

Dr. Player 491

Chapter 491 - Side Story 39

“... ..!”

Raymond almost cleared his throat at the sudden story.

“What?”

“Actually, I am also embarrassed by this feeling. As the head of the Elyos, I have always suppressed my personal desires.”

The King Seong placed his hand on his chest.

“Perhaps because I transplanted the heart of the Demon King of Greed, it is difficult to suppress my heart like before. I want to be honest with my desires. I want to have your majesty.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was cold.

‘What is this?! A holy king who can't control his desires?’

Although it is not medically verified, there are experiences that some of the personality of the original owner of the heart comes out when a heart is transplanted.

Maybe it was the case with the King Seong.

‘Still, this is too sudden! I'm not interested in anything other than money!’

The only thing other than money that could move his heart was Rose.

“that... .. that... .. I am... .. .”

At that moment, the King Seong smiled.

“I know. That His Majesty is a person who cares only for others, and such personal desires have been castrated.”

“... .. .”

“But I will wait. There will be many opportunities in the future. I belong to Your Majesty.”

But Raymond didn't want to.

‘I don't need you! I just want to give up ownership!’

There was a reason why Raymond's attitude towards the Holy King was reversed.

‘I thought he was rich, but he was dog hair!’

After checking the property of the Holy King, Raymond despaired.

A whopping minus 300 million pena!

‘yes? 300 million pence. Rich as expected!’

‘It's minus 300 million pence.’

‘yes?’

‘It's a minus 300 million pence.’

‘... .. yes?’

Rose, who was next to her, confirmed it.

‘that's right. The king owes a debt of 300 million penas to the Birmund family.’

‘... ..’

Recalling the conversation at the time, Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It is said that the reason King Seong had such a huge debt was because he had to pay for the deficit while running the Seongguk with his own money.

After 100 years of making up for the deficit, the accumulated debt is now 300 million pennies.

‘... .. Come to think of it, there was a story that King Seong treats patients to make up for the lack of state finances.’

The problem is that the King Seong now belongs to him, so the King Seong's debts also belong to him.

‘Ah! Where is this! This is a scam! It's a scam!’

What if you bought it knowing it was a jackpot but end up with a lot of debt?

I felt really cheated.

Not knowing Raymond's feelings, the King Seong put on a happy face.

“I felt a familiarity like fate when I heard that Your Majesty, like me, owes a huge debt to others. If it were me, I would be able to understand Your Majesty's difficulties.”

‘Because I don't need it?!’

Raymond said sternly.

“Coming to think of it, I don't think it's right to take you, the king of a country, as my personal property. You no longer belong to me. Freedom! freedom!”

“That doesn't work. The bet I made then was an oath with my soul. My soul is already bound by Your Majesty. So I can't solve it until I die. Oh, can I call you master?”

“Don't call!”

“Okay, Master.”

“Don’t call me!”

Raymond shook his head in disgust.

Perhaps because of the greedy demon king's heart, the desire for Raymond flowed out of the star king's eyes.

His gaze was a mixture of sublimity and desire at the same time, so I felt a strong charm on the contrary, but I hated all of Raymond.

‘I only like money!’

Meanwhile, Shutter Phone spoke.

[The good man has arrived.]

“... ..!”

The mood of the group changed.

It was a holy country.

* * *

Seongguk was a small country.

In terms of how small it was, it was even smaller than Raymond's hometown of Houston.

Even so, it was because of the Elyos, the owners of the Holy Land, that it proudly occupied one of the continent's death squads.

Each of the Elyos was no less powerful than a top-notch knight.

‘It was said that an ordinary Elyos exerts the strength of an expert intermediate level. In the case of the warrior class, it is an expert advanced or superlative. In the case of aristocrats, it is common for those with sword master level or higher.’

That is why there are so many top-notch knights that there are not a few in other countries, that they are run over by the streets.

Truly the strongest fighting race!

“It is strangely quiet. I saw Elyos who were always wary of the border area.”

Sir Largo, the sword master of the Iron Empire who followed Raymond, said with a puzzled face.

The King Seong replied in a heavy voice.

“Right now, all of us Elyos are gathered in one place.”

“Why?”

“... .. It will be offered as a sacrifice.”

“... ..!”

Lord Largo was taken aback.

Raymond nodded from the side.

It was an explanation I had already heard.

Blood is needed to open the portal.

He planned to offer the blood of the Elyos who did not follow him as a sacrifice.

“But not yet. The time is not ripe, so they will all be alive. We have to save them first.”

A space movement portal was being created in the middle of the capital of the Holy Nation.

Since they were on strict vigilance, they couldn't break through with only the strength of the death squad.

First of all, their plan was to rescue the Elyos who followed the King and increase their strength.

“All right. We will draw attention.”

Raymond's party decided to carry out diversionary operation.

While the Sword Masters and Arch Mages of the Iron Empire draw the attention of the Elyos who colluded with him, a small group of Raymond and his friends rescue the Elyos.

The reason for this division of roles is that Raymond's ability as a ‘great savior’ is needed to unlock the seal that overpowered the Elyos.

‘This way would be safer. Because we have to deal with the main force of the Elyos over there.’

The cowardly Raymond thought to himself.

“Let the operation begin.”

So, the death squad split into two and departed.

Raymond and the others got off the phone and secretly walked to the place where the Elyos were confined.

“Why are you so grumpy? I think the air is bad.”

Linden looked around nervously.

It was a thick jungle, but even in broad daylight, it felt eerie.

“It is because of the energy of the beings of chaos. The entire Holy Land is changing like the demonic realm of Jormund.”

The King Seong replied with a heavy complexion.

“If we can't stop him, the entire continent will look like this.”

Raymond shook his head.

It was something that would never happen.

Then a sunken basin appeared in the distance.

Raymond's eyes caught a buzz of people in the basin.

“Is it over there?”

“Your people are all trapped in that basin.”

Raymond used magic.

‘Use a magnifying glass!’

Like a telescope, it was a skill that secured a long distance view.

I could see countless Elyos sitting helplessly in the basin.

“But it doesn’t seem tied or tied. There are not many troops guarding it.”

Raymond tilted his head.

There seemed to be around 3-400 Elyos trapped.

However, there were less than 50 Elyos watching over them.

Of course, there were hundreds of human soldiers, but considering the overwhelming fighting ability of the Elyos, that amount of human troops would not be an opponent?

“Perhaps the power of his people was overpowered by his ability.”

“that? is that possible? Incapacitating hundreds of Elyos?”

“Yes, it is quite possible. If it is his strength.”

Raymond put on a tired expression.

‘How on earth is that guy's strength?’

Raymond realized that if his plan succeeded and the space movement portal was completed, terrible destruction would come to the continent.

‘It must be stopped.’

Raymond and the others waited in a dark place.

And after the promised time has passed.

Fain! Quaang!

A loud noise echoed from the other side of the basin.

Another party that had been divided attacked the branch!

“They're from the Iron Empire!”

“Stop!”

A fierce battle unfolded.

The aura cut through the air and powerful magic exploded.

Raymond gulped and watched the battle scene.

‘That's the power of the Elyos. It's much stronger than I thought.'

All of those who were carrying out the diversionary operation were the best masters of the Iron Empire.

Although they were few in number, they could be said to be the strongest among humans, but on the contrary, the Elyos seemed to have the upper hand in combat.

‘Of course, there are more Elyos, but such power?'

However, the King Seong shook his head heavily.

“Originally, they're not that strong.”

“then?”

“I got his blessing and became like that. Those who swore allegiance to him became ferocious and were able to wield more power than ever before.”

Raymond used magnifying glass magic to examine the Elyos fighting more closely.

It was definitely strange.

bloodshot eyes.

swollen blood vessels.

‘... ... It looks like you got a shot of epinephrine. Was it berserk?'

It was difficult to know the details.

Raymond's party watched the battle with bated breath, and the knights of the Iron Empire soon made a scheduled retreat.

“retreat! Back off!”

“Ha ha ha! Go after him and don't leave even one alive!”

The Elyos had faces full of excitement from the battle.

All but the bare minimum left the basin in pursuit.

Raymond and the others rose from their seats.

The time has come.

“Your Majesty, watch this Sword Saint in action! This time, I will become Your Majesty's sword and play an active part!”

The swordsman fought noisily.

Raymond looked at the Sword Master with a distrustful look for a while and then said.

“I'm in a hurry.”

There were only about 10 Elyos on the opposing side remaining in the basin.

That level was enough for the party to deal with, so Raymond shouted strongly.

“attack!”

“Take this Sword Master's sword! What are you guys doing?!”

“Let's become the sword of light and fight! let's fight!”

“Meow meow!”

It was finally the moment when the trio of sweet potatoes paid for their meal.

The opposing Elyos were also strong, but they were not enough to deal with those who were with Raymond.

It wasn't long before they were all overpowered.

The human soldiers lost their fighting spirit and fled due to the power Raymond and his party showed.

‘Anyway, those human soldiers are those who were forcibly brought in, so I don't have to worry about them.’

The important thing was the Elyos trapped inside.

As they tried to enter the basin, a transparent screen blocked the party.

“It is a barrier created by the power of chaos. Originally, it should be destroyed with more powerful power, but His Majesty's savior's ability should be able to destroy it easily.”

Raymond tilted his head and tried to use his skill.

‘Is it really going to happen?’

I stretched out my hand with a half-doubtful heart.

[Detects evil chaos!]

[Savior's ability is unleashed! Destroys the chaos!]

Really done!

Pachang!

The invisible curtain shattered with the sound of breaking glass.

The King Seong exclaimed in admiration.

“Ah Miracle! As expected, His Majesty is the great savior prepared by Heaven. amazing!”

It was the Holy King who had been hanging out with Laina recently and started using a similar tone.

“... ... Let's save the Elyos first.”

Upon entering, the Elyos who had been sitting helplessly widened their eyes.

“No, Your Highness the Holy King?”

“How did this happen?”

All the Elyos know what the Holy King's situation has become.

The moment the King's wings were cut off, the Elyos lost all hope?

The Holy King pointed at Raymond.

“Here is the great light and savior of the continent, His Majesty the Emperor of Poverty, has come to save us.”

“... ..!”

Raymond cleared his throat and stepped in front of the Elyos.

‘Because it's our first meeting, I should make a good impression.’

Originally, the Holy Kingdom was not the target of his attack. It is because the original body is closed.

However, with the situation going like this, it seemed to me that it would be good to make the Elyos of the Holy Land into Hugu as well.

Chapter 492 - Side Story 40

“I am Raymond, the emperor of the Crusader Empire. We have heard of your difficulties and are here to help. Rest assured that I will be with you now.”

As always, it was a voice that was sublime and full of trust.

However, the Elyos showed an unexpected reaction.

“... .. thank you But we have no hope. Give up and get out of here.”

“what do you mean?”

“We are already cursed by that terrible being. My whole body is weak and I can't even control my limbs properly.”

Raymond checked the condition of the Elyos.

All of them were pale in color.

Skin so dry as if it had been dehydrated.

His hands were shaking and he seemed to have difficulty getting up from his seat.

“We do not have the strength to follow you. If the renegades return, you too will be in danger, so run quickly.”

The Elyos said in despair.

But Raymond shook his head.

‘I can't do that.’

Without absorbing these Elyos with full power, it was virtually impossible to prevent the completion of the space movement portal.

First of all, how are you going to let this many die?

‘I won't let go of the hukou easily!’

Those who lived here were close to half of the Elyos population.

It was good to see that if all of them died, the kingdom would in fact fall.

This was unacceptable for Raymond, who was trying to make the Holy Kingdom his money bag.

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Save the Elyos in despair!]

(Medicine Quest)

Priority: Seven Mess

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: The Elyos are losing their strength and are in despair due to the tricks of the evil being. Save the Elyos with your skills!

Reward: Bonus level up x 5 Skill points 1000

Bonus: Seongguk

Raymond nodded his head at the contents of the quest.

Seongguk.

I liked the perks.

‘If I save them, I'll be able to become a hero of the Holy Kingdom.’

hero!

It was a title Raymond liked.

You'll be able to suck on honey without having to be bothered and responsible for anything.

‘There's still time.’

Raymond saw where the renegade Elyos had left.

They decided to lure them as far away as possible, so there was still time for the renegades to return.

“I will solve your curse.”

“How do you mean?”

“It is possible with my medical skills.”

“... ..!”

The Elyos made a surprised expression.

It wasn't just a story.

'If you look at what he's done so far, most of them are tricks based on medical principles.'

It was like that from the beginning.

If you look far away, it's from the Droton Kingdom.

After all, even the evil Archduke Berard of the Drowton Kingdom could be said to be one of his subordinates, and all of them used tricks that caused medical problems.

Not only at that time, but also in the Kingdom of Katal, the Kingdom of Peninsula, and the Ecliptic of the Crusader Alliance.

all the same

In other words, it was clear that he was well versed in medical knowledge as well as great strength.

'It's not exactly medical knowledge, but it's probably using knowledge about the human body.'

This time, it must be a curse that causes some kind of problem in the body.

If we knew what kind of problem it caused, we could figure out a solution.

"Do a Linden Full Wrap!"

It was an overall inspection.

"yes yes!"

Linden and Christine went around and took the blood of the Elyos in the worst condition.

Raymond opened the subspace and summoned the diagnostic test machine.

A blood test showed the cause immediately.

[K: 0.5 mmol/L]

"... ..!"

He was in a state of severe hypokalemia.

'What kind of potassium level is that?'

I've seen countless patients, but I've rarely seen such severe potassium levels.

'Even if it's less than 2, it's serious. less than 0.5. Is it possible to be alive even after this?'

Being a physically powerful Elyos, he seemed to be barely holding on.

Anyway, now that I know the cause, the solution is simple.

"Sir Lyndon Christine! Please replenish your potassium!"

"Your Majesty!"

If hypokalemia is a problem, you can supplement with potassium.

Raymond summoned an electrolyte replenishment sap through subspace magic.

'I can't treat all patients because I don't have time. I have to treat the strong first.'

There was no need to treat all of the Elyos right away.

If he recovers enough power to fight against the soon-to-be renegade Elyos, he should be able to breathe.

'Fortunately, the problem caused by the lack of electrolytes can be quickly resolved by supplementation.'

It's okay if you don't restore it to normal.

Even if the numbers increased to a certain extent, the condition of the Elyos would be much better.

Raymond and Lyndon Christine roamed around, injecting the Elyos with electrolyte replenishment fluids.

Thanks to our haste, we were able to replenish fluids for dozens of people.

But something strange happened.

The symptoms did not improve at all even when the fluid was administered.

Raymond hurriedly ran another blood test.

[K: 0.6 mmol/L]

Almost no improvement.

'I replenished with sap, but why?'

Raymond knew the answer intuitively.

'Potassium is being discharged from the body!'

In this case, there was only one organ that would have had problems.

'There was a problem with the electrolyte regulation channel in the kidneys. Which channel is the problem?'

There are several diseases that cause problems with the kidney's electrolyte channels.

Raymond recalled the other test figures accompanying the Elyos and soon came up with a diagnosis.

'It's Bartter's syndrome.'

It was a disease that caused hypokalemia and dehydration due to a problem with the NKCC channel among electrolyte channels in the kidney.

'It must have caused problems in the NKCC channel of the kidneys of these Elyos by using his authority.'

It seems that a combination of biometric knowledge and the powers of chaos caused this phenomenon.

‘What do we do? If this is the case, it cannot be cured in a short period of time.’

Raymond made a troubled face.

If it was Batters syndrome, there was a treatment.

You can use a drug that promotes the kidney's ability to absorb potassium. Since it was a relatively common drug, it had already been developed. freewebnovel.com

‘You can bring medicine by subspace summoning. The problem is time.’

It took time for the drug to take effect.

And now, in the case of the Elyos, it was because of a curse rather than an actual disease, so it was questionable how effective the medicine would be.

‘In the worst case, there may be no medicinal effect at all.’

What is certain is that it is impossible to restore the renegade Elyos until they return.

“How are you, Your Majesty?”

King Seong asked with a worried expression, probably feeling Raymond's unusual atmosphere.

“... ..”

When Raymond couldn't answer, a heavy silence fell in the room.

At that time, the disciples who were watching Raymond said.

“Your Majesty, I don't think there will be any more time.”

“It's time for the renegade Elyos who left the chase to return soon.”

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘What the hell?’

The operation to save the Elyos was practically a failure.

A few of them may be able to be helped and taken away, but most of them here will not be able to be saved.

‘There is no way to break the curse. We have to hide before it's too late.’

Relatively, the renegade Elyos who left the pursuit were far more elite than those who remained here.

Also, the numbers are incomparable.

Even Raymond and his party could not be assured of safety if they encountered them.

‘Let's run away. This can't be helped.’

He was about to make that decision, but Raymond hesitated.

It was because he saw the desperate faces of hundreds of Elyos.

Even though I knew there was no way, I couldn't stop walking.

'Is there really no way? at all?'

While thinking about it, Myen, who had gone out to reconnaissance, shouted.

[The renegade Elyos are returning!]

"... ..!"

The group looked at Raymond.

It was the look in his eyes telling him to leave.

'damn.'

As I was about to make a decision, King Seong told me an unexpected story.

"Your Majesty is not okay. Please leave."

"The Holy King?"

"I know you are willing to risk death for the sake of us Elyos."

"... .."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

'No, not so much... ..'

King Seong smiled benevolently at Raymond as if he knew everything.

"No matter how embarrassing your Majesty is, it is impossible to save us Elyos in this situation. it's okay. I, the king, will protect these, so please, Your Majesty, plan the future."

keep

It was a story that King Seong had lost all his powers, so he would die as a king along with his people.

"still... .. It was a short meeting, but I sincerely admired His Majesty's light. thanked."

Why?

Hearing the same greeting as the will, Raymond's heart suddenly jumped up.

'You're going to die if you haven't earned me a penny yet? I will never let go of the hukou in my hand! there must be some way Remember!'

Raymond opened a market.

I was wondering if there was a skill that would help in this situation.

'alchemy? no. I do not have time. Magic? It'll work faster, but it's too much to use on this many people.'

When Raymond didn't intend to move on, the group shouted again.

"your majesty! We must leave!"

"The renegade Elyos are getting closer!"

Beyond the sky, I could see the renegade Elyos approaching.

It will arrive sooner or later. Then it was over.

I had to leave now to escape.

'little bit more. 10 seconds.'

It was when he was desperately searching for market skills.

One category caught my eye.

[Ruler of Chaos]

'What is this? When did it happen?'

It was a category that did not exist until recently.

When I selected it, this explanation came to mind.

[As your rank as the Ruler of Chaos has risen, you can acquire special 'Power Skills' as a skill!]

[Please

select the 'Power Skill' you want!]

Seeing the list of skills, Raymond was fed up.

The Night of Hell, the Dark Nightmare, the Whispers of Greed, and so on.

They were skills that looked menacing even at a glance, befitting a ruler of chaos.

'Why do I need this skill! I'm not the real ruler of chaos.'

The moment he tried to get out of the category, Raymond was startled.

One skill caught his attention.

Chapter 493 - Gaiden 41

[Biological Control]

'What is this?'

I swallowed my saliva.

When I selected it, this explanation came to mind.

[Biological Control]

Classification: Power Skill

Rating: ?

Mastery: D

[This is a curse that allows you to arbitrarily control the body parts of your followers who have sworn allegiance to you!] [You

can only finely adjust the body parts because of the low level of skill!] It was

a curse that controls the living body, and it was like a power to intimidate your followers.

'Is this an authority similar to the one Newwwira used?'

Newbweera, the progenitor of vampires, suppressed interferon to incapacitate vampires.

'I don't have any friends, so what?'

It was the moment he shook his head and was about to close the skill window.

A thought flashed through Raymond's mind.

'for a moment. There's a way to use this skill.'

Raymond glanced back at the Elyos.

Seeing Raymond's eyes changed, the King asked.

"your majesty? Did you find a way?"

"Yes, there is one way. Instead, there are conditions."

"What is?"

"The Elyos here must swear allegiance to me. As you swear to the ruler of chaos."

"... ..!"

The Elyos groaned.

Pledge of allegiance!

I wasn't talking about loyalty like the relationship between a human being and a god.

To the beings of chaos, the meaning of loyalty is to offer one's soul to become a follower.

In other words, it meant that I had to become a member of Raymond's household!

"That is... .."

The Elyos couldn't answer.

It was natural.

It's such a sudden story and it's something I can't easily accept.

however.

dump.

The Holy King knelt in front of Raymond and said.

“I, Mufenheim, the king of the Holy Land, speaks to Raymond, the great light of the continent and the ruler of chaos. I swear allegiance to you, so please accept me into your household.”

In fact, since the Holy King had already been owned by Raymond, the oath of allegiance now had no meaning.

It was an act to show off to the other Elyos.

The Elyos cried out in astonishment.

“That Highness?!”

“How?!”

“noisy!”

The King Seong exclaimed.

“You do not know who he is? Great Light of the Continent! His Majesty the Emperor of Poverty, noble enough to shoulder huge debts for the sake of others! He only made this offer for us!”

The Elyos groaned.

Of course, they also knew about Raymond's rumors.

As the Elyos wavered, Raymond spoke to them with a noble face.

“I am making this offer for you. I want to save you, so please trust me.”

As befits a master of image making, his sincere voice spread to the Elyos.

The Elyos bit their lips and one by one knelt in front of Raymond.

“I swear allegiance to you!”

“Please make us your household!”

The sight of countless Elyos bowing their heads was an extremely majestic sight.

At the same time, a message popped up.

[You have made the Elyos your followers!]

[You have become a true ruler of chaos!]

[Acquire a nickname!]

[Your nickname is ‘Lord of Poverty’!]

[Your nickname ‘Poverty’ The ‘ruler’ spreads far away to the outer continent of Jormund!]

“... ..!”

Raymond opened his eyes.

‘No, why do I really become the ruler of chaos? Above all, what is this name like?!’

Due to the situation, I had no choice but to accept him as a member of my family, but he became the real ruler of chaos.

What's more, such a terrible nickname?

'Damn it'll change later. If I solve this problem, I'm super rich. I will become the ruler of gold.'

In order to do that, they had to save these Elyos.

Raymond used the power skill.

'Use biometric mastery!'

Even if no one taught him, he was able to use his powers naturally thanks to his skill feet.

Raymond activated the kidneys of the Elyos, among them the inactive NKCC channel.

"Sir Lyndon Christine! Hurry up and give me another potassium sap! ASAP!"

"all right!"

The intravascular injection line to administer the medicine was already held, so all I had to do was walk around and administer the fluid.

The sap was quickly administered, and unlike before, the condition of the Elyos began to improve little by little.

"The strength is coming back to everyone's legs!"

"You can stand up!"

The Elyos shouted in excitement as if a miracle had arrived.

Of course, I haven't fully recovered.

It took more time.

However, even being able to move moderately was a huge help in terms of power.

"No you? how?!"

The renegade Elyos shouted in bewilderment.

"It is thanks to Your Majesty of Poverty!"

"You dirty renegades!"

After the battle, the renegade Elyos prevailed at first.

However, as time went by, the number of Elyos who gradually recovered and joined increased, and the pendulum of the fight began to tilt towards Raymond.

The decisive blow was when the other members of the Iron Empire, who had been diversionary operations earlier, came back.

"Let's help the poor majesty!"

“Long live His Majesty the Rosetail Emperor! Long live His Majesty of Poverty!”

When the Iron Empire masters rejoined, the renegade Elyos could not hold out any longer.

“Retreat retreat! Get away!”

Seeing the renegade Elyos flying away through the air, Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

It was a win.

* * *

Raymond and his party led the Elyos to a safe place.

There was a fortress built by the Elyos nearby.

‘I have to recover the Elyos as much as possible here.’

The power to protect the space movement portal will not be as easy as it is now.

I had to be fully prepared.

‘I don't want to go. Why do I always have to suffer like this?’

Raymond grumbled inwardly.

I was worried about how terrifying these guys would be.

‘Is things going well for Rose-sama?’

Raymond quietly expected.

‘If Rose-nim finishes the job well, I won't have to take the risk.’

The reason why Raymond is suffering so hard right now is because the power of the Crusader Alliance Empire and the Iron Empire were tied up because of the war caused by the North.

However, when I checked with the communication port, it seemed that the situation was not good there either.

It was said that the North Korean side was on the verge of shedding a lot of blood because of the aggressive response.

‘... .. My sales are always like this.’

Reconfirming that he had to finish the job, Raymond sighed deeply.

However, the Holy King approached Raymond and tilted his head.

“You are worried about the disaster coming to the continent. As expected, Your Majesty the Ruler of Poverty.”

“... ..”

He had never been informed, but he was a holy king who already knew Raymond's nickname, probably because he was once the ruler of chaos.

“The way you worry about the world is really alluring. My heart is shaken by Your Majesty again in Mufenheim.”

“... .. Okay, what happened?”

Raymond replied bluntly.

It was a more unkind voice than before, but there was a reason.

‘... .. Come to think of it, since I accepted the Elyos as my family, the Holy Kingdom also belonged to me.’

The Elyos population is less than 1000.

About 300 of them are said to have defected.

In other words, those who swore allegiance to Raymond were most of the remaining Elyos, and Raymond naturally became the owner of the kingdom.

‘... .. I can't even throw away the Crusader Federation Empire, so what kind of burden is this? It's not even worth the money!’

no money!

It was the reason why Raymond had seven colors.

Seongguk is famous because of the Elyos.

The rest honestly didn't matter. i.e. no money.

Not knowing Raymond's feelings, the Elyos shouted in admiration whenever they saw Raymond.

“Salute to the ruler of poverty!”

“insect!”

“Let's go for the light!”

“Long live the ruler of poverty!”

Surprisingly, the Elyos were a simple race.

Thanks to Raymond, his life was saved, and he gave his heartfelt loyalty.

And there was another reason why the Elyos respected Raymond more fervently.

“Your Majesty, the emperor of our poverty. How great you are... ..”

It was not much help, but the loud swordsman preached the greatness of Raymond to every Elyo he met.

In particular, the Elyos were moved when Raymond told the story of how he saved the King from the Imperial Capital of the Iron Empire.

This is because King Seong was not just a king, but a godmother of the Elyos.

“You saved His Highness the King? The ruler of poverty is our true benefactor.”

“I will follow him from now on.”

‘I don't like it?!’

Raymond hated seeing the Elyos like that.

‘I don't want to feed you guys!’

The Elyos are a fighting race that specializes in fighting.

In other words, they were strong but lacking in the ability to make money, so each and every one of them was a lump of money.

‘Isn't it?’

Raymond suddenly had a change of heart.

‘Elyos aren't only good at fighting. Healing ability is also excellent.’

As can be seen in the case of King Seong, Elyos are naturally gifted with the ability to heal.

‘Moreover, it has wings, so it has excellent mobility, so wouldn't there be a place to use it?’

Raymond's head whirled around.

‘Either the first responders, or the Dr. Angel who is in charge of going around the remote area. Don't you think this is bad?’

It smelled like money!

Even so, he was contemplating how he could spread his magical powers (?) to remote villages with poor traffic, but it seemed that he could use the Elyos.

‘We have to give medical education, and there's a long way to go, but it's worth trying. I'll thoroughly treat this.’

Raymond became the mind of the vice president and laughed like a devil when he saw the Elyos.

“Ah, as expected, the ruler of poverty. To see us Elyos with such a benevolent smile. Once again, I am moved by His Majesty Mufenheim.”

“... .. Do you have anything else to say?”

Raymond said curtly, looking at the King who kept standing next to him.

“Yes, I have something to tell you. Look.”

Dig!

Raymond's eyes widened.

Wings of light rose from the back of the Holy King.

“The wings started to grow back some time ago.”

“how?”

asked Raymond, surprised.

The king shook his head.

“I don't know exactly why this happened. It's probably the influence of becoming a member of His Majesty's family.”

The King Seong pointed to his wings and said.

“It is brighter and more brilliant than the wings I had before. Perhaps your majesty's nobility influenced my soul and this miracle happened.”

There was evidence to support the king's words.

A pattern was engraved on one side of the wing of the Seongwang.

“What about this pattern?”

“It means ‘poor’ in Jormund's ancient hieroglyphs. Originally, there are cases where the symbol of the ruler appears when I become a member of the family, which means that I am a member of His Majesty's family.”

“... ..”

Raymond almost burst out swearing without realizing it.

It was a beggar-like pattern.

Chapter 494 - Side Story 42

“... .. So, did all your strength come back?”

“Some, but not all, are back.”

The King Seong waved his hand lightly.

Then, an invisible, intangible energy stretched out into the air and hit the mountain beyond the wall.

Quarre.

The mountainside collapsed.

“... ..”

Raymond fell silent at the tremendous sight.

‘What is it? It's scary.’

Not even all of his powers have been restored, only some of them, but that kind of crazy power.

The King Seong, smiling benevolently, felt like a monster.

Raymond broke into a cold sweat when he remembered how he had treated the King so bluntly.

'... ... I will do well in the future. If I get caught wrong, I can't even pick a bone. It's okay to tick-tick until now, right?'

Raymond cleared his throat, seeing the King's gaze.

"Anyway, we should start soon."

"yes."

The King also nodded.

It was my turn to go to stop the completion of the space travel portal.

* * *

Hundreds of Elyos split the sky.

The plan was to break through with force.

power was sufficient.

'Since the Holy King has found strength, it will be fine.'

Raymond glanced to the side.

The King Seong clung to Raymond's phone and flapped his wings.

Seongwang, who found strength, was an unparalleled strength in the current situation.

'The King of Stars will fight instead, and I'll just have to watch from behind.'

Raymond smiled slightly at the thought of sucking on the honey.

"Why is that?"

"Oh no."

"Hmm?"

"... ... I was just worried about the upcoming battle."

After leaving everything to you, I couldn't say that I laughed because I was thinking of sucking honey, so I talked roughly.

"If a battle breaks out, the Holy King will lead the way."

It was a story about you taking the lead and fighting hard instead of me.

I quickly added a word.

"So please be careful."

"..."

But why?

The King was silent for a moment.

Then he smiled lightly.

“Your Majesty is the first. The one who cares about me so much.”

The voice was so moving that Raymond fell silent.

‘... .. No, it's an empty story.’

But is it because Raymond's expression management is so perfect?

The Holy King seemed to have sincerely accepted what Raymond said.

“As His Majesty said, be sure to be careful. Thank you for your concern.”

King Seong flapped his wings and moved forward.

In the meantime, the destination was getting closer.

It was the capital of the Holy Kingdom.

However, when Raymond and his party arrived at their destination, their faces hardened.

A terrible miracle had taken place.

* * *

‘That one?’

A gray fog hung over the capital of the Holy Nation.

A muddy aura covered the entire city as if covered in ashes.

“It is the energy of ‘him’ that flowed through the space movement portal. The portal seems to be progressing faster than expected. At this point, it looks like it is on the verge of completion.”

The King Seong said with a dark complexion.

Raymond's face also became serious.

Even just looking at it from afar, it was an eerie feeling.

‘How on earth can the energy flowing through the portal be so powerful because of how powerful the existence is?’

“I must hurry.”

Everyone nodded.

cried the King.

“All-out assault! Recover the capital! For the ruler of poverty!”

“For the ruler of poverty!”

“Long live the ruler of poverty!”

“poor! poor!”

The Elyos marched toward the capital, shouting Raymond's name like a slogan.

However, a group flew into the sky from the capital.

They were renegade Elyos.

[You didn't even know the subject, you came looking for a place to die, Your Highness the King.]

The tall man in the lead said with a gentle smile.

On the back of the man, there were six wings that symbolized the Elyos, the highest rank of the Elyos, and they were stained with black light.

'The Fallen Tribe! It's like Ludwig's time.'

The aura I felt at first glance was not inferior to that of the King Seong.

'Is that Elyos the one who instigated the Grand Duke of the West Principality?'

It seemed like that.

The King said in a cold voice.

"Becoming a Tacheon tribe. Did you completely sell your soul to him, Rogerian?"

[The one who controls Jormund will soon rule even this Leifentina continent. So it would be natural to follow the great man.]

"Foolish."

The King Seong took out his sword.

"If you hadn't colluded with him, this calamity would not have come to our kingdom. I will cut your throat right here and make you pay for your crimes."

That was the beginning.

The Elyos split into two and started a battle.

Dig! Quaang!

As the King Seong swung his sword, the sky split.

However, the other Fallen tribe, Rogerian, was also formidable.

In the aftermath of their fight, even Raymond, who was far away, felt his flesh tremble.

'crazy. What monsters like that.'

I've met all kinds of great people so far, but King Seong and his opponent Rogerian, a Fallen Celestial, were of a different rank.

'Is that the power of the true rulers of chaos?'

He was completely different from Raymond, who was the ruler of the same chaos but was still a cowardly idiot.

It wasn't just the two of them that were great.

The strength of the Elyos, divided into two groups and fighting, was enormous.

Each one has power comparable to that of a first-class knight!

There were countless sword master level swordsmen who were hard to find outside.

‘This is why no one can touch the Holy Kingdom.’

Thinking about it again, Raymond sighed.

Originally, I didn't intend to wear it, but after seeing the actual battle scene, I thought I should be careful and stay away from it as much as possible.

‘Fighting on our side!’ frēewebηovel.com

Raymond supported the Holy King and the Elyos.

However, unexpected results began to unfold.

‘what? Why are we being pushed back?’

Even before the battle began, they were optimistic about victory.

This was because the number of allies outnumbered the renegade Elyos.

However, it was the allies who were pushed back even though there were more numbers.

‘why?’

Raymond, who looked at the opposing Elyos with magnifying glass magic, realized the reason.

‘I'm getting a buff!’

The opposing Elyos were all standing with bloodshot eyes and were pouring out ferocious attacks.

It seemed that he had raised his strength by some means.

‘Is it a kind of berserker buff? What should I do?’

Raymond was troubled.

If left as it is, the chances of the allies losing seemed high.

“Your Majesty can't.”

“yes?”

“You're going to go and help the King Seong, aren't you? It's dangerous.”

“Yes, it is dangerous!”

“Hey everyone, give up. And you will plunge into the fires of hell. Can I cheer you on here?”

The disciples and sweet potatoes hurriedly stopped Raymond.

Raymond was taken aback.

I didn't intend to go, but when I heard him stop it, it felt like I had to go and help him.

‘no! If I get involved in such a terrifying fight, I won't even be able to cull my bones!’

But it seemed like I couldn't just watch it.

had to find a way

'Is there any way to help allies without risk?'

A thought flashed into my mind.

'You can remove the opponent's buff! It's possible if you block the overactive adrenaline.'

I don't know exactly what type of buff the opposing Elyos received.

However, buffs of any kind had one thing in common.

It was adrenaline.

Any type of buff that enhances combat power boosts the action of adrenaline.

'We have to dose the enemies with phentolamine.'

Phentolamine.

A ganglion blocking drug that works against adrenaline.

'The problem is how. How can I use medicine on those Elyos?'

In the middle of a battle, it was impossible to inject or drink medication.

Raymond pondered and found a way.

"Bring me that Linden."

"What if that?"

"... .. What I told you to handle with the most care."

Linden understood.

I took out a heavy pocket from the deepest part of the emergency cart that I carry on my phone.

The weight was heavy, so I brought it to Raymond with a whimper.

"Here, Your Majesty."

"Unfold it."

When Linden opened the pouch, something surprising was revealed.

It was golden!

'... .. What I love and cherish the most.'

Raymond admired the brilliant golden light with a faint look on his face for a moment.

Of course, I didn't ask you to bring it to enjoy it.

There was a reason they carried the gold on the emergency cart.

[I used the skill 'Making medicine with gold!']

It's because of this alchemy skill!

[Gold is the metal that is the goal of all alchemy!]

[You can recreate it into the medicine you want!]

Make the medicine you want with gold!

It was a great skill!

However, Raymond rarely used this skill.

‘You have to use gold. Big.’

The material was gold.

Gold!

It was also not something that could be changed to the same weight.

[You can make 1g of medicine per 1kg of gold!]

Terrible exchange rates that make you cry.

Of course, 1g is not a small weight for a medicine, but the consumption of gold was enormous.

And it wasn't even free.

[Recreation using gold is a violation of the laws of the world!]

[We need a ‘justification’ to break the laws!]

[Promise a donation fit for a miracle!]

‘... ... You bad system bastard.’

Every time you use it, money goes into it.

That's huge too.

Even the spending didn't end there.

“Transformed into phentolamine. Inhalation Modification.”

[This is a drug that cannot be created with your knowledge! Additional cost is required!]

It was impossible to inject medicine into the veins of opponent Elyos, so an inhalation type was needed.

However, phentolamine is an intravenous drug.

Inhaled phentolamine does not exist on the modern Earth either.

Therefore, intravenous use had to be recreated as an inhalation type, which is impossible with his knowledge.

Therefore, he had to gain an excess of alchemy knowledge as a skill, and that led to an increase in expenses.

[Pension difficulty is high!]

[Promise a total donation of 10 million pena!]

‘Crazy. What's so expensive?!'

Raymond sighed inwardly.

But even if you curse, the system won't cut you a penny.

‘This fee is charged to the Elyos... .. Oh, they are poor people with no money. Damn, why is it always like this!'

Raymond swallowed a tear.

‘I'll definitely make you a Dr. Angel later and exploit your labor! All the Elyos! Until I get scolded for being a vicious boss!'

I decided to use my skills.

[Transforms gold into ‘Pentolamine inhalation type'!]

Faaaaa!

An amazing miracle occurred, turning gold into white powder.

Raymond summoned Sylph.

“I'll let them smell the beef, so let them drink this powder!”

[yea, I got it! beef! Beef!]

The sylphs carried phentolamine powder to the opposing Elyos.

The faces of the opposing Elyos, who naturally inhaled the medicine while inhaling, turned white.

“This one? Why all of a sudden?”

The bloodshot eyes and bulging blood vessels subsided.

The ferocious spirit disappeared and the movements of the opposing Elyos suddenly slowed down.

‘The effect of the adrenaline that had been amplified is gone, and a reaction has come.'

Raymond sighed.

Realizing that this was what Raymond had done, King Seong looked at him and shouted.

“The ruler of poverty has worked a miracle for us!”

“Wow! Long live the ruler of poverty!”

“The ruler of poverty! Ruler of poverty!”

“The light of poverty on the continent!”

“Poor! Poor!”

The Elyos cheered and shouted slogans.

‘... .. Please change the slogan.’

Chapter 495 - Side Story 43

Raymond made a disgusted expression.

It was a slogan that seemed like poverty would come forever.

It was fortunate anyway.

Victory has passed.

‘At this rate, I'll be able to win easily.’

However, Rogerian, the head of the other side who received the sword of the Holy King, spilled arsenic.

[Surely the saint of poverty. That's great. But it is useless.]

“What?”

[Great man! Please give us your power!]

Jjwaok.

I heard the sound of something cracking.

Raymond gulped, feeling terrified.

‘What are you trying to do?’

It was soon known.

The gray fog that had settled over the capital of the holy kingdom began to grow thicker.

It changed from gray to turbid black, and a change occurred in the renegade Elyos.

A dark aura swayed through the wings.

“This?”

[His power descended upon us.]

Rogerian smiled darkly.

[As you already know from experience, as long as his power dwells in me, you have no chance.]

“... ..!”

The King's complexion turned pale.

Yes.

She had already been defeated by him once.

It wasn't even that I was fighting the main body.

Rogerian, the leader of the renegade Elyos, made a contract with him and summoned his incarnation.

Incarnation Avatar.

King Seong was mercilessly defeated by only his alter ego.

[This time, let me cut your wings myself. I'm looking forward to it.]

The King hardened his face at Rogerian's sadistic laugh.

“Shut up. A dog-like guy.”

The King Seong launched a fierce attack.

However, the aspect of the battle was completely different from before.

Rogerian effortlessly countered the King's attack, while Rogerian's attack overpowered the King.

It wasn't just Seongwang who was being pushed back.

The other Elyos warriors were also terribly beaten by the renegade Elyos who received his power.

‘What is it? are you losing I poured ten million penas into it?’

Raymond opened his eyes.

I used 10 million penas to remove their buffs, but it was useless and the allies were in danger of being defeated.

‘Are you going to retreat? No, it's over once the portal is complete.’

It exerts this much power just by transmitting power from a distance.

I couldn't imagine what terrible things would happen if he descended directly to Leifentai or the continent.

‘I have to stop here.’

Raymond gritted his teeth.

There was only one way.

“I will enter the mist.”

“your majesty?”

“While the Seongwang and the Elyos deal with the enemies, we will destroy the space movement portal.”

‘If you stop the space movement portal, the power of the renegade Elyos will weaken.’

The group nodded heavily.

There seemed to be no other way.

‘Eh, it's scary, but.’

Raymond shook his head.

‘You have to do it anyway. For my super-rich dream!’

When he descends to the continent, his dream is forever over.

it had to be stopped

Raymond cried out in fear.

“depart!”

The shutter phone split the sky.

[Where!]

[Stop the saint of poverty!]

The Elyos tried to stop Raymond.

But Raymond wasn't alone either.

“We will deal with them, Your Majesty.”

They were the Knights of the Iron Empire and the Arch Mages.

“Are you okay?”

“Because His Majesty Rosetail has asked you to take good care of Your Majesty.”

Lord Largo, who was in charge of the Iron Empire party, smiled brightly.

“Instead, be careful. Because if His Majesty gets hurt, His Majesty Rosetail won't leave me alone.”

“... .. Rose-sama is scary.”

“Yes very.”

Lord Largo answered firmly.

Raymond smiled awkwardly.

“Then let's go.”

“May the blessing of your poverty dwell with His Majesty!”

Lord Largo drew his sword and shouted to the Iron Empire's companions.

“Here, protect the poor majesty! May the protection of poverty be upon you!”

“poor! poor!”

Like the Elyos, they were members of the Iron Empire who shouted poverty, the symbol of Raymond, like a slogan.

‘... .. Please fight quietly if you're going to fight.’

Raymond crumpled his face.

I wanted to say something, but there was no time for that.

As they entered the capital from the sky, a mist enveloped them.

“It is quiet.”

“It feels like you don’t have any living creatures. Is it invisible because of the fog or is it really gone?”

Rina frowned.

Raymond suppressed his throbbing heart and pointed with his finger.

“Looks like over there. It doesn’t seem far, so hurry up.”

Despite being surrounded by thick fog, most of the party were excellent superhumans.

There was no problem in getting directions.

Except for one person.

“Come with me! Aww! Why am I in this place?! I am a normal person!”

It was Linden.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘... ... Come to think of it, why did Linden follow me?’

In fact, there was no need for Linden to come along in this battle.

Raymond never asked me to come along. I thought I would stay in the fortress where I healed the Elyos at the end.

However, Linden boarded the shuttle phone on her own without anyone telling her to.

why? Of course you know that you have to follow yourself.

It wasn't until long after they set off that Raymond realized that Linden had followed them.

‘I guess I'll have to buy a lot of beef when I go back later.’

Linden trembled and shook her head. It seemed that he was afraid that he would lose them in the fog.

Then there was a hand grabbing Linden's hand.

“Hold tight and follow me so you don’t get lost.”

It was Christine!

Linden made a moved expression, almost crying.

“The late Princess. Whoops.”

“Don’t cry.”

“Yes yes! Dou-wook!”

‘As expected, there is only the princess.’

Linden held Christine's hand tightly and put on a happy face.

Seeing Linden like that, Raymond shook his head.

‘Beef is the best for raising courage. It's because there's not enough beef.’

Anyway, thanks to Linden, the tension went away.

Raymond and the others moved at high speed in the direction of the space movement portal.

In the middle, monsters appeared, but the swordsman and others dealt with them.

yet.

Reaching their destination, Raymond and the others swallowed their saliva.

‘Is this a space movement portal?’

It was big.

High arches were built like a castle wall.

Countless magic circles were engraved on the arch, and an eerie darkness swayed in the middle aisle.

‘Is his energy coming through this place?’

My skin trembled at the energy I felt through the arch.

‘Can I use the savior's ability to break it?’

I honestly didn't get it.

I felt overwhelmed by the dark energy.

‘But I have to.’

It was the moment to step out.

“Wait a minute, Your Majesty!”

“hmm?”

“There may be traps!”

The swordsman dragged a corpse of the monster he had defeated and threw it toward the portal.

Then a terrible thing happened.

The corpse died rapidly as if it had been burned.

‘poison!’

Raymond exclaimed in horror.

‘What poison? Is it necrotic poison?’

Poison only appeared to stay near the portal through a magical barrier.

‘How do I approach and attack the portal?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

To cause such necrosis just by touching it.

It was a necrotic poison of terrible power.

'Can I stop it through a shield? No, I can't be sure.'

Raymond did an experiment.

After giving the shield enchantment to the object, I threw it inside.

Pachang!

Then the shield magic broke!

'crazy. It's an anti-magic barrier.'

If you go near the portal, the shield magic will be canceled and you will be exposed to poison.

"Is there no way to solve that anti-magic barrier?"

"If you have enough time, it will be possible. but... .."

Rina said with a heavy complexion.

"Looks like we don't have much time left."

Raymond nodded.

The arch vibrated unsteadily. The densely carved magic circle flickered the light.

It was an atmosphere that seemed to happen soon.

'What can I do? I need access to the portal to use my abilities.'

But Linden asked timidly.

"Couldn't it be a protective suit?"

Christine was bruised.

"There's no way it could be a protective suit. If it's poison like that, even the protective clothing will melt the moment it touches it."

Raymond felt the same way.

Could it be a protective suit... ..

'for a moment.'

Raymond immediately came up with a method.

'I think it will be a protective suit? What if I special modify it?'

Raymond opened a market.

'Skill Acquisition Earth Spirit Summoning Technique!'

Earth Spirit!

Soon, a middle-aged dwarf with a solemn impression made of clay was summoned.

It was a gnome, the spirit of the earth.

The gnome looked at Raymond and made a surprised face.

[Wow, how holy is this? A great saint summoned me.]

It was Raymond's sublimity that fooled even the spirits he had never met.

"... .. Can you protect me with 'clothes of the earth'?"

land clothes.

It is to bestow the blessings of the earth on clothes.

If you receive the blessing of the earth, you will have a solid defense like a rock.

'Of course, even rocks don't seem to be able to withstand that poison.'

Raymond looked at the ground around the arch.

So terrible was the poison that the stones melted.

'Still, it'll be time to hold on to some extent.'

It didn't take long.

It was just a matter of buying time to bring down that arch.

[If it's a request from a noble person like you, of course you should do it! But you're not asking with your bare mouth, right?]

"What do you want?"

The gnome cleared his throat.

[The wind spirits are proud. Every time he is summoned, he receives a very precious price from you.]

"... .. I'll bury the beef in the ground. It's top notch."

[Good! The deal is done! I'll dress you in my best land clothes!]

Raymond used magic to change into a hazmat suit, and the gnomes put the earth's blessing on the hazmat suit.

Dig!

The white protective clothing was dyed the color of earth. It is the energy of the earth.

"Be careful, Your Majesty! This swordsman! To think I had to look at His Majesty's back again! How grievous! what are you doing?! His Majesty is trying to walk the path of death?!"

"Beware, Your Majesty! You must not die!"

"Meow meow!"

'Noisy! It just makes me more anxious!'

Even in this situation, Raymond frowned when he saw the three of them doing sweet potato stuff.

‘When this job is over, the swordsman is fired. fire!’

Raymond made a firm resolution and moved on.

As soon as I came within the range of the magic circle, a reaction came.

crackle. trousers.

The poison began to dissolve the hazmat suit.

‘yet. It’s still okay.’

Raymond gritted his teeth.

Thanks to the protection of the land, it was worth holding on.

‘I’ll go ahead and get a shot.’

But soon a problem arose.

Ugh!

Arch’s magic circle shed black light.

At the same time, tremendous pressure was applied to Raymond’s body.

‘Gravity magic!’

It was a load that seemed to be dozens of times the normal energy.

Raymond couldn’t overcome the pressure and fell to his knees.

“your majesty?!”

The group exclaimed in surprise.

‘It hurts. damn.’

Strengthening gravity does not simply mean that the body becomes heavier.

I felt unbearable pain from the pressure on my internal organs.

The party was seen trying to save Raymond in a hurry, but were blocked by the magic manifested in the arch.

‘Should I go back?’

Raymond was momentarily troubled.

But he soon shook his head.

‘If I retreat, disaster will descend. I have to stop it even if it’s difficult!’

I didn’t want to ruin it!

An amazing thing happened with that determination.

[A miracle happens with your strong will to save the continent!]

[Exercise power beyond ability!]

[Sense of physical strength doubles!]

Sometimes the strength of will overcomes the limitations of the body.

In the same principle as a mother trying to save her calf creates an amazing miracle, Raymond created a miracle with a single thought that she did not want to perish!

Chapter 496 - Side Story

44

Raymond rose from his seat, overcoming the pressure of gravity.

“Ah Miracle! Your majesty's nobility has defeated the power of darkness!”

“As expected, Your Majesty! I was moved again by the sublimity of this Sword Saint's Majesty!”

Another cheer for the sweet potato unfolded, but Raymond was not in the mood to listen.

All my attention was focused on the arch.

‘You have to break it.’

Raymond raised his sword.

Wow!

The savior's skill was manifested and the sword shone with a brilliant brilliance.

‘Don't disturb my rich man's dream and get off to Jormund!’

The sword was swung with intense desire.

Pachang!

The darkness of the arch shook with the sound of breaking glass.

‘Is it done?’

Raymond caught his breath.

But the arch was still there.

Even though I was shocked, once seemed not enough.

‘Then until it breaks.’

It was the moment to raise the sword again.

A strange thing happened.

Ugh.

The darkness shimmering beyond the arch intensified.

“... ..!”

Goosebumps ran down Raymond's spine. He intuitively sensed what this phenomenon meant.

‘The portal is about to open! I have to destroy it before that!’

It was a battle of whether the portal was fast to open or to destroy it.

Raymond gritted his teeth and swung his sword.

I did my best.

Brilliant light flashed as if to dispel the darkness.

However, the portal did not collapse easily.

It's not that Raymond's attacks aren't effective, but they don't break easily because of their strong durability.

‘Can I destroy it in time?’

Raymond, his complexion pale, thought.

The dark energy shimmering beyond the portal was getting bigger and bigger.

It seemed like four months would happen at any moment.

At that time, Rina said in an urgent voice.

“Only His Majesty must come out! The portal will open soon!”

Raymond's face stiffened as he listened to Raina's explanation.

“The moment the portal opens, a force above the critical point will explode and a huge shock will come around the arch! It must be more shocking than a meteorite impact! You have to dodge it for now!”

Raymond's face went white.

If you are around when the portal opens, you will receive a shock like being hit by a meteorite.

Then even Raymond couldn't survive.

‘What should I do?’

Just then, a terrifying voice rang in Raymond's ears.

[water... .. russia... .. country. prepared by a legend... .. savior... .. .]

“... .. !”

It's grotesque, like scratching a bone with an iron.

It was a voice like a cry coming from the abyss in the abyss.

‘It's a bastard!’

Raymond immediately sensed the identity of the voice.

He was behind everything that had ever happened.

[my... .. event... .. If it doesn't interfere with... .. i will save you no... .. Make you my henchman... .. I will let you enjoy the great wealth and glory... .. .]

Raymond made a surprised face.

‘Will you give me a movie of wealth?’

I've fought many enemies, but this is the first time I've ever made an offer like this!

[If you kneel down to me... .. You become a second person... .. You will be able to enjoy the world's greatest wealth and honor.]

Raymond hesitated.

The world's best rich movie!

It was a story that Raymond, the incarnation of greed, couldn't help but be shaken by.

His whispers coming from the other side of the abyss sounded sweet.

but.

“shut up.”

[...] ... !]

Raymond raised his sword.

“Even if it's not you, I can win with my own hands!”

In the past, it could have been skipped.

But now Raymond has already laid the groundwork to make a lot of money.

If the seeds you sow bear fruit, you will surely become the richest person on the continent, so why borrow someone else's hand?

‘It's best to win a movie with your own hands! go away!’

Pachang!

The savior's radiance struck the portal again.

[this guy... .. That's stupid.]

“That's funny.”

Raymond laughed.

“The fact that you made such a proposal must prove that you are nervous. I'm afraid I'll break the portal.”

Raymond noticed that he couldn't afford it either.

‘There is a chance!’

Raymond continued to strike the sword.

Every time Raymond struck the sword, the arch shook like an earthquake.

shit.

Before long, the walls of the arch began to crack.

It started to crumble!

‘It was great!’

Raymond clenched his fists.

“Fall down like this!”

But things did not go so easily.

[You bastard... ... at last... ... I... ... To make them use numbers like this.]

“... ... !”

[I regret it... ... It will be.]

At the same time as the announcement, Arch made a change.

The arch began to fold, like paper being distorted.

It was as if the space was distorted.

“Space distortion?! How can you do such a transfer! That would be a huge burden on the other side as well!”

Lina cried out in shock.

“What is going on?”

“Even though the portal isn't complete, they're forcibly trying to move in space! Huge shockwaves will explode around the arch, so you have to dodge!”

“... ... !”

Raymond gritted his teeth.

had to choose

Should I back down or take the risk and thwart his attempt?

The answer was fixed.

‘If he descends, I'll be bankrupt.’

Bankruptcy was death.

“Sir Raina Sword Saint. Can you stop the shockwave from exploding?”

“yes? The shockwave will be focused around the portal where your Majesty is, and we should be able to stop it. But why? Could it be, Your Majesty?”

Raina and the Sword Saint's eyes widened.

Raymond nodded firmly.

Fortunately, the range of the shockwave didn't seem wide.

probably the closest distance. With the shock concentrated around Raymond now, the group seemed safe.

Then there was no burden at all.

“Your Majesty is not!”

“Come out!”

“You fool! How dare you die for someone else?!”

Last was Christine.

She cried out with tears in her eyes.

“Come on out! You stupid idiot!”

Raymond drew in a breath.

My whole mind was focused on the sword.

[Your will to save the continent causes a miracle once again!]

[A miracle happens!]

[A miracle happens!]

[A miracle happens!]

At the same time, Raymond swung his sword with all his will.

‘I'd rather die than go bankrupt!’

At the same time, there was a sudden silence.

Silence as if the world had stopped.

work. work.

And the arch started to collapse in vain.

You've succeeded in bringing down the portal!

‘it's okay!’

Raymond's complexion brightened.

“your majesty! What a relief! Aaaaaa!”

Lyndon ran to Raymond with tears in his eyes.

He grumbled all the time, but he shed tears, fearing that Raymond would go wrong.

Raymond murmured, losing his pulse.

“Linden, dinner is the finest beef... ..”

“yes yes! Eat beef today! Salad instead... ..!”

But that was the moment.

An unexpected thing happened in the collapsed portal.

Space is distorted again.

‘uh?’

It happened in an instant, and before he could react, the distortion of space expanded its scope and enveloped Raymond and Linden.

Raymond and Linden's figures shook as if enveloped in a haze.

“your majesty?!”

“your majesty!”

Something unbelievable happened.

Raymond and Linden are gone.

He got caught up in the space distortion of the portal and moved somewhere.

* * *

Raymond opened his eyes.

The sunlight stung my eyes.

‘What happened?’

Raymond, who suddenly came to his senses and looked around, was taken aback.

‘Where are you?’

Dense bushes rose up.

A vast forest-like sight.

‘Why am I here? Was it in the capital of the Holy Kingdom?’

It was not the capital of the Holy Kingdom. It didn't seem even close.

As far as he knew, such forests did not exist in the Holy Land.

Raymond noticed one thing.

‘Did you move the space?’

I remembered being caught up in the distortion of space after the portal collapsed at the last moment.

In the aftermath, it was clear that the space had moved to an unexpected place.

‘Where did you go?’

Raymond tilted his head and got up from his seat.

Fortunately, there seemed to be no major damage to the body.

‘Let's check the surroundings.'

I had to go to a place where there was a town or city. Then you will know where this place is.

With that in mind, he moved his steps, but after walking for a while, Raymond had no choice but to stop.

‘What is that?'

that far away

A large tree towered high into the sky in a distant place where the distance could not be guessed.

The problem is that the size of the tree is too large.

A name came to Raymond at the sight of a tree so tall and tall that he could not see the end through the clouds.

‘Please don't... ... The world tree, Yggdrasil?'

world tree!

It was a legendary tree in the outer continent of Jormund.

I had heard of it through the stories of merchants who had been to the outer continent of Jormund.

‘Don't be ridiculous. It can't be.'

But other than the world tree, I had never heard of such a large tree in my life.

‘Then where is this place? no way?'

Raymond's eyes darkened.

‘no. It can't be. Yes, let's use the space movement skill!'

I was so flustered that I forgot about it, but I was able to return to the pre-set coordinates by using the space movement skill.

[Find out the user's location and set the current coordinates!]

[Required sublime depends on the distance from the target coordinates!]

Sublime.

say donations.

‘No matter how much it is, this is not the time to save it. Let's spend it even if it's over 10 million pence.'

but.

[The distance from the target coordinates is incalculably far!]

[Due to the far distance, the difficulty of space movement increases significantly!]

[Pledge to donate 7.8 billion pena!]

7.8 billion pena?!

Raymond's eyes almost popped out.

‘What crazy?! Nonsense!’

The coordinates between the ecliptic and the Peninsula Kingdom, which are quite far apart, did not exceed 10 million penas.

But 7.8 billion pence?

It was money that was impossible to come up with even if the Crusader Empire was defeated.

‘How far away is this amount?’

Raymond swallowed.

There was only one place in the world that was so far away.

Something happened that at least proved his guess.

“##!”

“*#\$()#!”

A group appeared, splitting through the bushes with an inaudible shrill voice.

Seeing the crowd of arrows pointing at him from the trees, Raymond felt desperate.

Ears were pointed.

A sub-species that has never been seen before in Ley Pentaina and is only known for its existence far away.

was an elf

‘... .. crazy.’

Eventually, Raymond conceded.

He came to Jormund.

Chapter 497 - Side Story 45

‘Ah! Why did I come to Jormund?! Now all that was left was to enjoy wealth and glory!’

Raymond wanted to scream.

However, the first priority was to deal with the elves who were sending vicious glances right in front of them.

“Calm down. I am not the enemy.”

“#\$\$\$#@!”

Raymond felt sorry for him.

The conversation didn't work.

But it was a problem that could be easily solved.

‘Use international interpreting skills!’

It was a skill that allowed me to overcome the language barrier.

Soon the voice of the other party was heard.

“who are you?!”

“Are you a pawn of the ruler of despair?!”

‘A ruler of despair?’

Raymond tilted his head.

It seemed that the elves were hostile rulers.

‘Because the outer continent of Jormund is under the rule of the rulers of chaos.’

In other words, the rulers of chaos were like the kings of the kingdom in the Leifentina way.

Anyway, I had to clear up the misunderstanding.

First of all, Raymond decided to calm his opponent.

“Everyone calm down. I am not your enemy. He is not related to the ruler of despair.”

It was a warm voice that was soft and calmed the other person's heart.

Raymond's voice, trained through numerous image-makings, was truly sublime, so the elves hesitated.

“Then who are you?”

Raymond was momentarily troubled.

‘How can I explain?’

I wanted to cover it up, but he knew too little about Jormund to do so.

Even if you don't know what the continent looks like and what country it is, you can't lie about your identity, can you?

Raymond decided to just be half honest.

“I am a pilgrim.”

“pilgrim?”

“Yes, I am a saint from the Leifentina continent.”

Elves groaned at the unexpected story.

Raymond gave a rough description of himself.

It is a saint from another continent, and after fighting an enemy from Jormund, he came to his senses and found it here.

I left out the story of the emperor. I thought it would only complicate it if I said it for nothing.

“that... ..”

“unbelievable. A golden saint?”

He said he changed his name.

It would be difficult if it was called the saint of poverty for no reason, but it would be difficult if it went into the ears of the rulers of chaos.

‘Among the rulers of chaos, there may be those who know my nickname.’

So, the new nickname is this.

Golden Saint!

It was the nickname that contained Raymond's long-held dream.

In any case, the elves gave a dubious expression.

It felt like a story too far-fetched to believe.

Raymond raised his hand.

“Look. It is proof that I am a saint.”

Wow!

brilliant light. It was Hill!

Now, Raymond's healing ability has also become stronger, making it possible to use powerful Saint-level healing.

“iced coffee! Divine Power!”

“It’s the symbol of the camp of light!”

Fortunately, the elves relented.

This heel seemed to be called Divine Power in Jormund.

“Sorry for the misunderstanding. We are the elves of the White Tree Tribe.”

A middle-aged elf came forward and apologized to Raymond.

“no. It was just a misunderstanding. Is there anything I can do to help?”

Raymond put on a sublime expression.

“It's fate that we met like this, and if there's anything you need help with, I'd like to help you.”

It was a lie, of course.

Would Raymond, the incarnation of greed, do pure favor without cost?

‘I'll have to make these guys my hogu for now.’

I came to Jormund unexpectedly, but I had to return to Leifentaina.

Fortunately, there was a way.

'I just need to go to the port where the merchant ships of the Peninsula Kingdom come and go.'

The Peninsula Kingdom, a country of merchants, even traded in Jormund.

'They said there are some open ports. I have to figure out how to get there.'

However, since he was completely unfamiliar with Jormund, he needed people to help him.

Those elves who looked innocent and innocent in front of me would be perfect to use as a hukou.

'Well, even among the elves, there are people who are sick. I'll treat him and suck his spine.'

However, the elves reacted unexpectedly.

"Thank you for saying that. With just a few words, you can tell how deeply you are a noble saint who cares for others. Unfortunately, I cannot accept your help."

"Why?"

"Because we are in a very precarious position right now."

"... ..!"

"Stalkers from the Lord of Despair are after us. They're on the run, but they won't last long."

ruler of despair.

It was a word that had appeared before.

"Who is the ruler of despair?"

The elves looked at each other for a moment.

"You don't know the ruler of despair. It sounds like you're really from Ley Pentaina. It refers to the absolute ruler who rules this Jormund."

"That means... .. Are you saying that everyone in Jormund is under the control of that ruler of despair?"

"Yes, it is. Everyone in Jormund is on their knees to him."

Raymond noticed that the ruler of despair was the one who spread his demonic powers to the Leifentina continent.

"But aren't there many mighty rulers of chaos here in Jormund?"

"All the other rulers were also defeated by the ruler of despair. The only surviving rulers are those who have sworn allegiance to him. Our lord, the elven lord, has already been killed by him."

To bring all the other rulers of chaos to their knees.

Raymond could feel how powerful he was.

'Ugh. I'll have to pretend I don't know. It's impossible to deal with such a scary guy.'

He was only an emperor on the Leifentina continent, and he was just one individual here.

'The affairs of the Jormund Continent must be resolved by the people of Jormund. As a Leifentai, I will find a way to return.'

It may sound rude, but I couldn't help it.

Raymond decided to break up with them moderately and opened his mouth.

"... .. okay. All right. Then, by any chance, do you know the way to Port Supein?"

"Port Supain?"

The elves widened their eyes.

Raymond asked with delight.

"You know?"

"Yes, of course I know. It is the most famous port in our Jormund. But there... .."

The elves made a fearful face.

The moment Raymond looks at me with puzzled eyes.

Suddenly, an unexpected situation occurred.

- Kirik. Kiriririk!

A groaning sound began to be heard.

The elves made urgent faces.

"They are bastards!"

"We have to run away!"

But it was too late.

Black-skinned dwarves appeared.

"Keuk. You finally found it."

The dwarfs raised their mouths.

Elves, on the other hand, made desperate faces.

"iced coffee."

"no."

At the reaction of the elves, Raymond tilted his head.

'Why are you doing that? Even the elves don't seem forgiving.'

The power felt by the dwarves was considerable. The dwarf at the forefront had skills comparable to that of a sword master!

But the elves didn't seem to be complacent either.

No, on the contrary, the strength of the Elves seemed to be far superior, but the Elves seemed desperate and had no will to resist.

“Golden Saint. You, who are unrelated to you, shouldn't be sacrificed, so run away!”

“but?”

“Come on! There is no time!”

The chief elf urgently shouted.

And soon Raymond could see why the elves were so desperate.

“Kiki is useless! Accept the curse that the ruler of despair has placed on you!”

Raymond's eyes widened when he saw the items the dwarves had pulled out.

It was a long tube that looked like a spray bottle.

‘Could that be it?’

The dwarfs pointed the barrel towards the elves, and soon the white powder flew towards the elves.

“Keugh!”

“My heart... ..!”

The powdered elves collapsed complaining of pain.

‘Biochemical attack!’

At least the stronger elves were holding on, but the victory or defeat had already been decided.

The dwarves giggled and drew their swords.

“I'll cut the tendons from your giggling limbs.”

“I'd rather kill you like this!”

“I can't do that. You will become a sacrifice to the ruler of despair. Consider it an honor to be the sacrifice of the great one.”

Raymond furrowed his eyebrows at the dwarves' story.

‘A sacrifice? Human sacrifice?’

It was a terrible story.

‘What should I do?’

Raymond looked at the fallen elves.

Without help, all of these elves will meet a terrible end.

‘But can I help you?’

Defeating those dwarves might draw attention to the ruler of despair.

‘... .. It's ruined anyway.’

Raymond realized that his troubles were meaningless.

The dwarves were giggling at him.

It didn't seem like it would come off nicely.

“It is human. human.”

“Let's take that guy and sell it.”

“When I look at it, I think it will sell for a high price. There were many rulers of chaos who preferred such a guy. Kick kick.”

Raymond sighed.

at the same time.

[Save the pitiful elves!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Small Yi

Difficulty: Har

Quest Description: The elves are in desperate danger from the forces of evil! Save them with your skills!

Reward: Bonus level up x 3 Skill points 300

Bonuses: Elf

‘... .. What else is this? What elf?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It was a perk of something else that felt ominous.

But there was no time to follow.

“Get the giggling bastard! Don't hurt your face!”

Raymond took up the sheath.

‘These guys.’

Fuck!

The scabbard hit the dwarf on the head.

‘I'm an expensive body! I'm going to sell this body, which will soon become the greatest man in the world, into slavery!’

Although Raymond was a coward and coward, he was not frightened by such small dwarves.

On the contrary, strong and weak.

When he became convinced that they were weaker than himself, he became excited and beat the dwarves.

At least the chief dwarf was strong, but even so, his skills were not up to that of a sword master.

Raymond's opponent was not.

“Kee kik?!”

“Use the curse given by the ruler of despair!”

The dwarfs threw powder at Raymond.

I blocked it with shield magic, but surprisingly, the powder passed through the shield magic and came inside.

‘Is there a special magic on that barrel?’

It seemed like a magic tool with a magical effect that ignored defense magic and made the powder reach the opponent.

The powder landed on Raymond's body.

‘Anaphylaxis?’

Raymond felt his chest tighten and it was difficult to breathe. At the same time, his head spun around. It was a sign of low blood pressure.

But he shook his head strongly.

‘This is useless!’

At the same time, this message came to mind.

[The skill ‘external toxin release’ unfolds!]

It was a skill I had previously obtained while leveling up.

I learned it when a monster that kept damaging the people popped out of the dungeon and went to conquer it, but it was possible to discharge quite a bit of poison out of the body with this skill.

“How?!”

The dwarves backed away in disbelief.

“His curse doesn’t work?”

“I can’t believe you... .. The savior the legend says?!”

‘... .. What else is that?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

saver.

It was a word I hated just hearing it.

Chapter 498 - Side Story 46

Anyway, after taking care of the last dwarf, Raymond approached the elves.

“Ooh, you're stepping up for us. Thank you, Golden Saint. But we are hopeless.”

The elves said with pale complexions.

“As long as we are cursed, we can never survive without the cancellation made by the ruler of despair... ..”

“I can cure it.”

“... ..!”

The elves widened their eyes.

Raymond used the Subspace Summoning skill.

‘Summon E-Cart!’

Dig!

An E-cart was summoned in front.

‘Unlike other subspace summoning skills, you don't have to pay extra for this.’

Raymond traveled around and administered epinephrine to elves.

After administering the medicine, the elves' complexion immediately began to improve.

“How can such a miracle happen?!”

“I'm really you... .. You mean the savior prepared by the legend?!”

“... ..”

Raymond was silent for a moment.

‘Why do you keep calling me a savior? I feel bad.’

First of all, the priority was to treat all the patients, so I couldn't ask back and focused on administering the medicine.

Most improved, but there were a few patients who did not show recovery.

‘The accompanying bronchospasm is severe. I need to use a beta agonist.’

Raymond took the gold out of the e-cart.

It was to create a beta agonist through alchemy.

Fortunately, the beta agonist already knew the pension structure, so it didn't require a large cost.

Dig!

The gold turned into a transparent liquid and was inhaled into the bronchial tubes of patients through wind chime magic.

The eyes of the elves widened when they saw how they treated patients with such swift action.

“Oh no? Making a medicine that cures patients with gold?”

“Is that why you are a golden saint?”

“You are a saint who uses gold like water for others! How could you be such a noble person?”

When the meaning of the Golden Saint was about to change, Raymond replied with an uncomfortable mind.

“... ... It's not like that, but because I'm rich, I got the nickname of the golden saint.”

“Are you rich?”

“Yes, this is the best rejection of Ray Pentaina.”

It's a future thing, but it wasn't a complete lie that one day it would be the best rejection.

The elves tilted their heads.

For some reason, it seemed that he did not trust Raymond's words.

“By the way, what is the savior you are talking about?”

Raymond asked shyly.

It didn't feel right.

‘I'm just going back to Leifentai or the continent! My mountain of gold (in the future) is piled up!’

The head elf said in a meaningful voice.

“A legend is coming down to us in Jormund. That a light would come from far away that would push away Jormund's despair. The curse of the ruler of despair does not work on that light, but it can cure the curse.”

It was Raymond's story.

However, Raymond strongly shook his head.

“... ... okay. It doesn't seem like me anyway.”

“No? but... ... ? Curing the curse of the ruler of despair is something no one has ever been able to do?”

“... ... no. This is something any therapist at our Ley Pentaina can do.”

Raymond was in complete denial.

‘How can I drive him away! Take care of Jormund's affairs in Jormund!’

I was afraid that I would get caught.

The elves constantly tilted their heads and said.

“Anyway, we won't be here for long, so please follow us. There is a village of elves hidden in the back.”

“all right.”

Raymond nodded.

First of all, it seemed that we should make plans for the future while maintaining the village of elves.

However, Raymond tilted his head as he followed the elves.

‘You seem to have forgotten something? what?’

I seem to have forgotten something very important, but I can't remember.

‘I don't know. I want to eat beef.’

Raymond looked up at the sky and sighed.

Beef pulled today.

* * *

Then the Leifentina Continent.

A deep silence hung over the ecliptic of the Iron Empire.

“... ... There is none.”

“Yes, it is. Of course, the area where His Majesty the Emperor of Poverty disappeared. I searched all over the Holy Land and even the borders of the vicinity, but the Emperor of Poverty was not found.”

As the reports continued, the face of Rose, who was sitting on the throne, sank coldly.

Ryan said in a low voice.

“Perhaps our guess is correct.”

“... ... Is it Jormund?”

“Your Majesty.”

Swept away by the space distortion, Raymond and Linden most likely moved to Jormund.

“... ... I guess so. Look at the sign's reaction.”

Rose let out a long sigh.

The other day, Rose gave Raymond a ring.

It was to help her deal with Ludwig with a ring containing the power to deal with the existence of chaos, but she did not retrieve the ring after that.

It was because of the effect of the ring that Raymond didn't know about.

As a pair of rings given by Rose, it was possible to know whether or not the owner of the other ring survived and the approximate distance.

'The color of the ring is green. The customer is safe.'

Rose thought as she looked at the ring she was wearing.

Depending on Raymond's condition, the color of Rose's ring will change.

'But the colors are very dull. The closer you are to the customer, the darker the color, but it is so faint that you can barely see it. It means that there is a customer far away.'

This meaning was one.

Raymond was now in Jormund.

"... .. I must go to rescue the Emperor of Poverty. Organize your fleet as I will go out on my own."

"your majesty?! Dangerous!"

Of course there was opposition.

"danger?"

But Rose said coldly.

"The emperor of poverty is the benefactor of our iron empire. But are you saying you're going to save someone like that? Our Great Iron Empire?"

"Ha but... .. Still, it's dangerous for His Majesty to go directly."

The ministers of the Iron Empire stuttered.

It was a natural reaction.

They also did not object to going to rescue Raymond. Raymond is the benefactor of the Iron Empire.

He is also the protagonist who ushers in an era of peace and prosperity for both empires.

Still, it was dangerous for Rose, the emperor, to go directly.

But Rose didn't give up.

Instead, he put forward another reason.

"And this is not simply to save the Emperor of Poverty. It is an expedition to conquer the Jormund continent of our iron empire."

"... ..!"

expedition.

The deputy's expression changed.

“Until now, our Iron Empire has suffered unilaterally from the evil beings of Jormund. How long are you going to suffer like that?”

Rose raised an eyebrow.

“I intend to use this opportunity to subdue the villains of Jormund. Just like the Emperor of Poverty. Wouldn't it be possible to join forces with the emperor of poverty, the great light of the continent? I will return with the head of the man who rocked our iron empire from behind.”

The ministers of the Iron Empire kept their mouths shut.

The Iron Empire has been tormented by the evil beings of Jormund for many years.

Are you going to punish them and punish them?

As a subject of the Iron Empire, it was a story that made my heart tremble.

‘Of course it won't be easy.’

Why?

The hunch that even the impossible could be achieved if the emperor of iron blood and the emperor of poverty joined forces.

“I will prepare it.”

“Okay, let's prepare three heirlooms of the imperial family.”

In the imperial family of the Iron Empire, treasures that can confront the existence of chaos have been handed down.

Among them, the three heirlooms are treasures that can only be used by the emperor, and mean treasures with the highest level of power.

“all right.”

“We need to finish preparing for the family home as soon as possible. How long does it take to get to Jormund by boat?”

said the admiral of the Iron Empire's navy.

“At least six months.”

Rose frowned.

“late. Can we go faster?”

“If we enforce it, we can reduce it to 5 months.”

“late. sooner.”

“... .. By applying speed magic to the ship, it can be reduced to 4 months.”

“Admiral.”

Rose smiled.

“Didn’t I tell you that your luggage was late?”

“... ..!”

Thinking that Raymond was alone in Jormund far away, she couldn't sleep because of nervousness.

Judging from the color of the ring, it seemed that there was no problem with her body so far, but she could not be sure what would happen if the time was delayed.

“that that... ..”

Receiving Rose's cold eyes, the admiral had goosebumps running down his spine and stuttered.

No matter how hard you try, there is a limit to the speed of a ship.

But even when he saw Rose's fearful eyes, he couldn't say no.

Isn't it a soldier's example to let things go when things don't go well?

“It is possible to reduce time by boarding the ships in units of arch mages and top-notch mages!”

“Please explain clearly.”

“If you apply acceleration magic, air resistance deceleration magic, wind chime magic, and large-scale shield magic to the ship, it will be three to four times the speed!”

three to four times.

At this rate, it was possible to arrive in Jormund within a month or two.

“Okay. Then the departure will be a week later. Can you prepare for it?”

“yes? hour time... .. ? No I will! I will do it at all costs!”

Rose said to Carl.

“Place a request for cooperation in the 2nd Mage Tower. Except for the necessary personnel to maintain the Mage Tower, all top-level wizards must participate in the battle.”

“... .. Will they cooperate?”

Since the Mage Tower is an international organization, the emperor could not forcefully mobilize it.

But Rose said simply.

“You have to cooperate. If you don't want to go bankrupt. They say they won’t extend the debt repayment this time.”

“... .. all right.”

It's the same that the 2nd Mage Tower also owes a huge debt to Rose.

Rose could in fact be said to be the true ruler of the Leifentina continent.

Rania, who was in the meeting at the time, spoke.

“We plan to participate in the 1st Magic Tower as well.”

“Hmm?”

“Because His Majesty of Poverty is also the benefactor of our 1st Magic Tower.”

They weren't the only ones out there.

“Emperor of the Iron Empire! We are also planning to participate in the war in the Crusader Alliance Empire!”

The Sword Spirit said in a fierce tone.

“We, the Crusader Alliance, have already organized a ship! The best of the Templars and the Ten Kingdoms, who follow Your Majesty by faith, will participate in the battle!”

“I want to participate in the war in our holy kingdom.”

The silent King also spoke.

That's how the whole continent started to move to save Raymond.

By the way, Linden was forgotten in everyone's memory.

Chapter 499 - Side Story 47

Raymond went to the village of elves.

The village was hidden in a barrier deep in the forest.

After following the guide, a sloppy temporary village appeared.

When an outsider appeared, a wary gaze poured out, but when the head elf who came with Raymond explained what had happened, his eyes widened in surprise.

“A golden saint who uses gold like water for others?”

“It could be the savior prepared by the legend.”

At the admiring story of the elves, Raymond's face shook his head.

‘no. It's not like that.’

However, image making is always important, so Raymond adjusted his expression.

It was a bonus that the elves admired his noble (?) grace.

“Go inside. The Elder is waiting for you.”

I went into a wooden building that was at least intact in the village I made.

An old gray-haired elf hit Raymond.

'Elf doesn't age, doesn't it?'

Raymond made a curious face for a moment.

According to the story passed on to the Leifentina continent, elves were said to be immortal, but that didn't seem to be the case.

Some looked middle-aged, and old people were often seen.

The old elf woman bowed respectfully to Raymond.

"Meet the Golden Saint. My name is Macy's the Elder, who leads the White Tree Tribe. Thank you for saving our children from the clutches of the ruler of despair."

"no. It is natural for a saint to help those in need."

Raymond spoke with utmost sincerity.

'Let's make the elves into hogu.'

It was realistically unreasonable to go back to Leifentai or the continent by yourself.

They needed people to help them.

"You said you came from the Leifentina continent?"

"Yes, it is."

"Amazing. If it's Leifentai, isn't it the place where the Emperor of Poverty, called the Great Light, rules?"

Raymond flinched.

"There is such a thing as the Emperor of Poverty. But how do you know the Emperor of Poverty?"

"The emperor of poverty is famous in Jormund. People who have been to Ley Pentaina have told me the news. Perhaps we are expecting that the Emperor of Poverty might be the legendary reserve who will save Jormund."

It was an absurd guess.

"No way. The Emperor of Poverty is not such a person."

"Hmm? You seem to know the Emperor of Poverty well."

"Yes, he is a greedy man full of greed despite his appearance. Everyone is being fooled."

Elder Macy's sighed.

"Is that so? After hearing about the Emperor of Poverty, I expected him to be the perfect match for the legendary savior."

"Absolutely not."

Raymond was in complete denial.

Macy's nodded bitterly.

"Anyway, the Emperor of Poverty is a Leifentina, but realistically he won't be able to come all the way here to Jormund to help us."

Raymond, already in Jormund, broke into a cold sweat.

'Never let it go. never.'

A sense of danger that seemed like I was about to be caught rose up to the bottom of my chin.

I decided to turn the topic around.

"I am in the dark about Jormund's circumstances. Can you hear the rough story of Jormund?"

It was an important issue.

Once they knew the situation, they could devise an escape plan.

"How much do you know about our Jormund?"

"I know that there are several races besides humans, and rulers of chaos lead each race."

"Yes, that's right. Originally, each race in Jormund prospered in balance. But that balance has been broken."

"Is it because of the ruler of despair?"

"Yes, that's right."

Elder Macy's spoke heavily.

"Originally, the ruler of despair was an ordinary human."

"You said you were human?"

Raymond made a face of disbelief.

'Can a human have such power?'

The power he felt through the portal was lightly surpassing human limits.

Of course, I thought it was a transcendent existence outside of humans, right?

"He wasn't just a human, he was a mighty black mage."

"but?"

Even if the black mage was strong, the level of the arch mage was the limit.

“He mainly explored the knowledge of the other realm of the negative dimension, such as the blood system and the demon world. After that, he was able to deal with all kinds of diseases freely.”

‘This is the knowledge of the modern Earth!’

Raymond almost screamed.

‘So, all the tricks he's done so far have used knowledge of the modern Earth?’

It seemed like that.

Raymond used his knowledge of medicine to save people, but on the contrary, he could use it to harm people as well.

“Then did he conquer Jormund through the knowledge of that other world?”

“Yes, it is. I had no choice but to be helpless in spreading all sorts of diseases.”

“But did the other rulers of chaos sit quietly at his tricks?”

Raymond asked, not understanding.

No matter how excellent the knowledge of medicine was, there was a limit to a transcendent being.

If the rulers of chaos joined forces, they would have been able to subdue it enough?

“He wasn't just spreading disease. His essence is a black mage. They spread the disease and entangled the lifeline of the entire tribe so that they could not rebel against themselves, and then performed human sacrifices.”

“... ..!”

“Every time he made human sacrifices, his power grew so strong that now no one can compete with him.”

Raymond swallowed.

It was a terrible story.

“Then his strength comes from human sacrifice.”

“The races that have succumbed to your Lord of Despair are unable to resist because of the threat of disease he spreads. If you don't obey his will, the entire race will be exterminated.”

The elven elder Macys looked out the window and sighed deeply.

“So we are only waiting for the savior the legend said. Because only a savior can solve the disease spread by the ruler of despair.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘... .. uh hmm I think I can solve it.’

Raymond recalled the things he had done on the Leifentina continent in the past.

All tried to take over the Leifentina continent in the dark through disease.

If it wasn't for Raymond, the Crusader Empire or the Iron Empire would have fallen into his hands.

‘... .. If it's a skill that's on a similar level to what was done in the Crusader Empire...
... I should be able to stop it.’

It was the moment Raymond thought so.

[Quest happens!]

[Become the savior of Jormund!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Extraordinary

Difficulty: ?

Quest Description: Terrible despair has descended on the continent of Jormund. Become a legendary hero and solve the despair of the Jormund continent!

Rewards: —

Perks: The great ruler

‘... .. ’

Raymond was silent.

I mean, it's a quest like this.

‘... .. uh hmm wait for a sec. My goal is just to return to Leifentai or the continent.’

I had a feeling that something was wrong.

In the end, I have a feeling that I will become the main character of a legend that is not even worth mentioning and confront him!

‘... .. It's not even worth the money!’

Raymond was disgusted.

The reason for all his actions was money.

Even confronting him was incredibly dangerous.

Dangerous and not worth the money.

It was the thing Raymond hated the most.

Wanting to avoid it as much as possible, Raymond asked himself the most important thing.

“Do you know about the Port of Supain?”

“The Port of Supain?”

Macy's was taken aback.

“Why are you asking about that place?”

“It is to return to Ley Pentaina. Do you know the way to Port Supein?”

“You know. But you won't be able to go.”

“Why?”

said Macy's with a deep sigh.

“Supan Harbor is the new home of the Lord of Despair.”

“... .. yes?”

“Originally, it was the territory of another ruler, but it fell into the hands of the ruler of despair. Since then, the ruler of despair has made the port of Supein, the most developed trading port in Jormund, his base.”

“... .. That means... .. .”

“yes.”

Macy's nodded and said as if to pronounce a death sentence.

“You can enter Supein Harbor only with the permission of the Lord of Despair.”

“... .. !”

Raymond screamed inwardly.

‘Why does it have to be like this?!’

His original plan was to return to Leifentaina as quietly as possible and as unobtrusively as possible. But if Port Supein was his base, that would be impossible.

‘But you can't go to another port. The only place where merchant ships from the Ray Pentaina continent come from is Supain Port.’

Raymond considered smuggling into the country, but it didn't seem feasible.

‘He seemed to know me well. Maybe they misunderstood me as a legendary savior.’

I'm sure you'll be captured by him even if you go near it.

‘Ugh, what should I do?’

At that time, Elder Hysis let out a sigh as if the earth would collapse.

“Ha, even the sky is indifferent. When will the legendary savior appear? If only a legendary savior would appear, we would be able to escape from this despair.”

“... .. .”

“It would be of great help if even the saint of poverty from far away could come.”

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘What the hell?’

I don't want to step out.

But it seemed there was no other way.

Finally, he swallowed his tears and asked.

“... .. Can you guess what kind of disease the Lord of Despair has spread?”

“Saint?”

Macy's made a surprised face.

“if?”

“Oh no, I am not a savior or anything. Just curious. I'm not a savior, but I wonder if I can help... .. I'm just asking. Really. So don't look at it that way.”

Seeing the hope in the eyes of the elf elder Macy's, Raymond denied it several times.

“This is the disease that has spread among us elves. I have blisters all over my body... ..”

“... ..”

The name of the diagnosis came to mind at once.

It was smallpox.

Raymond averted his gaze and spoke cautiously.

“... .. It looks like I can cure it.”

“Ah, saint?! Thank you thank you! Are you really the legendary savior?”

“I never am. Really.”

“Thanks anyway! Ah, I am as thrilled as the arrival of the legendary savior!”

“Anyway, it's absolutely not, so don't misunderstand.”

Raymond asked again and again and thought about his plans for the future.

‘First of all, I have to collect the hukou to help me.’

It seemed that he would eventually have to be defeated in order to return to Ley Pentaina.

However, he was afraid to fight him directly, so he had to gather people to fight instead.

‘Let's solve the diseases that he spread to each race. If I solve the disease, the freed races will take care of themselves and fight against him. I'm quietly hiding behind.’

And this plan had another advantage.

'If you liberate each race, you won't be able to perform human sacrifices, so its power will be weakened. Then I'm sure the odds will go up.'

This seemed to be the best tactic.

Raymond was determined.

'Let's never be found out as a savior and let's return safely! The life of the super-rich awaits, but we can't die in a place like this!'

Chapter 500 - Side Story 48

Raymond cured the plague that had spread among the elves.

It wasn't difficult.

'Because smallpox is a disease that Leifentaina aims to eradicate.'

In particular, it was not difficult to make a vaccine for smallpox, so it could be easily treated and prevented.

The problem was severely ill patients whose condition worsened.

'It is not possible to simply get vaccinated.'

Both treatment and prevention of smallpox is vaccination. Vaccination also helps infected patients recover.

However, if the vaccine is not effective, several adjuvant treatments should be given.

'The problem is that I'm completely naked. There are no medical tools or medicines.'

Now Raymond had developed a treatment tool comparable to the modern Earth, but this place was an empty field.

'Can I summon a healing tool? I think it's too much since it's far away.'

I didn't think it would be possible since I asked for billions of penas for space movement, but I tried it just in case.

[The 'Healer's subspace' summoning skill is manifested!]

[The distance from the subspace specified by the user is far away!] [

We need a great sense

of sublimity!] [Pledge to donate 200 million pena!]

'Crazy. Are you kidding me?'

Subspace is like a dimensional gap.

In the case of Raymond, after specifying the subspace coordinates toward the medical tool warehouse of the zodiac of the Crusader Federation Empire, he kept his magic tools there, but the distance was too far, so this absurd amount came out.

‘No matter how important it is to save patients, you can't go bankrupt. This is unavoidable.'

The moment I shook my head and was about to reject it, a message came to mind.

It's like don't give up.

As if torturing guests gently.

[Your nobility for others, even on a foreign continent, will be rewarded!]

[Necessary nobility will be reduced!]

[Pledge a special discounted donation of 990,000 PEN!]

“... ..”

Raymond was silent.

‘This bad.'

If it was unreasonably expensive, I wouldn't have used that as an excuse, but it was an ambiguous amount to not do.

Not even 1 million, but 990,000.

‘Do you think I'm a Hogu?! Am I going to fall for such an obvious touting act?!'

It passed.

It was because there was an elven warrior chief among the patients suffering from near death.

As the strongest warrior among the elves, he had no choice but to save him as it was clear that he would become a great power to help Raymond in the future.

Raymond swallowed a tear.

‘Damn it, there's nothing I can do about it. I'll make it into a hukou and thoroughly suck your spine.'

Not knowing Raymond's true intentions, the elves were moved and shed tears.

“Ah, to think that such a saint exists.”

“Have you seen him use gold for us? You use gold like water for someone else. He is truly a golden saint.”

It was Raymond who was using the gold with tears in his eyes because it was cheaper to manufacture the medicine with gold than to summon it from a distant subspace.

“Maybe he really is a legendary savior.”

‘no it's not!'

Raymond shouted inwardly.

Anyway, the elves were quickly healed and Raymond became their benefactor.

‘Now I’ll have to save other races.’

Raymond thought.

‘For now, let’s find a place that won’t attract his attention.’

I was about to reach out where he wouldn’t pay attention, but the elven elder Macy’s said something unexpected.

“Saint Karanshi has secretly requested help from us.”

“What about Karanci?”

“It is the largest city in the vicinity. It is a city of beastmen. It is under the control of the Lord of Despair, and I am trying to fight it.”

“But wouldn’t the risk be too great?”

Inciting rebellion in the current situation was like hitting a rock with an egg.

“Yes, but they have reasons to be impatient.”

“What is?”

“The saint who helped them is in danger of being offered as a human sacrifice.”

“A saint?”

It wouldn’t be strange if there were saints in Jormund as well.

But the moment he heard Macy’s next words, Raymond couldn’t help but open his eyes wide.

“He also said that he came from the Leifentina continent. This name is the saint of wind. name is... .. He said his name was Linden.”

* * *

‘Oh right! Linden!’

Raymond made a surprised face.

I forgot.

‘Linden was caught up in the space distortion as well. You’ve fallen where the beasts are. But the saint of wind?’

Raymond tilted his head.

As far as he knew, Linden had no such nickname.

Rather, the nickname... ..

‘... .. Isn’t that the nickname given to Saint Casanova of the Free Cities Association?’

Like the Free City Association, where men and women are active, healers also engaged in free love activities, and the most famous playboy healer among them was nicknamed ‘Saint of Wind’.

'I'm sure Linden didn't give herself that nickname because she was jealous of Casanova, right?'

Raymond remembered that Linden was single.

Anyway, that didn't matter.

"Saint of Wind... .. So you're going to make a human sacrifice for Linden?"

"It seems to be dedicated to the ruler of your despair."

'no! Linden is indispensable to me!'

Raymond felt a sense of urgency.

Among his three apprentices, Raymond's favorite (?) was Linden.

Now Raymond couldn't imagine life without Linden.

"We have to save it. How much time do you have left?"

"Human sacrifices are held according to the time of the black magic, so there is still about a week left."

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

There was no time.

'But how do I save Linden?'

Raymond pondered how.

"The beast tribes of Karanshi asked for help? How is Carransi's situation?"

"Karansi is originally a city inhabited mainly by beast tribes, to be precise. However, due to a disease spread by the ruler of despair, all the tow tribes have become subject to the ruler of despair."

"By the way, are you saying that you are instigating a rebellion this time? Linden... .. So for the saint of wind?"

"yes."

The elven genre Macy's nodded.

"Are you sure you have a chance?"

"... .. To be honest, I think it's difficult."

Macy's shook her head.

"The governor who controls Carranshi now is General Raminson, one of the rulers of despair's aides. As a mighty wizard, he has the authority to control the diseases of the tow-legs."

“The authority to control disease?”

“The four governors have inherited the authority to control diseases from the ruler of despair and hold the life and death rights of each race.”

Raymond frowned.

‘what?’

I thought that there must be some medical principle hidden in this too.

“More than anything else, the authority the governor has is the problem. No matter how bravely we fight, if the governor exercises his authority, we will be helpless.”

After hearing the explanation, Raymond nodded.

If so, there was only one way.

“Will I be able to meet the tow tribes before causing a riot?”

“Saint?”

“I will try to treat the disease of the tow-footed people.”

Macy's eyes widened in surprise.

Of course, Raymond wasn't sure if he could solve the disease of the tow-foots yet.

But I had to do it.

Raymond thought with a firm will.

‘I will definitely save Linden! Linden is my most precious pet! I will never let you die!’

Raymond was determined to save Linden and suck Linden's spine for a long, long time.

* * *

Raymond headed to Karin City with the elves.

When I went nearby, tow tribes came out to meet me.

‘Are they tow people?’

It looked like a human, but it had dog-like ears. It reminded me of Mian.

“Meet the golden saint.”

“It is an honor to meet a noble person who uses gold like water for others.”

The tow tribes politely set an example, and Raymond made a trembling face.

The meaning of the golden saint was changing and spreading.

“nice to meet you. I am Raymond, the golden saint, who is Ray Pentaina’s greatest denial.”

“You said that the saint would cure the disease given by the ruler of despair?”

The tow tribe made a skeptical face.

Could such a thing really be possible? It was a desperate look.

“Of course, I can't say for sure right now. But we will do our best.”

Raymond said in a voice full of sublimity.

“I am a saint. Because I want to help you.”

‘You should also make my Hogu.’

He had to recruit as many Hogu as possible to fight against the ruler of despair.

The eyes of the tow tribes shook.

He felt Raymond's sincerity (?).

“The elves said it was true. He said he was only for the sake of others.”

“But will it still be able to cure the disease inflicted by the ruler of despair? It would be impossible without the savior prepared by the legend.”

In response to the lamentable voices of the tow tribes, Raymond said firmly.

“I am by no means a legendary savior, but I still think I can solve the disease that has spread to you. No, I will definitely do that. to help you.”

Serious treatment began.

Raymond asked about the symptoms of a tow foot.

“What symptoms do you usually have?”

“There are no specific symptoms.”

“You have no symptoms?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“Yes, some people complain of shortness of breath, but it is not severe.”

“... .. okay. Then, what symptoms would appear if the governor had a seizure?” The tow tribes made fearful faces.

“... .. die.”

“Are you going to die?”

“Your consciousness will be confused and you will complain of pain and die soon.”

Raymond made an even more puzzled face.

‘what?’

Is it possible to artificially cause a sudden death when it is usually asymptomatic?

To his knowledge of medicine, there was no disease that could do this.

‘Is it causing arrhythmia in some way?’

But that alone didn't explain it.

In fact, an electrocardiogram was checked, but there was no finding suggestive of arrhythmia at all.

‘what?’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘It would help me guess if I personally checked how the seizures lead to death.’

I did not witness it with my own eyes, so there was a limit to accurately grasping the condition.

‘But I can't artificially cause a seizure.’

The towing tribe let out a low sigh.

“It will be a crowd. Unless you are the savior prepared by the legend, you cannot solve the disease of the ruler of despair.”

“Even Lord Linden, the Saint of Wind, who helped us a while ago, could not cure the disease of the Lord of Despair.”

Raymond opened his ears to Linden's story.

“Did Linden ever see a seizure happen?”

“Ah yes. But it couldn't save the patient who had a seizure. He just said this.”

The Tow Tribe said as they searched for their memories.

“Eff... .. If there was some medicine, I could have saved him... .. said.”

Raymond thought for a moment.

‘It's epinephrine!’

Raymond was troubled.

‘Why did Linden look for epinephrine? For CPR?’

Epinephrine is usually used during CPR.

Because it puts a tremendous load on the heart, it is rarely used for other purposes.

However, there was an emergency where epinephrine was used besides only one CPR.

‘It's anaphylaxis.’

Epinephrine was the most effective drug for anaphylaxis.

If no action was taken, even life would be lost, but the condition could be restored in an instant by administering only epinephrine.

‘Are seizures causing anaphylaxis? Allergic reaction?’

However, Raymond still made a face that he couldn't understand.

‘How does it trigger an allergic reaction? By injecting an allergen from the outside?’
allergen.

It was an external substance that caused an allergy.

The other day, when the dwarfs chased the elves, they threw powder that caused anaphylaxis.

‘But I don't think it's that way from what I've heard. Did you inject allergen into your body?’

But that doesn't even make sense.

If you have an allergen in your body, it was right that an allergic reaction should be triggered immediately.

In this way, it was impossible to have seizures only when desired.

‘It doesn't make sense with medical common sense... ..’

Thinking that far, Raymond hesitated.

There was one thing I was overlooking.

‘They're not human. Traps may have a disease that causes these symptoms!’

The market opened immediately.

[Academic Skill ‘Special Essay on Veterinary Science’]