieved, Raymond quickly threw off his mask.

“Yes, I am not really a saint. Like you said, I'm just playing a saint to make money. Because acting as a saint makes money. My goal in life is to make all the money in the world mine.”

[what? Haha what a funny guy! So what are you talking about?]

“Let's make a bet with me.”

[Why should I do that?]

Raymond beckoned toward Linden, to be exact.

Then Linden quickly dragged the tray and came close to Raymond, then quickly ran away and turned around and disappeared.

[That's it?]

“The thing you're most earnestly wishing for right now!”

[...] ... !]

When I opened the lid covering the bowl, the ecstatic appearance of the beef was revealed.

[you... ... this guy... ... !]

The demon king shouted in anger.

However, Raymond did not miss the moment the demon king swallowed his saliva.

Bloody eyes stood in the eyes of the demon king watching the beef.

‘Of course you want to eat. I starved for 30 years.’

Raymond exclaimed triumphantly.

“If you win a bet with me, I'll give you this beef. No, I promise you that if you win, you'll be able to eat beef the whole time you're sealed.”

[...] ... Ha what are you looking at me for! I am a great demon king!]

“You say you are in control of greed, but you are not honest with greed.”

[...] ... .]

The demon king became dumb after eating honey.

To be honest, it was a hard temptation to refuse.

[...] ... What kind of bet do you want to make?]

“It's simple. i will knock you down today You try to defeat me without using any physical ability.”

As Duke Fradin explained, there were three main abilities of the Demon King of Greed.

The first is the mental ability to control human greed.

The other two were said to be magical abilities and physical strength of the body.

Since the mental abilities have already been sealed, it is intended to fight after sealing the physical abilities among the remaining abilities.

[what... ... ! You mean that?! To put such ridiculous conditions on a duel. Do you have no shame about being a saint!]

“Why do you need shame?”

Raymond said confidently.

“I only want money. In order to make money, I don’t care about shame!”

[...] ... !]

The demon king of greed hesitated.

[crazy... ... Do you have such a greedy guy? But it's good.]

The demon king of greed smiled.

It was a smile that had something to do with it.

[I accept your proposal. I swear with my soul, I, the demon lord of greed, will fight against you without using my ‘physical ability’.] ‘

I'm caught!

Raymond sighed in delight.

It was as intended.

Now the moment of duel has arrived.

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

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

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

.

.

Seeing the message of self-defense skills floating around, Raymond took out his sword and stepped forward.

When I entered the purple line, I felt a dull heaviness for a moment.

‘Is this the power of the seal holding back the demon lord of greed?’

Raymond's mana was faintly seething.

It was a shaking that would have prevented him from standing properly if it had been someone else, but Raymond, who had mana in his veins, did not suffer from any major problems other than slight discomfort.

[You bastard... ... Cheonmuji body. Isn't it a congenital wizard?]

The demon king of greed made a slightly nervous face.

“Both.”

In fact, it was neither, but he lied to bluff.

[Well, it doesn't matter anyway.]

The demon king of greed glanced at the space where Raymond was standing.

[Because you will die here!]

The demon king of greed rushed towards Raymond.

It was a physical attack using physical force.

He lied while promising not to use his physical abilities.

[Innocent guy! To believe in the promise with the Demon King! I'll take you hostage and run out of this damn place!]

But Raymond wasn't taken aback.

“I knew it would come out like that.”

[...] ... What?]

Pachang!

Raymond's sword blocked the demon lord of greed.

A quick and powerful blow.

The face of the demon king of greed hardened.

[You bastard... ... How?]

The Demon King of Greed recognized Raymond's skill and accepted the duel.

He's strong, but he's no match for his opponent.

However, the move Raymond had just shown far exceeded the predictions of the Demon King of Greed.

“Justice is... ... Because you win!”

It's a lie.

Actually, it was a skill foot.

[You are medical knights fighting for the patient!]

[The evil opponent has deceived you!]

[Your ability to care for the patient is greatly increased in order to fight the evil conspiracy of the opponent!] [

Your physical strength is reduced by 30% It rises!]

Thanks to the skills of the Medical Knights!

It was a skill that boosted one's abilities for the sake of the patient when he fell for the opponent's evil scheme.

'I deliberately laid ground rice with beef to use this skill.'

No matter how much Raymond was a beef fanatic, he didn't think that he could catch the demon king with beef.

It was fishing.

Raymond's sword, which became even stronger, pushed the Demon King back terribly.

'good! you can do it! I'm going to become super rich like this!'

Fighting spirit flared up at the reward to get from defeating the demon king.

[profit... .. ! this guy! Descend, power of darkness!]

The demon king spread his hand.

Then, an evil dark energy rushed towards Raymond.

Dig!

However, the transparent membrane that Raymond spread with magic blocked the demon king's energy.

It was shield magic.

[Yes, you guys... .. How could it be so simple?]

The demon king's complexion became pale as his attack was dismissed casually by a simple shield magic.

Raymond also tilted his head.

'what? He's weaker than I thought.'

It was said that he strengthened his abilities with skills, but it was too one-sided.

'No, I've become stronger.'

Raymond put on a puzzled expression.

The Demon King was not weak.

However, Raymond became too strong.

Now, even across all continents, there will be few people stronger than Raymond.

'Then I won't hesitate even more!'

"Hey, you evil demon king! Take my sword of justice and magic!"

Originally, Raymond was weak and weak.

When he was judged to be stronger, his hesitation disappeared.

The Demon King, who was driven into a corner by Raymond's attack, who was excited and poured swords and magic, said something unexpected.

[Keuk, that's great. Is there anything I can do about it?]

“If you know you can't help it, stop giving up.”

[I can't do that. I never intended to use this method.]

Raymond was taken aback by the demon king's meaningful words.

But it was too late.

The demon king shouted while looking at the ceiling.

[O great and great sole ruler! I will accept your offer, so please help me!]

“... ..!”

At the same time, an eerie voice spread through the hall.

[you... .. of... .. I will accept your request.]

Deep, deep.

It was like a voice coming from the abyss.

The ominous voice raised goosebumps from everyone in the hall.

‘what?’

Chapter 488 - Side Story 36

It was a moment when Raymond was on guard, not knowing what was going to happen.

Something unbelievable happened.

Pajjjjik!

Suddenly, the vision darkened and an intense spark flew inside the seal.

Duke Fradin exclaimed in astonishment.

“Oh no?! The sealing magic circle suddenly malfunctions!”

“... ..!”

Vision quickly brightened again.

However, the appearance of the hall is completely different from before.

The light of Akane's stones, which had been stuck everywhere, was dimly lit.

The color of the seal beneath his feet was also muddy.

‘why? Did the owner of the voice earlier cause this? Nonsense.’

Raymond was horrified.

What kind of being is it that such nonsense is possible?

even remotely.

‘A true great ruler?’

But there was no time to think deeply.

A wild madness was heard.

[Haha. This feeling of liberation... ... ! It's been a while!]

The demon king of greed laughed madly.

Raymond widened his eyes at a completely different sense of intimidation.

'I regained my original power as the seal was broken!'

It's doomed!

Fortunately, however, the party hurriedly ran around him.

"your majesty! We will protect you!"

"Let's keep the light!"

"Meow meow!"

Akane's stone was playing a role in suppressing the power of not only the demon king but also the others who came with her.

Therefore, when Akane's stone lost its function, the party was able to join forces.

It wasn't just a couple.

"The seal is broken. There is nothing we can do about it."

Duke Fradin stood by Raymond with a charismatic face.

"I have no choice but to do my best to subdue the demon lord. I called the Arch Mages and Sword Masters, so they should arrive soon."

Raymond was relieved at that.

'Then I don't have to step out anymore!'

It was a million bucks.

Soon, the Arch Mages of the 2 Mage Towers above quickly joined.

Raymond felt relieved.

'No matter how much the demon king is, there will be no business before the number of heads.'

However, even though numerous superhumans surrounded him, the demon king did not waver at all.

[It's ridiculous. You seem to have forgotten what my authority is. The number of people has no meaning in front of my authority.]

"What?"

The Demon King spread his hands.



[Will Hell descend? Everyone struggle in the pit of greed!]

“... ..!”

When the demon king used his authority, something amazing happened.

The eyes of all those in the hall began to turn bloody.

“This one?”

“Why is my chest all of a sudden? I can't calm down!”

The Demon King of Greed let out a vicious laugh.

[Quack. My authority is to maximize human greed and adjust it as desired. There is no human being without greed, so no one can escape my power!]

Raymond swallowed.

I could see the eyes of the Arch Mages of the Mage Tower turning red.

All of them, like mighty wizards, tried to reject the power of the demon king, but they couldn't stand it and seemed to lose their reason soon.

If this continues, everyone will become the demon king's puppets, and a terrible battle of slaughter will take place.

‘It's hard for me too.’

Raymond felt his heart pounding.

Even he could not be free from the power of the demon king.

The greed in my heart rose to the top of my head like mad.

‘I want to make money. I want to make money.’

Raymond's eyes grew red.

Originally, greed for money was strong, but because of the power of the devil, I only thought about money to the point where my reason was paralyzed.

‘At this rate, greed for money will make me lose my temper.’

A sense of crisis rose.

Proper thinking was difficult.

However, this thought popped into Raymond's greedy mind.

‘To make money, I have to kill that demon king.’

Raymond looked at the demon king with bloodshot eyes.

The money hanging around the devil's neck made him completely lose his reason.

“... .. I will definitely defeat you.”

A rough momentum not like Raymond!

Originally, Raymond was a coward by nature and was afraid to fight the demon king.

However, when his eyes turned to greed for money because of the power of the devil, that fear disappeared.

Fierce fighting spirit fills up in your heart!

The demon king laughed at Raymond.

[You have completely lost your mind. Become my slave now!]

The demon king stretched out his hand toward Raymond.

They are trying to manipulate Raymond, blinded by greed, like a puppet.

However, the demon king was startled.

[You bastard... ... ?]

The demon king stuttered.

[How come my mental manipulation doesn't work for you?]

It was a panicked voice.

The demon king's ability was not simply to amplify the opponent's greed.

If it were such a simple ability, he would not have been called the Demon King and would not have been feared.

The demon king's true ability is to amplify the opponent's greed and make the opponent move according to his will.

Let's say you have a desire to succeed.

Then, after paralyzing reason by maximizing that greed, he skillfully encourages the opponent to move according to his will.

-You have to kill him to fulfill your greed.

In this way.

The opponent who has lost his reason due to greed does not even know whether the whisper of the devil is true or not, and moves as a puppet of the devil.

However, such mental manipulation did not work for Raymond at all.

The Demon King continued to try to interfere with Raymond's mind.

To be blinded by greed and kill those around you.

But to no avail.

[why? Is there no greed? no. It's not like that at all.]

The demon king checked Raymond's condition.

The power to amplify greed worked properly.

Originally, he was a greedy guy, so his eyes were overflowing with greed.

But that was it.

I couldn't get him to move the way he wanted.

“... .. Money hanging around your neck... .. I'll take them all.”

that buck

Raymond moved on.

Only then did the demon king realize why he couldn't move Raymond the way he wanted.

‘crazy. The greed to make money is so strong that my mental interference doesn't work!’

Raymond was now blinded by greed to make money by killing the demon lord.

The problem was that the greed was so strong that the Demon King's mental interference was not able to penetrate at all.

Meanwhile, seeing Raymond like that, the disciples exclaimed in amazement.

“... .. your majesty! Even in this situation, you are trying to fight the demon king for someone else.”

“Look Linden! Even the demon king's curse is useless in front of His Majesty's light!”

“Your Majesty, stop shining and we just run away!”

Seeing the disciples shouting like that, the demon king opened his eyes again.

‘what? Why aren't they losing their reason in greed?’

While the famous Arch Mages of the Mage Tower were losing their temper, Raymond's disciples were relatively normal.

The power of the demon king is not working at all.

It was for the exact opposite reason than Raymond's.

If Raymond's greed was so strong that the devil's mental interference didn't work, the disciples had little greed.

It was because of the influence I learned from watching Raymond who was only for others (?).

Hanson's only greed is to spread Raymond's light across the continent.

Linden's only greed is to play.

Sword Saint Elmud Mien was greedy to protect Raymond, so there was no way the Demon King's authority would work properly.

[What, how can so many great saints exist?]

The demon king exclaimed in bewilderment at the appearance of such disciples.

Each of the disciples who grew up watching and learning from Raymond was no different from a noble saint.

Only one of the disciples.

Christine secretly bit her lip.

'It's unbearable.'

Christine gritted her teeth, unable to contain her seething emotions.

It was a feeling towards Raymond.

'I don't know what I'll do at this rate.'

Christine, almost unwittingly stepping on Raymond, was brought to her senses.

If I did something wrong, I felt like I would make a mistake that Raymond would regret for the rest of his life.

"Sir Lee Lyndon!"

"yes?"

"Please hold my hand tight!"

"yes? yes?"

"Quickly! No matter what I do, please never let go!"

He had asked Linden to catch him if he lost his temper, but Linden misunderstood again.

'Why are you asking me like this? Are you trying to rely on me? After all, does Princess Christine like me? But isn't the princess much stronger than me?'

Not knowing the truth, Linden was ecstatic.

Fortunately, the demon of greed didn't care about Christine.

He couldn't afford to be distracted by Raymond growling at him.

[Yes, you. Being a saint, but being blinded by greed. Aren't you ashamed!]

"It's noisy."

[...] ... !]

Thanks to losing his temper due to greed, Raymond replied harshly, unlike usual.

"What does that matter!"

All you have to do is earn money!

Raymond's sword struck the demon lord of greed.

A powerful blow that was incomparable to the previous one!

[This is... ... !]

The demon king of greed groaned and pushed back.

I resisted, but to no avail.

Raymond, burning with greed, was strong.

A sword is a sword. Magic is magic.

Raymond's attacks raged like a storm.

“It is over.”

[Oh no.]

The demon king of greed intuited the end.

And Raymond's sword decapitated the Demon King of Greed.

[You have defeated the Demon King!]

[Achievement: ‘Demon King Slayer’ has been achieved!]

[Your feat spreads throughout the outer continent of Jormund!]

[The mighty rulers of the outer continent of Jormund strongly recognize your existence again. [

Some rulers see you as a potential enemy and are wary!]

[Some rulers consider you a savior and hope!]

[Your status as a ‘ruler’ goes up a notch!]

[ Acquire the qualifications to become a ‘great ruler’!]

These were incomprehensible messages.

\* \* \*

After so many twists and turns, Raymond subdued the Demon King.

‘I’m embarrassed. Losing reason with greed.’

Raymond covered his face with his hands.

To be honest, I couldn't remember what happened when I subdued the demon king. He had completely lost his sanity.

‘Other people must have seen me losing my reason too, right?’

Raymond was worried about what to do if his image was damaged.

But fortunately that didn't happen.

Again, I thought the opposite.

“To think that the power of the demon lord is not working. How greedy Your Majesty is.”

“no. His Majesty is also a human being, but he is not without greed at all. At that time, I saw that his eyes were bloodshot from the power of the demon king.”

“But how?”

“That’s natural. Wouldn’t it be that you defeated the power of the demon king with a desperate heart to defeat the demon king for the sake of others!”

At that time, the Arch Mages who witnessed Raymond’s appearance were moved and chatted.

Everyone thought that Raymond had overcome the demon lord’s power with his nobility (?).

Chapter 489 - Side Story 37

Duke Fradin also bowed his head toward Raymond.

“This Pradin. Impressed by Your Majesty’s light! There will be no light as great as Your Majesty anywhere on the continent. Thank you so much for saving our 2 Magic Towers.”

It was a voice of genuine gratitude.

Because thanks to Raymond, I was able to defeat the Demon King, a long-cherished wish of the 2nd Mage Tower.

If it wasn’t for Raymond, the wizards of the 2nd Mage Tower would have had to shed a lot of blood.

‘He was born a magician and had such a great character.’

Duke Fradin shook his head.

Any doubts that Raymond’s rumors might have been exaggerated were all but gone.

Raymond was perfect.

“I understand why His Majesty was recognized as the preceptor (guide) of the 1st Mage Tower. Can we, the 2nd Mage Tower, serve His Majesty as a Preceptor?”

Duke Fradin asked.

Raymond thought for a moment, then nodded.

‘If you open a kite with the 2nd Mage Tower, you’ll be able to get magic tools at a cheap price. It will help reduce costs when doing business in the Iron Empire.’

“Yes, it’s not enough, but I’ll follow your words.”

“iced coffee! thank you! I wish you well in the future.”

“I would like to ask you well.”

‘Hehe, be prepared to rip off the magic tool at a cheap price later.’

Raymond gave an evil laugh to himself.

Anyway, that’s for the future.

There were more important things now.

had to be compensated.

Fortunately, Duke Fradin kept his promise.

It was decided to pay 50 million penas!

'Ha ha ha ha! Fifty million penas! Fifty million penas!'

Raymond struggled to contain his laughter.

It was a staggering sum, but still not enough to satisfy Raymond's greed.

'Yeah, not enough yet. More money is waiting for me.'

more money.

It was the money to earn after treating King Seong.

Now it was the turn to save the King.

\* \* \*

Fortunately, the transplant operation was successful.

'The structure of the demon king's heart is identical to that of humans, so there was no major problem.'

After major surgery, Raymond sighed in relief.

There was no rejection that I was worried about.

As Duke Fradin said, the demon king was shaped by the mental body, so it didn't seem to induce the host's immune response.

After a while, King Seong finally came to his senses.

"I... .. Are you still alive?"

The King Seong blinked and made a face of disbelief.

Then, when he saw Raymond standing next to him, he opened his eyes wide.

"You, the emperor of poverty, saved me. thank you thank you."

The King hastily lowered his head.

"No, it's fine. Wasn't it that you couldn't speak?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Unlike before, it was a holy king who spoke with a normal voice.

The King's expression darkened.

"I couldn't speak because of the curse. Now that the curse is lifted, you can speak."

"What the hell happened?"

Everyone present, including Rose, listened.

The King Seong let out a deep sigh.

“As you might expect, I am not the person I was before. It has been a long time since all powers were taken away and he became the scarecrow king. Even I have lost all powers except for the heal ability.”

“Who the hell would do that?”

“He is the ruler of the chaos of the outer continent of Jormund.”

It was as expected.

However, Raymond did not understand easily and asked back.

“But isn’t the Holy King also a powerful ruler of chaos? By the way, are you going through something like this?”

“Because the opponent was that powerful. To the point where it can't even compare to me.”

“... ..!”

The King's fingertips trembled faintly.

It was fear.

“The one who overpowered me... .. He called himself the ‘sole ruler’ of Jormund.”

sole ruler.

It was a word I had heard before.

‘It's a story the demon king of greed told by borrowing his power!’

It was clear that he was the same person who disabled the sealing of the 2nd Mage Tower.

“I could not resist in front of his mighty power. All six of his wings were cut off, and he became his slave.”

Everyone in the hall swallowed their saliva.

It was a terrifying story.

‘The Holy King is an existence that can be said to have the greatest power in Ley Pentaina, but he was helplessly defeated. How on earth could that being have such a strong power?’ freewebnovel.com

A while ago, I remembered the scene where the existence manifested its power at the call of the Demon King of Greed.

The eerie energy he felt at the time gave Raymond a chilling feeling.

Raymond shook his head and asked what he was curious about.

“As a condition of the bet you made with me, the loser wanted to become the property of the winner, was it to get away from him?”



“Yes, because that was the only way to get out of the being's clutches. Coincidentally, His Majesty had the 'qualification' to be my master, so it's a gamble I asked for.”

Qualification.

It seemed to be referring to Raymond's qualification as the ruler of chaos.

‘I am also the ruler of chaos, so you put up such a strange bet condition with the intention of becoming my own and escaping from that scary being.’

The King smiled lightly.

“I bet on Your Majesty's Light, but fortunately it seems to have worked out. thank you.”

“Then what about?”

“Yes, that Mufenheim now belongs to Your Majesty.”

Raymond cleared his throat.

The King Seong owns it.

It's a bit of an expression, but honestly, I felt like I was going to die.

‘If I work the king as a low-wage worker, I'll be able to make a lot of money.’

That's not all.

‘The wealth the King Seong has accumulated so far is mine! How much is the king's wealth? If I rip it off at once, I'll be cursed at, right?’

However, Raymond, who was in the midst of joy and happiness, suddenly felt eerie.

When I turned my gaze, Rose had a cool look in her eyes.

Not only Rose, but also Christine didn't look very good.

‘Why?’

Raymond tilted his head, not understanding why Rose was looking at him like that.

“sir? Do you really like having the Holy King under your command?”

“yes? yes? that is... ..?”

Raymond looked into Rose's eyes and spared his words.

It was an instinctive action.

“Hmm.”

No matter how she reacted to Raymond's reaction, Rose gave her a scary smile.

“Let me discuss this matter with you separately. Let's finish the important story first.”

Rose looked at the Holy King and said.

“Then what is the purpose of its existence?”

Everyone paid attention to the king's mouth.

The King Seong bit his lip and spoke in a trembling voice.

“The Conquest of the Leifentina Continent.”

“... ..!”

“It is his purpose to make the continent of Leifentai completely his own.”

The hall became quiet.

It was expected, but hearing it in person was shocking.

“So everything that has happened has been attributed to him?”

“Yes, that's right. All the terrible things that happened in the Iron Empire of the Crusader Federation were caused by his conspiracy.”

Raymond sighed.

‘I'm glad I blocked it.’

If it hadn't been stopped, the Crusader Alliance Empire and the Iron Empire would have been in the same situation as the Holy Kingdom.

However, the King Seong spoke heavily.

“Fortunately, Your Majesty foiled his plot, but this is not the end.”

“then?”

“His full-scale plans haven't even started yet. What happened to both empires so far was just to preoccupy an advantageous position ahead of the main plan, and the truly terrible disaster is from now on.”

“What the hell is he up to?”

The King said heavily.

“The Great War.”

“... ..!”

“Soon, the rulers of chaos on the outer continent of Jormund will begin a massive invasion of Leifentina. The continent of Ley Pentaina will be engulfed in the horrors of war.”

Everyone's heart thumped and sank.

\* \* \*

‘What? That kind of nonsense?’

Raymond's eyes darkened.

'What kind of fucking continental war is this all of a sudden?! no!'

Now, at best, I am on the verge of achieving my super-rich dream, so what kind of thunderbolt is this?

But Rose asked sharply.

"I don't understand. The beings of chaos on the outer continent cannot easily cross the open sea due to innate restrictions. Initiating a great war?"

At that, people were puzzled.

Come to think of it, it was.

Because of the open sea between the two continents, it has been extremely rare for beings of chaos to cross over to the Leifentai or continent.

Occasionally, only a few escaped the restrictions.

"The being has prepared a way to avoid restrictions."

"What is?"

"We are building a giant space jump portal in the Holy Land. When that portal is completed, beings of chaos will be able to move to the continent of Leifentai without any restrictions."

"... ..!"

A deadly silence fell in the hall.

It was a terrifying story.

The problem is that it is not an impossible story.

'Because I can use the space movement portal too. If that being can use abilities similar to mine, it's possible.'

Raymond's complexion turned white.

A truly colossal catastrophe was approaching.

However, King Seong spoke a somewhat hopeful story.

"Still, thanks to His Majesty the Emperor of Poverty, I can see a tiny bit of light."

"yes?"

"The reason he waged such a terrible plot in both empires was not simply to take over both empires from behind the scenes."

"then?"

"Right blood."

“... ..!”

The King Seong told an amazing story.

“It takes a sacrifice to complete the portal. That's why I tried to complete the portal in exchange for the blood of the dead by causing trouble on the Leifentina continent, but thanks to Your Majesty, I was able to buy some time.”

Raymond felt relieved at those words.

‘Then, I'll just have to restore the Holy Kingdom well.’

The place where the space movement portal was completed was the Holy Kingdom.

If we restore the Holy Kingdom and thwart his plan, the war we worry about won't happen.

‘And it's to my advantage that the Holy King regains his original power.’

Raymond was secretly greedy.

The King Seong became his possession.

It was a measure to get out of his control, but his possession was his possession anyway.

‘Anyway, it would be much better to suck your spine as the king of a holy kingdom than to be a healer. If you use the power of the Holy King, you will be able to take care of all kinds of self-interest in the Holy Kingdom.’

Raymond fantasizes grandiosely of sipping honey on all continents.

Chapter 490 - Side Story 38

He is the emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire.

At the same time, it has enormous influence in the Free Cities Alliance.

He is also close with Rose, the emperor of the Iron Empire.

What if even the Holy King regains his original power?

In fact, it will be able to spread its influence across the entire continent.

Then, it will be possible to use power for self-interest on a scale that is incomparably larger than it is now.

‘I could be the richest man in history.’

Concluding, Raymond said.

“Then I guess I will have to take back the Holy Kingdom.”

“... .. You are also the Emperor of Poverty. Are you trying to step out for peace on the continent?”

In the King's admiration, Raymond hid his embarrassed expression.

‘That's not the purpose. And I'm not going to do it myself.’

There would be no need for him, as the emperor, to step forward in order to restore the Holy Kingdom.

'Because there are a lot of people down there. Let's go back and drink some honey! Especially the three of you sweet potatoes! Do some work!'

Since ancient times, I have been taught that an emperor is only giving orders from above.

Raymond put his back on his back this time and promised to be quick.

However, the King Seong told a strange story.

"but. Since this disaster cannot be resolved without Your Majesty's intervention, it is only natural that Your Majesty, the Great Light, step forward."

"... .. What do you mean?"

"You know, don't you? Did you know that this is a legend passed down even in the Crusader Empire?"

Suddenly a legend?

Raina, who was next to her, let out admiration and stepped forward.

"Ah, amazing. Are you referring to the legend of the great savior, the founding legend of our Crusader Empire? That a great savior will prevent a great disaster from descending from the distant darkness."

"Yes, that's right, Arch Mage. Only His Majesty's ability as a 'great savior' can prevent disaster from descending. Otherwise, it would be a costly sacrifice."

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

I couldn't understand what the two were talking about.

'A great savior... .. The title that made me emperor? But didn't that end with killing Ludwig?'

Rina thought as she unfolded her fan.

"In fact, even in our Crusader Empire, we thought it was strange. It is certain that Your Majesty is a great savior, but Ludwig is the disaster the legend says. Although it was a formidable enemy, it was not enough to be called the disaster pointed out by the legend."

"... .."

"As expected, His Majesty's light was not just for Ludwig, but to save the continent."

Raymond was silent.

'... .. What a nonsense story.'

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly changed to Raymond becoming a death squad.

Of course, I didn't even think about drying them all.

'I will not! don't do it! Why am I going to such a dangerous place! Who said something like a great savior?!'

I couldn't even imagine how dangerous the Holy Kingdom would be right now.

could never go

The moment I was about to shake my head, an unexpected call came.

"your majesty! I got a call from Gears Kingdom!"

"... .. suddenly? It's not yet time to send the beef?"

Raymond tilted his head.

The ruler of the Gears Kingdom, Norgian, periodically gave Raymond beef as a gift.

Turning on the communication tool, a familiar Norgian face appeared.

However, his expression was strange.

It was stiffer than usual.

"The Norwegian King?"

-I have an urgent matter to report to you, Your Majesty.

"Is there a problem?"

- War broke out.

"yes?"

Raymond doubted his ears for a moment.

what kind of war?

However, the moment I saw the serious face of the Norwegian, I realized that it was not a lie.

'But suddenly, where is the war?'

The only place the Kingdom of Gears bordered was the Iron Empire.

'no way?'

The moment Raymond's eyes widen.

The Norwegian told a wonderful story.

-The Iron Empire has invaded our country in the northern region. Please allow me to leave.

\* \* \*

Iron Empire's invasion of the Crusader Empire!

Everyone was shocked.

“does not make sense? why?”

Everyone, including Raymond, looked at Rose.

Rose bit her lip and looked at the Holy King.

“Of course this is not what I mean. no way?”

“Yes, that's right. The Grand Duke of the Northern Principality has already stood on the side of the Chaos camp for a long time.”

It's his conspiracy!

Carls said urgently.

“I will order the North Koreans to disband their troops immediately.”

“If the North Koreans defected, they would not listen to orders. I have to go myself. Prepare the imperial army for deployment.”

Ready to launch!

It meant that Rose would lead troops and march out to suppress the North Koreans.

Since the Imperial Army is the most elite of the Iron Empire, suppressing the North will not be a big problem.

But there was a problem.

‘wait for a sec. Then what about restoring the Holy Kingdom?’

Originally, Raymond planned to use the forces of the Crusader Alliance and the Iron Empire to recover the Holy Kingdom.

However, if this happens, the troops of the Iron Empire and the Crusader Empire will not be able to move towards the castle!

First of all, we need to subdue the Northern Principality.

For reference, the grand dukedoms of the Iron Empire were not opponents that could be easily overpowered, as each one had powers greater than that of a moderately powerful country.

“How much time do we have until the portal is complete?”

“Originally, it was supposed to be finished right away, but His Majesty bought time...  
... I think it will take about a month.”

one month.

It was an incredibly short time.

It will take more time than just to subdue the northern provinces.

King Seong told a more desperate story.

“However, if a full-fledged bloody conflict breaks out between the Northern Principality and the punitive forces, the time will be even shorter. I will sacrifice the victims.”

“... ..!”

Portal sacrifices people's blood. So, if a war breaks out, the portal will be completed rapidly.

Rose said with a hard face.

“Then it is impossible to suppress the North Korean province by force, and the only way to stop the conflict is to say.”

“Yes, that's right. In the meantime, we have no choice but to stop the completion of the portal by sending a death squad to the Holy Land.”

forlorn hope.

At those words, everyone's eyes turned to Raymond.

Everyone sighed deeply at Raymond's hardened face.

“The face that has already decided to sacrifice... .. It would be useless to dry it.”

“I think this could be really dangerous. Can't Your Majesty not go?”

“Oh, do you doubt Your Majesty's light, Linden!”

“I will protect this swordsman!”

“Let's keep the light!”

“Meow! Meow!”

Raymond wept.

I never said I was going, but it was always like this.

‘These bad people.’

However, even if Raymond thought about it, there seemed to be no way.

Under the circumstances, it is impossible to push through with troops.

As we watched, a cataclysm would descend on the continent.

‘If the continent becomes a mess, my dream of being rich will also fly away.’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

What kind of extravagance is this when people say that they can earn some money and become rich?

Suddenly, anger flared up at the man who orchestrated all this.

‘You're trying to interrupt my dreams. can never forgive I'll sprinkle shit on his plans.’



That was when I was thinking about it.

“sir.”

Raymond was taken aback.

Rose was approaching.

close.

enough to feel the breath.

“Rose?”

“Can you close your eyes?”

“... .. Now?”

“Yes, come on.”

With a strong voice, Raymond complied with Rose's words without realizing it.

And a soft touch touched his lips.

It was a kiss.

“... .. !”

When I opened my eyes in surprise, everyone was looking at the two in amazement.

But look around or not.

Or maybe, rather, as if to show off, Rose kissed her deeply.

“It's a lucky kiss. Have a safe trip.”

Rose whispered to Raymond's dazed face.

“We'll get married when you come back.”

\* \* \*

On the shutter phone, Raymond made a blank face.

‘I'm getting married.’

Rose's words rang in my ears.

‘Yes, I should get married too.’

I wasn't interested in marriage because I was only thinking about money, but it was already too late.

When he was in the imperial capital, several servants even talked about marriage.

‘Because I'll be able to hand over the throne quickly if I get married soon.’

He intended to throw off the throne as soon as the child grew up.

For that, only a quick marriage was the answer.

'It's a marriage anyway. It's not that I hate it... .. No, it doesn't even look good... .. !'

Raymond's expression went blank again as he remembered Rose's face.

The last kiss was too intense.

Then Christine spoke in a hard voice.

"Your Majesty, you'll be absentmindedly like that before you fall."

"huh? yes? yes? yes."

Raymond nodded hastily.

Looking down, it was under a dark sky.

"By the way, Sir Christine doesn't have to come. Didn't you stay in the ecliptic?"

Raymond said anxiously.

What is needed for this task is not medical skills, but strong armed forces.

So, instead of the original party, the Iron Empire and the powerful superhumans of the Mage Tower were together.

"that... .. that's right! I don't think it will help at all. Can't we go back with senior Hanson?"

Linden chirped like a migratory bird.

FYI, Hanson is back.

It was to convey Raymond's situation to the Empire of the Crusader Alliance.

Linden tried to follow, but Raymond caught him.

"... .. I'm useless, so I don't think I'll be of any help. I don't think so... .. ."

Linden looked at him and continued talking, but Raymond didn't even care.

"I think one Linden would be enough to assist me, but even Sir Christine wouldn't have to risk it... .. ."

Christine sighed and replied.

"... .. I am Your Majesty's personal physician. I have to go in case Your Majesty is somehow injured."

Raymond tilted his head.

'Isn't it okay since the King is here?'

King Seong's interpersonal healing ability honestly surpasses even Raymond's.

But Christine kept her mouth shut and turned her head away.

At that time, the King Seong looked at Christine and Raymond in turns and smiled incomprehensible.

“Your Majesty is a man with many sins.”

“... ..?”

“I do understand. Seeing Your Majesty for the first time, I am also in a state of falling in love with Your Majesty's strong charm.”

There was silence for a while at the sudden words of the Holy King.

“... .. yes?”

“I fell for you. To Your Majesty.”

The King Seong said with a noble face.

“I also want to have Your Majesty like the others wish.”