

Dr. Player 501

Chapter 501 - Gaiden 49

It was an academic skill related to canine diseases such as wolves and foxes.

Paralac knowledge flooded Raymond's brain, and he swallowed.

“I have one.”

“Saint?”

Raymond looked at the tows.

“May I have an autopsy on the remains of a tow-leg who died of a recent seizure?”

“As for the autopsy... ..”

“It means dissecting remains.”

“... ..!”

The tow tribe's face hardened.

“Horrible!”

“Doing what a black mage would do... ..!”

It was a natural reaction.

Raymond said sincerely.

“It is necessary to find out what tricks the Lord of Despair has done. I want to help you, so trust me.”

“... ..”

Did you feel the sincerity in Raymond's voice?

The tow tribes kept their mouths shut.

“... .. If you do something like that, will you be able to cure the disease caused by the ruler of despair?”

“Please trust me.”

‘The disease I think is right. Still, I have to check it with an autopsy.’

The tow tribes discussed with each other with serious faces for a while.

Then it came back to Raymond.

“All right. I will obey you. Instead, there are conditions.”

“What is?”

“Please find a way to save us! If you rescue us, we will serve you as our benefactor.”

It was a desperate voice.

I could see how much I had suffered under the ruler of despair.

Raymond nodded firmly.

An autopsy was performed immediately.

Raymond cut the chest with a scalpel to minimize the scope of the autopsy.

A hardened heart was revealed.

‘I don't see anything wrong with my heart.’

If the heart was the cause of death, signs of necrosis were visible or should have been, but it was fine.

‘It's as you guessed.’

It wasn't even the heart that Raymond wanted to see.

right ventricle.

Arteries branching out from there.

The pulmonary artery was cut with a scalpel.

Still didn't see anything special.

The inside of the tube of the pulmonary artery was also clear.

But Raymond didn't stop.

‘Skill use magnifying glass!’

As if looking through a microscope, the field of vision was magnified and only then could it be seen.

faint.

Insects invisible to the naked eye.

It was heartworm.

* * *

Heartworm.

It was a famous parasite on modern Earth.

It is a deadly parasite that lives in dogs and cats and causes heart failure by staying in the pulmonary artery.

‘When the parasite dies, it causes pulmonary embolism or anaphylaxis in the host, resulting in sudden death.’

Raymond took a closer look at the found parasite.

'It's similar to Earth's heartworm, but different. Was it improved?'

Originally, heartworms continue to grow and multiply, causing heart failure.

However, the heartworm found in the tow-footed people did not cause any particular problems and quietly stayed in the pulmonary artery.

Then, upon receiving a special 'signal', it seemed to die, causing an anaphylactic reaction in the host.

"How are you?"

The tow tribe asked in a nervous voice.

"It can be cured."

"iced coffee!"

The tow tribe's eyes widened.

"Unbelievable! Are you really the savior prepared by the legend?!"

"no. He's just a rich healer. Instead, it requires a price."

"What is?"

"You must give me the gold."

Gold was needed to make medicine.

'I can't do it at a loss.'

Raymond was thinking of extorting money from the towing tribes, as soon as this situation came to pass.

Because his greed was still there.

'I'll have to ask for more gold than I need. I'll save your life, but can't you accept this much? Hehe.'

But the tow tribes hesitantly spoke.

"Of course I will. By the way... .."

"however?"

"We don't have any gold right now. All the treasures called treasures have been plundered by the ruler of despair."

"... .."

Raymond was silent.

'I hate trauma.'

But I couldn't help it.

'If you defeat the governor who ruled over the tow tribes, you'll be able to take away the treasure he's keeping. Let's shake off as much as possible then.'

Raymond thought cool.

He's the continent's best denial (who will become).

Waiting patiently was enough. Because that's the virtue of being rich.

"All right. Then I will treat you right away."

Dig!

He expressed his skill and converted gold into medicine.

The gold he treasured like his life disappeared like melting snow, but he tried to think boldly.

'Because I just need to get it back several times.'

Fortunately, the gold he brought was plentiful.

This is thanks to the enormous amount of gold stored in the E-cart, not knowing when and under what circumstances the medicine will be needed while campaigning for the Holy Land this time.

"Ah, making medicine with gold! How sublime that is!"

"He is a saint who uses gold like water only for others!"

The tow tribes groaned loudly, but Raymond tried to ignore them.

Soon the medicine was completed and the medication was administered sequentially.

Of course, it could not be administered to all tow-footed people.

The amount of gold was also positive, but it was highly likely to be noticed by the governor.

It was mainly administered to the highest-ranking powers, who are the main axis among the towing tribes.

'This should be enough.'

Raymond put on a reassuring face.

Towkin and elven warriors.

All of them were incredibly majestic.

Compared to the knights, all of them were advanced experts or higher, and there were also quite a few superhuman level sword master level or higher.

"Then let's go."

"Your golden saint!"

The Tow Tribe and the Elves answered with morale faces.

The time has come to go rescue Linden, the saint of wind (?).

* * *

In the depths of the residence of Governor Karanshi.

Sobs were coming from the prison.

“Heh heh heh. Why am I like this?”

It was Linden!

“When the hell is His Majesty coming to rescue me?”

that day.

Unluckily, after being caught up in a spatial distortion with Raymond, I moved to a place I had never seen before.

how embarrassing

Since then, Linden has worked hard to survive on her own.

Fortunately, the magician of the Tow Tribe I met for the first time cast an interpreter magic, so there was no problem with communication.

He had only medical skills, so he treated patients with tow-footed feet, and he was revered as a saint unexpectedly.

‘It was good until then.’

Receiving admiration he had never experienced before, Linden, who had always lived under pressure from his outstanding alumni, became more and more elated and treated patients more diligently.

‘Even if you see me like this! He's the disciple of the Penin Healing Center!’

But Linden didn't know.

How dangerous is this continent of Jormund.

While treating patients without thinking, he was noticed by the governor of the ruler of despair, and thus became a prisoner.

‘Sobbing! Why is my salesman like this! I met a bad master and suffered only. I can't even rest in peace and become a sacrifice!’

Linden sniffled.

‘Your Majesty is not forgetting me, are you? no. It can't be. What kind of person is His Majesty? You will come to rescue me. Let's trust His Majesty.’

But why?

Even though I tried to believe it, I kept feeling anxious.

It could never have been, but it seemed that Raymond was forgetting him!

Then the prison door opened and a pale-faced man entered.

It had a pale complexion like that of a corpse, giving it an ominous look.

Linden made a fearful face.

“What's going on?”

General Raminson, governor of Carranshi.

It was the identity of the person who visited Linden.

General Raminson said in a goosebumps voice.

[Are you the disciple of the saint of poverty, the savior prepared by the legend?]

“... ..!”

Linden's face hardened.

Only then did he realize that the other person knew his identity and captured him.

Linden cried out with all the urgency to survive.

“He was my disciple, but... .. Not anymore!”

[...] ... No?]

“Your relationship with the saint of poverty is a thing of the past! I am... .. From now on, I want to give my allegiance to the ruler of despair!”

‘Ahhh. I'm sorry, Your Majesty. I want to live!’

Governor General Raminson's eyes were slightly perplexed.

[I heard that the servants of the saint of poverty are all saints with loyal and noble convictions.]

“Not me! Helping the tow tribes was just helping them eat and live! If you spare me, I will forget the saint of poverty and give my allegiance to the ruler of despair! Loyalty Loyal Loyalty!”

[...]]

General Raminson was silent for a moment at Linden's fervent cry, then raised the corner of his mouth.

[Surely the disciple of the saint of poverty. Are you trying to become a servant of the ruler of despair and become a sword that will stab us from the inside?]

“Oh no? something like that?”

I had never thought of it like that at all.

However, General Raminson overestimated Linden.

[You, one of the disciples of the saint of poverty, would not have chosen betrayal just to live. The meaning is imaginary, but it is impossible to deceive me.]

“Oh no... .. Trust me... .. !”

[Stop.]

When General Raminson raised his hand, Linden's mouth fell shut.

The magic of not being able to speak was manifested.

[It's about time now. Take me.]

I'm talking about human sacrifice.

Humanoid monsters attacked Linden.

“Eup!”

He struggled, but there was no meaning to Linden's struggles, the weakest.

Soon, Linden was placed on a stake with a lot of creepy magic circles on it.

Linden screamed inwardly.

‘Ah! am i going to die like this? You bad majesty! When the hell are you coming?! If you let me live, I'll eat delicious beef for the rest of my life!’

It was the moment when the stake was about to be set on fire.

A long-awaited voice was heard.

“Stop!”

And the moment he saw the person who appeared, Linden almost shed tears.

It was Raymond.

“Get your hands off my disciple. Evil villains.”

He's like a hero in a legend.

It appeared with a lot of sublimity.

* * *

‘... ... I'm sorry to Linden.’

Raymond broke into a cold sweat when he saw Linden tied to the stake.

I had completely forgotten about Linden.

‘I'm sorry, I'll have to feed you a lot of beef later.’

Raymond looked away.

It was toward Governor General Raminson, who was standing above him.

[Are you the saint of poverty?]

The saint of poverty.

At those words, the hall was shaken.

The towed elf warriors looked at Raymond in amazement.

“That person was a saint of poverty? The famous Ley Pentaina?”

“Didn’t you say you were a golden saint?”

“Did you become a poor saint by using gold like water?”

Raymond made a poopy face.

‘Why is that guy talking nonsense?’

Anyway, that didn't matter.

Raymond's heart pounded.

‘What is that guy? You look so strong, right?’

Now Raymond is also a mighty superman.

So I was able to get a rough idea of the opponent's strength.

At first glance, it seemed incredibly strong.

‘... .. but it doesn't matter I'm not going to fight.’

Raymond reassuredly looked at the tow tribe and elven warriors who had come with him.

They will fight for you, so all you have to do is cheer for yourself from behind.

“Don't worry Linden! You are my dearest disciple. I'll save you from the hands of that villain in no time!”

It was Raymond who pretended to be for his disciple as much as he could on the subject he had forgotten.

Then, he slowly stepped back.

“Now, it's time to let go of your anger! Everyone, defeat him!”

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Those words became a signal, and the tow tribe and elven warriors rushed forward.

[Kureru!]

[Hit!]

The monsters came forward, but the power on this side was much stronger.

Dig!

The blue blood of the monsters spurted out.

The fight proceeded with the advantage of the allies in a one-sided way.

‘Good! Fighting on our side!’

Raymond exclaimed excitedly.

“These evil bastards. Heaven's judgment will come upon you! I will make you pay for your sins!”

It was Raymond who only fought with his mouth from behind.

But Governor General Raminson twisted his lips.

“Have you cured the sickness he gave you? Indeed, the legend prepared... ..”

Raymond cut off his words abruptly when he tried to say another useless word about a savior.

“Shut up you wicked bastard!”

“Whoops, but it doesn't matter. Because I thought something like this might happen.”

Raymond was taken aback by the man's composure.

Something didn't feel right.

He raised his skull staff high.

“His power shall come upon me! Power of darkness, subdue the weak!”

Ugh.

Dark light emanated from the skeleton hanging from the staff.

And the unbelievable happened.

“Keugh?!”

“Unbelievable?!”

The elven warriors and toying tribes fell to their knees in a cold sweat.

Governor General Raminson chuckled.

[This is the power He gave me directly. subdue the soul with the commandments of darkness.

Unless you are at least the ruler of chaos, you will not be able to resist this commandment... ..]

The guy who had been talking triumphantly kept his mouth shut.

[...] ... How are you all right?]

Everyone's eyes were on Raymond.

Raymond had a pale complexion.

‘What is it? Am I the only one who's okay?’

All the warriors he relied on were kneeling on the floor.

On the other hand, Raymond was fine.

I tried to move my hand, but there was not even a speck of dust.

‘This situation is so banal! Why is it like this every day?! It's boring!’

Not knowing what Raymond was thinking, the tow tribes and elven warriors were thrilled and shouted.

“The saint's nobility defeated the evil power!”

“As expected, the saint of gold who uses gold like water!”

“Is he really the savior prepared by the legend?!”

Also, Raymond, who had to deal with his enemies alone, made a face that made him want to cry.

‘no. No.’

Governor General Raminson made the same remark as slapping Raymond, who wanted to cry.

[indeed. The legend he acknowledged is like a savior. Already equipped with the status of a complete ruler of chaos.]

“... ..!”

Legendary savior.

The story he said spread astonishment throughout the hall.

Everyone opened their eyes and looked at Raymond.

Raymond, who was about to be killed in the mouth of the enemy, exclaimed furiously.

“Shut up you bastard! Where are you recklessly teasing your petty mouth?!”

‘Let's subdue that bastard! Before I bring up more useless stories.’

Raymond took out his sword, thinking he would be branded as a truly legendary savior.

But there was a problem.

‘... .. Can I win?’

Raymond's power was roughly at the level of a two-sword level sword master or three-sword level.

If combined with magic, he might barely be able to exert the power of a three-sword level sword master, but he seemed stronger than Raymond.

‘That guy's strength is above the SSS level. They say he's one of the strongest people in the entourage of the ruler of despair.’

SSS class.

It refers to the power of a superhuman with three swords or three swords.

‘... .. Aww. How can I win in a fight with a guy like that?’

Raymond decided to change his strategy.

I cried out with a solemn face.

“You wicked villain. Since this body will be especially merciful to you, I will forgive you if you release Linden and step back even now.”

Also known as ‘wouldn't you like to draw?’ strategy!

The guy noticed Raymond's proposal unexpectedly.

[Heh heh. Are you trying to show mercy to me as well? Indeed, the rumor that he is a saint with endless sublimity was correct.]

“Yes! I am making this proposal for you!”

[I'm suggesting the opposite. You guys should just leave them behind and step back.]

“... ..!”

The guy showed his teeth blue.

[If you throw them away, I'll let you go.]

Raymond gritted his teeth.

‘This bastard.’

It was his intention.

It is to test Raymond.

The towed elven warriors looked at him with trembling eyes.

‘Ugh. what to do Even if I had to fight, I would definitely lose.’

Then a sharp cry was heard.

“Shut up! His Majesty will never leave others behind!”

It was Linden!

he shouted, glancing at Raymond with anxious eyes.

“That person is a fool who would carry oil on his back and go to hell fire for the sake of others! So, never do what you say!”

Why?

What he said was about believing in Raymond, but his eyes were full of anxiety.

Indeed, Linden was anxious.

‘Ahh. Please don't leave me, Your Majesty!’

‘Ahhh. If you do that, I won't be able to escape.’

Linden and Raymond cried inwardly.

When the situation came to this, Raymond had no choice but to make a decision.

Linden's cry was also a cry, but it didn't seem like he would let himself go just because he followed his words.

I felt like I had to knock him down, whether it worked or not.

‘damn. Why is my life always like this!’

Barak shouted to get rid of fear.

“I will defeat you for the sake of Leifentaina and all who suffer in Jormund!”

It was the moment when I cried out like that.

Something unexpected happened.

[I made an oath to save the world!]

‘Uh... ..?’

Raymond was taken aback by the sudden message.

‘You didn't promise anything? Was it just a bluff?’

However, the system clearly ignored Raymond's thoughts and just said what he had to say.

[The will of the world responds to your lofty oath!]

[The will of the world recognizes you as a ‘savior’!]

“... .. what?”

Raymond let out an airy question.

‘Wait a minute?’

[Your soul level is elevated! You have become a truly great savior!]

This phrase was added to his status window.

[Supportive Job]

-Healer Lord Medical Magician Medical Knights Medical Alchemist.

Here.

[The Great Savior]

This item has been added.

‘What is it? No! Pass it on!’

But to no avail.

Brilliant brilliance from the sky began to descend toward Raymond.

“That one? Could it be that the great holy power that heaven bestows upon the savior?”

“iced coffee... .. ! It's the coming of a legend!”

There was an uproar in the hall.

It was the moment when Raymond became a great savior in front of everyone.

‘why me?! Who wants to do this?!’

Raymond screamed.

There were even more serious problems.

‘There are no special benefits!’

The power didn't get stronger at all.

Looking at the special effects, it would seem that it would have gained tremendously strong power, but it was not.

It was the same.

It has no effect at all except for advertising to others, ‘I am the savior!’

‘Where is this?! If I'm chosen as the savior, I'll have to give up my strength!’

As if answering, a message popped up.

[The ‘condition’ for the miracle of the savior has not been met!]

[In order for a miracle to happen, many people must have a ‘desire’ for the savior!]

Not many people still regard him as a savior, so he seemed unable to exert his power.

It's ruined anyway.

‘What the hell? I would lose if I fought like this. Shall we negotiate again?’

As I gritted my teeth and thought about it, something unexpected happened.

[Such a miracle? really... .. Are you saying the legend was true?]

He was terrified!

The radiance effect on Raymond's body was suppressed.

It was natural.

The brilliance now dwelling in Raymond's body was truly terrifying.

It was brilliant and majestic and sublime as if stabbing the eye.

It was like a scene from a legend.

It seemed like a miracle would happen at any moment, so the enemies had no way not to feel fear.

‘I have to take advantage of this opportunity!’

Raymond's head whirled around.

Raymond exclaimed with the utmost sublimity.

“I will tell you again. Even now, repent of your sins and repent. Then I will forgive you. but!”

[...] ... !]

“If you don't repent to the end, I will slit your head in behalf of Heaven's will.”

Raymond raised his sword.

Then, a brilliant light emanated from the sword.

... ... In fact, it was a seemingly flawless effect, but on the outside, it looked like a scene where a legendary hero was about to perform a great miracle.

“Choose. This is your last chance.”

[Ugh...]

He couldn't do this or that.

Raymond walked over to him, hiding his nervousness.

Every time I took a step forward, powder of light scattered like a halo.

The final result is Raymond's solemn expression!

He felt a suffocating pressure from his imposing figure, like a heavenly representative trying to punish evil enemies.

Eventually, when the distance was completely close, Raymond said.

“Choose. Will I die in vain like this? Or will you repent and live a new life?”

[...]]

He couldn't answer anything and bit his lip.

Then he spoke in a suppressed voice.

[I... ... Are you really saving me?]

“Of course. If only you would kneel before me and repent.”

Raymond said with a very benevolent face.

“Because I am a saint, I will forgive all your sins.”

He hesitated, then knelt in front of Raymond and bowed his head.

[Boo please... ... my life...]

That was the moment he said that.

Raymond's eyes flashed.

‘now!’

Fu-wook!

Raymond's sword pierced his chest.

The guy opened his eyes.

[radish... ... What?]

Those in the hall who were watching the two opened their eyes wide in surprise.

Did the Holy Son stab you in the back?

It was such a face.

However, Raymond confidently put the blame on his opponent.

“Are you trying to launch an ambush while pretending to be remorseful?! Did you think I wouldn't know your wicked ulterior motives!”

[...] ... !]

The guy who had no intention of doing that at all made an angry face.

[You're lying?! this guy... ... !]

But Raymond wasn't frightened.

‘The game is over!’

Chapter 503 - Side Story 51

Raymond's sword pierced the man's heart.

Of course, he's a powerful being of chaos, so he won't die right away if his heart is pierced.

But Raymond had a special ability.

The ability to destroy chaos as a savior!

‘The heart is a vessel for chaos! Its strength must have been drastically reduced with just one blow!’

Raymond swung his sword and pushed him.

As expected, he couldn't exert his full strength and was pushed terribly.

“I will bring down the judgment of heaven on you!”

Strong and weak, weak and weak, Raymond shouted vigorously when he was judged to have an advantage. The radiance effect that was still shining brilliantly was a bonus.

Everyone in the hall exclaimed in admiration, seeing Raymond scattering light and pushing back the villains like a legendary hero.

Before long, Raymond's sword pierced his throat.

Aaaaaaa!

As if a divinity exploded, a colossal radiance burst out.

Seeing that majestic light, the people of Jormund shed tears and thought.

The light that will finally save them has descended.

* * *

The day before has ended.

Linden was saved and the beasts of Karanshi were also freed.

The beastmen let out a shout of joy.

“Wow! Long live the golden saint!”

“Aren't you the saint of poverty?”

“They say you are a saint who became poor after spending too much gold for others!”

“Oh right! Then I will call you the saint of golden poverty!”

It meant the so-called saint who became poor by using gold.

“Long live the golden saint of poverty!”

‘shut up!’

Hearing the shouts of the beastmen, Raymond screamed.

‘How did this happen?! My goal was to return to Ley Pentaina quietly and graciously!’

He has become a legendary savior.

I couldn't deny that.

After all, it was advertised in front of so many people watching.

‘If this happens, I'll have to fight the ruler of despair from the front.’

Raymond wept.

That wasn't the only bad thing.

“I want to give allegiance to the golden saint of poverty!”

“Please be our ruler!”

The elves and beastmen who had been helped by Raymond wanted to pay their allegiance!

The ruler who ruled them has already been annihilated by the ruler of despair.

So, they have to serve the new monarch, but they want to serve Raymond.

‘You don't like it?! Even if it wasn't for that, how many untreated burdens there are!’

Currently, the great burden of the Holy Kingdom of the Crusader Alliance was hanging on his shoulders.

It was more of a specification.

But Raymond had to change his mind.

Ironically, it was because of money.

“... .. No gold?”

“Your saint. The ruler of despair took all the treasures he called treasures. I searched the Governor's warehouse, but there were no treasures left, perhaps after all had already been transported.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘What can I do? I need gold to treat patients.’

The governor was defeated, but most of the Beasts were still sick.

Since making the medicine required an enormous amount of gold, Raymond intended to procure it locally, but it became impossible.

“No gold mines or anything like that?”

“Yes, most of the jewel mines in Jormund are guarded fiercely by the Lord of Despair.”

“... ..”

Raymond was silent.

‘... .. i need gold What should I do?’

No, there was only one way.

In preparation for this situation, there was a skill to procure gold.

[Golden Alchemy!]

Type: Alchemy Skill

Rating: Legend

-Alchemy gold!

-You must pay the sublime worth twice the value of gold!

With this alchemy skill, he could create gold and recreate it as medicine.

... .. The problem is that they are expensive.

Double the price of gold!

‘... .. Moreover, there are not one or two patients who need to be treated. I need to treat at least tens of thousands of people and I'm going bankrupt!’

I could never do anything like that.

However, it was impossible not to treat the patients.

‘To recruit troops to fight the ruler of despair instead of me, I have to treat all the patients.’

The ruler of despair is the ruler of Jormund.

So, a vast army will be under the ruler of despair.

To face them, this side also had to gather troops, and it was essential to treat patients.

Eventually, Raymond found another way.

It was to accept them as his own.

As with the Elyos before, if you make them your followers, you can control your biological activities and treat your illness without using medicine!

“... .. I will accept your allegiance.”

“iced coffee! thank you! for us!”

“Long live the legendary great savior!”

“Long live the golden saint of poverty!”

Raymond stared blankly out the window.

The whole city was immersed in the festivities.

Everyone was shouting Raymond's name and rejoicing.

‘How on earth did this happen?’

It was Raymond who wanted to return to the Ray Pentaina continent as soon as possible.

* * *

However, contrary to Raymond's wishes, the situation quickly grew out of control.

Hearing the rumors, all kinds of races began to flock.

“Hippies! Accept our allegiance!”

“We are brave Lycanthropes! Accept our allegiance, great savior of golden poverty!”

“We are Naga! our allegiance... .. !”

Why are there so many species?

All kinds of races that had never been heard of in Rayentina flocked to Raymond.

the reason we talked about earlier.

To get a cure, Raymond had no choice but to accept their allegiance.

Unexpectedly, he became the leader of the front line, the ruler of anti-despair.

Raymond quickly became the ruler of chaos with Jormund's leading force.

“wow... .. It's really coming. Another five tribes came today.”

Linden shook her head.

“... .. Linden Beef.”

“yes!”

Linden shouted in a voice that was upgraded to more loyalty.

Raymond slumped on the bed chewing on a sirloin steak.

‘... .. It tastes awful. Send me back to the Leifentina continent.’

Perhaps because of the oppression of the ruler of despair, Jormund's overall standard of living was poor and the beef was tasteless.

Raymond became depressed as he thought of all the finest beef he had enjoyed while living as an emperor.

I wanted to eat the beef Hanson grilled.

“Your Majesty, by the way, I was impressed.”

“why? Did you come to save me?”

“That's what I believed in! You said that His Majesty introduced himself as a golden saint to the people of Jormund.”

“... .. however?”

“I know that you want to spend money on other people to the extent that you want to be called a golden saint.”

In fact, Linden was slightly suspicious.

It was doubtful whether Raymond was greedy.

It was an intuition that came naturally after living together for a long time, but this time I realized it was a misunderstanding.

Raymond wanted to become a golden saint!

A golden saint who spends money for others!

... .. Just like Linden wanted to become a saint of wind.

Raymond asked.

“Lynden, what about you? You are the saint of the wind. Did you ever want to be in a relationship?”

“... .. yes.”

Linden sighed and replied.

“His Majesty, Hanson-senpai, and Sir Elmude are all popular, but I'm the only one born solo.”

In fact, Hanson, Elmud, and Raymond are all solo.

The only difference was that Linden was not popular. Hanson was unexpectedly very popular.

Even Hanson was in a relationship with King Jude of Catal Kingdom, so news of marriage could be heard sooner or later.

‘Even Hanson, who is so scary, has a lover! Why me?!’

Linden was always depressed about her situation where no one was paying attention.

“... .. But it's okay. I have someone to date soon.”

“really?”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

Linden is in love! I couldn't imagine.

“with who?”

“that... .. It's a secret! Never say no! This is Sir Christine.”

“... .. ?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘Sir Christine? Disciple?’

Linden whispered with a throbbing red face.

“No matter how you look at it, I think Sir Christine likes me.”

“... .. Have you been confessed to?”

“It's not like that. Maybe it's because I have a blunt personality, but I've never directly said that I like him. But it's clear that he likes me.”

“... .. why?”

“that... .. ! There is such a thing! Hard to put into words! such an atmosphere. His Majesty, who only knows patients and people, will not know!”

Linden continued with a thrilled face.

“So I'm worried about what to do with the difference in status. How much do you worry about me right now?”

“... .. .”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘... .. The disciple likes Linden? really?’

Raymond is an outsider in love.

But I never get the feeling that Christine likes Linden?

‘I'll take care of it.’

Raymond nodded to Linden.

“Okay, do your best.”

“Hee hee, Your Majesty! Ho If you get married, officiate... .. ?”

“Yes, I will stand.”

“thank you! I only want to have three children!”

I was having a conversation like that.

The door burst open.

It was Macy's, the elder of the elves.

“It's a big deal, saint!”

“Is there a problem?”

“The great dark army of the Lord of Despair is advancing this way!”

“... .. !”

Raymond jumped up from his seat.

* * *

Overlords of Darkness!

“What exactly are the numbers?”

“Looks like at least 1 million.”

“One million?!”

1 million!

It was a staggering number.

‘Nonsense. What kind of army?’

Listening to the explanation, a large undead army using corpses, a ghost corps, monsters summoned from the sound dimension, and so on.

It seemed possible to mobilize such an enormous number of monsters that did not need supplies as the majority.

“The demons of darkness do not even take a break and are advancing at an incredible speed. It's sure to get close before long.”

“No, but how does the ruler of despair maintain such a large army of darkness?”

Raymond didn't quite understand, so he asked.

No matter how powerful the black mage was, it was too much.

“It is the power of human sacrifice. It is also possible to bring about miracles like this by gathering strength by making enormous sacrifices.”

“... .. It can be.”

“But even if you are the ruler of despair, this task is overdoing it. It's a whopping 500,000 troops. Perhaps it is too much to subdue the Holy Son. It is clear that the Lord of Despair must have consumed a great deal of energy with this incident.”

“Did you use up your strength, does this mean that the power of the ruler of despair has weakened?”

“Yes, it is. If we defeat the advancing army of darkness now, we might get a chance to defeat the ruler of despair.”

The source of the power of the Lord of Despair is human sacrifice. In other words, it is consumable power because it is obtained through sacrifice.

However, Raymond's expression did not improve.

‘No, how do you beat an army of 1,000,000?!’

Chapter 504 - Side Story 52

The number of races gathered at Raymond was not small.

Looking at the total number of tribes, the number has already surpassed 200,000.

However, as a population including children and the elderly, the number of warriors was less than 50,000.

50,000 to 1,000,000.

This was a fight or a mana.

‘This doesn't work. have to run away I have to live for now.’

However, unlike Raymond, who was thinking of escaping, the representatives of various tribes gathered in the conference hall shouted with high morale.

“I am not afraid of the Dark Army!”

“you're right! Don't we have a great legendary savior, the golden saint of poverty?!”

“If you are with the golden saint of poverty, you will be able to crush the 1 million army of darkness like the day after tomorrow!”

‘What nonsense is this?!’

Raymond groaned inwardly.

However, everyone in the conference hall looked genuinely unconcerned.

They turned to Raymond and said, 'I believe!' He sent a look of infinite trust.

'I don't even have a rat? How can I beat 1 million troops?!

Then the quest came to mind.

[Defeat the Dark Army!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Extraordinary Great

Difficulty: Great

Quest Description: The Dark Army is coming! As a Healer, use your abilities to annihilate the Dark Army!

Reward: Bonus level up × 15 Skill points 2000

Perks: The arrival of a legend

'What nonsense are you talking about?! What ability does a healer have to defeat an army of 1 million?!

Raymond was bewildered.

The content of the quest was always absurd, but this time it was too much.

How to defeat the army of darkness with the power of a healer?

'No wait. There is one possible power.'

Raymond swallowed at the sudden thought.

'Holy Purification! With this special heel, it is possible to defeat the beings of darkness!'

But he soon shook his head.

Sacred Purification, a special healing that can only be used by Saint-class saints, inflicts fatal wounds on the beings of darkness, but has limitations.

'It's not like you can use special heels infinitely.'

No matter how strong he became, he would run out of mana after dealing with hundreds or thousands at most.

'I don't know if there is a way to use infinite mana.'

Thinking that far, Raymond was taken aback.

'Wait, use infinite mana?'

It's an unbelievable story.

No Archmage or Healer is capable of such a thing.

But Raymond remembered a story.

‘Wouldn't it be possible to use the mana of the World Tree?’

World Tree Yggdrasil!

It was a giant tree that existed in Jormund.

A legendary giant tree whose existence is known even in Ley Pentaina.

It rises to the ends of the sky and, according to the story, it is said to contain infinite mana.

‘It would be impossible to use the mana of the World Tree in the first place.’

The mana held by the World Tree was used to maintain the energy of the Jormund continent, and was not available to anyone.

‘... ... Still, I think it's possible.’

Raymond opened the status window and opened the skill window.

I thought of all the skills I had learned so far, but there was this skill among them.

[Healer's Mana Use]

Classification: Property Skill

Rating: Legend

Mastery: A

- You can use it to heal by absorbing external mana very, very inefficiently!

It was a skill I had learned from before.

But I didn't use it often.

Healing isn't his main area anyway, and he has to consume expensive magic stones every time he uses this skill.

In other words, it was a money making skill.

‘But wouldn't it be helpful now?’

First of all, Raymond raised his skill proficiency.

Like a Legendary skill, it required a huge amount of skill points to upgrade the grade, but it was not a situation to save.

[Healer's mana usage proficiency rises to S grade!]

[Healer's mana usage proficiency rises to Ex grade!]

Then the skill evolved.

[Master of Mana]

Classification: Attribute Skill

Rating: Legend

Mastery: Ex

- The ability to handle mana for patients will reach its peak!

-You can absorb and use external mana with perfect efficiency!

‘good! With this skill, I’ll be able to use the mana of the World Tree!’

A plan flashed through Raymond’s mind.

“Could you possibly lead the army of darkness toward the world tree?”

“Saint?”

Those in the conference room were surprised.

“Are you going to borrow the power of the World Tree to defeat the army of darkness?”

“Yes, it is. I think I can do it with my abilities!”

Raymond’s answer caused a stir in the meeting room.

“Utilizing the power of the World Tree is something no one has ever done before!”

“iced coffee! Truly the legendary savior!”

“As expected, someone noble enough to use gold like water!”

In a fuss, Raymond shook his head.

‘... .. I want to go back quickly.’

The way back home was too rough.

* * *

The operation went into effect immediately.

Several races decided to join forces to lure the forces of darkness toward the World Tree.

Raymond was going to head to the World Tree first to prepare to absorb mana.

‘But how do I get to the World Tree?’

Raymond looked at the World Tree in the distance.

It seemed at least a few hundred kilometers away, but it was a distance that I couldn’t dare to go.

“We have prepared transportation. It is a unicorn.”

Unicorn!

Like Jormund, the legendary unicorn seemed real.

Soon the elves brought a unicorn with pure white fur.

The unicorn raised its horn and looked at Raymond warily.

'I heard that unicorns are very wary.'

Since they had to travel a long distance together, Raymond decided to become friends with the unicorn.

“Good luck in the future. Do you want to eat this first before we leave?”

He was holding out a loaf of sirloin steak that he had stored with the storage magic!

“Oh no, Your Majesty? Serving beef to a virtuous unicorn that lives only on dew?”

Linden said in surprise, and the elves looked puzzled as well.

But Raymond wasn't worried.

'There is no existence that does not like beef.'

Indeed, the unicorn sniffed the sirloin steak and opened its eyes wide.

Then he opened his mouth and chewed and swallowed it.

hee hee!

A screaming cry of excitement.

It was natural.

'Since I lived only on dew, it must be delicious.'

Linden, on the other hand, made an absurd face.

'Unicorns like beef. It's really nonsense.'

It didn't matter anyway.

Purr.

The unicorn rubbed its head as if it were doing a charm.

“You want more beef?”

As if it were so, the unicorn nodded widely.

Raymond shook his head and said.

“First of all, after arriving at the destination.”

hee hee!

The unicorn picked up Raymond and Linden.

Then, it flew toward the world tree like an arrow.

It was the moment when another legend was about to begin.

* * *

After a few days, Raymond and Linden arrived near the World Tree.

'Ahhh. scared.'

'Ahhh. Barely lived.'

Raymond and Linden climbed off the back of the unicorn with fearful faces on their faces.

The shuttle phone had a wide backboard, so it was comfortable to ride, but the unicorn had to be nervous all the time in case it fell.

Raymond barely came to his senses and raised his head.

"Here is the world tree."

A giant tree with no end in sight towered high into the sky.

'Isn't this enough to call it a tree?'

Raymond made a tired face.

Aside from being tall, the diameter was enormously wide.

It was only a circumference of a fairly small fort.

- Holy saint! As per our strategy, we are luring the army of darkness to the plains in front of the World Tree!

-I will install a magic circle to receive the Holy Power!

Raymond nodded as he heard the voices coming through the communication port.

'Let's absorb mana once.'

Raymond raised his hand.

It was to see if it was possible in advance.

'The ruler of skill use mana!'

Ugh!

He could feel the mana around him sharply at his fingertips.

However, Raymond tilted his head.

'uh? Why is the amount of mana felt from the World Tree so low?'

I thought I would feel the same mana as the sea, but it wasn't like that at all.

By comparison, a lake?

It was also a lake dried up by drought.

'Am I not feeling right?'

He tilted his head and tried to absorb mana.

however.

Fain!

A piercing sound was heard and Raymond's hand bounced off the World Tree.

“your majesty?! Are you okay?!”

“Oh yes. however?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘Did someone interfere with the absorption of mana?’

The phenomenon just now was not natural.

Someone artificially blocked his actions.

[What is this?]

“... ..!”

Raymond and Linden looked up in amazement.

up there

A cool-looking girl was looking down at them from the top of the world tree.

wasn't human

Only the form was human, but the body was translucent.

Raymond realized that the opponent was a spiritual body like a spirit.

“you are?”

[I am the spirit of the world tree.]

Raymond widened his eyes.

It was an unexpected existence.

‘but. At the level of the World Tree, it wouldn't be strange to have a separate spirit. You're mad at me for trying to take mana without permission. Let's solve it through conversation.’

Raymond pretended to be sublime. freewebnovel.com

“I am a legendary savior.”

[A legendary savior?]

The spirit of the World Tree frowned. He didn't seem to believe Raymond's words.

[I will confirm with the spiritual eyes that see through my essence. What kind of existence are you?]

The spirit's eyes shone blue.

It seemed that he was displaying the spirit he had just spoken of.

and after a while

[Don't be ridiculous... ..! Has anyone ever done so many good deeds in their life?! How can a human being live only with loss for the sake of others?]

I lived only with loss.

Raymond's expression hardened.

Linden responded with a clear response.

“that's right! Your Majesty is a saint of poverty who wants to spend gold for others!”

[I believe that you are the legendary savior. Sublime one.]

“... ..”

It's nice to be acknowledged, but why?

Not feeling very good.

Anyway, Raymond said the business.

“I tried to use the mana of the World Tree to fight the forces of darkness. Excuse me, but could you lend me some mana for the future of Jormund?”

[Hmm.]

The spirit of the world tree expressed disapproval.

[I understand your will to serve the continent of Jormund. But that story is impossible.]

“Why?”

[This is because the World Tree is already full of energy.]

“Why? no way?”

[It's because of you, the ruler of despair.]

The spirit of the World Tree sighed deeply.

[The Lord of Despair has bred terrible worms on the World Tree. They are worms that suck the mana of the World Tree, and because of those worms, the World Tree is dying.] It

was a terrible story.

‘How far did he extend his vicious hand?’

The spirit of the world tree made a painful face.

[Even now, I am barely enduring the mana depletion, but if you take more mana, the world tree will dry up and twist to death. The spirit of the Jormund continent will also be greatly damaged.]

Chapter 505 - Side Story 53

“... ..”

Raymond made a troubled face.

'But if I don't use the mana of the World Tree, I can't stop the forces of darkness.'

Then there was only one answer.

"I will deal with the bugs."

[Savior?]

Actually, this was not his domain.

However, it is difficult to say that they are completely separate.

Raymond opened the market window.

And I bought a skill.

[Academic skill 'Plant Medicine' has been learned!]

Plants get sick too.

It was the study of treating diseases of plants.

In particular, he spoke after entering the knowledge of pests and pests in his head.

"Will you show me the worms?"

The spirit of the World Tree led Raymond.

[This is it.]

"... ..!"

Raymond and Linden made faces of disgust.

An insect the size of a fingernail was digging into the tree.

"Are there many bugs like this?"

[There are too many to count. It is mainly spread around the base where mana is concentrated.]

Raymond nodded.

'I need to make pesticides.'

that worm.

So, the only way to eradicate pests was with pesticides.

'The problem is pesticide toxicity. Can I spray pesticide on the World Tree?'

Fortunately, the Spirit said it was fine.

[Sprinkle poison? it's okay. A certain degree of toxicity can be purified with the power of the World Tree itself.]

"I see. Then I will make a medicine to get rid of those bugs."

It's been a while since I took out the Thalgora from the subspace.

I don't know which insecticide will be effective against that bug, so I'm trying to check it with a hair loss gora.

[How much are you trying to bully me?!]

“I'll give you some beef.”

[I'm going to work hard because it's hair loss! beef! Beef!]

After experimenting with various types of insecticides with the hair loss gora, Raymond found an insecticide that was effective against the bug.

‘Good! Summon the wind spirit!’

[Kyarruk! beef! Beef!]

[Sirloin! Sirloin!]

A sylph, already addicted to beef, appeared shouting beef like a slogan.

[What happened?]

“Sprinkle this medicine on the World Tree. So, where the spirit of the World Tree points.”

In general, it is difficult to eradicate insects by spraying insecticides.

Even with some eradication, surviving bugs will reproduce again.

However, there was a spirit of the world tree.

The spirits of the World Tree were interlocked with the World Tree, so they knew exactly where the bugs lived.

[This way!]

[Kairuru! Beef!]

Sylph carried the pesticide to the place pointed out by the spirit of the world tree.

It was not easy because the size of the world tree was so large.

It took quite a while and required a large amount of pesticide.

‘... .. my money.’

Raymond wept.

The alchemy he used as the power of skill was money from one to ten.

Unexpectedly, large expenditures came out.

‘... .. How the hell did I owe you for coming here? This evil system.’

I felt like a loan shark trying to extort money whenever the system had a chance.

Anyway, it was after I managed to exterminate the bugs.

A call came from those who were operating against the forces of darkness.

- Holy saint! You have lured the army of darkness towards the World Tree!

-I will prepare a magic circle!

“... ..!”

Looking up from the top of the World Tree, an enormous army was approaching from afar.

‘crazy. That's a million troops.’

Raymond swallowed.

It was as if a huge gust of wind was rushing in.

Most of the army were undead ghost monsters.

‘Will it really work?’

If it fails, it's over.

It was impossible to deal with that enormous force.

“Can you help me?”

[Let's start cooperation.]

The spirit of the world tree stood next to Raymond and held his hand.

[You can use the mana of the World Tree now.]

Raymond closed his eyes.

‘I can feel the mana of the World Tree. As if it were my own.’

Originally, Raymond tried to use the mana of the World Tree with his skill.

But it was a method with limitations.

No matter how good the skill was, it was not easy to absorb enough mana to purify that enormous army.

However, the spirit of the World Tree helped and the story changed.

At this moment, Raymond became one with the World Tree.

The pulsation of the world tree is providence. Hugeness dwelled in Raymond.

Raymond's emerald eyes shone with a blue light.

Just like the spirit of the world tree did.

Soon the sun goes down

As the dark night settled in, the forces of darkness attacked the plain beneath the World Tree.

Raymond raised his hand.

Aaaaaaaa!

A light burst out.

It was a holy purification.

It started like a candle.

The candle became a lamp and soon became the sun that pushed away the darkness.

As if a new sun had risen, the darkness was completely dispelled.

“iced coffee.”

“Light.”

The beings of Jormund shed tears as they hid on the other side of the plain and watched the miracle Raymond caused.

It was such a majestic light.

Raymond's light covered all of Jormund.

Darkness has passed over Jormund and light has arrived.

Everyone in Jormund shed tears as they saw the light.

Everyone saw the light and was convinced.

that the legend had arrived.

That light is the light of salvation that will free them from darkness.

And the army of darkness reconciled with the light and disappeared.

* * *

It wasn't just the beings of Jormund who saw the light.

Leifentaina's fleet heading to Jormund across the open sea also saw the light.

“... ..!”

“That one?”

Everyone shouted in amazement at the light that cut through the darkness.

At once, they realized the identity of that light.

“It's Your Majesty's light!”

“Wow!”

Rose clasped her hand tightly.

‘It's not long now.’

Ley Pentaina's fleet split the open sea.

The fleet's destination was the Port of Supain.

It was the home of the ruler of despair, the culprit behind everything that had happened.

* * *

The continent of Jormund turned upside down.

The annihilation of one million troops!

A legend has truly arrived.

Even those who had been suspicious of Raymond had complete faith.

“Golden Poverty Saint!”

“I will sprinkle gold on everyone!”

“Benefiting everyone by being poor yourself!”

This song resonated with countless people, and all those who suffered in Jormund gathered under Raymond.

Raymond decided to use this momentum to advance to Port Supain.

... .. Precisely, those gathered below decided to do so.

“The Lord of Despair must have been hit hard by this.”

“Don’t miss this opportunity now!”

‘... .. I'm scared.’

Raymond was stingy.

Haven't you ever experienced how terrifying the power of the ruler of despair is?

But let's go hit him directly. I didn't want to do it, but the spirit of those gathered below was so vicious(?).

“We have no worries because the golden saint of poverty is with us!”

“The golden saint of poverty will perform another miracle!”

“poor! poor! poor!”

‘What miracle did I do?! I'm just a healer.’

Raymond let out a sigh.

But it didn't seem possible to remove it.

Come to think of it, now is the right opportunity.

The power that the ruler of despair has ruled over Jormund is the various diseases.

They spread the disease to each race and threatened their lives.

But now things have changed.

Raymond shows up.

All sorts of diseases spread by the Lord of Despair were resolved, and thanks to this, each race quickly escaped from the Lord of Despair's influence.

Human sacrifice, the source of the power of the ruler of despair, has also been cut off.

'If it wasn't for human sacrifice, the ruler of despair wouldn't have been able to obtain such ridiculous power.'

It was all thanks to human sacrifice that the Lord of Despair was able to possess such unreasonable powers.

However, the source of power was cut off, and this time, it was clear that the ruler of despair was in a very weakened state, as he had suffered a blow that made the army of one million monsters disappear.

'It's still scary. Ugh, can't you just go alone without me?'

Dumb-headed Raymond was intimidated to the end, but soon changed his mind.

'no. Even if the ruler of despair still has strong power contrary to expectations, it's much better to follow along.'

Raymond had a sneaky thought.

'If the worst happens, I can escape by boarding a ship from Supein Port to Leifentai or the continent.'

If you aim for the chaos, you will be able to escape secretly.

Of course, that's when it's the worst, and

'if things go well, the benefits to be gained will be enormous.'

Raymond glanced away.

Countless tribes of Jormund were looking at him.

His appetizing potential hukoo.

'I'm going to become a hero who defeated the ruler of despair and make even Jormund my hukou!'

Beyond Leifentina to Jormund.

He vowed to become the world's richest man, not on a continental scale.

Now, it really wasn't that far.

* * *

Raymond decided to advance to Port Supain.

Numerous tribes followed him.

In fact, all races in Jormund decided to follow Raymond, so it was an enormous force.

"By the way, don't you have any troops to stop you?"

Linden tilted her head.

Raymond was also puzzled.

He is the ruler of despair who held Jormund in one hand.

No matter how big the blow was last time, there must have been a lot of troops left, but I couldn't see it at all.

Even important lines of defense were the same.

“That fort is empty too!”

“what?”

Each race that followed Raymond also looked puzzled.

“That is strange. Did you expect a big battle from the beginning?”

“If you pass this fortress, there is no defense line that can block all the way to Supein Port, right?”

It's like giving up defense.

It was an awkward situation, but there was nothing I could do about it.

I have no choice but to advance to my destination.

Raymond, who went to the port of Supain, opened his eyes wide.

You meet unexpected people.

Troops lined up in front of the castle, but they were not enemies.

‘That's... .. The flag of the Iron Empire?’

Not only. The flags of the Alliance of Free Cities of the Empire of the Crusaders were also fluttering.

A familiar face appeared in the lead.

“Rose?”

“sir!”

An unexpected reunion!

Rose ran up to Raymond, hugged him, and kissed him.

Raymond was taken aback by the kiss, and it was only after a long time that he regained his senses in a daze.

“What happened?”

“Of course I came because of you.”

Rose explained the situation.

He said he came to rescue Raymond.

At the same time, he intends to kill the ruler of despair who fooled Ley Pentaina.

“But how can you do so many people?”

Raymond made a surprised face when he saw the power of Ray Pentaina who came with him.

The number of troops itself was not large because they were hastily organized and departed.

About 30,000 people?

The problem is that it's not normal power.

The best of each country gathered together.

More than 150 sword masters alone.

More than 100 Arch Mages.

At this rate, he brought more than 70% of the Sword Masters and Arch Mages from Leifentina Continent.

Most of the battle race Elyos also came and numbered more than 500 people.

“It’s all thanks to our customers. We all gathered like this to save our customers.”

No matter how powerful Rose was, it was impossible to gather that many.

Those gathered were not the only people of the Iron Empire.

Crusader Federation Empire, Free Cities Alliance, Holy Nation, Iron Empire... ... It covered the entire continent.

It was natural.

Raymond is the benefactor of the Crusader Empire.

He is also the benefactor of the Free Cities Association.

He is the benefactor of the Iron Empire.

He is the benefactor of the Holy Kingdom.

In other words, Raymond was the benefactor of Leifentina Continent.

That's why so many people gathered.

Chapter 506 - Gaiden 54

The people from Ley Pentaina shouted fiercely.

“Wow!”

“Long live His Majesty of Poverty!”

“Long live the light of Leifentina!”

At that shout, those who gathered under Raymond in Jormund twitched their eyebrows.

Raymond is not just Ray Pentaina's benefactor.

He was also Jormund's benefactor.

“Long live the golden saint of poverty!”

“poor! poor!”

“Get rid of the Ray Pentapes!”

“It's our legend!”

The forces of Leypentiana and Jormund spilled bloody momentum to each other with Raymond in the middle.

Raymond raised his hand awkwardly to calm them down.

“So you were waiting for us here?”

“No, that's not it. Originally, we were going to attack Supain Port right away. towards the sea But there was a problem.”

Rose said with a hard face.

“The curse of death was spread over the sea.”

“what do you mean?”

“As the fleet approached the inner harbor, the ship immediately corroded and the men inside were peeled off and killed.”

“... ..!”

Raymond groaned.

It was a terrible curse.

“But if such a curse spreads over the sea, wouldn't the people in the harbor suffer too?”

“that is... .. There is no sense of presence in the city at all.”

“Is that true?”

“I sent your scouting party, but they say that the outer fortress is empty.”

Supain Port is a large city.

As the home of the ruler of despair, one of the best cities in Jormund.

But don't you feel popular?

“So I couldn't approach it because something was suspicious and I was monitoring the dynamics.”

It certainly seemed dangerous to advance like this.

‘Did he abandon the castle and run away?’

But it didn't seem like that.

Raymond asked the tribe of Jormund, who was observing the movement of the nearby Supein protests.

“Have large crowds moved out of Supein Castle lately?”

“No, never ever.”

If the people in the castle migrated, there would be no trace left behind.

However, there was no sign of movement at all.

‘what?’

An embarrassing situation to just enter.

However, an unexpected sound was heard.

[The foolish creatures have come to a place to die.]

“... ..!”

A group appeared on that wall!

‘what?’

Raymond tilted his head.

They appeared in great numbers, but not in large numbers.

about 100 people.

It's a number like that. The people gathered here would be fine, right?

But Rose drooled heavily.

“A dragon. That many dragons?”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

“Are you saying they are dragons?”

“It's obvious when you look at the shape of your ears and the scales on your skin.”

Only then did Raymond take a closer look at the people who appeared on the wall.

Although it had a human form, it was different in many ways, such as snake-like pupils and skin scales.

“There are also many elder dragons, which are higher species. At least 30 people seem to be a top species.”

Dragons are divided into the lower species, the lesser dragon, and the higher species, the elder dragon.

Lesser dragons are roughly SS level, and elder dragons exert SSS level power, but to think that 100 monsters like that appear at once.

‘That’s against the rules! There’s no way I can stand these guys... ... I don’t think so.’

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

When I thought about it, I thought I might have to do it.

I looked away.

All the strong people of Leifentaina and Jormund were gathered here.

No one seemed frightened.

“For the glory of the poor majesty!”

“poor! poor! poor!”

“Your Majesty’s debt to us! debt! debt!”

“light! light! light!”

It all started with Ray Pentaina’s troops.

Not to be outdone, those in Jormund also shouted fierce cheers.

“For the golden savior of poverty!”

“Long live the golden saint of poverty!”

A shout resounded as if the sky was about to leave.

Before long, a showdown unfolded like a legend.

100 dragons roamed the sky.

In addition, superhumans from both continents fought a fierce battle against the dragon.

‘Ahh, that’s scary.’

Raymond went white at the sight of all kinds of ultimate magic exploding in the sky.

It was a sight as if the world was collapsing.

Even just brushing against it seemed like death.

“Everyone, don’t back down!”

Rose, on the other hand, commanded the troops bravely and without a hint of fear.

It did not stop there, but contributed to neutralizing the power of the dragon with various Noble Phantasms that subdued the chaos that had been passed down in the imperial family of the iron empire.

“Your Majesty is wonderful.”

said Linden softly.

Raymond agreed. I've felt it before, but she was always a very cool Rose.

'... ... I'll have to lend a hand too.'

Raymond glanced over.

Looking back at the situation, it didn't look like I would lose.

They were not easy opponents, but our teammates were more powerful.

'It would be better to do something to be condescending later than to stay still.'

But when I tried to leave, there was nothing to do.

Fighting in front of me was scary.

Raymond cheered from behind instead.

“Cheer up, everyone!”

“Your struggle will light up the continent!”

However, Raymond's cheering had an unexpected effect.

skill is manifested.

Dig!

A bright light rose from Raymond's body. A sublime light.

at the same time.

[Savior of the battlefield]

Classification: Savior Skill

Rating: Legend

Mastery: —

[Your nobility to save the world spreads throughout the battlefield!]

[The abilities of those participating in the battlefield improve!]

“Ohhh!”

“It's a blessing in poverty!”

“The blessing of the saint of poverty on my body?!”

The weight of the fight, which had been kept tight, slanted.

The Balaur fell to their deaths one by one, and soon a shout of victory resounded.

“Wow!”

“Long live the saint of poverty!”

“It’s all thanks to the Holy Son of Poverty!”

It was Raymond who was praised by everyone without anything.

Raymond cleared his throat and said.

“We advance inside.”

All the dragons were also defeated, and there was no more roughness.

After pushing into the castle, as Rose had said, it was empty.

“It seems that the ruler of despair is in that inner sanctuary.”

“yes that's right. By the way, customer.”

Then Rose did something unexpected.

He grabbed Raymond's hand tightly.

“Rose?”

“I just wanted to catch it.”

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

‘Come to think of it, am I going to marry Rose-sama now?’

I was forgetting about it, but it seems that I received a marriage proposal.

‘... .. It doesn't sound too bad either.’

It's been a while since my heart started beating when I saw Rose.

At first, I thought it was because I was afraid of debt.

But now I know. This pounding heart is not that kind of feeling.

therefore... .. He liked Rose too.

“... .. i love you.”

Rose's eyes widened at Raymond's words.

wiggling eyes.

Then I laughed bashfully.

“Can you promise me one thing?”

“Tell me.”

“Promise me you will listen.”

“... .. I will pay for everything except for a lump sum repayment of the principal.”

Raymond answered seriously and Rose chuckled.

“Please accept this Noble Phantasm.”

“This?”

It was a feather-shaped Noble Phantasm.

“It is a Noble Phantasm handed down to the imperial family of the Iron Empire, and it is a Noble Phantasm that detects when there is a threat to the owner’s life and moves the owner to a safe place.”

“but?”

“I just thought it would be more comfortable for the customer to have than what I have.”

Raymond made a troubled expression.

How would you like to receive this item? It was right that Rose, the original owner, had it.

“Rose-sama has it.”

“I absolutely hate it.”

Rose smiled.

“You know what? After meeting you, my life has completely changed. My soul, which was dying colorlessly, came to life thanks to the customer. So it is better for me to die than for the customer to be in danger.”

“... ..”

Raymond's heart swelled at the moment when he heard that sincere words.

“... .. I still can't get it.”

“If you don’t receive it, the principal will be repaid in lump sum. And the future loan will be 20% of the annual legal interest rate.”

“... ..”

An irresistible and absolute threat came.

While Raymond stiffened, Rose put the shock treasure into Raymond's pocket and disappeared among the crowds of the Iron Empire.

‘... .. Anyway.’

Raymond shook his head.

‘... .. No matter what you do, there's nothing very dangerous. How much power is gathered here?’

The Lord of Despair has already lost most of its power.

On the other hand, the power of the allies was like gathering both continents together.

His fate was now over.

Raymond exclaimed excitedly.

“Everyone advance!”

That was the moment when the best forces of the allies arrived in the inner castle after passing through the outer castle.

Raymond and the others were startled.

Suddenly, an indescribable feeling of uneasiness came over me.

‘How does this feel?’

I knew it instinctively.

“... ... Ruler of Despair.”

in front of me

In-young appeared, wrapped in darkness.

His voice came from the flowing black energy.

[Yes, I am the ruler of despair. The savior prepared by the legend.]

“... ... !”

[You can't imagine driving me into a corner like this. You are indeed the savior prepared by the legend. I praise you.]

“Shut up.”

Raymond was furious.

A harsh response uncharacteristic of a sleepy Raymond.

There was a reason.

‘It doesn't look stronger than I thought.’

It's not that you're weak.

It was certain that he possessed stronger power than any formidable enemy he had ever encountered.

But that was just about it.

It was not enough to deal with the strong people of the whole continent gathered here alone.

It seemed to be an effect that had recently lost its power.

‘It's our victory!’

He shouted excitedly, befitting the strong and weak Raymond.

“I will punish you for your evil deeds! To regret it in hell!”

Of course, that punishment would be done by other colleagues, not himself.

He quietly fell back, and numerous superhumans following Raymond stepped forward.

From Houston Kingdom.

It was the moment to finally end the bad relationship with this long and long bastard.

[Admit it. I can no longer match your legendary savior. But.]

He smiled thickly in the dark.

[In the end, you will be the ones who die.]

Raymond's sinister thoughts passed down his spine.

“We have to stop him!”

But it was too late.

[Advent!

Curse of a miracle that twists the root of all things.] Crisp!

At the same time, the air opened up and an orb of brilliance floated above his hand.

An orb of light that flashes in the space enclosed by the barrier.

It was not an ordinary orb of light.

An ominous feeling passed over me.

Chapter 507 - Side Story 55

“That's... .. ?”

[I'm sure you haven't heard of medicine either. It is radioactive.]

“... .. !”

Raymond's complexion turned white.

The guy let out a laugh.

[I was originally an ordinary black magician. While researching the monsters of the other world, he happened to come across the amazing knowledge of medicine. Using that miraculous knowledge, I was able to become the ruler of Jormund.]

The moment he gained power.

It was something I had heard before.

[But I felt insecure. I wanted the ultimate disease that no one could overcome. Then, as expected, the answer was found in the knowledge of the other world.]

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

The ultimate disease he found.

It was radioactive.

Certainly, no matter how modern medicine was, it was impossible to treat radiation exposure.

“No matter how you are, it would be impossible to create a large amount of radioactivity, right?”

All of these people are powerful superhumans.

If the amount of radiation was small, they could somehow escape while reducing the damage.

[Originally, it would have been impossible for me to create a large amount of radioactivity. Because it is magic that must interfere with the root particles of things. But that's why I wrote a number.]

“A number?”

[I did human sacrifice. All the troops who follow me and all who live in this port.]

“... ..!”

When I asked why there were no people, there was a reason for that.

‘Horrible.’

Anger welled up.

But now I had to think about how to survive.

‘If that radiation spreads, no one here will be able to survive.’

As if the magic hadn't been completed yet, the radiation hadn't spread outside.

In the space isolated by the barrier, he was gradually increasing in size.

It was clear that when the amount of radiation reached its peak, the space isolation would be lifted and the entire area would turn into hell.

No one will survive. High levels of radiation were not the kind of disaster that even superhumans could endure.

‘how? It's impossible to solve it even with medicine.’

Raymond's eyes darkened.

No matter how much I thought about it, there was no way.

You fell into the perfect trap.

It was a massacre at this rate.

‘this!’

Pajijijjik!

A crack was heard in the barrier.

The magic is being completed.

At that moment, Rose, sensing that the situation was not serious, held Raymond's hand tightly.

“Do you remember the promise you made with me?”

“... ..!”

Promise to use the Noble Phantasm to escape in case of danger.

Rose activated the Noble Phantasm against Raymond's will.

“As the lord of Birmund, I command you, O wind! Come on!”

Ugh!

The Noble Phantasm emitted light.

It is to move Raymond far away to a safe place.

‘no!’

Raymond swallowed.

If the Noble Phantasm is activated like this, he should be able to save his life.

But how?

Raymond looked around.

Rose is trying to save Raymond somehow.

It wasn't just Rose.

From Houston Kingdom to now.

Everyone he met was looking at Raymond.

In the face of a desperate crisis, Raymond is also hoping to save his life.

Seeing that face, Raymond's heart jumped up.

‘I can't let one of them die! I am... .. He won't let go of the hukou he got!’

Everyone in this place was his patron.

he's greedy

As always, he never gave up on his hogu.

‘Think of me! There must be a way!’

The moment Raymond cried out earnestly, a method suddenly came to mind.

‘one... .. there is.’

There was one way to save everyone.

But there was a problem.

‘... .. If I do wrong, I will die.’

He had to take the risk head-on.

The odds of getting it wrong were very high.

“Let's go!”

Then dig up! The Noble Phantasm emitted a fierce light.

It is to move Raymond.

Raymond gritted his teeth and chose.

“No, I won’t go.”

“sir?!”

Instead, Raymond did the opposite.

He used magic to fly into the sphere of light.

“sir?!”

“No, Your Majesty?!”

“It's not possible!”

Everyone cried out in astonishment.

only one. Only the ruler of despair noticed Raymond's intentions and shouted.

[Foolish! It's too late!]

Raymond activated a skill.

[Removal of dangerous substances]

Classification: Chaos Skill

Rating: Legend Skill

level: —

[Move substances that threaten the patient's safety to subspace!]

[The higher the risk, the higher the level of sublimity!]

Bombs or poisons, etc. It was a skill used to eliminate it.

The question was whether radioactivity could be removed.

Fortunately, it seemed possible.

The problem is

[The risk is extremely high!]

[It's not a physical form of a hazard, it's a wave form! The required sublimity is greatly increased!]

[The required sublimity is too high and cannot be converted into an amount! Swear a blank check!]

Sublime.

It's money.

‘Damn it until this is money! You money bug system bastard!’

Raymond wanted to scream.

Even this time I swear a blank check.

Same story as paying the price of virtually bankruptcy. I was swearing, but I couldn't help but say it.

'I'll do it! do it! Please save me!'

At the same time, the Parat skill began to manifest.

[What nonsense?!]

Radioactivity is not a formable substance.

But to move such radioactivity through magic? It was an incredible miracle.

But it was too early to be relieved.

shit.

This was before the move was complete.

The barrier surrounding the radiation caused a crack.

[I'll even kill you!]

He forced himself to release radiation!

'ah.'

Raymond's eyes darkened for a moment.

Of course it couldn't be avoided.

will die

'... ... Now, a movie of wealth and fame is just around the corner.'

But at the last moment.

Another incredible miracle happened.

Aaaaaaaa!

A brilliant light emanated from Raymond's body.

And that's not all.

A huge pillar of light descended from the sky towards Raymond. as if to protect him.

[You are the most noble person in this world. The world's will to protect you is manifested!]

Wings of light stretched out from Raymond's back.

It was not a tangible wing.

Raymond's noble soul was embodied.

'me... ... Are you okay?'

Raymond's heart was pounding.

Fortunately, it seemed to be fine.

Not only that, but under the influence of this sublime light, all radioactivity disappeared.

All that remains is the figure of a pale, tired man.

[Uh how... .. Can this be... .. ? Are the legends true? I can't believe... .. ?]

legend.

A story that has been handed down at the same time regardless of Leypentiana or Jormund.

A stupidly holy person who only cares for others will appear in the world.

It was a legend that he would save the continent.

Unlike the story, Raymond was greedy, but

'acting as a messenger of light wouldn't be bad either.'

Raymond glanced at the man's condition.

He looked helpless, as if he had just used most of his power through magic. The feeling of intimidation I had seen at first was gone.

Then there was nothing to shy away from.

He raised his sword.

Then, as if the world had mistaken him for a savior, a brilliant light emanated from his sword.

"Representing the will of the world."

Raymond spoke in the grandest tone possible.

so everyone can hear

Really see yourself as a great savior, a messenger of light.

So, from now on, you can use the whole world as your own hukou.

to become the richest man in the world.

"I will judge you!"

Aaaaaaaa!

Raymond's sword pierced him.

A brilliant light burst out.

It was the light of salvation.

* * *

So the legend came true.

The ruler of despair, who had driven the continent of Ley Pentaina into terrible pain on the Jormund continent, was annihilated, and Raymond became the savior prepared by the legend.

Everyone roared with joy.

“Long live the saint of poverty!”

“The light of our Ray Pentaina!”

“light! light! light!”

In response, the tribes of Jormund also shouted.

“debt! debt! debt!”

“But why debt and not gold?”

“I heard that Ray Fentai and the guys are called the saints of debt because they owe so much for others?”

“Oh, that's right! debt! debt! debt!”

Cries of praise for Raymond were heard without interruption, and Raymond said

‘... .. Please everyone shut up.’

I was breathing heavily.

The reason why he is crying even though he has finished everything now. It was simple.

‘... .. This fucking system.’

At the last minute, the system requested a blank check.

I had no choice but to agree, but demanded an unimaginable price.

[Rebuild Jormund!]

He did not ask for money, but this was his request.

‘Ah! why me?! why me?!’

I couldn't deny it either.

When I asked if he could pay with money instead, he demanded a price that could not be repaid even if the budget of the Crusader Alliance was exhausted.

‘... .. Damn, I originally tried to make Jormund into my hukou, but.’

Raymond forced himself to think positively.

It was essential to restore Jormund to some extent because he decided to go beyond Ley Pentaina and become the richest person on both continents.

First of all, you have to fatten people before you can eat them.

‘... .. yeah let's think You're one step closer to becoming the richest man in the world. I'm going to leave my name in history. As the richest person on both continents.’

Raymond again thought positively.

The reason why my eyes are now reddened is because I imagined the movie of wealth and honor that I will enjoy in the future. It's never because I'm depressed.

'Anyway, I'll have to take a bite.'

Raymond swallowed.

This is the home of the ruler of despair.

Of course, there must be a mountain of treasure left behind by him.

'Let's gulp even the best treasure.'

Even the emperor could not monopolize the loot alone. Especially since there were a lot of people who participated this time.

Raymond decided instead to steal even the best treasure.

'Let's see. Hehe, there are so many good things, I don't know what to bring.'

There were also many treasures of all kinds.

But everything was ignored.

Instead, I found the best treasure.

There must be treasures that are worth buying a nation.

Eventually, Raymond found a treasure.

"This... .. what?"

Raymond swallowed.

It was a magic tool disc.

The exact identity could not be ascertained.

But intuition called out.

that i have to take this

'Even if I put all the other treasures together, it won't reach the value of this one.'

Raymond slipped the disk into his bosom. He also swallowed a few other items.

Then a cry was heard from there.

"sir? Where are you in now?"

"yes? yes go!"

Raymond went to Rose angrily.

A kiss followed.

Thanks to this, Raymond didn't know.

What phrase was written in the place where the disk was.

[The Noble Phantasm of Dimensional Shift.]

[I... ... was able to explore the world with this magic tool. thanks me... ... in a place called Earth...
... .]

It was a phrase written under the disc left by the ruler of despair.

* * *

And half a year later.

The entire continent of Ley Pentaina was covered in festivals.

It was Raymond and Rose's wedding day.

However, while everyone was making faces of joy, there was one person who shed tears.

It was Linden.

“Why is that, Linden?”

“Whip, whimper. Grand Duke Hanson. It was that car.”

“... ... car? to whom?”

Linden wept.

“Dear Princess Christine.”

“... ... ?”

Hanson tilted his head.

Why did he suddenly confess to Princess Christine?

A completely incomprehensible situation.

“Whoops! It's clear that the princess likes me too... ... ! I will focus on medicine...
... You refused. Whoops.”

“that... ... “

Medicine is an excuse, Linden, I think I was cold because I hated you?

I thought, but Hanson kept his mouth shut.

“How are you so good at everything? Marriage is successful.”

For reference, Hanson married King Jude of Catal Kingdom and became a cardinal and grand duke.

“You still don't know, Linden?”

“yes?”

“All you have to do is imitate the Master. It seems that your spirit has weakened,
but follow me and imitate the light!”

“I don't know, it's bad! I hate everything!”

Linden cried even harder and ran away.

Anyway, there was such a trivial happening, but it was a happy day.

The wedding venue is in the middle border between the Crusader Federation Empire and the Iron Empire.

A lot of people gathered.

Duke of Life, Princess Sophien, King Auden of the Houston Kingdom.

Marquis of Dulac, King Machapel III of the Drowton Kingdom.

King Jude of the Katal Kingdom.

Rashid Sylvene Gideon of Peninsula Kingdom, etc.

Lords of the Free Cities Federation.

The Mage Tower's Lina, the Mage Tower Master, and so on.

Countless people who were favored by the imperial capital and the iron empire.

The Celestials of the Holy Land.

All of them were blessed by Raymond's light.

And then the wedding started.

In the middle, there was an order to announce Raymond's aspirations.

It was simple.

“... .. It is my dream that everyone in Leifentina and Jormund will be happy.”

So getting fat and sucking down the spine was Raymond's goal, which has always been consistent.

Of course, people were mistaken and admired again.

Truly Raymond is a blessing from heaven for them.

As long as Raymond's missteps continue, people will be mistaken forever.

The wedding took place and Raymond and Rose kissed.

It was a kiss that opened the era of perfect light. - Side Story < Complete >