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## The heavenly demon cant live a normal life 114

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Normal / Peuhkaphauun Temhoro Maructpa Author(s) Cairo's Great Victory. It was a huge war. The people of the south cheered enthusiastically, but far away, in the capital of Cairo, it was different. "Did you hear the news?" "What?" I heard that the Hector Kingdom crossed the border and attacked the Southern Front. According to the merchants
coming from the south, the situation was bad. I was worried that I could be conscripted for it. Men who aren't yet in their 50s should perform their national duties in case of an emergency, remember?" Eh. Even if the Kronos Empire attacks, nothing will happen, so why would we be called if Hector attacks?" Cairo was a warring nation. Those who
heard the news that the Kronos Empire attacked the west from time to time didn't care much about Hector's threat. Moreover, due to the Central Government, Cairo's capital was more important than any other nation. The people in the capital who treated other regions as outskirts didn't feel as though it was a crisis when the south was attacked, to
the extent that there was a saying passed down from generations to send people only to the capital. But, because the nobles cared about it, there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that there was an indirect aftermath of the war fundamental that the war fundamen
this anxious. The plight of a small country is truly pitiful."They only murmured over a passing conversation at that time, and they continued to live a normal life that was no different from other days. But, they didn't know that the Hector Kingdom crossed the border with ten thousand troops, and Cairo's hero was born in a very unfavorable situation
when the rear positions were captured. If they knew that Roman Dmitry defeated Butler, the 5-Star Swordsman, they would have been more shocked. Yet, that news didn't reach the capital. When people were spending their normal days at that time, a gust of wind from the south was slowly approaching the capital. At that time, on the same day, in
Cairo Royal Academy's Class D, the last practice match was being held for the Swordsmanship Test. "Next up, William Castro and Lauren Dmitry." The professor called the students. In an instant, joy and happiness were divided. William Castro and Lauren Dmitry sat alone thinking. William Castro and Lauren Dmitry in the last practice match was being held for the Swordsmanship Test. "Next up, William Castro and Lauren Dmitry." The professor called the students. In an instant, joy and happiness were divided. William Castro and Lauren Dmitry." The professor called the students. In an instant, joy and happiness were divided.
was infamous in Class D. With a promotion to Class C almost confirmed, Lauren Dmitry knew that he had no chance of winning here. But, what could be expelled. Beep. "Start." The signal was given. William Castro rushed ahead as if waiting for it. He was confident he
could win this battle. Lauren Dmitry was unable to react to the opponent's attacks. Tatatk! It was a one-sided fight. Lauren Dmitry was busy defending against the wooden sword, which attacked him from all directions, and William Castro showed off the swordsmanship he had learned. Lauren Dmitry's face began to get drenched in sweat, Lauren was
just 165 cm tall, which was short for men, and he couldn't handle being physically overwhelmed. William Castro was 188 cm tall. He was a giant compared to Lauren. Then... Pak! "Ack!" The wooden sword pierced his back. It was the attack that ended the
match.Lauren Dmitry, who had been unilaterally toyed with for 5 minutes, screamed and fell to the ground. He couldn't raise his head. Seeing him groan and clutch his back, William Castro mumbled in a low voice so the professor wouldn't hear. "Moron." Smirk. And stepped back. Lauren couldn't look up at William, but he knew his friends were
cheering. The humiliation didn't end there. Announcing the duel's result, the professor spoke in a cold voice. "Lauren Dmitry, What did I say in the last class? Your biggest problem is that you do not have the mindset of a swordsman. It is like a guy who entered the academy to learn the sword and decides to close his eyes before even looking at the
opponent's sword. Pathetic. If the test shows the same performance as today, it would be better to prepare to head down to Class E. "Class E was for those who were under the age of 15. If that happened, it would be obvious how people would look at the 18-year-old Lauren. He clenched his fists. Lauren Dmitry didn't have the courage to scream or the
strength to get up. The duel was over. Lauren, who was relaxing in the break room, held his breath while watching William and his party enter. "Uh?" "Lauren is here," they said. William Castro picked up his belongings and deliberately talked loudly so that Lauren could hear him. "I mean, it is amazing. I had a chance to meet the Class S senior in the
past, and Rodwell Dmitry senior was so amazing to watch that I admired him. At that time, I wasn't so familiar with the world, so I thought the Dmitry—a name recognized by people in the capital. Due to his rapid advancement to Class S, people naturally paid attention to Lauren, who was of the same family. "But,
so what? For that, there is a limit to being born in the world. People call it a miracle that someone like Rodwell Dmitry was born into the Dmitry family. There is nothing we can do with the limitations of birth, but it is like trying to do something we
cannot."Lauren bowed his head. He acted as if he couldn't hear them, but his face continued to turn red. It was like this every time. Being Rodwell's younger brother, the shadow was thick. Lauren Dmitry had a fragile personality and couldn't say anything since he entered the academy. "No fun." I know. "Was it because he lost interest? The topic
changed. "But is it true that Roman Dmitry defeated Homer?" I assure you that it has to be a rumor spread by the Dmitry family itself. Dmitry is a descendant of a wealthy family that rose to power. How would need to spread rumors. Two
miracles do not happen in one family. Look, you can tell by looking at Lauren Dmitry." Again, the arrow of comparison continued to fly. It was always the same. The third son of Dmitry—Lauren Dmitry went out into the streets. If he didn't breathe fresh
air, it felt like his emotions would explode.'.... Is the news about brother Roman true?'Roman Dmitry's shocking actions were known even in the capital. Defeating Homer at the age of just mid-20s was staggering, and people said a new miracle was born within the Dmitry family. The problem was that Lauren Dmitry, of the same blood, couldn't accept
it. Contrary to popular opinion, some people were saying that Roman could be stronger than what the rumors said, but thinking about the past, he was sure that couldn't be the case. Dmitry's fool—it wasn't a nickname given for nothing. At least, it was what Lauren Dmitry remembered of his brother, who lived without a worry about the world.'I
remember that Brother Roman isn't a bad person, at least not to me. But, as William said, if someone asks if it is true that my brother managed to do that, I am not sure if I could say yes. Anyone who saw him would know it was a lie. I don't know why Father spread such rumors, but Roman was drunk on the day I left home too.'There was one time
when Roman was also normal. At that time, he trained hard on his own to meet the expectations of the family, but when he realized that he wasn't as talented as he thought and that Rodwell was a genius, that was the moment his status as eldest son fell to the ground. Roman Dmitry began to deviate from his normal life. He could understand because
he knew what it felt like to be compared with Rodwell. So he tried to get closer to Roman, but had no desire to become like him. "Ha!" He sighed. And it was then that, from afar, people flocked, making a commotion. Whisper. 'What is happening?' He wanted to forget his complicated thoughts at that moment. As he stepped through the crowd, people
lined up on either side, waiting for someone. "Is that really true?" "I am sure! My relatives live in the south, and they miraculously defeated them and reclaimed the south when it almost got taken by the Hector Kingdom. Do you know what is even more insane? In the process, Roman Dmitry did really absurd things!" "Roman Dmitry? The youngest
ranker who defeated Homer?"Yes, it is still unconfirmed, but there is a saying that he defeated Butler, the 5-Star Swordsman of Hector, in the battle of great warriors, but I didn't believe that yet as it sounded surreal."The people around him were saying
things. Lauren's eyes widened. He heard about the war with Hector. The academy had many kids from noble families, and he overheard them when they are talking about the Brother Roman that I know? Brother Roman defeated the
Hector Kingdom with just 200 troops, and as if that wasn't enough, he also defeated Butler of the Hector Kingdom? This is too much!"The rumors were exaggerated. Defeating Homer itself was unbelievable. Meanwhile, hearing the news from the south, Lauren Dmitry didn't know how to react. He was shocked. "Get out of the way!" "They are the
heroes of the south! Open the way!"The reason people flocked was to welcome the triumphant soldiers. At the sight of a man moving ahead in the front on a stylish
horse."... B-brother Roman?!"Roman Dmitry appeared in front of his eyes with cheers from people who looked very different from his own memories. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 2 A few days ago, upon hearing the report that Cairo's main troops were attacking
the rear point, people gathered in the conference room with serious expressions. "If that is the case, what happens to us if we fail to retrieve the position?" They were the words of a nobleman belonging to the Royal Family. The nobles of the Central Government didn't attend. Daniel Cairo spoke with a desperate look, "... the responsibility for the defeat
rests with the Royal Family. Even if the nation's command system is hampered, the people will try to hold the King accountable for the war. From then on, I can no longer raise my voice as a King. The Central Government nobles are like hyenas who would do anything to bring me down." "Damn those guys!" "Still, they are born in Cairo, so they should
at least think nicely."They were too stiff. The nobles of the Central Government—Marguis Benedict, Count Gregory, and Count Denver. They didn't matter to them. If they failed to retrieve the rear position, the Hector Kingdom might refuse to negotiate, and they would hand
over the land to the Kronos Empire. Then, the status of the Royal Family would fall to rock bottom. The people residing on the border with the Kronos Empire in the south and west would panic in fear, not knowing when they would be attacked. Daniel Cairo said, "The nobles of the Central Government must think that whatever choice they make will be
beneficial to them. If Cairo's main troops win, then it will be good to get over the crisis, and if they lose, then the nobles can use it to pressure the Royal Family. It isn't the safety of Cairo that they are worried about. If they really wanted the Cairo Kingdom to be revived, they wouldn't have stayed still and watched the south fall like that. Even if they
had to spend money, they would have given priority to negotiating with the Hector Kingdom."Why did the nation end up like this? From the moment he took over the throne, he didn't want it. Daniel Cairo couldn't even get a single good night's sleep. "The enemy that threatens Cairo is within. They selfishly seek their own gain, but we cannot act like
them. We need to prepare for the future if we lose here, even if we have to be stoned by the people. In order for us to not lose our meaning as a Royal Family, we need to hold on to it until the end.""... I understand.""We accept the orders."The nobles bowed their heads. Even the weak and feeble King had some nobles following him. It was because he
truly cared for the kingdom. If he had been born in good times, he would have been called a saint. However, the reality was never that good, and the weak King was easy prey for the hyenas. The meeting continued, and contingency plans were made. As the meeting finally ended and the people in the room got up from their seats to prepare for what
they discussed, news from the Southern Front was suddenly delivered. "Is that really true?" "We will live!" "Victory in just a few hours!" At the shocking result that nobody expected, Daniel Cairo's face turned red. Golden Welcoming—a spectacular grand feast. As Roman returned as a hero, the nobles in the capital welcomed him. "You worked really
hard!""Thanks to you, Cairo got out of a terrible situation. "They heard the rumors. To be precise, each of them learned about the great things that Roman Dmitry came up with the strategy that brought down the Hector Kingdom.
Roman knew exactly what his opponent was trying to do, so he set up a trap for the Hector Kingdom and beat Butler, who was a 5-Star Swordsman. Marquis Benedict, I have never seen such talent in my life. Even the existence of the 'Best Sword on the Continent' wouldn't have shown such progress at the age of 20. Roman Dmitry is a person who will
unconditionally achieve greater success as a swordsman and commander." It was commendable. Even though he was a person they desperately wanted, Roman's return
was prepared. Even the nobles had given up all their pride, wanting to get Roman on their side. "Roman Dmitry, I finally get to see you." I greet His Majesty." It was Daniel Cairo. The nobles opened up a path for him. Even though he was a puppet King, they weren't stupid enough to be rude to the King in a place with so much attention. "I wanted to
 express my sincere gratitude on behalf of the Cairo Kingdom. You showed the will of Cairo against the Hector Kingdom. You defeated Hector with daring courage and brought peace back to us. Is there anything you wish for? I will make sure to grant whatever you want to the best of my ability."It was time for a reward. It was the authority of a Kingdom.
and everyone's attention was focused on Daniel Cairo's words. Before Roman Dmitry could speak, Daniel Cairo added, "At the same time, the position of Deputy Commander for the Royal Treasury. You can take the wealth from there, or if you want,
you can learn the knowledge of Cairo that has been kept for generations. What do you think?" At those words, the hall turned cold. Daniel Cairo's words suggested that he had the intention of taking Roman in, and the nobles could no longer smile. To be given the title of Deputy Commander of the Royal Knights was a huge honor. Granting the position
to someone still in their 20s has never happened before in the history of Cairo. Daniel Cairo said, "The 'Best Sword of Cairo' is the Commander of the Royal Knights. Count Nicholas is looking for someone to succeed him. It would be an amazing chance for you. Even now, you have a talent that shines brighter than anyone else's. If you lead from ahead,
you will be able to reach higher ground. There is no need to worry about fulfilling your national duty. Aside from the rewards, I intend to specifically waive your remaining obligations."Daniel Cairo was greedy for the first time.'I want to make Roman Dmitry my vassal.'He took over the throne at a young age due to his father's death. The nobles of the
Central Government welcomed him and used him as a puppet for their benefit. That was their reason for treating him respectfully. The heads of the Central Government, like Marquis Benedict, started to put pressure on the King as soon as he acted as if he could be treated like a subordinate. The King felt like he was being suffocated. Cairo's people
considered him their absolute ruler, but in reality, he was something else. 'Roman Dmitry defeated Butler, a 5-Star Swordsman. If I could take a person as strong as Count Nicholas as my vassal, even nobles wouldn't be pressing me in haste. From then on, the situation can be reversed. People call me the feeble and weak King, but I refuse to live like
this forever. 'After this war, he began to think differently. Seeing the nobles take care only of themselves, even at the cost of the kingdom, he thought this wasn't right. He removed his weak side and bared his teeth for the first time. Right then, Marquis Benedict's angry voice could be heard, "No one would consider the duty given as a reward. Your
Majesty, the Royal Knights, as a military organization, are directly under the Royal Family. Are you going to force the young talent with a guaranteed future to sacrifice all that? Please take it into consideration. We need to reward our hero." I agree. I am fine with opening the Royal Treasury, but this isn't right. "Objections were heard in the hall. The
after the collapse of the Royal Family's power, they considered it to be the worst organization to be a part of. As the nobles speculated, Roman might not be pleased with this proposal. However, since he already said it, he wasn't going to take it back. "Marquis Benedict, I said what I wanted. From now on, it is up to Roman Dmitry to decide what he
wants."He crossed the line. The King decided to stand his ground, unlike his usual self. For a moment, Marquis Benedict's expression distorted, but Daniel Cairo, the Cairo Kingdom would fall into chaos and terror. The King's proposal was surprising.
Daniel Cairo, whom Roman remembered as a feeble King, looked at him with unwavering eyes. 'Still, is it because of his royal blood?'The public's opinion of Daniel Cairo as a fragile King might be far from the truth. He had no choice but to bow his head under pressure ever since he was young and was labeled weak. There was finally a chance to
change this. Daniel Cairo walked out of the line. This will surely make things harder in the future, but he felt that Roman Dmitry was worth the sacrifice. But... 'There is no reason for me to take the side of the Cairo Royal Family.' The war against the Hector Kingdom made Roman realize that he hadn't fully grasped the new world. Edwin Hector, magic
and Butler. The people of the Cairo Kingdom say that it was amazing to defeat them, but by his standards, it wasn't that great. Edwin Hector? He was just a 4-Circle Magicians with seven circles were called "archmages" and were known to be able to cause natural disasters with magic. And Butler? He was ranked second in the Hector
Kingdom. However, in the 'Public Ranking of the Continent,' Butler was at the bottom. 'Right now, this is all I am. A frog in the well, a being who cannot raise his head proudly outside Cairo. 'Daniel Cairo. Marquis Benedict. Count Gregory. Count Denver. They, too, were frogs in a well. Because this is the Cairo Kingdom, they act all-powerful, but when
they get out of this place, they will be nothing. So, no proposal could be accepted. What was required now was to maintain the balance of power while delegating a few responsibilities to others. So Roman said, "This war made me realize that the world is wide. The Royal Knights is an honorable organization for a swordsman, but before I decide on my
future, there are things I want to do.""What could they be?" Daniel asked.It was an obvious refusal. Daniel Cairo didn't hide his feelings. In contrast, the nobles were smiling. "Actually, if I hadn't been exempted from military duty, I was planning to do two full years. After a few days in the capital, I plan to head back to my family. I'll take some time to
process the new insights I've gained on the battlefield. I'm not sure how long that will be completely ready."He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who were watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised his head. He spoke of his future plans to those who watching him. "I will be completely ready." He raised him head. He spoke him has a subject to the him has a subject to the him. The raised him has a subject to the him has a subject to the him has a subject to
tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 3 Human emotions were strange. If Roman Dmitry simply said he needed time, no matter how great and talented he was, the powerful people in Cairo would continue to aim for him. However, the Public Ranking was a different thing. "...the Public Ranking of the carried he was, the powerful people in Cairo would continue to aim for him. However, the Public Ranking was a different thing."...the Public Ranking was a different thing. "...the Public Ranking was a different thing."...the Public Ranking was a different thing."....the Public Ranking was a different thing."...the Public Ranking was a different thing."
match?""Yes?""The Public Ranking represents an endless challenge that tests one's limits. You duel until you lose, and the place where you finally kneel is your ranking. The problem is that this isn't something to talk about lightly. The more one tests the limit, the more intense the fights become, and you might lose your life.""I know."The Public
Ranking was a sensitive issue. As it was a battle between the strong, it wasn't strange to die at any moment, and the duels were always severe. A one-time match meant that if Roman Dmitry, who was in the 100th rank, defeated the 99th ranker, he could immediately go for the next in rank. It was a way of fighting until a set limit was reached, so the
rankers who accepted the challenge didn't always aim for this. It was only natural. Rather than drawing their swords and challenging rankers who were stronger than them, they just let themselves enjoy the position. Who would want to be a victim of the Public Ranking? Everyone wanted to avoid endless challenges. Nevertheless, Roman Dmitry's
declaration showed how confident he was. 'Roman Dmitry defeated Butler of the Hector Kingdom. The fact that someone already qualifies to rise to the Public Ranking is amazing. Even if he is in a situation where he can enjoy wealth and fame, he would
want to give everything up to take on the new challenge. 'Daniel Cairo admired Roman Dmitry even though there wasn't much of an age difference between them. Although he hadn't yet fully experienced the world, Roman Dmitry even though there wasn't much of an age difference between them. Although he hadn't yet fully experienced the world, Roman Dmitry even though there wasn't much of an age difference between them.
change. You are now a man known as the one who defeated Butler of the Hector Kingdom. Who can stop you now? I am already looking forward to it. "The nobles responded with interest. Roman turned down the offer to become a Royal Knight, but at the same time, he wanted to prove his worth. However, that wouldn't stop them. And, 'It will be a good
opportunity to assess Roman Dmitry's skills. I cannot just blindly believe the rumors that he defeated Butler. Roman is still in his mid-20s. We can find out his true level through the Public Ranking.'It wasn't bad. The Public Ranking match looked like a good place to evaluate him. He was not only able to delay his response, but he was also able to lure
them with a topic he knew they would be interested in. In addition, the time it took to prepare and proceed with the Public Ranking matches would give them time to convince him. It would be an open competition, and Roman said, "In the near
future, I will present myself in front of everyone, and then I will decide on what to do next." At that, everyone accepted it immediately. Daniel Cairo, who offered him a position in the Royal Knights, and the other three nobles believed that the ambiguous answer was directed at them. However, there was no truth to that. When the Public Ranking
matches were done, 'A new play will start.' Roman Dmitry would not be someone's sword, but he would play the lead. Marquis Benedict called Roman after the party. Marquis Benedict, who was already slightly drunk, poured him a glass of alcohol and asked. Swish. "A person's destiny is so interesting. I sent you to the Southern
Front, wanting to take care of you, but the Hector Kingdom had declared war. Surprisingly, you stopped it and turned into a hero."The glass was already full. Roman drank it while looking at Marquis Benedict.Tak. "Thanks for the great experience.""... great experience?""Yes. Through the war with the Hector Kingdom, I learned that the world I knew
wasn't everything, so I decided to do the Public Ranking matches to test how strong I am in the Cairo Kingdom. When I am finally convinced that there is no one above me, I want to be the best on the continent.""The best on the continent that there is no one above me, I want to be the best on the continent.
However, the continent was a place full of monsters beyond his imagination, and the day he faced reality, he decided that he would live a nice life in the Cairo Kingdom. He stopped his childish dream of becoming the best when he attained a position and gained power in the Central Government. Although he didn't live a decent life, he was still
considered someone with great power in Cairo. Marquis Benedict said, "I have one daughter. I tried so hard to give birth to a son, but my wife died prematurely, so I couldn't try for more. People told me to marry a new wife and have a son like other nobles. But strangely, I didn't like the feeling of it." Marquis Benedict's story was famous. Even though
there were horrible rumors about him, he never said much about himself, despite being powerful. It didn't matter what he was a father who had eyes for his only daughter to you."Tak.He put down his glass. Anyone who knew Marquis Benedict realized that the meaning of those words
wasn't light."I told Fabius that you are not naïve. Listening to your accomplishments and the way you spoke about going to fights in front of so many, I was reminded of the monsters of the continent I met when I was young. I am sure of it. I am not born with great abilities as others are, but at least I have the ability to recognize that the guy named
Roman Dmitry will be comparable to them.""I know. I wouldn't have proposed the marriage without knowing it. Neither do I intend to force you on my daughter. However, it means that I am willing to arrange the meeting so the two of you can meet, and if it works, move ahead."He was drinking too much. Hearing the
news that Butler had been defeated, Roman's status changed. Marquis Benedict knew that Roman Dmitry could not be brought in with normal rewards. There was only one solution then. Blood ties—Marquis Benedict accepted the Dmitry family, even though nobles cared more about where they came from than how famous they were now. "I will not
ask you to meet my daughter right now. As I said before, you will need plenty of time to move ahead. As always, I, Marquis Benedict, will have your back. If you take my hand and say that you will side with me in the future, you will get everything you want in the Cairo Kingdom."Marriage to the Benedict family meant that he could inherit the powers
of the house, and it proved how Marquis Benedict's desire for Roman was strong. With that, the drinking talks ended. Marquis Benedict's proposal had one clear conclusion. 'Roman Dmitry. Whoever possesses him will be devouring the Cairo Kingdom.' His existence disrupted the balance of power. Perhaps the thoughts of other nobles weren't much
different. Roman was contacted by Count Gregory and Denver were equally convincing. "I do not mean to
put pressure on you. At some point, the Kronos Empire will unify the continent. It's either King Daniel or Marquis Benedict. After all, those living in Cairo cannot give you much power. I promise you power in the Kronos Empire will change your life forever.""Valhalla's proposal remains the same as a capt the offer, the Kronos Empire will change your life forever.""Valhalla's proposal remains the same as a capt the offer, the Kronos Empire will change your life forever.""Valhalla's proposal remains the same as a capt the offer, the Kronos Empire will change your life forever.""Valhalla's proposal remains the same as a capt the offer, the Kronos Empire will change your life forever.""Valhalla's proposal remains the same as a capt the offer, the Kronos Empire will change your life forever.""Valhalla's proposal remains the same as a capt the offer will be a capt to the offer will be a capt
before. In addition to giving you the title of a noble and an estate, I will give you a chance to enter the Warrior's Tomb, and you should know what that means. The Warrior's Tomb is the place where the warriors who have graced Valhalla are buried, and their weapons and lifelong knowledge are left there. If you want to be the best sword on the
continent, the Valhalla Empire is the right path for you." Both offers were extravagant. People thought Daniel Cairo's proposal was shocking, but when they looked at the whole picture, the other three nobles put everything on the line. Roman was able to defeat
him at a young age. Being in his mid-20s meant that he had a bright future. Since Roman Dmitry's growth was definitive, they all made unusual and radical proposals. If one wanted a comfortable life, whatever one chose, wealth and power would follow. This was exactly why Daniel Cairo's proposal should be excluded, but the other three had perfect
future plans too. Yet Roman didn't bother thinking about it.'I am a person who cannot live under someone.'In his past life, from the moment he fell to the bottom of life, he continued to go up one step after another and tramp on the beings above him. There were many people who approached him with tempting suggestions every time. They said they
would give everything to him, but they weren't worth it. 'After all, their desires and attitudes will change if I go against them. The top position I want is one where I have authority over everything. Rather than being swayed by the decisions of others, my own existence is upright no matter what happens to those around me.' It gave him a different kind of the control of the con
of comfort. He was just using them now. The kindness they gave sought rewards, and it would be difficult to be deceived by their offers as he had already lived a difficult life. His throat burned with desire. Just thinking about what would happen after the Public Ranking matches was already making Roman excited. Roman's accommodation in the
capital was extravagant. The Royal Family and the nobles in the Central Government paid extra attention to it. Thus, Roman and his men were able to stay in a good place with their help. And when he finally arrived, Hans greeted Roman. "Young Master!" He was the same as always. Hans followed closely with his short legs and gave Roman his robe. "I
heard you had a hard time on the Southern Front. Did you get hurt? You don't know how much my heart shook when I heard the news. Still, I am glad you are safe.""It was nothing.""Is that so?"Hans smiled softly. This young man was seriously such a good person. On the same day, Roman was able to get enough rest after a long time. Hans had
already prepared warm water in the bathtub, fragrant candles, and food that he enjoyed in Dmitry in advance. Rest was as important as training. As soon as he was finally able to relax, he was able to put those complicated thoughts out of his mind. Then, Roman focused on getting better from the wounds he got on the battlefield. And a few days later
Roman heard something unexpected from Hans, "Young Master, I might be stepping out of line, but could you please meet Young Master Lauren?" Lauren Dmitry. He was suddenly reminded of his brother's existence, whom he hadn't met before. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between
chapters. Page 4 The war with Hector was over. Upon hearing the news of Roman Dmitry's return to the capital, Hans asked for Baron Romero's approval and headed to the capital right away. Even during that time, he wasn't fully aware of Roman's achievements. Baron Romero was worried about his son and hoped Hans would take care of him. So
Hans was able to arrive in the capital. As he was cleaning the accommodation given by the Royal Family in advance, he suddenly met someone. "Young Master Lauren?" "Hans." It was about how the family was. "Is Father alright? Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Is Father alright? Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was. "Is Father alright? Israelian and asked a few things." It was Lauren?" "Hans." It was Lauren?" "Hans." It was about how the family was. "Is Father alright? Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Is Father alright? Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Is Father alright? Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Israelian and asked a few things. At first, it was about how the family was." Israelian and asked a few things are the family was also asked as a few things. At first, it was a few things and a few things are the family was a few things. At first, it was a few things are the family was a few things are the family was a few things are the family was a few things. At first, it was a few things are the family was 
Mother doing well?" Hans knew Lauren Dmitry had already contacted his family a few days ago. The child should have known it. Still, he waited for him to bring up the topic first. After a long, meaningless conversation, Lauren Dmitry spoke in a cautious voice, "But Hans..." "Yes?" "Did anything special happen to Brother Roman when I was away? No,
Brother Roman never had any interest in swordsmanship, but now I just saw him return to the capital, being escorted by guards. According to the people... Brother Roman defeated a ranker of the Hector Kingdom."He hesitated a lot when speaking. He didn't believe it. Despite witnessing it with his own eyes and hearing it himself, Lauren Dmitry
couldn't accept that Roman had changed. Hans answered, "A lot of things happened to Young Master Roman when Young Master Lauren left. I think that rumors must have spread too. The marriage with the Lawrence house was broken off, and a war was waged by the Barco house. He defeated Homer, and this time he went to the Southern Front and
made impossible things happen. The people who knew Young Master Roman might think of it as a lie, but all of that isn't filled with even an inch of a lie.""Is that real?""Yes. Would I lie to the Young Master Roman, Lord Romero has been happy these days. Why not meet him in person instead of talking
like this? I heard that he would come here in the evening. If you meet him in person, you will be able to see how he has changed."At Hans's suggestion, Lauren averted his gaze. "No, it is fine."He had a puzzled expression. He said he was fine, but he was constantly observing Han's reaction and was hesitating to say something else. Finally, Lauren
didn't state his purpose. Hesitating till the end, he left and told Hans he had devoted himself to Roman, but over the years, he knew the inclinations and behaviors of the other Young Masters too. 'Something is wrong.' Lauren Dmitry was a gentle-hearted person. The three
sons of Dmitry were born with different characters. Roman and Rodwell got their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament, but Lauren Dmitry grew up differently from the two due to their father's fieriness and temperament from the two due to the fieriness and the fieri
frustrated. Hans noticed it. If Lauren Dmitry had come to visit him, he must have been going through something serious. So he looked into it. After investigating the academy, it wasn't difficult to find out what was troubling Lauren Dmitry. With this information, Hans reported to Roman, "It seems like Young Master Lauren is being bullied by his
classmates at the academy. Even in the old days, Young Master Lauren would fall down and break his knee or scrape it, but not once had he said anything about being in pain. However, such a person came to me and asked about you, Young Master Roman. I think he wanted to ask for help, but I didn't have the liberty to ask what the problem
was."The Royal Academy. He had heard of it. It was a gathering place for future lords, and it dealt with all issues concerning human relationships. The children of the Central Government nobles would openly discriminate
against other nobles. Especially those who lived on the outskirts, such as the Dmitry family, were not even treated as nobles. However, it would be different if one's skills were proven, like Rodwell Dmitry, but Lauren Dmitry had no skills. The situation was obvious. Hans made the request in an earnest way without deliberately mentioning the sensitive
issue. "Young Master. This might seem presumptuous, but could you please meet with Young Master Lauren Dmitry, it is said he is the youngest one. 'He tried recollecting his memories. His relationship with Lauren wasn't part of his plans. Roman would return to Dmitry after this, but he had to meet him unexpectedly. 'Lauren Dmitry, it is said he is the youngest one.' He tried recollecting his memories. His relationship with Lauren wasn't part of his plans. Roman would return to Dmitry after this, but he had to meet him unexpectedly.'
bad. Even though Rodwell was the second son, he denied that Roman existed and made sure Roman had no rights. From then on, there was a conflict between the brothers. As a result of their fierce competition, Roman reached his limit first and fell into depression. On the contrary, Lauren had nothing to do with the competition for power. Regardless
of the age difference, Lauren Dmitry followed the older brothers and showed no interest in power. I don't have to take care of him just because he is a younger brother. But they were still family. Based on the memories he had never experienced before, he wasn't affectionate with his younger sibling. But at least, as someone with the name Dmitry, he
thought meeting once wouldn't be bad. He had to evaluate Lauren Dmitry, Baek Joong-hyuk was cruel to his brothers and killed anyone who threatened his life while he was ascending to the top. On the contrary, he readily accepted new connections, like Hans and Baron Romero, who gave him positive feelings. He wanted to meet Lauren so he could
judge him in person. Just because he had Dmitry's name, Roman had no plans of helping Lauren."I understand. I will meet him.""Young Master!"Hans smiled broadly.Roman thought that since this was Hans' request, he would grant it. While Roman was resting, someone was taking action. 'Recruiting Roman Dmitry has been postponed indefinitely
However, there is still a way to score points from Marquis Benedict.'It was Count Fabius. He tried to get Roman on his side, but he couldn't believe what Roman Dmitry, but in fact, his subordinates are also formidable. It was frustrating at first. Dmitry is a
family on the outskirts, and it is hard to find people as talented as them, even in the capital. If we can convince them, Marquis Benedict will surely be pleased. 'Count Fabius carefully observed the battlefield during force. Especially for
Chris, his presence was amazing. He was once called the Genius Swordsman in Dmitry, and was considered a nameless man in the capital. However, seeing him slash down the aura swordsmen of Hector felt thrilling. No matter how much Count Fabius thought about it, Chris didn't seem much older than 20.In fact, while the other men didn't shine
when Roman Dmitry defeated Butler, Chris showed growth that a man in his 20s wouldn't have. Chris had a talent that any noble would welcome with open arms. This is from my first-hand experience. If I hadn't gone down to the Southern Front myself, I would have thought that only Roman Dmitry was the gift that would please Marquis Benedict.
Let's approach Roman step by step. Roman's men, including Chris, if I can bring them to our side, and slowly convince Roman, I might gain Marquis Benedict's trust in an instant.'It was like killing two birds with one stone. He kept smiling and thought his plan was perfect. Why? They weren't Roman Dmitry, and guys like Chris could not turn down historia.
offer. It was only a matter of time before he could convince Roman and his men. Roman gave Chris and his men a vacation. After the fierce war, they were all entitled to be paid and have some time to enjoy themselves. So the soldiers went their separate ways and enjoyed their break. Chris remained on the training ground alone. It was impossible for
him to rest when he thought about the war. 'When I first met the Lord, he was clearly someone I could reach. So I promised myself that I would surpass him in a very short time, but in the same short time, the Lord managed to reach a different level than me.'The battle with Butler was shocking. For most people, it was common sense for Roman to
lose, but Chris believed that Roman would win, and as expected, Butler was brutally defeated. He was a 5-Star Swordsman, which the Hector Kingdom was proud of. Such a man lost against Roman Dmitry, who wasn't much different from him half a year ago. How was that possible? He tried to understand it, but he couldn't think of an answer. What is
certain is that I am developing rapidly with the Lord. I just need to look at the back of my Lord and follow him. I also experienced tremendous growth in the last half year. I still don't understand the situation I am in. The Lord is showing a speedy development which makes no sense, and all the knowledge he tells me is priceless. This wasn't knowledge
that a family on the outskirts like the Baron's family should have. If the Dmitry family was a family of swordsmen, it was clear that they would have made a name for himself. Roman Dmitry doubted the principle of aura and showed he had the talent to create a new world with the
sword. His choice was right. He was convinced that he could develop much more by following Roman Dmitry, and he didn't want to stop at the little growth that he had. He knew the moment he showed negligence, Roman Dmitry would head into a world beyond his reach. The goal was to defeat him utterly. So, even though everyone had left for their
vacation, he stayed behind at the training ground and swung his sword. And it was then, "Are you Chris?" It was a familiar voice. He turned his head. Count Fabius was looking at Chris with a friendly smile. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 5 There was no reason to drag
the conversation any longer, so Count Fabius just stated his purpose. "I want to hire you, Chris. Let me know your conditions. I came here for you." "No need." He abruptly stopped talking. Fabius's face was contorted, and he focused his gaze away. "No, you didn't even listen to it. Well, I am acquainted with Marquis Benedict, the head of the nobles and
the Central Government. Living in the Cairo Kingdom, you cannot imagine how a great opportunity this is. This is your chance to change your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you to live for the rest of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you money enough for you have a great of your life. What do you want? Money? Mr. Chris, we can give you 
you wish to become a noble in the future, the Marquis will personally grant you a title. Just say anything. There is nothing we cannot offer you in Cairo."He proudly said it. His words weren't lies. People might say that three people share power except for the puppet king, but in the Cairo Kingdom, the grasp of Marquis Benedict was the strongest. It
was a well-known fact that if you were living in Cairo, you needed to follow Marquis Benedict to enjoy a lot of privileges. One didn't have to be smart to know that. Count Fabius continued, "If you are concerned about betraying Roman Dmitry, do not worry about that. Roman Dmitry will always be a follower of Marquis Benedict. We are going to make
sure that it happens. Would it be a problem if you joined us early? This is only a matter of precedence. Will you follow Roman Dmitry later and come to us, or join hands now and earn our trust? That is the difference. "Smirk.Chris snickered at Count Fabius's proposal. If this was half a year ago, maybe there was a chance, but now, his mind wouldn't
accept anything else. "How are you sure that my Lord will come to Marquis Benedict?" "Isn't that obvious? Even in the Hector Kingdom, no one can deny that man's power." It was funny that Count Fabius knew nothing about Roman Dmitry. The man Chris had been following wasn't the type to bow his head. Even if he had to join hands with a
compromise, he would rather risk war than bow to someone. Chris was sure of Roman's statements that he would rise to the conditions are, I have no intention to leave the side of my Lord. You say Marquis Benedict can do a lot for me, but I assure you that
no one can give me another Lord. "With Roman's teachings and new worldly knowledge, he couldn't measure the value of what he had already received. Above all, Chris didn't want to make a choice that would disappoint Roman. Barco and Hector. At the time, everyone said that the other side was bound to win, but Roman made sure they were taken
down with an overwhelming margin. What if Roman didn't choose Marquis Benedict? The possibility of standing on the other side of Roman at any point in time was something that shook away any temptation Chris could have. He was resolute, which left Count Fabius speechless. He was confident that he could recruit Chris and didn't expect such a
backlash. "If you say that, well..." He took a step back. He wanted to express his fury and insist, but attacking the people of Roman without a plan wasn't good. While taking a few steps, Chris added, "If you want to convince my other colleagues, then just give up. No one will make a choice against the will of our Lord." Until then, Count Fabius really had
no intention of listening to Chris. Chris was right. The next target was Kevin. Seeing him move like a ghost on the battlefield, he made the same suggestion. But.... "Do not ever make such offers to me again. To me, my Lord is everything in life. If the Lord says he will follow Marquis Benedict, I will lay my life down for him, but if I turn my back on him
and force him to choose someone else, I'd rather just wish for death. Do not test me. "He was pretty aggressive. Just the thought of Roman made the guy suppress his anger, and Kevin seemed quite annoyed at the offer. It didn't end there. The next targets were Pooky and Volkan. They were mercenaries that shocked everyone, including him, with their
exceptional skills. "Has this been discussed with the Lord? I have no intention of making a choice against my Lord. So I will pretend that this conversation never happened." Count Fabius. I am very well aware of your condition. However, if you are going to make the same offer to my other colleagues, I hope you will consider that our loyalty to the
Lord isn't so light. Thank you for taking care of us, but if we hadn't met our Lord, we would be nothing, so we cannot imagine ever betraying him." Fabius made it clear to them that it wouldn't be a betrayal. Even thought that Henderson
the most common of the men, would react nicely, but the guy simply covered his ears and avoided his gaze. He completely ignored him and didn't respond to anything he said. How dare they not compromise with the nobles of Cairo! He didn't know. He thought that Roman Dmitry's men had been blessed with great talents, but in fact, as Roman's men
said, they were all nothing if they hadn't met Roman. But, of course, Chris was gifted. However, Kevin and Henderson were commoners, Volcan and Pooky were mercenaries who lived in wars, and they were all people who only grew because of Roman. In truth, Chris was the same. Only after following Roman did he become an interesting person to
everyone. Count Fabius was shocked and looked blankly at the sky. "Why are you so loyal?" Suddenly he felt more curious about this man called Roman. At that time, Lauren Dmitry was still training during his break. "Eup!" Tap! He clenched his teeth and struck at the dummy. He was projecting William Castro's image onto the dummy, and unlike the
practice match, he was able to accurately aim for the vital points. He made clean and neat attacks. In real life, he was a mess, but in virtual battles like this, Lauren Dmitry had fairly strong sword movements. He was so busy training that even though the sun began to set, he didn't stop. "Huk, huk." He was out of breath. His arms and legs were
trembling, and his face was flushed red. He wanted to sit down, but when he remembered his conversation with Hans, he couldn't. "Uh. How can I lie to the Young Master? Thanks to Young Master Roman's changed behavior, Lord Romero has been happy lately. Why not meet him in person instead of just asking like this? I heard he will be coming
here this evening. If you meet him in person, you can see how much Young Master Roman has changed." Among those words, the one about his father being happy stuck in his mind. He was raised differently from him, who was labeled trash and a fool, was now different,
as if he were reborn. What happened to brother Roman? Lauren trusted Hans. Hans wasn't a liar and knew Roman Dmitry better than anyone, so such rumors could not be false. But there was a limit to how much change people could accept. The Roman whom Lauren remembered was an irreparable idiot, and now his reputation, which has changed,
was the polar opposite. Cairo's hero, the youngest ranker, and the genius swordsman who defeated Butler, it didn't make sense. If Rodwell Dmitry had done this, he might have simply accepted it, but this was Roman. 'Brother Roman was able to change. Then why am I?...why am I still pathetic?' Maybe Lauren once thought that he was better than
Roman. It was okay to fall behind because there was the trash of the Dmitry family behind him, but he was now the pathetic underdog. "Ahhh!" Tatak! He swung the sword. His arms were trembling, yet he forced them to move. Then.... Whish! He lost his balance and fell to the ground. Lauren Dmitry lay down as he gulped down his cries while looking up
at the darkened sky."...this isn't how it was supposed to be."The third son of Dmitry was the trash that William Castro talked about. His brothers were working to prove their worth, and the Dmitry family was ignored and looked down on only because of him. Tears welled up in his eyes, and he covered his face with his arms. No one was watching, but
he didn't want to show his crying face. But.... "What are you doing here?" He heard a familiar voice. Lauren Dmitry raised his head and saw his brother, who looked different from what he remembered. There was no need to explain the circumstances. He was the typical figure of a loser. Roman said with no warmth in his voice, "I heard
from Hans that you had come to find me. If you have something to say, say it now."'Why did you come?'Roman stopped himself from saying that. Although Hans asked out of concern and was aware of the child being bullied in the academy, he didn't say anything about it. He just looked at Lauren Dmitry and waited. He didn't want to give his brother a
chance to question him, so he answered, "....it was nothing." Lauren avoided his gaze. The situation was embarrassing for him. His face flushed red when he thought Roman had watched him as he struggled to overcome reality. What if he had asked in a friendly tone? Lauren might have confided in his emotions. However, the brother he met after a long
time was very different and showed no affection for him. So he couldn't be honest and decided to pass the time. Lauren couldn't even raise his head, fearing that tears would fall and make a spectacle of himself in front of Roman. "Pathetic boy." Roman took a step back as he spat those words. He had no intention of helping Lauren. At the sight of
Roman, who was about to leave, Lauren regretted it, and for a moment, without even thinking about it, Lauren shouted, "Brother Roman!" 'Pathetic.' That word pierced like a dagger because Roman was once in the same situation as him. "I will tell you why I came to see you, Brother. I will tell you everything!" He finally mustered up some courage to
reveal his shameful condition. That was it. Roman stopped walking and looked at Lauren. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 6 Lauren said, "I accidentally overheard people talking about the rumors that Brother defeated the Hector Kingdom and saved the Southern Front.
I didn't quite believe it at first. The Brother I remember wasn't interested in swordsmanship, and in the first place, even if he were asked to go for military duty, he would avoid it."Was it a year ago? It wasn't that old of a memory. Roman contacted Lauren and asked if the youngest could take the burden of the family in the place of the eldest, and he
felt a bit sad then. Actually, other noble families did not entrust their eldest sons with military duty. If they had the power, they would have solved the problem, or compelled another brother, such as a second son, to replace him. But Baron Romero pushed Roman out of it. Rodwell was selected as the successor hoping that Roman, who was creating
trouble for the family, would come to his senses once he got enlisted in the army. Because of this, Roman Dmitry stopped talking to Rodwell and complained to Lauren about it. Pathetic older brother. He wasn't the type of brother whom Lauren could brag about like Rodwell, but he didn't think too badly of Roman, who was in a similar situation as
himself. As they were originally commoners, Roman and Lauren Dmitry had to grow up with fierce competition against Rodwell, who was a strong competitor. So Lauren thought he understood why Roman had to go on military duty instead. "But while we didn't meet, you changed. The Roman Dmitry, who was in a similar situation to me, has
disappeared and been reborn into a new being called Cairo's Hero. How can you be this different? I am aware of my Brother and myself. It is well known that people from the outskirts do not have the same talent as Brother Rodwell and do not achieve success. At the very least, my Brother and I were the types of people who couldn't live up to the
expectations of those around us."He found it hard to talk about his feelings for the first time. The emotions that he had bottled up for a long time overflowed."I am the shy kind. I followed my Brother Rodwell to the capital to live up to my Father's expectations, but I couldn't do anything until he was promoted to Class S, and to be honest, I still don't
understand what mana is. Others have good mana and get promoted in a month or two, but as I get older and take more classes, I moved to Class D, and I don't know when I will be pushed to Class E."He cried. He couldn't tell this truth at home, and he looked at Roman with earnest eyes. "So I came to meet my Brother. My Brother was in the same
situation as me. How did you become stronger than me? I also want to be a son that my Father is proud of. Always pretending to be fine and pretending to be fine and pretending to be good, it isn't that I am forced to smile, but I really want to show some results." Finally, he couldn't stop crying. He cried with his head bowed and shoulders dropping in a sorrowful manner. It was
a look that even the original Roman wouldn't have expected. The people in Lauren Dmitry's family thought he was doing well in the capital, just like his brother Rodwell. Of course, his progress wasn't as great as that of his brother Rodwell, but unlike Roman, who was a fool, he attended the classes diligently. But the truth was different. Lauren knew
how his father, Baron Romero, was having a hard time with Roman Dmitry, so Lauren never said anything. He hated how he had to live so hard, but he thought that one problem child was enough in a family. The conversation couldn't go any longer, as he didn't stop crying. Roman said nothing as he continued to watch him cry to the point where he
couldn't breathe. Just like that, until Lauren calmed down, Roman just looked at Lauren and waited for him to stop crying. Lauren cried for a long time. He was a sensitive child. He was still 18 years old and wasn't ready to handle the weight of reality. 'How should I treat Lauren?' There was no ill feeling. It wasn't that he had any bad memories of
Lauren, but then, the second son, Rodwell wasn't bad either. A new life—even though he took over Roman Dmitry's life, Roman didn't want to keep the same kinds of relationships. The original Roman had a lot of karma. Everyone that Roman met displayed a hostile attitude toward him, and he was shown hatred despite not doing anything. Despite not doing anything.
this, he didn't look at them with prejudiced eyes. Baron Romero, who had given up on his eldest son after being disappointed over and over again, became his biggest fan. Chris, who despised Roman, tried to attack him in front of the Baron, but now he was so loyal that he would jump into the fire pit if Roman ordered it. Most of the people he met were
like that. Besides these two, many others, like the blacksmith and more, who were hostile to him at first, now shared a tight-knit bond. He thought the opposite. Just as other people accepted his new self, he didn't discriminate against the new relationship they now had. I have no feelings for Lauren. If he distanced himself from me, I wouldn't even
consider him good as a swordsman or even as a sibling. The same goes for Rodwell. The identity of the eldest and second son is always complicated, but even so, it isn't good to be hostile to Rodwell. The identity of the eldest and second son is always complicated, but even so, it isn't good to be hostile to Rodwell. The identity of the eldest and second son is always complicated, but even so, it isn't good to be hostile to Rodwell.
life. It was a new standard. Since this life wasn't originally his, Roman showed tolerance for accepting a new life. "Lauren." "... Yes?" He called his sibling. Still, he had no affection for him. Just because he had gone through the same last
name as I ignored. That would undermine the reputation of the family and mine. You said you were wondering how I got to where I am. If you want an answer, prove that you are worthy of knowing. I heard that there would be a swordsmanship test soon. In that test, show what happens when one ignores the name Lauren Dmitry."For once, he gave
him a chance. Unlike in his previous life, where his siblings were killed for having the same last name, Roman gave Lauren a chance. It was up to him now. If he proved himself, he would accept him as his brother. But if he didn't, there would not be many opportunities to talk to Roman in the future. The day was bright, and Lauren's eyes were swollen
His face was messed up because he had cried for a long time, and his mind had been full of complicated thoughts since last night. I was trange. Lauren felt brave when he heard those words. All this while, he felt like he was wandering in this endless open sea, but then a person who had overcome it
offered to tell him the way out. Then what was there to be afraid of? He had to prove his qualifications. His brother, who was admired by the people of the Cairo Kingdom, would tell him how to change. His head felt clear. It had been a long time since he had felt this way. Even though he didn't get any answers, his mind felt at peace. The time had
come for the swordsmanship test. The students gathered at the training ground, and the professor looked at their faces before proceeding with the test. "I'm starting the test right now. First..."The students, who were called one after another, competed against each other. Happiness was divided. Some rejoiced, and some were saddened. How much
time had passed before the professor turned to Lauren? "Lauren didn't feel the least bit anxious. "Ha! Life sure is funny to be put up against you again." William had a conversation with his friends before the test. They didn't know who was going to
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fight Lauren, but it meant that they would get a free pass to Class C.And now William faced Lauren. It wasn't fun to see him not answering, but it meant that they would get a free pass to Class C.And now William faced Lauren. It wasn't fun to see him not answering, but it meant that they would get a free pass to Class C.And now William faced Lauren. It wasn't fun to see him not answering, but it meant that they would get a free pass to Class C.And now William faced Lauren. It wasn't fun to see him not answering, but it meant that they would get a free pass to Class C.And now William faced Lauren. It wasn't fun to see him not answering, but it meant that they would get a free pass to Class C.And now William faced Lauren. It wasn't fun to see him not answering, but it meant that they would get a free pass to Class C.And now William faced Lauren. It wasn't fun to see him not answering for the Castro family was the elite of 
young age, he had been elite. There was something his father always said. It was that a person had a limit since birth, and their use was determined based on where they were born. Hearing those words, William Castro felt disgusted at the Dmitry family. The Cairo Royal Academy was a place for the elite. Then what was this son of a commoner-born
family doing here as his classmate? He could appreciate someone talented like Rodwell, but not Lauren. 'It feels disgusting.' This time he decided to send Lauren back home. The professor said, "The evaluation criteria for the test isn't victory or defeat. We will evaluate how well the teachings have melted into your body, so refrain from making extreme
attacks. Now then, I will start the test."Beep.The signal was given. As soon as the test started, William Castro aimed at him, and there was no time to think. Lauren raised his sword. His expression was distorted due to the
attack. This was expected. Not once did he fight back. William Castro backed his opponent into a corner and immediately saw that Lauren's stance was off. 'It is over.' Huk!" He lowered his sword. And it
was then that Lauren tilted his head forward. Even though the wooden sword would hit his head at this rate, he looked up at William Castro with determined eyes. Lauren clenched his head slightly to avoid it, blood appeared in his shock-filled eyes. At the same
time.Tak!Lauren managed to hit William Castro in the jaw. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 7 It was for a brief moment.Lauren made a surprise attack and aimed it at his opponent's jaw, but William Castro withdrew his sword swiftly and was able to block it. There was
definitely a reason why he was evaluated to be in Class D.William Castro, whose expression distorted for a moment, began to strike down Lauren. As he tried to counter, enraged, a strong shock hit his stomach. Puak! "Kuak!" A sudden hit! He was able to block
it. William Castro was 188 cm tall, and Lauren was 20 cm shorter than him. As soon as the attack was blocked, he went for the stomach. A swordsman can also use his hands and feet to defeat his opponent with consecutive attacks to not give him a
Dmitry. Dmitry's fool, whose existence changed and was once ridiculed by people, ignited a flame in Lauren's heart. Huk! Tak! He made a neat combo attack. He feinted a blow to the pain in his stomach, but he still managed to block it. The
unexpected turn of events made his friends look nervous, and they started considering the possibility that Lauren might win this. Lauren tried to attack with confidence. "This bastard
for real."Wheik.The attack missed.William Castro evaded the attack with flexible movement and slammed forward.Pak!Papapak!They were both out of breath, and strong attacks were closing in. Every time the wooden swords clashed, they swung wildly in opposite directions, leaving no opening for the other to launch a counterattack.Lauren didn't
know that all this time, not once did William do his best against him. The moment he, who had always been treated like a joke, began to engage in a serious fight, there was nothing holding him back. Swordsmanship battles cannot be won simply by wielding a sword. Lauren, outmatched by the attacker's superior size and strength, reacted by
desperately blocking the blow and losing his footing. Stumble. That was it. It was a momentary gap, but William Castro didn't miss it. He tried to attack, and this was the last scene Lauren remembered. Puak! When he opened his eyes, the surroundings were quiet. He wanted to get up and check the surroundings, but his head hurt, and his forearms were
sore. "A small difference. As William's attack was about to hit your head, you raised your arm quickly to block the attack. If you had failed to stop the test. He let the students go and stayed behind on the training ground.".
lost?""Yes. Did you think you would win against William?"Laurent was disappointed with his defeat. In the end, he didn't get what he wanted to prove himself, but the world wasn't so easy. The professor said, "Still, today, you were pretty good."Lauren's eyes widened. The professor was stingy in giving praise. As he always pitted Lauren
against Castro, Lauren assumed the man hated him. He wasn't expecting a compliment. He closed his eyes and was surprised when the professor continued. "The Lauren Dmitry I watched wasn't lacking in talent. There is a lot of room for improvement, but you have always been scared and withdrawn, which kept you from performing at your best. So
I purposely put you up against William Castro. In the last spar and today's test, I knew that William would bully you, but I thought that you had to overcome this to become a swordsman.""... Are you speaking the truth?""Would I lie to a student? You need to trust yourself a little more. At your age, the tallest and most powerful kids might seem like the
strongest ones in the world, but in reality, you and William aren't much different. Neither of you knows how to use aura. In the first place, if he had such overwhelming talent that you couldn't touch it, he should be up in Class S like your older brother instead of being in Class D, so do not be afraid of such things. Normally in swordsmanship, if you
lose your cool, everything is lost."It was surprising. Lauren didn't know that his professor felt this way. The more he began to smile, but his face kept frowning in pain. The more he thought of the compliments, the more he began to smile, but his face kept frowning in pain. The more he thought of the compliments, the more he thought of the compliments, the more he began to smile, but his face kept frowning in pain. The more he thought of the compliments, the more he thought of the compliments are not considered.
match? However, no matter how much he looked around, he couldn't find Roman Dmitry. Bang! "Fuck!" William kicked the chair in the break room. It seemed like his anger wouldn't be resolved any time soon, so he smashed any objects he could find. "Calm down!" "William, please calm down!" His friends tried to stop him, but they could do nothing.
William was a guy whose outbursts were unpredictable, even for those he considered friends. Weren't these friends already beaten up badly in the past for being presumptuous? While they moved around subtly, William continued to make a mess of the room. "Lauren Dmitry, how dare you mock me?" A hit to the stomach? It wasn't much. It hurt then,
but he was feeling fine now. The issue was that he was pushed around a bit, and Lauren Dmitry acted as though he had won. "Lauren, that bastard doesn't know where he stands! He doesn't know where the same. You guys
didn't think that I would lose to someone like Lauren Dmitry, right?""No.""We trusted you."His friends waved their hands. The family of Castro was too powerful, so they couldn't disobey William. His eyes were blazing with rage and murderous intent. His father said that one shouldn't look down on even the lowly-born bastards in life. "Well, this cannot
last any longer! Lauren, I am going to break at least one of your arms.""D-do you have to go to that extent?""Right. That is a bit much. Don't you know who Lauren Dmitry, who defeated the Hector Kingdom and is now called Cairo's Hero. If things go wrong, it will turn into a problem of families."It was Roman
who represented the Dmitry family now, not Rodwell. His friends were right. But, the immature child, who knew nothing of this world, looked down on the Dmitry family? My father and Marquis Benedict have been
friends since childhood. No matter what I do, no one in Cairo can touch me."Up until that point in his life, he had managed to avoid being affected by anything. This was not the first time something like this had happened. William Castro faithfully followed his father's teachings and thoroughly trampled on those who looked down on him.Among them
there were those who made quite a name for themselves. They rushed to kill William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government. William Castro but were stopped by the wall of reality and had to kneel before him. It was the power of the Central Government with the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of the castro but were stopped by the wall of
Dmitry to me right now! It's fine if you have to hit him to knock him out. Harassing that bastard is something we have all done. So let's do it clearly this time. After all, there are limits to one's birth. Even if his older brother is the Hero of Cairo, he is meaningless in the face of real power. I will make sure Lauren is obedient to us."His friends
exchanged glances as they realized the decision had been made. The words of their parents or relatives went around in their minds. Their families loved the nobleman named William. It was then, "Say that again." Swish! Everyone turned their heads. A man stood at the break room's entrance. The man with an unfamiliar face spoke with a cold
expression. "Tell me again what you'd do to my sibling?" Sibling? They felt shocked. 'Roman Dmitry.' The hero who returned to the capital. Even William Castro, who had been so confident till then, couldn't speak out hastily when he faced Roman. However, because the water had been spilled, William Castro spoke with poisonous, hateful eyes. "Right,
can tell you if you want. I said to bring the guy who doesn't know his place in front of me....Ugh!"Grab!Roman reached out and grabbed William's coat. He couldn't escape. William's expression looked like he saw a ghost at what happened in an instant, and Roman looked down at him with cold eyes."Do you know what mistake you
made?""Eup.....eup.... euup!""Bullying is fine; Lauren is a kid who doesn't know what kind of background and power he has and is simply dumb, and I am not a nanny who is going to be bullied, as usual, but....."Lauren passed Roman's test. At least, from the moment he
showed the will to fight, Roman accepted him as his younger brother. "The problem is that I saw it. I listened to all of you bully Lauren and look down on Dmitry. I am Roman Dmitry, and you ignored my family. Then, what price should I get from you for those actions?" Clench! He clenched his hands. William looked like he was going to faint. He
couldn't even try to attack. All he did was swing his arms to try and escape. Tuk. And he let go of him. Seeing William inhaling and gasping with a pale face, Roman said, "Guide me to your family.""...What?" It was time. Roman wanted a cause. Now that the status of the Dmitry family was changing, an event worthy of it was needed. "I want to experience
what real power is like. So guide me to your family right now. If an immature child makes a mistake, shouldn't the parents be responsible for that mistake?"If only time could be turned back then, William Castro would never have brought Roman Dmitry to his family. "Right, you bastard. Let's see if you can say the same thing in front of my parents."He
still believed in the difference between their births, and William walked out with an angry face. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between their births, and William walked out with an angry face. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 8 On a lazy afternoon, Count Castro had tea with a person on the sunny terrace. "So everyone was a fail?" "Don't even ask. Even when I said
gold and silver treasures would be given and a title of nobility too, not a single person blinked an eye."The person on the opposite side was Count Fabius. He, who had been on his feet till yesterday, complained about the situation, which didn't result in profit. "No matter how much I think about it, I don't understand. It isn't that I told them to betray
Roman Dmitry right away, it is clear that he will be joining the nobles later, so I told them it would be like scoring extra points with a head start, but everyone rejected it right away. That is why I hate dealing with commoners. Nobles have a hard time calculating what they need by looking at them. These guys don't even want success when the path is represented it right away.
wide open?""Be patient, Count. If they are born lowly, they must be unable to see even an inch ahead."Both the Counts were members of the same noble side and had a good relationship. Since they had similar personalities they were able to get close pretty fast and met often. Count Castro said, "But is Roman Dmitry that great? Despite his actions, I
can't help but see him as someone who isn't too much, and the Count's obsession with getting his subordinates baffles me.""Are you asking that? There is no need to say. "Rumors were aware that the current rumors were
lacking. "In this war, actually, it wasn't strange for us to raise a white flag. Hector had captured, there was no way for us to win. It was Roman Dmitry who turned the situation around. He went to the enemy camp alone and defeated Butler, and then the Warp Gate... wow, it cannot be retold
you have to witness it to know how great he is. And at the same time, it was his subordinates who made significant contributions.""Is he that good?""Yes. Would Marquis Benedict risk his life to sign Roman Dmitry for nothing? I am saying this because I know you Count, but there are also talks about making him his son-in-law.""Huh?"He was shocked
Marquis Benedict considered his daughter a treasure. If he was arranging for her to get married to Roman, then his value couldn't be less. He took a sip of the sweet tea and smiled. "Then I need to meet Roman Dmitry in person sometime. If he is a person who will later become a powerful person in the Central Government then there is nothing wrong
with getting a few good points in his eyes. If you have a chance, set me up on a meeting with him." I will. Hahaha." It was a friendly atmosphere. In the noble world, friendship was important. These small interactions eventually developed into a relationship that attracted and pushed each other. And right then, the sound of someone knocking on the
door made Count Castro turn his attention. "What is it?" The door opened. Before the guards could even say anything, a man with a familiar face pushed himself inside. "Father!' He was William Castro. At first, they couldn't understand the situation. His son looked angry, and the man who followed could be recognized immediately as Roman Dmitry,
whom he saw at the feast. 'Why is Roman Dmitry here?' He looked at his son with suspicious eyes. And William Castro said in a voice brimming with anger. "Father! Do you know what that man, Roman Dmitry, did to me? He grabbed me by the face and threatened to kill me. Look at this! My face still has his handprints on it! Roman Dmitry, that damned
bastard was trying to aim for my throat!"At that moment, the atmosphere turned cold, and the anger wasn't directed at Roman. As he listened to his son, Count Castro couldn't hide his shock. This. Just a while ago, he heard from Count Fabius about how great Roman was. Even though he was from the outskirts, in a situation where his favor was the
most important, his only son decided to sabotage it. He felt dizzy. Normally, he would not have forgiven any man who touched his son, but it was a different story if the opponent was Roman Dmitry..." "Shut up!" His words were cut short, making William look at his father in shock. His father had never been this
angry towards him till now."... Father?""William, do you know who you are talking about? Roman Dmitry is the hero who saved Cairo. Even if you don't want your chin to be smashed by your own father, apologize!"It was a different situation from what
he expected. William Castro was shocked. Count Castro grabbed him alone. And ... Thud!... threw him in front of Roman. It was too much. He deliberately threw his son and said, looking at Roman, "I really apologize for these actions. I don't know what happened, but I will make certain that this does not happen again and
that he is severely punished. Please let go of any anger. If you have some time to spare, how about a cup of tea with me?"This was a slick way to change the topic. Having done this, no man would refuse the apology. And Count Castro had a smile, knowing this was a chance to make a connection with Roman.But Roman responded with a cold
expression, "What are you doing right now? Be it an apology or not, that is for me to decide, not you." Silence lingered. Count Castro looked bewildered, and Count Fabius held his breath at this. Count Castro was expecting his apology to be accepted. Even when such a noble bowed his head first, Roman Dmitry spoke in an aggressive voice, "This is a
problem that stems from the mistake made by your son, William Castro. William bullied my brother for no reason. If it was decent bullying, I wouldn't have gotten involved in their business. But today, he said he would break the arm of my brother, Lauren Dmitry, right in front of me. What do you want me to do? What will you do if a man threatens to
break your son's arm right in front of you?"He was speechless. No, he didn't think that his son had touched his younger brother. Count Castro broke out in a cold sweat as he couldn't come up with an answer."Words exert their power the moment they are uttered. William was ready to put those words into action, and I can no longer stand by.""... So
what will you do? You can't possibly break my son's arm, can you? In order to maintain a good relationship in the future, we must find a middle ground."Count Castro looked a bit angry. His son's mistake? He understood that if the opponent was Roman Dmitry, he was fine with apologizing. But Count Castro didn't like Roman's attitude, which was
cornering a noble of the Central Government. Didn't he already apologize a few times? Having said this, it would be normal for one to step aside in consideration of the other, but Roman Dmitry didn't. And he said, "Do speak. What do you want me to do?" Roman laughed. Kids resembled their parents. Well, not everyone. But at least William Castro took
after his father. "William must go to my brother, get down on both knees, and apologize. In front of everyone, speak about his wrongdoing and ask for forgiveness. After that, he should also drop out of the academy. I don't want scum like this guy in the same room as my brother. "This was the statement that crossed the line. As Count Castro's anger was
about to explode, Roman said one thing, "If you don't like it, I am willing to go to war. Either go to war with my family or apply for a Battle of Great Warriors right away. The choice is yours, Count Castro doubted if he was really
hearing this. 'War with Castro?' The Castro family belonged to the Central Government. Since the family was strong enough to stand on its own, it was rare for anyone to show such hostility. And wasn't this the Dmitry family? Even though Roman Dmitry was being called the Hero of War, it was absurd to think a noble from the far outskirts was looking
down on them. Count Castro said, "This is why you low-born bastards are a problem. Roman Dmitry, do you think you became some great person just because you defeated Butler doesn't mean you can even reach the toes of the Castro family. Being a part of
the Central Government means having a lot of power."His attitude changed. Well, the opponent crossed the line. No matter how friendly he wanted them to be, it wouldn't make sense to be patient now. It was a matter of pride for the nobles, and Marquis Benedict was someone who had been on his side longer than Roman. "Count Fabius. Since you
have been watching this situation from the start, I'd like to ask you something. If I harm Roman Dmitry right now, explain to Marquis Benedict was
interested. It wasn't difficult to trample the opponent, but he had to prepare for what might happen next. And if it was Count Fabius, then he was also close to him. But... "Ahem." Count Fabius looked away after a couple coughs. "As I watched the situation, it was clearly William's fault
Do you still want me as a witness? Count Castro, this isn't how things happen. If your son does something wrong, isn't it right to not hide behind wealth but make him receive the right punishment? I support Mr. Roman Dmitry's side."At that moment, his heart sank. Count Castro looked at Count Fabius with a puzzled face. What is this? This was the
most unexpected development. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 9 Count Fabius had a title. 'Cairo's Raccoon.'He seemed like a man with an innocent face, but he was given that title because he knew how to use his mouth. Naturally, people expressed this in a negative
manner, but Count Fabius himself didn't think of it that way.'All the nobles of Cairo want to advance ahead. Among them, there are many people with outstanding abilities, but the ones who survive are those like me. Eyes that can read the right time, by doing business with people who will take care of me, I can succeed without much effort.'The
Fabius family wasn't that great. Nevertheless, he entered the Central Government and stayed right beside Marquis Benedict because he was powerful. The same goes for now.So, he assessed the situation carefully. When others were obsessed with Roman Dmitry, he knew that Roman's men would be the key point. Although his intentions failed due to
their blind loyalty, his plan wasn't so bad. And now..."Count Fabius, since you have observed this situation from the start, I would like to ask you something."Count Fabius began to weigh the two sides. 'Count Castro. He comes from a
prestigious family in Cairo, is recognized by all, and has had a close relationship with Marquis Benedict since childhood. So, as soon as they entered the Central Government, I put a lot of effort into making this relationship with Count Castro's side, but
 Roman Dmitry is the Hero of Cairo, which Marquis Benedict is putting a lot of effort into. I don't know what will happen if he touches him.'It was a complicated matter. There were two important things to consider.'First, whose side would Marquis Benedict take? Marquis Benedict is a man who can always join hands with the enemy for the sake of
victory. Just like when he chose to abandon the Southern Front for the Hector Kingdom, despite the fact that the division between enemies was not yet clear. Then, there is one exception: blood ties. Marquis Benedict had already shown his intention to accept Roman Dmitry as his son-in-law, meaning that he would turn away from Count Castro.'He
couldn't throw it away. Should he choose to remain silent in light of their history? So, Count Fabius thought of the second point. If the Castro and Dmitry families are sure to go to war with Marquis Benedict as a bystander, who will win the battle? This answer is simple. Although Castro is a noble who is recognized, he cannot be compared to Roman
Dmitry, who had shown overwhelming force against the Hector Kingdom.'So he made his decision. He relied on what he had seen and heard. He had been imagining Roman Dmitry fighting, but no matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't think of a way to win against this man.He turned away from Count Castro. Avoiding his gaze, he decided
to make his own path. "As I watched the situation, it was clearly William's fault." As Count Fabius stood at a crossroads in life, he put faith in his own personal experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Castro was embarrassed. He never thought that he would turn down his request, so he couldn't hide his expression. "C-Count Fabius stood at a crossroads in life, he put faith in his own personal experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Fabius stood at a crossroads in life, he put faith in his own personal experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Fabius stood at a crossroads in life, he put faith in his own personal experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Fabius stood at a crossroad experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Fabius stood at a crossroad experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Fabius stood at a crossroad experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Fabius stood at a crossroad experience. It was a different development than expected, and Count Fabius stood at a crossroad experience at a crossroad expe
Fabius?"His blood went cold. That title of Count Fabius—he knew from the beginning that this person was thoroughly calculating, but because of that alone, he was someone who was good at making decisions?Despite hearing rumors about Count Fabius, he decided to be
friends with him anyway. And now he has been neglected. He felt as if he had been splashed by cold water, and his anger subsided. 'It is clear that Cairo's Racoon made a calculating move. Perhaps Count Fabius reasoned that supporting Roman Dmitry would be to his benefit. Damn it. Does this mean that Roman Dmitry is that great?'His mouth felt
dry. Count Fabius went to the Southern Front despite knowing it would be futile. And the result? Marquis Benedict was satisfied with Count Fabius's appearance. He did his best, and his position in the Central Government improved with his hard work. Actually, it was something anyone could do. However, those who lived comfortably in the capital
didn't have the courage to go down to the south, but Count Fabius did.'It is certain that if we go to war with Dmitry, we will fall to hell then.'He felt goosebumps. He decided to look at the situation objectively. The Dmitry family—although they were from the outskirts, their wealth couldn't be ignored. Actually, when you think about it more carefully
Count Fabius calculated that if Marquis Benedict didn't take his side, Castro couldn't avoid an all-out war with Dmitry. It was a fight where there was no gain. The risk of defeat was too great to face Roman just to help his son's pride. There was no gain. The risk of defeat was too great to face Roman just to help his son's pride. There was also talk about Roman's alleged cruel nature. In the process of destroying Barco and Hector, everyone said
 Roman was ruthless. You cannot run into such a mess just because of pride. He swallowed down his anger. Count Castro said with a forced expression, "After listening my son, and I lost my temper for a while. Count Fabius, thank you so much for clearly stating
what mistake I have made."His attitude changed. The noble's nature—changing one's attitude in an instant, like flipping a coin depending on the situation. It was as if the sky was about to fall. Count Castro suppressed his displeasure and forced his son to bow his
head. "You will follow the words of Roman Dmitry. This is clearly your fault. You will be asking Roman Dmitry's younger brother for a reasonable apology, and I will withdraw you from the academy as soon as the work is done. Please understand the heart of your father just once." Count Castro bowed his head. It was the moment when the situation that
seemed to explode at any moment ended with a white flag on one side. In this case, Roman deliberately crossed the line, and the reason was clear. The nobles of the Central Government always have the illusion that they have the upper hand. Now that my value is soaring, there is a chance that my family and I will be harmed by the envy of these
people. That is why I need to show them who I am once in a while. Count Castro is a good example. The situation changed, and Roman was quick to take advantage of it. Instead of letting his fame go, he knew right away how to use it. If the opponent hadn't retreated, the situation would have been a mess, but there was also a certainty that no such
thing would happen. Roman Dmitry gauged the situation. Marquis Benedict would have no choice but to side with Count Castro because if he sided with Roman, it would lead to an abrupt imbalance in the system. He was already convinced of his opponent's victory, so he took a risk and crossed the line. However, even if the plan didn't work, Roman
was confident that he could defeat the Castro family. He had one goal, but it required numerous steps. Roman was not the type of person who minced words. Although he moved radically, his actions were always based on a good plan. Roman said, "Alright, we will end this with a direct apology and resignation." "Thank you very much for your
generosity." At that moment, William Castro's expression turned pale. His world collapsed. Witnessing his father express his gratitude with a bright face, William Castro looked at Roman. I am done for. That's when he realized the caliber of the opponent he faced. Roman Dmitry, a man of real power. At that time, Lauren Dmitry was still in the
academy. His excitement at being praised by the professor didn't subside, and he also wanted to meet Roman. Where did brother go to?'Roman asked him to prove that he was qualified. He wondered if he showed enough of it. Although he suffered a one-sided defeat against William Castro, he knew better that he was different than usual. He still felt academy.
stinging pain from the injury he got during the test. In the past, he would have been too depressed to bear the pain, but now, even the discomfort brings a smile to his face. It was then that a familiar face approached Lauren. "Lauren! There is a problem!" His expression went stiff. The person who came in was his classmate. The problem was that he
was not a friend of Lauren but one of those who tormented him with William.Lauren asked him. "What is it? Why would you even say that to me?" He thought that even if he got bullied here, he was going to stand up for himself. Lauren was ready to hit him in order to not damage the reputation of his family, but he also wanted to live with dignity. But
his classmate's purpose for coming was different from what he thought. "Ah. Now isn't the time to act tough. Your brother will do if we leave him alone!" "What?!" He looked shocked. What did it mean? Roman Dmitry, had an argument with William Castro, and they headed to the Castro family's mansion! I don't know what your brother will do if we leave him alone!" "What?!" He looked shocked. What did it mean? Roman Dmitry, had an argument with William Castro, and they headed to the Castro family's mansion! I don't know what your brother will do if we leave him alone!" "What?!" He looked shocked. What did it mean? Roman Dmitry, had an argument with William Castro, and they headed to the Castro family should be a shocked. What did it mean? Roman Dmitry had an argument with William Castro, and they headed to the Castro family should be a shocked. What did it mean? Roman Dmitry had an argument with William Castro, and they headed to the Castro family should be a shocked. What did it mean? Roman Dmitry had an argument with William Castro, and they headed to the Castro family should be a shocked. What he was a should be a shocked should be a shocked. What he was a shocked should be a shocked should be a shocked should be a shocked should be a shocked. What he was a shocked should be a should be a
the Castro family's mansion together. It might be dangerous. You know how William's personality is exactly like his father's, right? Count Castro is more than capable of harming your brother."His heart sank. His own brother, Roman Dmitry, unable to bear words directed at him, went to the Castro family's mansion and put himself in a dangerous
situation. 'Brother...' Tears welled up in his eyes. Not once did Lauren experience getting help from his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, but both of them were too busy with their lives to be asked for help. But now his brothers, his brothers, his brothers, his brothers, his brothers, his brot
Dad...I think my brother is in danger. I think he went out to help me but then got taken to the Castro family!"At those words, the person at the other end of the line was stunned. As he didn't know that the situation was over yet, he couldn't ignore the news Lauren delivered. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard
keys to browse between chapters. Page 10 Tuk. Baron Romero cut off the communication. His face, which smiled brightly when he saw his youngest son, distorted so badly that his smile faded. "Fucking Castro!" Lauren's message said that Roman was in danger while trying to help his brother. He actually couldn't believe it. Starting with the Blood Fances and that Roman was in danger while trying to help his brother.
incident, Roman's actions were too much, and now it was hard to imagine that he wouldn't take this situation serious. It must be a cause for concern. And if Lauren, who is as careful as Rihanna, and caring as her, called in tears, then
something must have happened to Roman. His stomach was churning in agitation. He wanted to lead the troops and go to war against Castro right away, but he knew that he had to keep his composure in this situation. Baron Romero knew his shortcomings. He may have reached the peak of being a craftsman, but the fiery nature of the smith always and go to war against Castro right away, but he knew that he had to keep his composure in this situation. Baron Romero knew his shortcomings.
brought trouble. So, he used to cause a lot of trouble at one time. Since he used to fix problems after he committed them, from some point forward, whenever problems arose, he sought advice from his wife. Rihanna was wise. After meeting her, Baron Romero made up for his shortcomings, and his solution to the current problem was no different. He
went to see Rihanna. As she was watering the plants in the garden, he rushed there, and her expression changed at his words. "Tell me again, how is Roman now?" "Like I said, what do you think we should do? As you know, the Castro family is a member of the Central Government and has a close relationship with Marquis Benedict. They can't be dealt
with in one simple fight. In a worst-case scenario, the Central Government will step in."He said it as calmly as he could, trying to calm his agitation. But contrary to what he expected, Rihanna had an angry face. "Are you really saying that right now? Our relationship with the Central Government is a matter we can talk about at a later time. The
problem we need to face is that the eldest son of Dmitry is in danger, and we, as parents, should be a fence for our children. The Dmitry family is strong and would never abandon their kids."So he made his decision. Even Rihanna would agree. Baron Romero had no reason to contain his anger any longer. He headed straight for the conference room
and gave the order. "Call the family vassals right now! It is an important issue, and no one should be absent." Dmitry wasn't usually a place where the Lord asserted his authority. Baron Romero was a man who put up a wall between himself and his people, but everyone would still obey his orders. He finished summoning everyone. Even those who were
dealing with their urgent tasks had immediately gathered when the Baron called. In Dmitry's conference room, the vassals of the family gathered in one place. Baron Romero looked at them with a stiff face. "You must have heard the brief explanation on the way here. The eldest son of the Dmitry family, Roman Dmitry, now faces a dangerous situation
due to the feud with the Castro family. According to Lauren, he had been taken to the Castro family's mansion. The opponent is Castro of the Central Government. I know what it means to deal with them, but I cannot sit and watch as my son is in danger."This wasn't just a simple matter. The moment he moved the troops in the name of Dmitry, he
might have to be prepared for an all-out war. So, the consent of the vassals was required. "I know better than anyone that it is a risky choice. I have already made a decision, but the problem we have now isn't something I can decide alone. What do you think? If the majority opposes it, we will consider other means to wage war against Castro. "Even if
the decision was made by the head, everyone was held responsible. Baron Romero was no tyrant and always wanted to seek the consent of the vassals that made Dmitry. There will probably be a lot of opposition... It was now a matter of persuasion. He was preparing to answer any questions that might come up, but a different reaction was given. "I
 agree."It was Jonathan, the Commander of the Knights. He, who oversees the military force under Dmitry, spoke without hesitation."I understand what the Lord is worried about. It's dangerous to go up against someone in the Central Government, but isn't our goal to get Dmitry's eldest son? There's no need to spend time thinking about this. Young
Master Roman Dmitry is a symbolic figure representing the Dmitry family, and we are ready to sacrifice our lives to protect that symbol."But Jonathan had hated Roman in the past. Roman never looked good whenever he went to learn swordsmanship, and he would openly show dislike and hurt the people in the family. But that, too, had become a
thing of the past. He thought this wasn't an easy problem, but Roman Dmitry was completely different. Roman was now the symbol of Dmitry. Wasn't he called a hero for breaking the record for the youngest ranker in Cairo and playing an active part in the war against Hector? Jonathan knew he couldn't always choose a peaceful life on such a
path. "Just give us the orders. People say that Dmitry's power at the orders of the Lord." He had cleared one hurdle on his way to war. The consent of at least three key figures was needed. One was Rihanna, and the other was Jonathan. And the last... 'Blacksmith
Hendrick. In order to not become a problem later, I need his consent.'It was a difficult problem. Hendrick sought peace. He made a huge fortune by making weapons, but he thought blacksmiths shouldn't be directly involved in the war. The last person would be difficult to persuade. However, the Baron had no intention of prolonging the meeting in a
dangerous situation. As he was about to say something, suddenly, Hendrick spoke. "I am going to prepare Dmitry's forge right now. Captain Jonathan, please tell us what we need for war." It was shocking, but Hendrick was speaking like he was angry. Baron Romero thought Hendrick supported peace. If the weapon maker said he wanted to get involved
in the war, he thought that life wasn't just about tapping iron from then on. And like Jonathan, he too once hated Roman. However, that was in the past. If they were asked what kind of person Roman was for Dmitry then they would all say..."Young Master Roman is the future of Dmitry."Before leaving for the Southern Front, Roman overhauled the
foundation of Dmitry. He went out of his way to understand the problems in the mine. Despite knowing that the situation couldn't be fixed easily, he still made a large-scale investment for the safe environment, and many jobs were created as the
mining workload increased. People no longer had to worry about their livelihoods, and the money they spent led to the development of commerce in the estate. It was only one change, yet it resulted in a butterfly effect. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that this change came from Roman. 'Roman's choice wasn't forced by anyone. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that this change came from Roman. 'Roman's choice wasn't forced by anyone. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that this change came from Roman. 'Roman's choice wasn't forced by anyone. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that this change came from Roman. 'Roman's choice wasn't forced by anyone. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that this change came from Roman. 'Roman's choice wasn't forced by anyone. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that this change came from Roman. 'Roman's choice wasn't forced by anyone. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that this change came from Roman. 'Roman's choice wasn't forced by anyone. Dmitry's workers laughed a lot, and they knew that they knew they knew that they knew that they knew they kne
people are living peacefully thanks to the determination that he himself took to enter the iron mines, which is the foundation of the family and which made him understand the reality of the people. Young Master Roman is the future of Dmitry, and he deserves to rule them in the future. They can never ignore Roman, who is in crisis. 'Moreover,
Hendrick received a gift from Roman. When he looked at Salamander, he laughed loudly at the masterpiece the eldest son had made. Hendrick spoke with a furious tone, as if he were about to explode at any moment. "It is unacceptable to touch Young Master Roman. Castro or whatever, Lord. The blacksmiths of the smithies, the workers of the iron
mines, and even the residents of Dmitry have all received a great favor from Roman Dmitry, and we are not people who deserve such grace. No one will object to this choice. So, if you make the decision to go to war, please tell me firmly what I need to do,"As the atmosphere changed, everyone's opinions were gathered. In response to the reactionse
that neither of them could afford to pass on, Baron Romero burst into tears. 'What is this?' He figured that Dmitry, the loser in the northeast area, was heading in a different direction than in the past. The order was given. To prepare for war, all available manpower was mobilized. In addition to preparing the soldiers, people were busy moving to secure
the best weapons and food. "What?" "Is that true?" The miners in the iron mine heard the news. The miners went to Master Jacob after hearing that they were planning a war to save Roman Dmitry. "Where are those fucking trash touching Dmitry's treasure? Call the miners right now! Even if we cannot fight on our own, we need to help the others
prepare for war!""Yes!"Everyone moved. Baron Romero's orders didn't include the miners. It was time for them to take a break from their hard work, especially the night workers, who couldn't sleep properly, got up with bright
red eyes. "These fuckers. You said they touched Young Master Roman? What do we do? Can we fight with bamboo spears?" "Wake everyone up! Now is not the time to sleep!" Among them was Morkan. The enthusiasm spread like wildfire, and Dmitry was shaken. Wheik! The blacksmiths worked. The fire was lit in the forge, with Hendrick and many
other blacksmiths constantly working and checking the weapons. Kang! Kang! "I think you all heard the news, Young Master Roman is in danger. The sooner we finish this task, the quicker we can bring back our Young Master Roman is in danger. The sooner we finish this task, the quicker we can bring back our Young Master Roman is in danger. The sooner we finish this task, the quicker we can bring back our Young Master Roman is in danger.
Dmitry family. So do not stop moving unless you are an ungrateful man!"Hendrick spoke in a fiery voice. Everyone in Dmitry was focused on one goal and worked quickly together. It all happened in less than an hour after Lauren called. People in the capital could never predict what kind of bomb Lauren had dropped on the Dmitry estate. Tap the
screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 11 While the Dmitry estate was busy, Lauren Dmitry witnessed an embarrassing scene. Swish! William was thrown in front of him. He, who always looked down on others, looked up at the person who threw him down in a shabby the same through the contract of him. He, who always looked down on others, looked up at the person who threw him down in a shabby three through the contract of him. He, who always looked down on others, looked up at the person who threw him down in a shabby three th
manner. "Apologize." Roman ordered. William burst into tears. He had never experienced such humiliation. He always brought up and compared his family's status to everyone else's, but no one had ever acted out or treated him this badly. How did this happen? William burst into tears. He had never experienced such humiliation. He always brought up and compared his family's status to everyone else's, but no one had ever acted out or treated him this badly. How did this happen? William burst into tears.
The argument was over. He had bowed his head, and now he couldn't take back the words to help his son. Roman said, "Speak now. If you cannot sincerely apologize, I will make sure to be compensated in another way." "William! Hurry!" At Roman's words, Count Castro urged William, and the latter finally burst into tears. He kneeled before Lauren
Dmitry, who hadn't even grasped the situation, and spoke in a weeping voice."... Lauren, I am sorry for bothering you until now. You did nothing wrong to me, yet I tormented you with a horrible grudge. Please accept my apology. If you say that you will forgive me just once, I will drop out of the academy and never appear in front of you again."He
bowed his head to the ground. Now that the sky he believed in has fallen, he has given up his pride. The students of the academy who watched this scene from a distance were in shock. Among them was the student who informed Lauren of Roman being in danger. The child didn't expect this to happen. Lauren Dmitry himself didn't expect this to
happen. He couldn't grasp the scene unfolding before him. 'How the hell did this happen?' His mind felt complicated. Earlier, he was told that Roman was in danger. So he immediately ran to ask his father for help. So what was all this about now?' Is he apologizing to me because of my brother?' That was the only possibility here. Roman Dmitry
appeared, holding William by the neck. Despite the fact that the eldest son was being dragged like a dog, Count Castro didn't do anything other than follow with a somber face. It was a scene that no one in the capital could have imagined. Contrary to Roman being in danger, Roman had overpowered the Castro family and made William kneel. Lauren
realized that his older brother's position had completely changed. Roman's words and deeds were so powerful that even Count Castro could do nothing. Was it because his heart felt weak?'... Brother.'He was on the verge of tears. Roman Dmitry, his brother, went to the Castro family for him. Even though he knew the dangers that came with it, he took
the risk and fought back. Count Castro said, "For my son's sake, I want to apologize once again, and I promise that such a thing will never happen in the future. I am going to submit his resignation letter first thing after this, so you will not have to meet him. I am really sorry. "His suffering in the academy finally ended. But at that moment... 'Ah.' Lauren
Dmitry realized later what he had done. Lauren didn't know how to say it. Roman spoke. "Lauren was left alone with his brother, and as he was organizing his thoughts to try and explain the situation, Roman spoke. "Lauren was left alone with his brother, and as he was organizing his thoughts to try and explain the situation, Roman spoke. "Lauren was left alone with his brother, and as he was organizing his thoughts to try and explain the situation, Roman spoke."
alone. The Castro family insulted the Dmitry family, and I felt the need to make them pay as the representative here. So from now on, do not take the name of our family so lightly. If you go around with your head down and are ignored by people, they will think that it is because Dmitry was brought up like that.""I apologize."Lauren showed a sullen
look. What Roman said was right. They were all born with the same name, but Roman and Rodwell had been recognized by people. Thinking that he was going to say to Roman. "It wasn't warm. It was a cold voice, yet Lauren looked at Roman. "Your name is Lauren Dmitry. I
don't ever want my little brother to go through something like this again. The Castro family belongs to the Central Government, but if they had known the power, and if this happens again in the future, I will not
help."They were cold words. However, Lauren's eyes were filled with emotions. 'Little brother.' I always remember what my brother said. Next time, if the same thing happens to me, I will not just let it pass and suffer."Hearing his words and witnessing his
determined expression, Roman smiled. Not bad. Friendship between brothers was forbidden in the world of the weak because it was food for the strong, but his current life was different. As much as he desired to live his new life, Roman Dmitry did not want to repeat the same terrible life he had. 'I do not want to have any more fleeting conflicts.' He was different. As much as he desired to live his new life, Roman Dmitry did not want to repeat the same terrible life he had. 'I do not want to have any more fleeting conflicts.'
turned his gaze and walked first. Lauren hurriedly followed Roman and suddenly remembered what had happened to their father. "Brother! We need to contact home right now! I don't know what Father will do if we leave it like this!"Up until that point, he could not have predicted that a war would occur next. Count Castro returned to his mansion.
Jewels greeted his eyes, but today they didn't seem like a symbol of power to him. "What a fucking bastard!"Chak! As soon as he got home, he slapped his son on the cheek. William fell to the ground. Grasping his flushed cheek, he looked up at his father! How did you end up an idiot despite a fucking bastard!"Chak! As soon as he got home, he slapped his son on the cheek. William fell to the ground. Grasping his flushed cheek, he looked up at his father! How did you end up an idiot despite a function of the cheek. William fell to the ground. Grasping his flushed cheek, he looked up at his father! How did you end up an idiot despite a function of the cheek. William fell to the ground. Grasping his flushed cheek, he looked up at his father?"

"Do not call me father! How did you end up an idiot despite a function of the cheek. William fell to the ground. Grasping his flushed cheek, he looked up at his father?"

"Do not call me father?"

"Do not 
having my blood? Do you realize what mistake you did today? Roman Dmitry is the new rising star on the continent. Not only Marquis Benedict, but even other powerful people in the Cairo Kingdom are drooling over him, and you planned to harm his younger brother."On this day, not only Count Fabius, but also the academy students witnessed the
apology, so the rumors would soon start to spread. "The people will continue to talk about this in the future! They will say that the Castro family are assholes who could do nothing against Dmitry. From the moment William
crossed the line, he had already foreseen it. Thinking about the reputation he would lose only made Count Fabius said, if his intention was to make Roman his son-in-law, then their relationship would collapse in an instant. Marquis Benedict was that type of person. At
the crossroads of choices, even the smallest mistake could get the Castro family kicked out of the Central Government. He had to cool his head for now. After telling his servants to take his son away, Count to take another sip, "Count! We got a call
from the Dmitry family.""From Dmitry?"At those words, the Count put down his glass and had a distorted expression. The issue between Roman and Castro was over, but Baron Romero was unaware of this and pushed forward his plan for violence. [Count Castro I heard you harmed my son, the nobles of the Central Government may be arrogant but
we will never stand by the atrocities of those who dared touch the blood of my family. He could see Baron Romero's angry face behind the screen. Given the chain of events, Count Castro felt as though he had aged a lot. Not only that, but the psychological impact was too great, and why was Baron Romero bringing this up now that the problem has
been resolved?[Tomorrow morning. We will formally request a Battle of Territory with the Central Government. And from now on, Dmitry's merchant head will stop any supplies to the Castro family, and we plan to secure all of your bonds left in the Golden Bank. So what do you think? I know that the principal of the repayment date is fast
approaching, but it will be a significant financial pressure in the context of preparing for war.] He didn't even hesitate. Without listening to the other side, the Baron continued to speak.[Not only that, but in the future, I will make sure to keep the Castro family and any other hostile forces at arm's length. We will fully provide the needed funds and do
anything to destroy the power you hold, Castro! We don't know what name you hold in the academy of Cairo, but even if Dmitry has to pay a huge cost for our actions, we will definitely watch you fall.] The threat from Baron Romero was quite danger. That car
never happen.'He felt lost. If the bonds were returned and hostile forces formed a group, just the thought made him go pale. Even if they managed to defeat Dmitry, they would be easily intimidated by financial threats. Besides, it was impossible to have a sure victory in the Battle of Territory. While a typical noble family did not have more than 200
soldiers, Dmitry's military power exceeded a lot more. In addition, if mercenaries such as Benjamin joined forces, there would be around a thousand troops. And finally, didn't they have Roman Dmitry's potential. If he went to war with
strange. Holding his son in captivity? Count Castro spoke right away, thinking the opponent was mistaken, but we are not holding anyone from the Dmitry family. My son did something wrong to Lauren Dmitry! It seems like you are clearly mistaken, but we are not holding anyone from the Dmitry family. My son did something wrong to Lauren Dmitry! It seems like you are clearly mistaken, but we are not holding anyone from the Dmitry family.
and apologize. The problem is already solved, and there is no need to have a Battle of Territory. We already reached a compromise."He only spoke the truth. Beyond the screen, Baron Romero, who had completed the war preparations, couldn't
quickly grasp the reality that Roman had already received an apology from Castro. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 12 The misunderstanding was quickly cleared, but Baron Romero, who had heard the explanation, spoke in an angry voice. [If you have apologized, I will
not consider this a problem but do keep this in mind: House Dmitry will do anything to protect their kids. If you threaten Roman or Lauren again, then you should start getting prepared. Even if the house walks into the path of destruction, we will make sure to plunge Castro into the abyss with us.] Tuk! The communication was cut off. He still felt
       licated. When Count Castro's face on the screen vanished, Baron Romero laughed out loud. "Hahaha, my son is really grown up." Roman Dmitry. Just half a year back, he was a selfish child who only worked for himself, and now he went to the Castro family to solve his younger brother's troubles. As a tather, this made his heart swell. Dmitry's first
and third sons' relationship seemed like water and oil, yet without realizing they had a strong bond. Furthermore, right outside the office were men waiting for his orders. Seeing all of them on the street, regardless of age and gender, Roman's status seemed to have changed again. 'People didn't say that he was a skilled leader for no reason. In such a
short amount of time, Roman has completely taken over the head of the family to the smiths and the miners, now the roots of Dmitry. From the head of the family to the smiths and the miners, now the roots of Dmitry have accepted Roman as their leader. 'He understood the people in Dmitry. Everyone was looking up to him. As the father, he couldn't help but feel delighted at the response they
had for Roman. He was once a sore sight to the commoners. Seeing this transformation in Roman excited Baron Romero. Kwang! He kicked the door open. Baron Romero shouted to the people waiting outside. "Get ready to party right now! For the sake of my son and the future of Dmitry, I will reward those who made a great decision. Smithies, mines,
and inns are all closed! We eat and drink as much as we want! Get drunk like today is the last day!"The eventful day that lit everyone's hearts on fire finally came to an end. The event spread like a rumor. Everyone talked about the dispute between Dmitry and Castro. "I saw it!""Really?" "Right. William Castro, who always held his head high, couldn't
say anything to Roman Dmitry, even though his father was beside him. Rather, he hesitated, and Count Castro got angry, and he made him apologize! It seems like the thing about Cairo's hero is true. It is a well-known fact that Count Castro got angry, and he made him apologize! It seems like the thing about Cairo's hero is true. It is a well-known fact that Count Castro got angry, and he made him apologize! It seems like the thing about Cairo's hero is true. It is a well-known fact that Count Castro got angry, and he made him apologize! It seems like the thing about Cairo's hero is true. It is a well-known fact that Count Castro got angry, and he made him apologize! It seems like the thing about Cairo's hero is true. It is a well-known fact that Count Castro got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angry, and he made him apologize is a second got angree is a second got
clear that the power system in Cairo is starting to change." Hearing William kneel down and apologize, the students were shocked. William Castro, the man who boasted irresistible power, was devastated. Meanwhile, the merchants of Dmitry had spread these words: They
will cut off all dealings with the Castro family and suggest a way to corner them too, and those who helped in this would be given a huge reward by the Dmitry family is ready to go on a war against them!""Wow. A family on the outskirts wants to face
Castro?""Right, and what is even more startling is that as soon as the incident happened, all the nobles took Dmitry's side. Castro and Dmitry are in a position where power in the capital and family on the outskirts clash. This means that, shockingly, the high nobles thought that Dmitry had a chance of winning. I've known for a long time that Dmitry are in a position where power in the capital and family on the outskirts clash.
doesn't have less potential, but things have changed since Cairo's hero was born."This issue announced one thing. In the meantime, the Dmitry has and their wealth. They were now a powerful force on the periphery that
even the Central Government couldn't touch. Dmitry was no longer a family that could be ignored. More rumors circulated, further elevating its reputation, the Castro family didn't speak out because the truth was worse than the rumors. Rather, it was
better for Castro to just say that Dmitry was stronger than expected. It wasn't just that. People thought that Marguis Benedict might be angry alongside Castro, but the rumor said he wasn't angry. It was clearly Castro's fault for touching Cairo's hero. Even the influential Marguis Benedict might be angry alongside Castro, but the rumor said he wasn't angry. It was clearly Castro's fault for touching Cairo's hero. Even the influential Marguis Benedict might be angry alongside Castro, but the rumor said he wasn't angry. It was clearly Castro's fault for touching Cairo's hero. Even the influential Marguis Benedict might be angry alongside Castro, but the rumor said he wasn't angry. It was clearly Castro's fault for touching Cairo's hero. Even the influential Marguis Benedict might be angry alongside Castro, but the rumor said he wasn't angry. It was clearly Castro's fault for touching Cairo's hero. Even the influential Marguis Benedict might be angry alongside Castro and the wasn't angry. It was clearly Castro's fault for touching Cairo's hero. Even the influential Marguis Benedict might be angry alongside Castro and the wasn't angre and the wasn't an
new power protected by the Central Government. Just one event. Dismissing this as a simple event would be wrong, as Dmitry's status had changed due to it. The circulating rumors reached Roman's ears too. In particular, the rumors that his family was preparing to go to war made him feel complicated. 'Dmitry is a family that opposes war, and such a
family had decided that for me.'This life wasn't his choice. After his death, he awoke as Roman Dmitry and chose to continue living as he had become accustomed to his new life and had established new relationships, Roman found the Dmitry family to be somewhat startling at this event. Baron Romero. His father hated war.
Since his father believed in peace through words, he had a tendency to handle things as peacefully as possible. For that reason, Dmitry didn't have much power under them. Baron Romero's choice isn't his own. Dmitry didn't have much power under them.
like Dmitry settled on the edge of the kingdom, and for my sake, they decided that war was worth the risk.'In his past life, everyone moved as he calculated. Although given the various names of "weak" or "strong," it wasn't uncommon to fall into an abyss from a simple mistake. He had seen too many deaths from it. Naturally, that made his personality
take a drastic turn. He had clearly put up a wall around himself. In fact, the people of Dmitry could be called Roman's people, but that didn't mean they were within the wall. The invisible wall. People weren't special to Roman. He would make the decision to sacrifice them at any point. Is this life different from the previous one? A new life and new
relationships. Just as people forgot their prejudices and looked at him, Roman tried to look at them without prejudice. The result was their decision to go to war for him, even though they weren't asked to do it and no one ordered them to do it. People showed pure favor to repay Roman. "Young Master, it seems like you are being too hard on yourself. It
is good to be true to life, but do not push yourself."It was Hans. He spoke while looking at Roman, who was lost in his thoughts. Of course, there were people like Hans in his previous life too. The fact that Hans took the time to do so made him feel appreciated. He hadn't met many people who were 'loyal to one person' despite his success in his
previous life. The emotions that made people human still existed. Roman looked at Hans with warm eyes and smiled. The news of Dmitry. Seeing Hans here, Roman was gradually accepting the life given to him. -Chris-The Castro Incident Chris who had been immersed in training for a long time, heard the news of the incident from a soldier who rushed to
him. "Mr. Chris! The Lord is in danger now!""... the Lord is in danger?"Clench! The sword stopped. The soldier felt Chris exuding murderous energy, so he hurriedly explained. It seems like the Lord was caught by Castro in the process of helping Young Master Lauren, and it is said that he might be in danger. What do
we do?"Chris smiled, saying that their Lord was in danger. It didn't even sound real. "You still don't seem to know who our Lord is. If the Lord does anything, it is always done with extreme calculation. Castro is a noble of the Central Government and a worrisome opponent for Dmitry, but I can assure you that it is the Castro family who is at risk and
not our Lord.""... then you are saying we should just wait?""No."He held his sword and trusted the Lord gives an order, we must be perfectly prepared to carry it out.""I understand."-Kevin-Kevin knew about the incident
before Chris. After telling a colleague to pass this on to Chris, he ran towards the Castro family's mansion. 'How dare they touch my Lord!' His stomach was churning in agitation. He didn't think Roman would be in danger. It was Roman who overpowered the powerful Hector Kingdom, so he couldn't be defeated by the small Castro family with no
power.Still, he was enraged. He was like heaven to him, and the rumors circulating only riled up his anger against the Castro family's mansion. "Who are you?" Asked the guard. Although he was suspicious, Kevin didn't say anything and sat right down in front of the gate. I will
wait for the Lord.'No one knew what was happening inside. Any hasty choice would make things go wrong. So Kevin waited. Kevin's eyes had killing intent raging in them. Thinking that
he wasn't a normal person, the guard slipped back and firmly secured the lock on the gate. A long time passed. Only after seeing Roman come out, Kevin walked quietly to an unobstructed place. Hector Kingdom on the line. They risked their lives and died. They believed that Edwin
Hector would win for sure. But... "The Star of Hector fell to the devil of Cairo." The day the survivors returned, people fell into despair. Even the tiniest bit of hope they had was gone, which was a problem. However, they couldn't accept the fact that Edwin Hector, whom they trusted, was in danger of dying. And they were curious about it. The survivors
lost their minds as they could only see themselves being attacked by Cairo, and no one would regain consciousness. And time passed. One day. "... how long
has it been?"Edwin Hector finally opened his eyes. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 13 The Star of Hector—people looked up to Edwin Hector. They had no doubt that he was the hero who had come down from the heavens and could save this fallen kingdom. Was that
why Edwin Hector himself believed in his victory?Until he met Roman Dmitry.Slash!Puak!Blood splashing!The being who popped up from the darkness cutting down the soldiers of Hector at once, and disappearing back into the darkness cutting down the soldiers of Hector at once, and disappearing back into the darkness.
darkness would descend upon them, and the number of dead soldiers went up. Looking at it, Edwin Hector could do nothing. His mind was looking down, and he couldn't help but watch the others die. And then he realized. This was a nightmare. He had to get up, but no matter how hard he tried, the slaughter wouldn't stop. 'The unexpected variable in
the plan, as well as the existence of a being known as Roman Dmitry. If I could turn back time, could I have brought down the Southern Front against Roman Dmitry?'No, it was not possible. Looking back, Roman Dmitry was a step ahead of him when they fought, even when compared to Butler. He didn't know how it was possible. What was certain
was that Roman Dmitry didn't look like he had limitations on him, and therefore a victory couldn't be guaranteed. People called themselves the best talents. Even Edwin Hector was no war, could the Hector Kingdom struggle to survive a
little more? As Edwin Hector's mind fell into deep, dark thoughts, the slaughter continued. He couldn't even guess how long this was taking. His mind fell lost, unable to bear the responsibility of what he had done. And then, Edwin Hector saw the face of the soldier who was killed by Roman. The Royal Family provided sufficient food as a reward to
soldiers who applied for the war. That soldier volunteered for the war even though he couldn't even use a sword properly in order to save his mother, and he died here. He didn't think it was Roman's fault. He, too, must have been doing this for his own justice, and since he was the loser here, he had to bear all this. As his thoughts
drifted into the depths of despair, he remembered that there were people he had to take care of. The kingdom of Hector is facing the worst problem. However, Hector is facing the worst problem. However, Hector is facing the worst problem.
how long has it been?"Edwin Hector opened his eyes. About a week passed. In the meantime, many things happened in the Hector Kingdom. Those involved in the war had gone silent, but the news of its plunge into despair was going around. "Knight Butler was attacked by the Devil of Cairo." "It was a complete defeat right from the start to the end.
The Devil of Cairo alone slaughtered thousands of soldiers, and that wasn't enough. He even cut down Butler and pierced the rear gates of the fort. It was a fight we couldn't win in the first place. We thought the Star of Hector was the best talent in the world, but the world is infested with monsters even scarier.""The Hector Kingdom is over, we
did everything we could for the war and got nothing back. "Horrible rumors about Roman Dmitry spread. That name shook the continent. After such a shocking performance, people talked about the rebirth of a really great swordsman in the Cairo Kingdom. When
Edwin Hector realized how bad things were for the kingdom, he called the leaders together. "How is my body?" "It is fine." "Foolish child. I never asked you to risk your life. I apologize for my inability to carry the burden of the Royal Family and passed it on to you, but I didn't expect you to solve the problem at the cost of your life." I am
sorry."Edwin Hector bowed his head. His father's heart was warm, but Edwin Hector couldn't afford to do this now. "Father, did you hear the report from Jackson?" I did." "Three days ago, anomalies were discovered in the village of Hector. It was a village where the first poor crop had started, and there were reports that the ground had not just
turned dry and crumbly but had turned black, and every living thing was dying. It seems to be the Necromancer's Curse—it was quite a sensitive word. Edwin Hector, a curse of God. But if this is the same
as a Necromancer's Curse, perhaps the harvest going bad was deliberately done to torment the Hector Kingdom. It wasn't done by normal black magic. Someone must have worked for many years to inflict a curse that affects the entire land of Hector, and as soon as the war is done, the curse is out in the open.""... does this mean that they were
forcing us to attack Cairo right from the start?""Yes."He couldn't be sure, but there were forces that deliberately pushed Hector Kingdom off the cliff. Edwin Hector, who had checked numerous reports as soon as he got up, had come to this conclusion. "At that time, we were the puppets of someone. The Cairo Kingdom is no different. It is clear that
the force behind this darkness is purposely taking advantage of the two kingdoms fighting. But right now, revenge isn't something we can afford. We need time to solve the current problems we are facing and clearly understand what kind of power is behind what happened.""We don't have time.""I know."He figured out the problem. Even if he knew
the curse, it wasn't easy to solve it. A curse spread all around Hector. At least a high priest had to step in. Hector's power wasn't that good, so in order to solve the problem, something had to be done to turn the situation around. "When I was young, the Tower Master of Vast Heaven made a suggestion to me. If I give up the position of the prince and
join the Magic Tower, I will be given something. I will spend my time in the Vast Heaven Tower.""... Edwin!"Everyone looked at Edwin's words. It meant giving up the throne, and knowing that, everyone tried to stop him, but Edwin made up his mind. "It just takes one year. That is the only way we can solve this problem." They knew that even
when the solution was presented. The fact that the Hector Kingdom had no other alternative to survive. When the Cairo Kingdom was celebrating, the Hector Kingdom was celebrating, the Hector Kingdom was celebrating the Hector Kingdom was celebrating.
a bar after arriving in the capital, unlike others. "Kua." Tak. He put the bottle down. He had stopped drinking for a while. At the Southern Training Center, he didn't drink because he thought he had to keep the kids all on their toes, but not now. The war led to victory. McBurney received a huge reward in the process. He was given money to live the rest
of his life sparingly, but such material compensation didn't make him happy. "Send you back to the battlefield? McBurney. Calm down. Thanks to Roman Dmitry, you are being called a war hero, but you failed to protect the center and lost all your men. This proves that you don't have much worth on the battlefield. Who will trust and follow you? So,
spend the rest of your years comfortably with the money you received from the Royal Family. That will work best for you."They were the words of his senior captains. They told him of the brutal reality. It wasn't like he didn't know his limitations, but he couldn't know his limitations, but he coul
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drank, he didn't get drunk, and his mind only got clearer.'I should have died on the battlefield. Ten years of life on the battlefield. He had many colleagues in the past, and he survived after watching all of them die, and at some point, he was called a veteran warrior. He became a capable person who rose to the position of captain despite being a
commoner. But he was unable to relax his thoughts. His mental strength was worn out by constant war, so he couldn't accept a normal life. When was humbled by his superior's order not to send him to the battlefield. 'Right, what can a one-armed
swordsman even do?'He recently heard a rumor about Roman. He began to be called the hero of Cairo due to his achievements on the Southern Front and for showing overwhelming power in front of the Castro Family.'Such a great person.'At first, he thought his diligence and determination to train his soldiers were great, but now he had risen to a
position that he couldn't dare touch. He suddenly felt jealous of that man's subordinates. Having a man like Roman as their master and being able to blindly trust him was the life McBurney wanted. There are already many talented people under Roman Dmitry. He wouldn't notice a one-armed man who has no skills. McBurney, this is your reality. You
 have lost your worth as a warrior, and you need to accept the reality in order to not repeat the same mistake in the Southern Training Center.'His throat burned, making him want to drink again. But then.....Tak."It has been long." A man came and sat next to him. The moment he looked at Roman Dmitry, McBurney doubted his eyes. His heart
raced.Roman Dmitry, his idol.Why was he here?At that moment, when his mind had gone complicated, Roman went straight to the point."I need great people for my future plans. McBurney, I think of you as the kind of person who fits my plan. I will ask you directly. Will you follow me to Dmitry?"At that moment...Thump! Thump!It was his heart.It was
as if a rope had fallen from heaven. It was a situation he had been dreaming of, so there was no reason to refuse. But..."... I am grateful for the offer, but as you can see, I am a one-armed swordsman. Ever since I lost the arm that held the sword, I've lost my value as a swordsman. What could a person like me even do for Roman Dmitry? I am worried
that with me by your side, your reputation will be a burden to you."He didn't want to refuse. In fact, he wanted to jump at it. But he couldn't help but say no. When he got to the capital, for a short time, the people in his unit didn't want to do anything with him because he only had one arm. This was the reality. He was no hero. He
was lucky enough to be alive. "It doesn't sound like a rejection to my ears, though. Am I wrong?""..."McBurney said nothing. In the new world, Roman said, "Have you ever heard of the left-handed swordsman?" In Baek Joong-hyuk's memory, Roman remembered a
warrior who showed an impressive performance. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 14 Left-handed swordsman, Song Baek. He was called the Secret Escort. Dedicated to serving the nation, he lost his right arm during the war and was told that he could no longer work
on the battlefield. But the Imperial Family didn't abandon him. He was granted wealth and honor by acknowledging his achievements, but Song Baek spent days of suffering, and one day, he held the sword again. He made the decision to end his life as a
warrior, even if it meant dying in vain. Song Baek swung the sword for years until his left arm got used to it. And when he regained his skills to some extent, he challenged the warriors of Murim while wielding his sword in his left hand. At the beginning of the fight, it was hard to even go against a third-rate warrior. The balance of his body, which
broke due to losing one arm, wasn't fully restored, and every moment risked his life. After years of training, the left-handed swordsman gradually developed a system. He used his twisted body to stay balanced, which was always pointed out as a weakness. He attacked aggressively, and his anomalous attacks would always work. Finally, he met Baek
Joong-hyuk and died. But when he died as a warrior, Song Baek smiled sincerely while reminiscing about his days when he was alive. Left-handed swordsman Song Baek. I cannot say that he was the best warrior among the many I met, but the technique of using only his left arm was surely something he excelled at. I was so impressed with our
confrontation that I ended up going for closed-room training. McBurney is no different. He lost his right arm, and his body is out of balance, but he naturally adapts well using his left arm. The reason he wanted McBurney wasn't because of his resemblance to Song Baek. The information he distributed on the Southern Front greatly aided him during
the war. If a talented person like him stayed here, maybe the stony road would feel a little better. Not taking him in was even stranger. So Roman went to McBurney and looked into his shocked eyes as he said, "The left-handed swordsman was a person who lived the same life as you. However, he overcame his physical weakness and wielded the swordsman was a person who lived the same life as you.
with his left hand, which surprised me. If you can promise to entrust your future to me, I will show you what it is like. And unlike the Cairo Kingdom, which doesn't recognize your worth, I will use you better than anyone else."The pretense was omitted. It was a deal, and it offered a reward for his loyalty. That was all. At Roman's words that he would
use him for his worth, McBurney felt his heart burst. The savior of my heart. One armed moron. He didn't care if people looked at him, he just put his face down and spoke loudly. I, McBurney, have heard that you will put me to good use. From
now on, I will give my life to Roman Dmitry. Thank you very much for taking me under your wing."On that day, McBurney found new hope.Parting with Roman, McBurney found new hope. I know that you
were skilled in the old days, but now you are a bastard with no arm. You don't even have a good background to support you. How long are you going to act like the pitiful commoner you are?""Right, take the advice and listen to us."They were his comrades in the temporary unit at the Western Front. Because they, too, had been eliminated, seeing
McBurney in distress was upsetting. "Just look at how our faces have gone stiff. Between you and us, there were times we could call our heyday. But look at us now. Our lives are all about chasing after nobles in the capital. But you get to follow Roman Dmitry and receive a huge reward. Then you will know what to do and get to live the rest of your life
comfortably, so why are you sticking out your sour face in here?""Right. Fuck off! Can't you just leave? My stomach hurts at the sight of you."Bitter insults. What if he didn't get Roman's offer? Maybe McBurney would have fought with them. But now that he found a new life, these people looked pitiful to him. I am no different from you, I lost the will to
live and wandered, but not anymore.'Slick.McBurney smiled. Carrying the burden on his shoulders, he headed outside while holding up his middle finger."Fuck off, you bastards. When we meet again next time, let's see if your life and mine are different even then."So he left and felt more at ease. There was no going back now. McBurney will live for
Roman Dmitry in the future. War. One event changed the lives of many. Edwin Hector. McBurney. And Henry Albert, the fool of the Albert family, was also caught up in it. "... phew." On the way back to his home, he sighed. He thought that if he followed Roman Dmitry, he would be rewarded for it, but the Cairo people only showed interest in Dmitry's
men. Henry Albert was given a few bucks. For commoners like McBurney, that would be a great reward, but it wasn't so great for Henry Albert secretly followed Roman. He sensed Roman's authority and knew he would be a great reward, but it wasn't so great for Henry Albert secretly followed Roman. He sensed Roman's authority and knew he would be a great reward, but it wasn't so great for Henry Albert secretly followed Roman. He sensed Roman's authority and knew he would be a great reward, but it wasn't so great for Henry Albert secretly followed Roman. He sensed Roman's authority and knew he would be a great reward, but it wasn't so great for Henry Albert secretly followed Roman. He sensed Roman's authority and knew he would be a great for Henry Albert secretly followed Roman. He sensed Roman's authority and knew he would be a great for Henry Albert secretly followed Roman is too much.
need Roman and his closest advisors, including Chris, to gain entry into the Central Government. But hope doesn't always turn into reality. Roman didn't seem to accept Henry as a person, and he abandoned him as soon as they reached the capital. And now Henry Albert was returning home. "Right, what good would it do to be below someone? Living
among people who support me is what I want to do. Ah, I don't like it at all, going out into a world full of monsters like Roman Dmitry. And what about Edwin Hector? Just being exempt from military service is a huge achievement for me."He began to realize a couple of things. There were two figures representing the kingdom. When he thought of
Edwin and Roman, he wondered about himself. He was of similar age to them, yet he had no talent and was less confident too. That was how he managed to come home. But... [Hero of Cairo! Congratulations on your return, Henry Albert family! Henry Albert family! Henry Albert family! Henry Albert family is questioned, let
them know it is Henry Albert!]In front of the gate, cloths with strange words were written, and Henry looked blankly. Something had surely gone wrong. At first, he didn't understand what was happening. Henry Albert, who was being welcomed by his family, looked shocked and met Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "... uncle?!" "My dear nephew!" Viscount Bale with a smile. "
Bale hugged Henry. Actually, as soon as he saw the face of Viscount Bale, he wanted to slap him. Viscount Bale, who believed in himself even when he first enlisted on the Southern Front, ran away from the army without even thinking about Henry when the war broke out. This man didn't know how angry Henry was about his actions. Henry vowed to
inform the family of this man's bad deeds, but here he was holding Henry! "Everyone looked excited. He missed the timing to speak, and Viscount Bale continued to speak about things Henry didn't know of. "As you all know, the Hector
Kingdom crossed the border without giving notice. As the commander of the center, I was going to stay till the enemies, but then our Henry requested that I, as the commander, inform the Cairo Royal Family of what was happening. He pushed me away from the battle, saying he would stay with Roman Dmitry till the end and
fight!'Viscount Bale was a deserter. He expected the defeat of Cairo, but that didn't happen, which made his situation miserable. Of course, he didn't run away right at the start. He fought for a while, and when the situation miserable. Of course, he didn't run away right at the start. He fought for a while, and when the situation miserable.
Central Government must have heard it. When we achieved the great victory in the guerrilla operation, it was our Henry who reported it to the Royal Family on behalf of Roman Dmitry. So Henry played a huge role. Others think that Roman Dmitry did it all, but we need to remember that the role of Henry wasn't small either."Now he understood the
reason for the existence of banners. Henry Albert was a hero to the family. The problem was that it wasn't just within the family. But everyone around was being told of this. A day passed when Henry's father held him and said, "There are a lot of messages coming in from the close nobles saying they want their daughters married to you. Henry, do you
like someone? Last time I heard you say you liked the child of the Aiden family."The Aiden family was of the Central Government. He could see things clearly. The Aiden family is famous for her beauty. So many children of noble families
want to marry her, but the Aiden family has rejected all the proposals and wants her to be married to me? Is this for real?'He was stunned. His life was changing because of the war happened changed his status, and it wasn't just that."This is thexas changing because of the war with Hector. But Henry did nothing in the war. However, the mere fact of being with Roman when the war happened changed his status, and it wasn't just that."This is thexas changing because of the war with Hector. But Henry did nothing in the war. However, the mere fact of being with Roman when the war happened changed his status, and it wasn't just that."This is thexas changing because of the war with Hector. But Henry did nothing in the war happened changed his status, and it wasn't just that."This is thexas changing because of the war with Hector. But Henry did nothing in the war happened changed his status, and it wasn't just that."This is the war with Hector. But Henry did nothing in the war happened changed his status, and it wasn't just that wasn't 
Cairo Royal Academy. Could you give us a lecture on what happened at the Southern Front?"It was a contact from the capital. His heart raced. The Cairo Royal Academy made the same offer to the people of Dmitry, who refused, so they moved to Henry Albert. Henry knew then. The fact that you could be great even if you weren't great by being with
someone who was. So he decided. In order to increase my worth, I need to spread the word of how great Roman Dmitry is. His only achievement was being beside Roman. Henry Albert quickly accepted the offer to speak. The truth might be tragic, but it wasn't too bad to borrow the name of Roman to make people look at him. He didn't think about
anything else. If he was even a little smart in the first place, he wouldn't be called a fool. From then on, Henry Albert played the role of praising Roman Dmitry's achievements to people. It was Henry Albert's turning point in his life as a fool to whom no one paid attention. A few days later, Roman left the capital. The people of the Central Government
came out, and the people of Cairo shouted and cheered for him. As he was leaving the city, not once did he look back. When I return to the capital next time, I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice. The four forces of Cairo would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to make a choice would not like to wait any longer. I have to
people of the Central Government didn't know the true intentions of Roman.Later on, Roman's reason for visiting the capital was something they couldn't even predict. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 15 A week had passed since he left the capital.After arriving at the
warp gate in the northeast region, Roman and his men took a rest and headed for Dmitry. It was an arduous journey that began at the Southern Front. Although they managed to recover a little in the capital, that didn't mean they had to go back to Dmitry as quickly as possible. After one week, Roman entered the territory of Viscount Conrad. After
passing this area, Dmitry was next, so the soldiers were all longing to head back to their homes. How far did they move? As they approached the border between the two places, they caught a strange sight. "Oh my!" "All the crops for the year are ruined!" "These bastards! If this happens, how are we supposed to live?!" A bunch of people who looked like
farmers were sitting on the ground and weeping. Just by looking at them, it was easy to understand the situation. The vast land, which seemed to be for cultivating crops, looked devastated, and the farmers were weeping as if the sky had fallen on them. Roman looked away. He wasn't sure what horrible things had happened to them, but there was no
reason for Roman to solve everyone's difficulties. Right next to him, Chris explained, "...Looks like they are Dmitry's farmers. I heard that some people who aren't in the mines had rented the land on Conrad's side to farm. As Conrad is a far place, it must have been difficult to manage, but it looks like something had gone wrong for them." Halt. Roman
stopped walking. If they were the people of Dmitry, then it was a different story. Just like the case with the Castro family, Roman took Dmitry into his boundary, and it meant their work had to be resolved. Roman said, "Chris. Bring them before me. I need to hear what happened to them." I understand. "Chris bowed his head and commanded the farmers
to come to Roman.It was, as Chris said. They were the farmers of Dmitry, and they complained of injustice to Roman."As you know, not much land in Dmitry is available to farm. So there are many who rent the land on the border of Dmitry and Conrad, and we signed a contract with the Conrad family, and we promised to rent this land for 10 years.
Now, in a month's time, the crop is supposed to be harvested, but a few days ago, the Conrad family sent us the most nonsensical notice." A notice. The farmer pounded on his chest, feeling frustrated. It felt like the thought of it was upsetting to him. "The Conrad family apparently has work to do on this land, so we were asked to clear land within a
 week. Does this make sense? No matter how poor we are, we did make a contract to rent this land for 10 years at a reasonable cost. With 5 years more left on the contract, they are kicking us out of our rented land without a discussion. Young Master, it is quite sad. Look at this, we didn't move out so the Conrad family sent their men to ravage the
land.""Huh. We have no way to live now. We have been working so hard for this crop to be harvested, now, what do we do when the crop will not even complicated things than just contracts. It was the difference in large land.""Huh. We have no way to live now. We have been working so hard for this crop to be harvested, now, what do we do when the crop will not even complicated things than just contracts. It was the difference in large land.""Huh. We have no way to live now. We have been working so hard for this crop to be harvested, now, what do we do when the crop will not even completely ignored their contracts. It was the difference in large land.""Huh. We have no way to live now. We have been working so hard for this crop to be harvested, now, what do we do when the crop will not even completely ignored their contracts. It was the difference in large land.""Huh. We have no way to live now. We have been working so hard for the contracts. It was the difference in large land.""Huh. We have no way to live now. We have no way to live now have no way to live now. We have no way to live now have no way 
class. Against the Conrad family, which held power of its own in the northeast, the protest of a few farmers meant nothing. It was possible for them to be caught by the confidence to destroy the crop? It was an unreasonable situation. At the thoroughly trampled
rights of the weak, Chris said, "Lord. The situation of the farmers is unique, but that doesn't mean we can do anything. The land leased by the farmers belonged to the Conrad family. Even if we prevented them from taking the land into possession, it would only lead to problems between the two noble families. The Conrad family is forming their own
group of nobles in the northeast, they are not a simple target for us."The northeast. If Barco and Dmitry were two mountains, then Conrad was a force below them. Although their individual power wasn't great, they had the alliance to protect one another. The Northeast Alliance. They were like bats. When Barco was in power, they stuck to them, and
when Barco fell, they appeared at Dmitry's banquet. They didn't normally raise their voice. They were a group that united in the face of danger, so there was no reason to touch such groups. The problem was that right now their opponent was Roman Dmitry. The situation in the northeast was closely related to the future plans Roman had. So he said,
"Chris. If we ignore a problem because it is not simple, then no one can solve it. And bystanders only increase the intensity of the problems around me.""...!"Chris was shocked at Roman's words and understood the meaning behind them. Chris took a step back and bowed his
head. "I obey the command of my Lord." If Roman and the men cheered for them. "Roman! Roman! Roman! Roman! Roman! Roman!" Roman! Roman!" two of Cairo! Pride of Dmitry!" It was a mess. These people heard the rumors too. The fact
that Roman played an active role in the Southern Front and was called Cairo's hero. This was a moment of pride for the people of the Dmitry estate. He was once a fool of Dmitry, and now everyone looked at him with respect. Roman moved through the crowd. It was a familiar scene to be welcomed by people, and wherever he looked, people cheered
for him.At the entrance of the inner city, Baron Romero ran to hug him. "Son! You have been through so much!" "How have you been?" "All is fine. What can be special about this place? We have prepared a grand party for you. Consider this the last day of your life and eat and drink while having the most fun. "Baron Romero walked ahead, but Roman
didn't follow him. He spoke with a face that didn't like the cheers of the people. "Father, can you spare some time for me?" In the office of the Lord, the deafening cheers were no longer heard, and Roman explained what happened at Conrad's, to which Baron Romero replied with a firm face, "... I did hear about something like that, but, Son, there are
few sensitive issues in the world that shouldn't be touched. No matter the fact that a contract was signed, there is no way to prevent Conrad from reclaiming the land of Conrad? Rather, it would be better to create a peaceful solution by giving them new jobs."Just
like Chris said, Baron Romero didn't want this issue to grow any further. Even if it seriously harmed the people of Dmitry, this was a matter that happened on the border of both states. And Roman said, "I do understand what Father is talking about. But there is one thing I want to ask." "Go on." If... if it wasn't Dmitry, but the people of Marquis
Benedict, do you think the Conrad family would be able to take back the land given to the farmers?" At that, his expression went stiff. This was a sensitive issue. It was meaningless to give this as an example, but still, the Baron couldn't understand what you mean by that, Marquis this up. "I do not understand what you mean by that, Marquis this up." I do not understand what you mean by that, Marquis this up. "I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that, I do not understand what you mean by that you mean by that you mean by that you mean that you mean
Benedict isn't an ordinary man. He is the head of the Central Government that controls the Cairo Kingdom, in the end, it is Marquis Benedict who holds power. Who can touch such a person? This is a wrong example in the first place and has
nothing to do with our current problem."He drew a clear line. He had a point. Assuming that Marquis Benedict was in this position, such a problem would have never occurred. The people looked up to him for his power, so who would touch him?"You are right. As Father said, Marquis Benedict is a living power, so no one will think of touching him or
his people. Then what do you think of Dmitry's position in the northeast? Just half a year ago, we didn't hold a solid position either. But as we overthrew the Barco family, we are now the strongest in the northeast, we never know what dangers await us if we attack a
neighboring estate and blindly trust our newfound power. This isn't a matter of pride. There is no need to create a fight between Dmitry and other troops by raising a problem that we do not have to touch.""No. There is no need for that."He said firmly.Despite the Baron's words, Roman didn't step back. "We defeated Barco. At that time, the northeast
was an area that seemed to follow the words of Barco and was protected by the Central Government. But what about now? Although it is said that Barco held the power of the Central Government, the Conrad family and other nobles are showing that Dmitry doesn't hold the true power. People say that Dmitry isn't as good as Barco, so there is no need
to worry too much. Even touching the people of Dmitry doesn't seem to be a problem for them. After all, Dmitry is just a family in the northeast, and they think we have a limit to our tasks and actions as we do not receive protection from those who hold power."Northeast. A small word. The king was way too insignificant compared to the entire Cairo
Kingdom. "Father. The people of the Conrad family touched the people of Dmitry. It wasn't a problem between the estates, but the Conrad people had directly gone to do it, and they made the decision without another thought that touching the people of Dmitry was alright. What does this mean? That we have a limit? People say that Dmitry is the best
in the northeast, but isn't the reality much farther from that?"His voice had changed. After the war with Hector, Roman found the wildness he held in his previous life. The predator went after the weak in the world, and he knew that this was a problem that shouldn't be overlooked. He looked straight into Baron Romero's eyes and continued with a
firm voice, "Now is the time to organize the power flow in the northeast. Who is above, and who is below? We will have to show it clearly through this incident." Sparks flew off. The northeast area. Roman revealed his new ambition. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 16
The next plan. At those words, Baron Romero's expression hardened."... Son. Do you know the weight of your words?""I know.""Then let me tell you my honest opinion, it is an uncomfortable truth for all of us, but the nobles in the northeast do not want to accept the common-born Dmitry family as one of their own. If we move out aggressively to get
more power, there will be war. What I am worried about is the chaos in the northeast. People cannot be sacrificed for the sake of frugal power." Baron Romero's thoughts were firm. The shell in the northeast. The unsettling reality was that Dmitry was only recognized on the surface by everyone. There was no reason to wage war and give their
opponents a reason to look down on them. Since Dmitry had power but it didn't mean there was much they could do. And Roman said, "If the situation in Cairo wasn't unstable, I might not have a different opinion from father." The battle in the Southern Front and the four forces within Cairo. Through these experiences, Roman knew that he needed
power. "The Cairo Kingdom is like a bomb which can blow up any time. The Royal Family doesn't have control over the nobles as it is weak, and Marquis Benedict has more power than the Royal Family. Count Gregory and Denver, who follow the other Empires, are stealing important information from the Cairo Kingdom. How long do you think the
peace will last? The Kronos Empire crosses borders more frequently. For the Kronos Empire, Cairo is an important kingdom, and they might declare war in the not-too-far future. When that time comes, there is no future for the entire kingdom is at
stake.""Right. The problem is that the power of conscription rests with the Central Government and not the King." If a war broke out, everywhere else, the small nobles would be taken advantage of. "In Cairo, the Central Government is quite powerful. If they take everything, we have no other choice but to
give it to them in order to not put the nation in crisis. Even if there is a voice of protest, the people behind the Central Government will take us down to protect themselves. So it is necessary to make sacrifices. In the northeast region. No matter
what crisis arises, we need to learn not to be shaken and stay firm as iron castles."The opponent was the Central Government. Roman planned to take over the northeast, and Viscount Conrad was the first step in that plan. "Father. Having experienced a series of events with the Castro family, I have learned that the power of the Dmitry family is no
less than that of those in the Central Government. What we lack is power. Yet we never move for the sake of the people in our own estate? Even though we have the troops and a cause to help them, why on earth are we letting them make sacrifices?"At the crossroads of life, Roman pushed his father to make an extreme choice. Finally...."Above all, I do
words were right. The Dmitry family did nothing despite having power. He knew that there would be trouble in the not-too-distant future, but he didn't want to be caught up in the war on his own. Actually, he hadn't even made a decision yet. Knowing the obstacles Dmitry would confront at the time of his decision, Romero had to think very
carefully. Roman's last words left a lasting impression on him. Not because he didn't want his own people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry's people put their trust in Roman, and he repaid their faith with great leadership today. Perhaps the people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry is people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry is people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry is people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry is people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry is people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry is people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry is people to be touched. "Is this the new era for Dmitry?" The incident with the Castro family. Dmitry?" Th
might be right. Born as a commoner, he was unable to handle the power of Dmitry, but his son Roman was different. He was raised differently than a typical commoner, unlike me. People claim that Roman is half noble, but the Roman of today may have been born as a result of the hardships he endured later in life. Roman understands people's
difficulties and tries to solve them. What Dmitry lacked was not strength or power but the determination of their Lord. Then it may be necessary for me to appoint a successor.'Shhh.He drank and drank. However, regardless of how much he drank, he never felt intoxicated, and as time passed, his mind became clearer. Sometimes in life, you get a
sense of the decisive moment. And the steady beat of his heart told him which path he needed to take. 'There is no need for me to consider my successor at this time. However, I must make a choice for the benefit of Dmitry's people..' Tak. He put the drink down and, "Is anyone there? Call for Captain Johnathan right now!" Finally, he made the
decision. In contrast to the developments within Dmitry, the northeast region saw a normal, peaceful day. A few days later, a party was held by the Dmitry family. "From the Bolt family." I am Sophia from the Grisel family." Or the contrast to the developments within Dmitry. "From the Bolt family." I am Sophia from the Grisel family." Or the contrast to the developments within Dmitry. "From the Bolt family." I am Sophia from the Grisel family." Or the contrast to the developments within Dmitry. "From the Bolt family." I am Sophia from the Grisel family." Or the contrast to the developments within Dmitry. "From the Bolt family." I am Sophia from the Grisel family.
behalf of the Helos family, I want to congratulate Roman Dmitry." Many nobles began arriving early in the day. Although the northern nobles, they did not deny their power. Dmitry was clearly the best in the northeast. However, the eldest son of such a family returned as the Hero of Cairo, and they
couldn't ignore it. The huge party hall was filled with people. They appeared to be having a good time at the party, but when they had the opportunity to speak with Roman, they took advantage of it. "Do you remember me?" "Lady Sophia of the Grisel family. Of course, I remember. Didn't we have a conversation at the party at Barco last time?" "Ah. You
remember?"Sophia smiled despite Roman not saying much. The halo around Roman Dmitry overwhelmed the people, and all the nobles around wanted to impress him, especially the women of noble families. Each of them had special intentions and missions given by their fathers to seduce Roman in some way, so they all smiled at anything he said. Like
bees around a flower, people crowded around Roman. It was likely that people's attention would change, but right now, Roman Dmitry, 'It would be great if I could make him my man.'How do I make him like me?'Those were the thoughts of the people. Roman Dmitry, the Hero
of Cairo, was the center of attention at the party, and many quests wanted to claim him as their own. A man approached Roman as the right of the celebration progressed further. "I am Roman Dmitry." Viscount Conrad smiled kindly and asked for a shake. It was
clear he was familiar with Roman. In their conversation, he was somehow trying to make Roman like him. "I heard that you defeated the 5-star Swordsman, Butler, in the battle with Hector. Seriously, I cannot believe you achieved such a thing in your mid-20s. There was a time when I dreamed of being a swordsman. Of course, I couldn't get a feel for
mana as I wasn't born with talent like Mr. Roman, so I gave up, but I know how great you are, better than anyone else.""It is exaggerated? Who can ever deny the achievements of Roman Dmitry? There is a rumor about you challenging a ranker's son, and as a fellow northeastern noble, I have high expectations. The northeast area
hasn't yet produced skilled rankers so far, but I think Roman Dmitry can aim for the top position."The atmosphere looked friendly. Viscount Conrad realized the chat had gone on longer than expected, so he shook off the curious looks and kept talking. It was then that Roman spoke, "I have one personal question for you." "Please." I heard that the
Dmitry farmers had their lands taken away by Viscount Conrad without a notice. Could you tell me why? There is still a contract period left, and without a sudden notice, you drove away the farmers, making them suffer." At that moment, the Viscount's face went stiff. He didn't want to answer it, so he decided to pass the question on in a gentle
manner. "Actually, there was a plan to use the surrounding area at a higher price. That is all. Let's skip this meaningless...." "Is that all?" His words were cut off. Viscount Conrad, who was trying to change the subject, couldn't hide his displeasure. "Mr. Roman. We are having a party for you, so why do you keep talking about sensitive topics?" It was a
warning meant to not speak anymore, but Roman took a sip of champagne and continued. "If we ignore the sensitive issues, I cannot solve the difficulties of Dmitry's people. I am sorry. Still, if Viscount Conrad had given Dmitry a little thought, wouldn't it have been easier to solve the problems with the farmers in a normal sense? Either by complying
with the terms of the contract or by paying them compensation. At least if it were me, I would solve it as such."That was it. Viscount Conrad knew that his opponent was aiming for this. It was unpleasant. Roman Dmitry or not, he decided not to back off. "I am quite disappointed with you today. I am here to celebrate your return in a good manner, and
here you are, trying to lower my name by talking about such problems in front of others. It seems like the rumors that the public has heard about you are all lies. I truly respected you, but I do not think I can enjoy the party with a smile anymore after being treated like this by you."In the world of the nobles, a cause was everything. Viscount Conrad
decided it was time to get angry. Roman Dmitry's reputation was huge, but he didn't like the man getting involved in such things. He knew that even if this made a bold move. "I will leave." And with everyone's attention on him, he stepped
back, making his way through the crowd. It was then. "Viscount Conrad. You have not answered me yet. If you end the conversation like this and leave the party, then I will accept your attitude as hostility towards Dmitry." That was a statement that shouldn't have been made. Everyone looked shocked. Viscount Conrad also looked at Roman with a
shocked face. "Come back here and explain what happened that day." It was no mistake. It was intentional. The celebration, which had been joyful until a split second before, was now as chilly as ice water being dumped on it. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 17 In the
world of nobles, there was a line that shouldn't be crossed. Even if there was a dispute with each other. In a place like this, where many were watching, one should never make remarks that lowered the honor of the other person. That was minimal courtesy, which wasn't being kept now. It was something to be accepted until the end. "What did you say
now?'Viscount Conrad's expression turned cold. The opponent crossed the line. If he had tried to solve this with no people around, maybe he would have chosen the right compromise. But now, not Baron Romero but his son Roman Dmitry had lowered his honor in front of so many people watching. He was angry. Although Dmitry was said to be a
dominant force in the northeast region, he couldn't stand being humiliated openly. "The Conrad family drove the farmers out of Dmitry. But that land belongs to my family, and I can take it when I want to. Do I have to report to the Dmitry family? No matter how powerful your family is, we are not your servants." He mentioned this on purpose. Right
now, the people from the northeast were all watching this, and they said, "Viscount Conrad is right. Even if there is a problem with land reclamation, should you be this rude when people are gathered to celebrate? This is a bit unfortunate." "Mr. Roman. You are not the Lord of the Dmitry family. If Baron Romero had set up a separate place and
resolved this problem of two families then Viscount Conrad would have followed it. The eldest son of the Dmitry family? Nonsense. Viscount Conrad is the Lord of his family. You are not one to treat him this low!"The atmosphere turned, and they were cornering Roman. They judged that he had crossed the line, so they decided that it was his fault.'So
much like the nobles of the northeast. Even though they keep their distance from us, the moment they sense one is in danger, they wouldn't even do this for the Barco family. No. Absolutely not. The nobles were calculating people, and
Dmitry was a family that they decided could be stomped on. There was no Central Government behind Dmitry. Even if problems arose, they were likely to be resolved within the northeast, and so they thought that the power of Dmitry was nothing. One against many—the number of Lords on one side gave them confidence. Looking at them, Roman was
convinced of his plan. The local nobles, including those in the northeast, have already turned into dogs of the Central Government. So either I cut them down right now or turn them into obedient dogs. I need to
give them a choice.'Roman didn't back down. With the same face, he looked straight at the hostile nobles of the northeast, as well as the ones unrelated, looked shocked.Roman said, "Just now, you told me that my words and actions are rude, so I will ask this straight
up. Since when did it become possible to tamper with the estates of other nobles in the Cairo Kingdom? Viscount Conrad touched the farmers of Dmitry, who are my people who live in Dmitry, who pay taxes to me and are loyal to me. And you touch them without even informing them of anything, and now you all claim that the things I say
are rude?"This was nonsense. If they were too shocked, they should just shut their mouths. The remarks about them crossing a line left Viscount Conrad is for talking to me with a smile after what happened. What kind of family do you think Dmitry is? Even though you touch my
people, do you consider us the ones to smile and accept your conversations? If so, you made a huge mistake. This issue is already being discussed within the Dmitry family. I have been entrusted with full control of this matter by my father, and I have no intention of letting your actions pass." "T-that is..." With his statement, the nobles of the Northeast
Nobles' Alliance and Viscount Conrad looked shocked. At first, they thought it was Roman speaking out of a whim, but now they realize that they fell into the trap. And they couldn't walk out. They could have prevented the worst by taking a step back, but they were unable to do so since so many people had already voiced their opinions in front of so
many others. It was a matter of pride. They were aware of what would happen to them even if one of them decided to give up and surrender to Dmitry. So they didn't back off and looked straight at Roman as if they were the right ones. And that look was what Roman wanted. "You still have no intention of apologizing. If so, then this will be done. Now
you are showing an attitude that there is nothing wrong with touching someone from another estate. The Dmitry's land who are not part of the estate, I will make them pay a hundredfold. It might be the right thing to do. I know that none of the people who rebuked me right now have
a lot to do with the merchants of Dmitry, so let's see if they say this isn't such an important issue when that happens."People not from the estate—a statement that pushed them into a corner. They didn't expect this, but this was a fight they couldn't win. "Let's see who is right and who is wrong until the end. Dmitry, on the other hand, has no plans to
go back at this point."Now you've really crossed a river that you can't go back across. Why do these kinds of situations happen in life? A situation that one desperately wanted to avoid, but the opponent dragged them into it. For Viscount Conrad, it was now. 'This......'The Dmitry family. The one rejected by nobles. Even though he knew that they were
strong enough to overthrow Barco, one of the richest families in Cairo, he didn't accept it because the Dmitry family was of commoner origin. Even though he didn't acknowledge it, the Dmitrys held a lot of power. 'If Roman's words turn into reality, then our side loses
We don't regard the Dmitry family as true nobles, but the power they currently possess will suffocate us. Roman Dmitry—he isn't just a good swordsman but also a fox. Knowing that this cannot be solved through words, he is trying to stomp on us.'He looked around for answers from the nobles gathered, but they didn't seem to have any. Actually,
everyone knew. The so-called Northeast Nobles' Alliance was created due to their weakness. If their predator was Dmitry, then they were bound to suffer. But... 'But I cannot just get down on my knees.' This was something he couldn't compromise on. Even if he is harmed, he must demonstrate the influence of the nobles in order to obtain an advantage
in the northeast in the future. It was then. "It is Viscount Conrad's mistake this time." It was an unexpected variable. Viscount Lawrence was watching the situation, and he decided to speak. "In the process of getting things done, the before and after of an issue are important. It is an issue concerning Dmitry's people, so does it make sense to harm them
without prior notice? I think you were too much. So, admit the mistake and apologize."That was a situation even Roman hadn't expected. Viscount Lawrence got through the crisis with Roman's help. In the past, he had sweaty feet when he asked for help, but he couldn't forget the situation where everyone turned away. The nobles who usually laughed
and smiled with me didn't show any kindness when Barco turned against us. Northeast Nobles? All this is meaningless to me. Lawrence will follow Dmitry in the future. Even if it causes problems, Dmitry is a lot better than those who won't even try.'He knew how to repay grace. His remarks would create a hostile force, but Viscount Lawrence
continued. The atmosphere has changed now. Once Viscount Lawrence had opened up the path for Roman, the pro-Dmitry forces would come in. "On this matter, Mr. Roman is right. A member of the estate has been harmed by another estate, and what kind of noble would be able to pass the situation with a smile?" "Apologize to Mr. Roman right
now."Viscount Conrad was shocked. This wasn't what he expected. He should have put pressure on Roman, but he couldn't do that anymore. Finally, "... I will be more careful next time." He stepped back while gulping down his anger. He exited the party with a red face from embarrassment. The case was closed. The northeast nobles, along with
Viscount Conrad, left the party, leaving behind the pro-Dmitry nobles. After a divided battle, the atmosphere was pleasant. They were fully on Dmitry's side since they supported Roman. Viscount Lawrence said in a loud voice, "Do not worry too much about the northeast nobles. If they are going to tinker more with this, Lawrence is ready to do anything
to help Dmitry. We have not forgotten the kindness of Roman, which was shown in the war against Barco." As Roman rose to fame, Viscount Lawrence accepted Roman equally as a noble. This was quite a fun relationship. At first, they didn't like the marriage proposal, but now they were ready to put everything on the line. Flora Lawrence was no
different. The interactions with her had been more smooth, and after leaving for the capital, he hadn't heard from her. "Thank you. I will never forget what happened today." He was actually going to solve the problem on his own, but there was no reason to ruin the mood by revealing such things. Those who wanted to stand by Dmitry's side took the
risk.It was worthy of congratulations, and Roman purposefully lingered longer at the party's atmosphere was better than the first time.All the nobles exchanged stories with bright faces, and when the mood improved, Roman met his father.And
Baron Romero said,"... Is it really fine to take things to the extreme? It is very hopeful that a large number of nobles have sided with us, but those nobles cannot be ignored. They will never step back like this."He was worried about the path Roman chose. He stepped on the pride of the nobles. The nobles were the ones who risked their lives for
everything, so he thought Roman pushed them too hard. To which Roman answered, "Father. Your opponent must do everything in his power to ensure the fight is over. If they are extremely enraged about the issue, they must feel the most helpless.
Furthermore, I seriously doubt that those individuals would voluntarily stand down. Rather, this is what I want. My strategy will only work if they band together to defeat Dmitry by any means imaginable."Roman's guess was right. At that time, the northeast nobles had gathered in one place. For them, this was a humiliation they could never get over
Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 18 After leaving the party, the Northeast Alliance members gathered at Viscount Conrad's mansion and burst into anger. "That arrogant bastard!" "That guy of Dmitry who just got recognition in the capital is wagging his tail at
us!""Right. Do you remember what he said in the end? He is so cheeky and arrogant, he doesn't know his limit. Everyone, this cannot be overlooked. If we keep our head down like this, then people will think the Northeast Nobles' Alliance is nothing."Everyone had the same thoughts. They wanted revenge, but that wasn't so easy."... so is there a
special way?"It was Viscount Conrad. The shame and anger he felt caused his face to flush red. "Dmitry, with Lawrence's support. This is a fight we cannot win. So, even though I bowed my head, not many helped me, right? To be honest, I am skeptical of this nobles' alliance thing here. To put it bluntly, the Dmitry has truly overwhelming forces, and
Roman Dmitry took down Butler. Normal methods won't work to take them down."This time, in contrast to his initial confident demeanor, he appeared rather skeptical. Even now, the scene of him bowing his head in front of so many people made his heart pound in shame. The nobles of the alliance were speechless. Despite venting his anger, there had
to be a way out of this. 'Since the fall of Barco, there was no way to stop Dmitry.'The presence Dmitry had was overwhelming. Recently, with the war preparations they did against the Castro family, Dmitry showed their power moved beyond the north. Conflict with them was not an easy thing. They all wanted to hit them back, but it wasn't an easy
matter, making them turn silent. And it was then, a noble spoke with a cautious voice. "... how about contacting the Central Government?" "You want to pressure Dmitry using them?" "Yes. After the fall of Barco, we did everything we could to get in touch with the Central Government. Now is the time to actually put it to use. We cannot ask much since
our relationship with the Central Government isn't so strong, but it is possible to say that this is a matter of Dmitry is strong, they are bound to be defeated in the battle of numbers."It wasn't about going to war.
Obviously, the alliance would have a huge advantage, and they would get an apology from Dmitry. At least, this was something he had to do, Viscount Conrad showed his will. "I will contact them right now." The communication went through. Beyond the screen, Viscount
Conrad spoke of the call's purpose as the representative of the alliance. "Count Fabius, I have one request.' [Do speak, if it is a request of Viscount Conrad, then I will have to do it.] "Thank you for saying that. It isn't something odd, but there has been a dispute with the Dmitry family recently. The problem is that Roman Dmitry has blatantly humiliated
me. Count Fabius, could you use the power of the Central Government and put pressure on the Dmitry family just..."Cut. The line got cut. As the screen suddenly cut off, Viscount Conrad urged the shocked soldier. "Cut. The line got cut. As the screen suddenly cut off, Viscount Conrad urged the shocked soldier."
connect it. When Count Fabius's face came up, Viscount Conrad tried to apologize for the unstable connection, but...[Huh. You are seriously ignorant.] He was speechless. Count Fabius had warm eyes before, but now he appeared to be staring down at a bug.[If you live on the edge of the border, are your ears blocked with something? You want to
pressure Roman Dmitry? Yeah, you bastard. Roman Dmitry is a talent that Marquis Benedict cherishes. Now he is making every effort to turn the man into his son-in-law, and you are talking bullshit about moving the Central Government to pressure him. No, I was thinking you could make us a useful link to the Dmitry family but do those in the
northeast only have shit in their brains?] His mind went blank. He wondered if what he was hearing was indeed right.[Listen carefully from now. Do you know the decision that the Central Government made? Castro, who couldn't understand the news despite hearing it, requested help. Only for the
Central Government to tell him that he had no right to ask for anything, Marquis Benedict ruined the family, and Castro is a close friend of his. Now you know, right? Do not get angry and think about living a good life by looking good in Roman's eyes. That was it. Tuk. The communication was cut off, and the alliance went silent. All this time, they spent
so much money trying to get to know Count Fabius, and in an instant, their hopes were toppled. Not just that. Count Fabius spoke of an arranged marriage plot between Dmitry and Benedict. The Northeast Nobles' Alliance, which had been skeptical about Barco's loss with the help of the Central Government, now found it impossible to hide their
disastrous emotions at the word of 'marriage.'"This...""It looks like we made a huge blunder."But what could they do? They already crossed the line. A noble who had been claiming revenge said, "...how about Viscount Conrad apologizing first? Don't look at me with such eyes. For us to live, this is smarter than to go into a fight for the sake of our
pride."These bats of the northeast. They now began to look for ways to live. The dispute with the Conrad family was solved. The Conrad family was solved. The heard that the Young Master had worked hard for us. I do
not know how to express my gratitude. From now on, if there is anything the Young Master wants, I will do it even with this weak body."The farmers of Dmitry came out and expressed their thanks to Roman. News of what Roman
had said. "Viscount Conrad. The farmers you touch are people of Dmitry. My people—that was a moving word. It was a time when Roman's reputation grew, and the people's loyalty to Dmitry grew stronger. 'As expected, the
could depend on. So, from the start, he was certain that the conflict with the Conrad family would not lead to war. 'The Northeast Nobles' Alliance are like bats. In an argument with me, they didn't hesitate to express their anger, and they didn't hesitate to give up their pride when the situation turned unfavorable, either. When Viscount Lawrence took
Dmitry's side, Viscount Conrad apologized right away, and when he realized that he couldn't ask the Central Government for support. They gave up huge profits and made contracts with our merchants. If things end up like this, then Dmitry might be able to exert a stronger dominance in the northeast than the alliance ever had, and the Central
Government cannot touch it later.'It was a dangerous variable. But nothing had changed. From the very start, Roman wanted this conflict and had no intention of working sloppily. This plan was divided into three stages. The first was a provocation, the second was to face reality, and now....Lucas, who was in charge of the information guild, must be
spreading out news in the northeast. The first news—that was interesting too. "The Dmitry family is holding a swordsmanship tournament? The prize money, but can one win over Roman Dmitry? This is Dmitry's plan to raise Roman's status. A monster who
defeated Butler, who is ranked second in the Hector Kingdom, then who in here can take down Roman?""Listen to what people are saying. Of course, if Roman participating. Not only that, the tournament is divided into 6 groups. And 6 groups have 6
winners. Do you understand what I am saying? Whichever group it is, the winner gets 100 golds.""Huh! For real?!"This caused a riot. The competition was deemed to be fierce, and if there were just one winner, it would be impossible, but now there were 6 groups with 6 winners. A competition
only for the swordsmen in the northeast. Because the participants were all from the area, they all thought they be able to win?Rumors went around, with people wanting to know the truth. Finally, Roman made an official
 announcement."As rumors have it, the Dmitry family is officially preparing for the competition. The purpose of the tournament is clear. As you all know, I went to war with the Hector Kingdom on the Southern Front. People only remember that I won, but I realized that the world is big. As a result, we will take our time proving ourselves in this
tournament. We experienced the wide world, and that experience made us stronger. 6 groups. Each group has one of my subordinates. If a person defeats my subordinate and wins, I will grant them not just 100 gold but also fulfill one request they may have."This was even more shocking to those who were listening. Someone asked if a noble family
person could participate. "Sure. As long as they prove that they are swordsmen of the northeast, we do not care about the other conditions. The tournament starts in a month from now, and I hope that you have enough time to prepare and challenge us." That was the end, and Roman said nothing more. However, the fact that he had already said so
much was something that upset the northeast. Especially the Northeast Nobles' Alliance, who were struggling to suppress their anger. This was a perfect chance to get their revenge. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 19 The nobles of the Northeast Alliance gathered
once again. "A swordsmanship tournament held by the Dmitry family. This is a good chance for us to get revenge for the humiliation we suffered earlier." It was Viscount Conrad. As soon as he heard the rumors, he contacted the members of the alliance. "Roman Dmitry promised not just 100 gold but also a request being fulfilled. If the Northeast
Alliance wins. We can present ourselves as winners, and in exchange for accepting Roman Dmitry's apology, we can display the great faces of our nobles, making people forget the humiliation. The benefits we get from this are clear. With just one apology, we can reverse our relationship with Dmitry and restore our honor that fell to the
ground."Contacting Fabius made them realize how important Roman Dmitry was.Rather than developing an irrevocable relationship based on seeking vengeance, they believed that the ideal situation would be to save their faces in the proper manner—the Northeast Alliance forgiving Roman's actions. It was a good chance to restore their honor and
promote an unusual relationship with Roman. And a noble said, "Is it possible for us to win? Aside from the alliance, there are many people who are interested in the competition, and will it be possible to beat them all?" "Right, and among those who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who took the spotlight for wiping out the people who are interested in the competition, and will it be possible to beat them all?" "Right, and among those who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who took the spotlight for wiping out the people who are interested in the competition, and will it be possible to beat them all?" "Right, and among those who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who took the spotlight for wiping out the people who are interested in the competition, and will it be possible to beat them all?" "Right, and among those who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who follow Roman are Chris and Kevin. Aren't they the ones who follow Roman are Chris and Chris are Chris and Chris are Chris and Chris are Chris and Chris are Chris are Chris and Chris are Chris are Chris are Chris are Chris and Chris are Chri
of Barco? I remember that they had great fighting skills then, and if they are representing Roman in the competition, winning will not be easy. "This was the stumbling block. They had to win. All their plans were possible only when one of them won. At that concern, Viscount Conrad smiled. "Yes, I don't think that winning is easy. However, the
competition will be divided into six groups. Chris? Kevin? Even if they are amazing, they cannot participate in six groups at the same time. Then, among Dmitry's men, there must be a weak link. So, that is what we are going to aim for. All we have to do is evenly distribute the alliance forces among the six groups. So, obviously, at least one group will
have a winner.""... that does sound possible.""From what I heard, it doesn't seem like a bad plan. If we can get just one winner, our plan succeeds."The last few days were quite humiliating for them. They couldn't even raise their heads in front of people and didn't know how to resolve the strained relationship with Roman.Revenge and compromise.To
succeed in both, this was the best chance. Viscount Conrad added, "The tournament is one month from now. Everyone should keep that in mind. There is no other way to restore the alliance's reputation unless we seize the opportunity provided by the heavens. So do not aim for any other means. Even if there is a limit to disquising as a warrior from
another territory, we just need to produce a winner in some way. It will be difficult. Even if Dmitry's power is huge, they cannot surely win over all six groups, right? After all, they are also a noble family on the outskirts, and with this, we advance."In one month, they expected that the terrible humiliation they had been subjected to would end. At that
time, Roman summoned his men, including Chris, Kevin, McBurney, and others. Roman spoke calmly as he looked at them. "I think you heard of the tournament. From now on, I will declare that in one month, you will compete with and against one another, and I will select six warriors to compete on behalf of the Dmitry family. Past evaluations aren't
important. This means that your current position will be represented by only one month's results."His men's expressions changed at that moment. There was no reward, but the word 'competition' changed everything. We left the Southern Front, but the word 'competition' changed everything. We left the Southern Front, but the word 'competition' changed everything. We left the Southern Front, but the word 'competition' changed everything.
unavoidable to run from the powers of Cairo. That's why, even if we stay in Dmitry, we have to maintain the tension that developed on the battlefield. Just like a sharp sword that can hit at any time, I will provide my subordinates with an incentive so that they will aspire to higher ground. During the war, Roman and his men had a tough time. Some
made progress from their experiences, while others decided to loosen their bodies and rest comfortably. The relief of being away from the battlefield and praise from those around him for the performance he did, for multiple reasons, the war didn't just have a positive effect on everyone. His return to Dmitry was the best time to relax his mind.
However, Roman didn't just sit idly by from such a change and gave his subordinates who lost their purpose fuel to burn. "Those who have raised their reputation on behalf of Dmitry will be rewarded. If you are chosen as one of the six swordsmen to compete and win, I will inform the victor of the top-level skills. There are many different types of skills are chosen as one of the six swordsmen to compete and win, I will inform the victor of the top-level skills.
-from footwork, and swordsmanship, to combat—I'll show you how to successfully advance to a higher level from your current one."Top-level skill. The men gulped. Even if Roman said it was to evaluate their loyalty, they would have risked their lives. And a top-level skill. The men knew what it meant. 'The Lord is a different being from us. He knows a
lot of knowledge that can be called a treasure on the continent, and we are getting stronger by taking some of his teachings. And if the Lord gives us a top-level skill right now, it will be huge. It is clear that he will teach a skill that is incomparably superior to any reward money.'In the battle with Hector, tensions arose, and they developed strong
bonds with their comrades. Their trust in each other had grown stronger, but they had no intention of giving up the things that Roman would provide them. Within the same group, they hoped to become the best. The fire Roman ignited in their hearts was intense. The competition has two purposes: to confront the nobles and make them face reality;
and train my men perfectly. After the tournament is over, the situation in the northeast will probably change a lot.'A one-time chance. Roman decided to let his men go wild. "From now on, we will start training for the tournament." The men were dismissed, and Roman organized his thoughts. 'One month to prepare. It's time for me to train too.' Roman decided to let his men go wild. "From now on, we will start training for the tournament is over, the situation in the northeast will probably change a lot.' A one-time chance. Roman decided to let his men go wild. "From now on, we will start training for the tournament is over, the situation in the northeast will probably change a lot.' A one-time chance. Roman decided to let his men go wild. "From now on, we will start training for the tournament is over, the situation in the northeast will probably change a lot.' A one-time chance. Roman decided to let his men go wild. "From now on, we will start training for the tournament is over, the situation in the northeast will probably change a lot.' A one-time chance. Roman decided to let his men go wild. "From now on, we will start training for the tournament is over, the situation in the northeast will probably change a lot.' A one-time change a lot.' A on
saw a new world at the Southern Front. In the battle with Butler, he knew there were strong people, but he hadn't encountered many of them, and it was his first time witnessing Edwin Hector's magic. For the first time in his life as Roman Dmitry, he felt that his life was in danger, and in the crisis that followed, Roman felt 'his' presence burn. Baek
Joong-hyuk, Heavenly Demon—a being born from the verge of death. The crisis was familiar, and Roman felt alive as a human. But... Initiating a crisis is an act of stupidity, and I risked my life for victory, and the only way to avoid such constant crises is to become stronger. Just like how my subordinates are running to train for the tournament next
month. I, too, will find a way to move ahead for the month or so.'The enlightenment gained on the battlefield. It was a time when training was needed. This time, while staying at the forge, he was thinking about making a new sword while reviewing his condition. Sword. A tool. In order to advance to a new level, he needed a sword suitable for it, and it
felt like the current one wasn't going to keep up with his growing strength. This was an expected result. He always made a sword suitable for the present, so the sword he was using was now a remnant of the past. Before going to training, he called for Lucas. "You called me, sir?" As the head of the information guild, Lucas accomplished a lot. Utilizing
Dmitry's power and financial resources, he quickly took control of the surrounding area and recently absorbed the Black Moon information guild. Roman's thoughts were right. Lucas was an outstanding man with abilities anyone would admire, and he provided him with a clear reward. So he was able to quickly build a system similar to that of the
Lower District sect. It was different from the past. If he wanted Barco's information, then Lucas had the ability to get it done in five minutes. "For the next month or so, I plan to go into a closed training. In the meantime, I won't be getting any reports, except in one case: if there's trouble in the family, I need the information to be delivered right
then.""I understand.""And sell this sword. In order to make a new sword in the future, he had to let go of the current one. "Its original name is Flame, but I changed it to Blaze because it is looking for a new owner. Any method of sale is fine. Without revealing who its former owner is, find a new owner for the
sword. The profits will go to the information guild."This was Baek Joong-hyuk's way of living as the Heavenly Demon. Baek Joon-hyuk had made several swords, and whenever he made a new one, he would leave the old one without any regrets. It was the desire of a craftsman. It was now an unneeded sword for his current self, and he hoped it would
shine in the hands of others. They were called the treasures of the Heavenly Demon. As the swords went around the world, they met numerous owners, gained fame, and they proved to be useful to many. This time was no different. One month from now, Roman would have time to make a new sword. Therefore, it was time for him to let go of the past,
and Roman hoped the swords would get a new owner. If it were a sword made by the Hero of Cairo, then it would be something the rich would find an owner who recognized its worth. Lucas took the sword. "I will see you in a month." At the end of their conversation, Roman
took a step back toward the forge. His time in the hot forge would now begin. After separating from Roman, Lucas went around with the sword, "This is a great sword, no matter how one looks at it. Why sell this?" He was no blacksmith, but he was around the battlefield, and he had an eye for weapons, and this sword was something he was certain of. A
smooth blade that could kill in a flash, one that would make people droll. In his mind, he himself wanted to pay a large sum to keep it, but the order given to him meant that there had to be a purpose. 'Such a pity. If I were still on the field, I would have done anything to buy this.' Lucas cleared his thoughts, as this was Roman's order. So he was going
to follow it. As he was suppressing his desire for the sword, a thought came to his mind. The Lord told me to sell the sword by any method. If the sword to find an owner, so those who know the value of the
sword will be the ones putting a higher price. He thought of the perfect method, so his destination was set—the Northeast Commercial Center. He headed to Count Adelian's estate, where the Warp Gate of the captain was located. The Adelian Auction House. And Lucas's heart pounded for the future. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use
left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 20 Adelian. A city where commerce was most actively developed in the northeast, but the Central Government was the one taking the lead in the Warp Gate installment, so they paid
huge taxes for it. Even if the total amount they earned was similar, they were different from Dmitry, who made their own place and developed their own place
House was known for its reliable work, many people sought to sell their items there, even if it meant traveling a significant distance. Lucas was Number 23. After leaving people's eyes behind, he moved to the examination room and held out his sword at the words of the employee who wanted to check them. "It will only be a moment." The employee put
his gloves on and raised the sword with careful movement as he checked the object by shining light on it. 'Oh!' His eyes changed. The magical artifact would change to seven colors depending on the strength of the object, and the blue light lingered on the sword. And it wasn't just that. The feeling from the sword was unusual. As someone who worked at
an auction house and looked at a lot of swords, it was rare to see a weapon like this. The staff asked, "How do you plan to conduct the auction?" "We will conduct the auction?" "Yes." Free addition. Was that a flower of this auction too? The
condition of the item was quite good, and the employee decided that he had to get more information. "I do not think it is right for me to judge the value of this item is, so I will call for an expert and proceed with a more accurate
assessment."Not long after, a person came. With his head held high, he extended his hand with a bright face."I am Maurice turned to the weapon expert who followed
him. "Check it." "Yes." The expert sat down and looked at the sword, saying some similar stuff like the employee earlier. "Certainly the strength and sharpness of the sword are a prize to hold. It is rare to find a sword this well-made... In addition, it is presumed that the sword's weight was moderately crafted by a skilled craftsman. Actually, it is
standard practice to obtain at least 30 gold or more of these swords. 30 gold isn't a small amount, but it takes time and patience for one to get it."30 gold—it was a considerable amount. Considering that the cost of living for a common family was 1 gold per year, the value of the sword was enough to cover the livelihoods of a hundred and twenty
people. The problem was that it was reasonable. If there was a competition for the sword right now, it could get approximately 40 gold in a hopeful scenario. "I will test the mana could determine whether it was a sword used by an ordinary swordsman or an
aura. Mana reaction was divided into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman. Woong. Mana was infused into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman. Woong. Mana was infused into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman. Woong. Mana was infused into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman. Woong. Mana was infused into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman. Woong. Mana was infused into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman. Woong. Mana was infused into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman. Woong. Mana was infused into 1 to 10. Only by reacting to at least any of those stages was it possible to earn the title of a treasured swordsman.
mana and was consuming it as if it were starving. This was by no means common. Some swords would break with even the slightest mana, but this one was accepting it a lot better. Furthermore, the power of mana. 'This is
nonsense. His eyes shone wildly. He had spent decades as an appraiser and seen many swords, but this was the first time he had ever seen anything like it. "What the hell is this? How great is it for you to react like that?" Maurice asked. He noticed the expert's expression, and the man looked at Maurice as he spoke loudly, wanting Lucas to know. "Mr.
Maurice. It has a level 10 reactivity. No, it reacts completely to mana to the extent where the stages seem so meaningless, and rather it even amplifies the mana. What's even more shocking is that it is not a mana artifact. The power of a magician didn't even go through it, and yet the sword shows perfect synergy." Maurice seemed shocked. Level
10. This was an unprecedented figure in the history of the Adelian Auction House. That evening, people flocked to the Adelian Auction House. Due to the larger number of people than usual, people showed signs of being wary of others. Everyone must be having the same thought. The information about the special item that came, it is clear that
everyone is aiming for it. Before the auction, Maurice spread a little bit of information. It felt important to have a good number of customers come in order for the Adelian Auction House did something like this come. Brief information about
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the object is that it is a great sword that uses aura. You can think of it as a monstrous sword that can allow a 1-Star Swordsman to defeat a 2-Star one, but Maurice promoted the sword by saying such a thing. Rumors spread, and
only the vital information was spread to the decking their identities and holding back their surprise. ... from the local nobles to the ones of wealthy nobles. In addition, Marquis Valentino, who is known to be the
richest man in the Cairo Kingdom, also attended the auction. The Marquis is a person of enormous wealth who runs a continental business. The Central Government always keeps him in the middle ground of politics, but when a good time is coming up, they are famous for fighting like wild hens. 'Marquis Valentino—a VVIP of the Adelian auction
house. He would spend hundreds of gold each time he visited an auction, and his appearance now made people gossip even more. It was certain. Those who visited the auction without accurate information now knew something was up after seeing this man. A person like him wouldn't make a move without verified information. It meant that the
information was delivered directly from the auction house, and Marquis Valentino entered the auction house proudly. Soon after, prominent individuals who could be recognized just by looking at their faces arrived one after another. The auction house was heating up. The auction had started. And the items weren't
bad. These items were worthy to be displayed here, but people didn't show much interest. The reason was obvious. All of them were only interested in the item Maurice was talking about, and they didn't bid on anything big, thinking they wouldn't have enough money to buy it. It was a pretty unlucky day for the owners of other items for auction. On a
day like today, with an important item scheduled, the overall bid price dropped. Before the storm, the atmosphere darkened. After such long auctions, the host smiled. "Everyone. You have waited for too long. For today's main event, let me introduce you to the famous sword Blaze!" Swish! He removed the cloth covering the object and threw it away. In
an instant, a colorful light was focused on it, revealing the smooth figure of Blaze. "Blaze displayed the blue light in the strength test. If that were all, this sword wouldn't have been put as the main event for the Adelian Auction House. Blaze's true ability lies in its mana reaction. Was it a year back? A rapier called Needle showed a level 7 mana
response and got sold for 300 gold. That is a huge amount. It was a huge advantage to show the excellent reactivity that the sword, the wealthy men of the capital would start with an amount that small families couldn't afford or even touch. To win a bid for the sword, the wealthy men of the capital would start with an amount that small families couldn't afford or even touch. To win a bid for the sword, the wealthy men of the capital would start with an amount that small families couldn't afford or even touch.
people called Flares money eaters. To destroy a castle, a good number of cannons must be shot, and one Flare boasted of tens of gold for one bullet. So, even if one mobilized a Flare, if they did not win the war, there was a saying that the family would go bankrupt. The people of this place were those who were called rich and had hundreds of gold that
they could spend on anything. "Do not be surprised that Blaze's mana reaction is level 10. Not just that, but it has also demonstrated the ability to amplify the power of aura. We have done auction now. The starting price will be 10 Gold." At the
words of the host. Whisper. People looked a bit shocked. They knew it was a great thing. However, no matter how much it was, they didn't know that the item would be a level 10 mana-responding sword. This was a treasure. If the ability of the sword that wasn't touched by a magician was this good, then this was a sword that an aura swordsman
couldn't help but admire. Artifacts enchanted with magic. Their abilities were really great, but it was a sword in its pure state that could receive aura, and that was the major thing, so everyone raised their hands. In response to the announcement that the bid was starting, the host decided to start counting. "No. 12 on 10 gold. No. 29, 20 gold. No. 18, 30 gold. No. 19, 20 gold. No. 29, 20 gol
gold...from now on, we will proceed in units of 50 gold. No. 39,100 gold. No. 41, 150 gold. Guest No. 12 said to double it, so 300 Gold in an instant!"And the wall got crossed. This was expected. There had already been a successful bid like this, so they knew that 300 had to be touched. "From now on, we move to 100 gold. The price rose quickly, making
the hearts of the people race. 100 gold—it was a price even the rich would be worth buying it for 100 gold. In a situation that would break through 500 gold in an instant, the people
showed signs of hesitation. Finally... "No. 12 came with 600 gold!" "Wow!""... 600 gold!" "Wow!""... 600 gold" It was an amount that most families couldn't even dare touch. Number 12 is now a celebrity. It was an expense that could be considered high, but the moment he
heard the details about Blaze, he had to get it. It was then. From the other side, a signal was given, which made even the host's eyes turn wide. "Everyone immediately turned their heads. The people who recognized
the face of the man fell into despair. 'Marquis Valentino.' Cairo's great wealth. He clearly expressed his will to win the bid. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 21 The sword called Blaze. Listening to the presenter's explanation, Marquis Valentino immediately recognized
how valuable Blaze was. 'The true value of Blaze is not simply because of its level 10 mana reactivity. In the meantime, many famous swords were sold in the Adelian Auction House, but not one of them had level 10 mana reactivity. Needle was just 7. It did get a high value for it, but the symbolism of reaching level 10 is something not every weapon can
achieve. It was the first and the rarity alone fueled his desire to bid. However, the host said that it increases the ability of aura along with its mana response, and if that were true, it could display a shocking performance. A sword could only be used as a weapon. Unless magicians had put something on them, they could not exert their effects beyond
the role of the sword. Sword and magic sword. It is the dilemma of a swordsman. In order to use their aura with all their might, they had to weild a pure weapons, the magic sword that enchanted its wielder was Sharpness. However, when
a swordsman reaches the level of a master or a ranker, the existence of a treasure sword that could fully utilize the aura is more worth it. This is something that any aura swordsman would want to covet, even if it means selling all their assets. And the first one of this type means a lot. If the craftsman who made this sword sends a second and third to
the market, the value of Blaze, which is his first work, will increase even more. A collection of his recognition for its symbolism of being first and not lacking in levels of ability.'It was the result of careful consideration of numerous factors, and Marquis Valentino had a strong desire. He wanted to get Blaze as a collector in Cairo.'If such a sword is
included in my collection, I would be quite happy. There was no reason to hesitate. The winning bid was 600 gold. Just as everyone was looking at each other, Marquis Valentino gave the signal. "Ahhhh! No. 53 said to double the winning bid. 1,200 Gold! This is truly an unprecedented winning bid in the history of the Adelian Auction House!"1,200
Gold.It was an overwhelming amount. Except for the shouting host, everyone was at a loss for words, and even No. 12 couldn't mean that the amount was increased but that his opponent had expressed his will to win the bid at any amount offered. It meant he could outnumber his bid at any time.1,200 gold or more
was judged to be the right amount for the sword, and he couldn't act out when the opponent was Marquis Valentino. He was a greedy collector. He knew that if he confronted that man here, there would be blood. In the past, a person who had been recognized for his wealth in Cairo went to fight with Marquis Valentino with the bids, and he won at a
ridiculously high price. If that ended normally, he would have just won as the man with the highest bid, but then Marquis Valentino put financial pressure on the man to get that item back. The wealthy man who had already spent so much on the auction had suffered from overwhelming financial pressure and eventually sold the item he won at a low
price and walked down the road of despair. And it was that same Marquis Valentino who was here. When he showed such a strong will, it felt right to take a step back. Finally... Bang! "Guest No. 53 had bought it for 1,200 Gold!" The owner of the sword Blaze, the treasure that made the Adelian Auction House noisy, would now be Marquis
Valentino, a wealthy man from Cairo. The auction was over. In order to receive the winning bid, Marquis Valentino moved. With the huge purchase of 1,200 gold, Maurice smiled brightly at him. "How do I proceed with the payment?" I was a way to live up to
his reputation. Usually, if the winning bid is high, it takes money to bring money, but Marquis Valentino didn't have to do it. One signal and his men brought a box of gold to be exact." "The payment is 1,200 gold." "How can I not know it? 1,200 gold is
the price for the Blaze, and 100 gold is my personal payment for you. I am a clean trader. I know that the Adelian Auction House follows anonymous sales pretty strictly, but with people like me, you have to be flexible until the end in order to keep me around. Can you tell me who the craftsman is? I would like to meet them in person. As long as he
doesn't find out that I have anything to do with the Adelian Auction House, he should be fine talking to me."It was the devil's whisper. A condition for the extra 100 gold. Marquis Valentino wanted to meet the craftsman. He had nothing to do with him. It was just out of curiosity about the man who created Blaze. Just how......how could this person
make such a sword?"...I apologize."Shh.Maurice pushed the box away.100 gold.He had greed.In fact, anonymous ones couldn't be included in it. Think. The owner of Blaze trusted the Adelian Auction House and sent the sword. The fee of this transaction would be 120
gold to their house, so if they kept the trust with this unknown person, they might send more goods to be sold. This was a matter of profit and loss. Even if it meant losing someone like Marquis Valentino, he believed that the person who made Blaze would trust the auction house and send more. With a determined attitude, Marquis Valentino took a step
back."Hmm. I can't do anything if you say that.""Thank you for understanding my situation.""No. It is a natural reaction from an auction house. However, next time that the same person's items come up, do inform me first.""I understand."The transaction was completed smoothly. The money was paid. After receiving the item, Marquis Valentino
checked the condition of Blaze once again. "A true art. The ability to craft smooth blades and mana. Even Marquis Valentino, who had collected numerous treasured swords, had never seen such work. So he called his men and ordered them. "From now on, spread the word through Cairo. No matter how great a sword is, its value only
increases when its greatness is known to people. And it is fine to invest money, so find the person who made Blaze. Perhaps, considering that it was the first trade to the Adelian Auction House, it might be necessary to check in with the Dmitry House's blacksmith first.""I understand."The greedy collector. Such a name wasn't given for nothing. He
would surely find out the identity of the craftsman, and he would do anything to build a good relationship with him. Such pure desire. But what he expected from it wasn't that great. Anonymous owner. Lucas showed a bewildered reaction to the winning bid amount of 1,080 gold, excluding the fees. "... This much." Before the auction, he checked the
market price of the item. There was a case about a rapier named Needle being sold for 300 gold, so he thought maybe three times the amount would do, so around 800 gold considering the financial condition of the people, but Marquis Valentino
had shown his willingness to offer even more than 1,200 gold. He earned 1,000 gold in an instant. Considering the fact that the Barco family collapsed because they couldn't pay back the debt of thousands of gold, the value of this sword was unbelievable. What is the limit of the Lord? Roman Dmitry—the monster who defeated Butler. However, even
with such monstrous abilities, the man made a sword that no one could make, even with decades of effort. At first, he thought it was due to the blood of Dmitry. However, no matter how hard he tried, being able to increase the aura was a skill that Dmitry couldn't have developed, implying that Roman himself invented it. As time went on, the limitations
this man had couldn't be found. If Roman Dmitry wanted to succeed as a blacksmith, Dmitry would face a new era of revival. 'The Lord told me to use the money I would get from selling the sword to the information guild, but 1,000 gold isn't an amount I can take. As soon as the Lord ends his closed training, I will inform him about this and return the
winning bid.'He didn't know. Although he clearly hid the identity, the fact that the Dmitry family was famous for their blacksmith skills would be the reason why people could be stomping on their tails. In the meantime, a lot happened outside during Roman's one month of training. The tournament was drawing near, and there wasn't much time left. As
time went by, Chris worked even harder to prepare for it. Huk! Right ahead, the sword passed right in front of his face. Henderson's feet, making him roll on the ground in pain, but he managed to get up quickly, only to have
the wooden sword pointed at his neck. Henderson had a sad expression. No matter how many times they dueled, he couldn't smile, and it was hard to accept the fact that he was defeated so helplessly rather than experiencing some pain in his body."... I lost.""Putting in effort is quite nice, but you always lack sharpness when you attack. When you are
in a fight, you should never forget that your opponent could always be baiting you.""I will keep that in mind."The fight was over. Seeing Henderson retreating back at a slow pace, Chris said, "Next." A fortnight ago, Roman foresaw the results of the oncoming tournament. The beginning of war. After participating in the war against Hector, the men who
had nowhere to pour out what they had learned and felt on the battlefield, had spent their entire time attempting to be the six people to participate. By far, Chris has dominated others. He had nearly secured the position, and he compensated for his weaknesses by training with the others. The only people who have been confirmed apart from me are
Kevin, Volcan, and Pooky. Two positions were left, and nothing was sure yet. It was unclear who would be chosen, and Chris didn't want anyone who could bring down the honor of Roman to be selected. One of the people who rapidly
developed and could certainly push Chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push without a break as if wanting to push Chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push without a break as if wanting to push Chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push without a break as if wanting to push Chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push without a break as if wanting to push Chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push without a break as if wanting to push Chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push without a break as if wanting to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push without a break as if wanting to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back. An explosive attack came from his huge body. He continued to push chris back can be a support f
Volcan's defense by slashing the sword in front of him with simple movements. As he quickly retrieved his sword, he tried to attack the side of Volcan this time. And it was then, Kwaang! Rumble! There was an explosion at a distance. At that moment, Chris felt himself go stiff. Explosions in their town were common because they operated with mines, but
the problem was that the source of the sound was in the area where Roman was doing his closed training. "Everyone stop! Head toward the Lord right now!" Everyone rushed to follow his order. Roman was without even looking back. Chris and his men had no idea what had happened to Roman, who hadn't
appeared before them for a while now. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 22 A fortnight ago. Wheik! Roman lit a fire in the hearth. By demonstrating his forging skills with the flame, he took the heat that came in from all directions. 'Could I have survived if I had
met Butler for the first time in a situation with no escape?'He was lost in his thoughts. Unlike the repeated pounding of steel, Roman recalled the past events. 'At that time, I couldn't guarantee victory. I was able to defeat Butler in the battle of warriors because I had time to prepare, but if I had met him for the first time and wasn't ready to go against
a 5-star swordsman, maybe I would have made an arrogant choice based on my past life memories. In a war in which the Hector Kingdom fights with all their might, the appearance of an enemy I cannot handle is quite natural.'Actually, variables like Butler were expected. So, leaving an escape route open, he faced enemies through the guerrilla
operation.'I have fully accepted the fact that I am weak.'He wasn't arrogant. It was just due to the difference between his two lives. Although he was constantly trying to adapt to his current life as Roman Dmitry, the fact that he had the spirit of Baek Joong-hyuk didn't change. So he constantly went for the enemies. He faced danger when he fought
with Butler. He saw this and realized he wasn't in a good position as he thought he was. It wasn't a bad experience. In return for risking his life, he made sure to defeat Butler. In my previous life, I was confident that I could win against whoever the opponent was. But I am not the same now. Butler is not the best on the continent; in fact, he is not
even the best in Hector. Against such a person, I risked my life and my future, and this will repeat again. The powers people hold in this world. My current level makes it impossible for me to consistently live and win battles against them.'Kang!Kang!He pounded on the steel. It was funny. He had done many things in his life as Roman, but he wasn't
fully prepared to handle a fight. And if he lost, it would be his own responsibility. All the men who believed and followed him would die, and their families would forever resent Roman. It wasn't like he was afraid of resentment, but he didn't want to lose their faith. The people who held his hand until the end of the world, both strong and weak, he
wanted to tell them that their choice was the right one. 'The people who follow me. It was my greed that made me accept them. Excuses such as the opponent being stronger and unexpected things happening are meaningless. I need to be prepared even in such situations. Even if I face a better swordsman than Butler, I must be able to take off their
head without losing my position. The top spot was lonely. He couldn't expect someone else to do his role, and his weak heart would not suit being at the top. So he endured because it was the life he wanted. Even if it added a burden on him, Roman wasn't thinking of ever giving in to someone. Wheik! Wheeik! The fire continued to burn, and Roman wasn't thinking of ever giving in to someone. Wheik! Wheeik! The fire continued to burn, and Roman wasn't thinking of ever giving in to someone. Wheik! Wheeik! The fire continued to burn, and Roman wasn't thinking of ever giving in to someone. Wheik! Wheeik! The fire continued to burn, and Roman wasn't thinking of ever giving in to someone. Wheik! Wheeik! The fire continued to burn, and Roman wasn't thinking of ever giving in to someone. Wheik! Wheeik! Wheeik! The fire continued to burn, and Roman wasn't thinking of ever giving in to someone. Wheik! Wheeik! 
constantly pounded. Slowly, very slowly. Roman's consciousness plunged into the flames. Time passed. While the sun rose and set, Roman didn't step out from the heat, his body was showing symptoms of burns, and he felt dizzy
too. All this time, he hadn't taken a sip of water or even a grain of rice, so his body was telling him that he had reached his limit. Yet his eyes didn't waver. As his mind became twisted with thoughts, Roman focused on the present. Pounding on the sword
he constantly struck it at equal intervals. Kang! Shock rose, and crimson flames shot up in all directions. Hunger, fatigue, and heat were clouding his senses, but he continued taking deep breaths to keep from collapsing. "Phew." Infernal Divine Arts. Gulping the flames, he absorbed the mana in them. Except for his heart, it would burn away all the
impure things within his body. A simple knocking of steel. Using the sword and flame as mediums, Roman tried to transform his body into an ideal one. Marquis Valentino. He wondered how a sword like Blaze could be created, but even if he knew, he could never imitate it. A sword that perfectly responds to mana and increases its efficiency. It was not
created in a normal manner but was created using a breathing technique that Roman created. Kang! When he hits the sword, the mana from the steel is taken back, and impurities are also pulled in. This repetition makes the steel turn into a mana-familiar medium. People
thought that swords were made of normal metals, but this exchange of mana was what made Roman's swords so different from the others. A method one could understand but could never imitate. Roman had forgotten about his body
wasn't in a normal state, Roman gained the strength to move his body with the energy he was absorbing from nature to his body. Extreme condition. Burning in madness. Pushing himself to the limit and testing himself to the limit and testing himself to the limit and testing himself. How many times did he repeat it? He forgot the pain and the hunger. His arm also responded automatically by hitting the steel as he
fell into a state of unconsciousness in which his body continued to move.On a full moon night. Tuk! Roman's skin melted. His skin was oozing, the burns had peeled off, and his new skin was pale as snow. Second Body Reformation. Roman, once again, began to change externally. That day, Roman went to the forge. Despite being exposed to heat and
a cold wind, Roman felt peaceful. Cold and heat did not bother him anymore. He had reached a new level. Now for Roman, the cold and heat had no effect. Second Body Reformation is done, and I have laid the foundation for entering a new stage. The accepted mana was seething inside his dantian. With mana that seemed to explode at any moment,
Roman concentrated and slowly changed the surrounding environment. One... two... He could feel the energy rushed to Roman. Kwang! Rumble! The explosiveness it held. It was Butler. At the same time, not just one but two 5-star auras appeared and attacked Roman. Not long ago, it was an unacceptable hit. Like a candle
flickering in the wind, Roman's existence seemed to be in jeopardy, but Roman created an aura from his dantian to block the attack. Kwang! There were huge shocks. But Roman didn't get pushed. If he didn't stop it, his face would be slashed, but instead, he decided to step into the aura storm and practice swordsmanship. Heavenly Demor
Sword Technique, First Move. Kwang! He went for Butler's head. The first Butler raised the sword to block the attack, and the second decided to move in to attack Roman on the side. The wind blew. As the sword to block the attack, and the second decided to move in to attack Roman on the side. The wind blew. As the sword to block the attack, and the second decided to move in to attack Roman on the side. The wind blew. As the sword to block the attack, and the second decided to move in to attack.
Move.'Kwang!Rumble!Strike back at the enemy's attack.Next.Dozens of clashes.It was a speed that was hard to catch with the naked eye, and Roman and Butler pushed each other without taking a single step back. It wasn't unusual for one of them to die.The opponent would behead him if he even had the slightest difficulty breathing. He was
standing at death's door. Despite the fact that wounds were forming on his body and his heart was beating violently, Roman felt alive. I didn't choose this new life to be a loser. I, Roman Dmitry, will always be a predator. Kwang!Rumble!He overwhelmed the opponent. Heavenly Demon Sword Technique, First Move. Mana swirled. It was the same
technique as before but had explosively increased mana enough to overwhelm Butler. Then the other Butler joined in, thinking that it would be difficult to fight alone, and both rushed for Roman. Aura exploded. They attacked at the same time. If it were his past self, he wouldn't have the strength to stop it. He would have returned to giving up life and
even accepted defeat. But it was different now. After spending a full month in a trance, Roman stepped into a new world. 'Third Move of the Heavenly Demon Sword Technique. It was divided into three stages: first,
second, and third. The second stage had three different moves. No one could stop it if he was able to use the second half of it after three rounds of body reformation. It was not arrogance. It was the conviction of Baek Joong-hyuk, who gained a lot by defeating opponents and being called the 'Absolute Warrior.''Using the second stage, I can defeat
Butler.'He was sure of it. He was confident he could win. But Roman wasn't the kind of person to be satisfied with just that.'I do not want a normal victory. Using the Heavenly Demon Sword Technique the same way as in my previous life, I should be overwhelming the opponent. Butler isn't even the best on the continent. And if against such a person
I cannot win with huge numbers, then the future ahead is tough.'Mana was raging. And time passed slowly. Looking at the two Butlers coming in, Roman thought, 'Is it the right choice to use the powers from my previous life? The swordsmen of this world use aura as an explosion. There may be parts of it that are vulnerable, but in one way or another,
they exert more power than I do. Therefore, responding on the stupid. Depending on the situation and depending on the stupid. Instead of thinking that the new world's techniques were trash, he could use the necessary things
in martial arts. 'Heavenly Demon Sword Technique, Second Stage, Third Move.' Rumble! The dantian trembled. Instead of delivering the required amount to the sword evenly, he let it explode like mana. It was a combination of what he was taught in the past and what he learned in the present. A right form of compromise. It erupted so
shreds.At that moment...Crack!Clank!The sword broke. The second sword he made after Blaze was given to Lucas, so Roman used Dmitry's famous sword to train.The condition of the sword wasn't so bad. However, it couldn't fully accept Roman's power, and the powerful aura he infused made it shatter like glass. It was a natural result.The shards
splattered and tore his hands, but Roman could only smile when seeing the blood drip down. 'This is really fun.' The present life. At one point, he thought nothing could be special. By following the path he had already experienced in his previous life, he hoped to just relieve the boredom he felt. The years of the Heavenly Demon were boring. No one in
the world was strong enough to threaten Baek Joong-hyuk, and he didn't want a safe life because he had constantly been fighting and killing. A longing arose. He always wanted to improve, but he had never been able to test himself, so he stood still. And now, Roman has defeated Butler. This was good, but what made Roman laugh was the way he
defeated Butler.'I thought Heavenly Demon's methods were perfect. That could be true. The Heavenly Demon Sword technique was created by following the knowledge of the past and creating the best martial arts of all time. Still, the new method I adopted now in this new world is in a completely different direction. This means that Roman Dmitry's
Heavenly Demon Sword technique has room for development. Excitement, Just the fact that he could see ahead. It was a different life from his previous life. Rather than simply following the new cultures. What a happy thing this was.
People looked up at the Heavenly Demon's life, but they thought there was no way to get any higher. The Salamander continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning was just the beginning. He was the only one at the end of the continent was just the beginning wa
anything, the fullness of these feelings filled him up. There was no one ahead, and Roman looked up at the clear sky and thought, I hope there are many variables in the world I do not know about. A strong man like Butler will constantly appear to test me and threaten my life at the slightest moment of carelessness. The more it happens, the more I find
meaning in this life. Just as the Heavenly Demon Sword technique was reborn through countless trials, the trials of this world would make me able to live as a human. Life as Roman Dmitry. I fell from the apex to the bottom, but once again, I will rise up.'New strength.New goals.He couldn't bear to be excited about a future he couldn't predict.And he
took a step back. As he reached a new level, the sword he had to hold needed to be more perfect than ever. It was then... Tatap. "Lord!" "Are you alright?!" Suddenly people came. Roman's men, including Chris, arrived there with fear on their faces. The moment they arrived at the scene, they felt it. Nothing had happened to Roman, but rather it seemed
that he had created this tragic scene ahead.'... How did this happen?'They were shocked. The area around the forge was ruined. As if an Archmage used a high-level magic circle, the surroundings were destroyed. It was impossible with human power. Although Roman Dmitry was an aura swordsman who defeated Butler, there was a limit to his power.
of aura. Then what was this sight? They were obviously the men who rushed to Roman in concern, but they gulped as they saw the traces of destruction. "What is it?" Roman answered in a dry voice, and he looked at his men. His complexion wasn't as good as it used to be, but when he looked into his eyes, they seemed so alive. Chris said, "We heard an
explosion and ran. Did something happened.""No. Nothing happened.""No. Nothing happened. He was going to send his men away and spend
some time on his own. It was an unexpected moment. Watching Roman disappear to the forge, Chris once again looked around the area. 'Does this mean that he went one step ahead?' His heart raced. It felt suffocating. Roman Dmitry. Chris met him and began a new life, and he was growing really fast. That was why he recently had confidence in his
skills. While participating in the tournament, he didn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group. He was sure that the opponent couldn't even worry about who would fall into the group.
to, but this was far too much. 'Chris. What the hell were you doing?!'He felt skeptical. When he first met Roman, Chris vowed to get stronger. As time went on, he realized that the then-realistic goal looked impossible, and he started to settle for reality rather than try to catch up with Roman. A natural instinct. When human beings face a wall they can't
overcome, they look at it in awe rather than try to overcome it. And Chris was the same too. Weak human. Unknowingly, he stood on the spot and felt complacent that his current development was fine. The Lord is developing a lot faster than anyone I know. In the history of the continent, no one had ever beaten a 5-star swordsman when they were in
their mid-20s, but the Lord isn't satisfied and keeps developing. During the last full moon, while I was taking care of the others, the Lord took his body to a new level by abusing it. What in the world did I think I was showing with this laid-back attitude? Even beings who have risen to such a high position wouldn't dare rest and continue to train. Just
how pathetic have I become already?'He felt angry.Looking at Roman's body and knowing how hard he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he has to win with what he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he has to win with what he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right. In the tournament hosted by Roman, he had worked for it, Chris felt a wave of shame fall over him. This wasn't right.
isn't enough. I need to defeat the enemies with overwhelming strength so that no one will dare to look at my Lord. "Let's go." He took a step back. From now on, he couldn't waste time teaching others. He had to train insanely and prove who he was to
Roman.A week before the competition. With Chris in the lead, Roman's men began to search for their turning point. Exactly one month had passed. Roman completed his sword. Wheik! Fire roared. Roman raised his sword, which shone from the flames. 'So beautiful.' Last month, he hadn't taken his eyes off the sword even for a moment. He was able to
complete the sword as he pounded on it without stopping, and what was once metal transformed into what Roman wanted. A sword that was perfectly suited to his present self. He hadn't eaten anything, so he couldn't say much about his physical condition, but now he wanted to check his power with the sword. So he came out and summoned those
imaginary things. The beings created by his five senses—the three Butlers. Butler rushed for him at the same time. Kwang! Kwakwang! The atmosphere was torn apart as auras began to stack up. The attack with the combined power of the three Butlers was more
threatening than ever, but Roman's eyes were fixed. If he met an enemy stronger than Butler, that being would use a power of this level, and only if he could overcome this could his future plans progress. Tak! He took a light step ahead. The mana was raging, and the dantian was trembling. Fourth move. Of the Heavenly Demon Sword. The sword is a light step ahead. The mana was raging, and the dantian was trembling.
flashed, and it created a gust of wind that slashed the three Butlers' aura. Kwakwakwang! The world shook, and everything it touched was taken down. Surely the three Butlers were fictional entities, Roman came to the
conclusion that he had defeated them. 'Finally, I am ready.' He looked down at the sword. What would be a good name? Salamander, Blaze. If the previous one meant 'new life,' then the present self is what the third one should express.' I will call you Darkness.' Sword of the Heavenly Demon. An existence that would plunge the opponent into
darkness.Roman drew the sword inside as the training came to an end. Heading back to the mansion, the men were waiting for Roman. As the men lined up, Chris walked along Roman's side and reported what had happened. "Last month. As the men lined up, Chris walked along Roman's side and reported what had happened."
three-day intervals, and as a result, the six swordsmen with the highest win rate got selected. And this is the list. "He was given the list were as expected. They had shown exceptional growth under Roman, and they were
thought to occupy the upper ranks in terms of their skill. However, the last two were unexpected. McBurney needed time to adjust to his physical limitations, and Henderson was a commoner, so he had fallen behind other swordsmen. But the results were different. The same two were now on the list to fight in the tournament. Chris asked, "Do we
proceed with this?"The decision falls in the hands of Roman. This roster will not be finalized unless Roman says so. Regardless of the type of battle they'd had in the past, Roman's men would obey any order he gave. Since their development all came from Roman. And if Roman thought they couldn't be in the six, they would step back. That was however, and they are the past, Roman's men would obey any order he gave.
absolute Roman's words were to them. "We will proceed with this. But...."He looked at the men who appeared determined and gave them a reason to win. "This is a tournament under my name. I believe that there is no such thing as a beautiful defeat in the world. Prove to the people that you are the type of person that deserves to be with me." "We
will!"They were going to follow it, and they expressed their will to win. The subordinates who were lacking in terms of being warriors at first are now quite good. "I look forward to it." With those words, the subordinates were ready to risk their lives. They didn't know what kind of opponent they would face, but they completely erased the thought of
defeat from their minds. And just like that. It was now time for the tournament. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 24 On the day before the tournament, Dmitry was crowded with people. Roman held the tournament for the sake of interests in the northeast, but that
wasn't all. "Are you attending it?" "Of course! It is a tournament that gives 100 gold, so why wouldn't I? It will be unfortunate if I don't go now. I need to show how terrifying the sword of a mercenary that has been polished in wars is." "Mercenary, huh? I hope you fall into the group with Chris and lose from the start!" "You bastard!" People heard the
rumors. Chris. An incomparable opponent. He had a record of defeating a 3-star swordsman and a rumor that his sword was so fast that one couldn't see it move. If one met Chris in the group of six, it was already decided that they would fail. Fortunately, in order to not see blood, they said that only a 1-star aura could be used, but still, no one couldn't see it move.
dream of defeating Chris. "Kevin is someone to be careful about too. He is a demon. In a tournament with an aura limit of 1, he is more dangerous than Chris." "Have you ever actually seen Volcan and Pooky? They are no joke. Just to briefly explain the point of this tournament, avoid the four of them—Chris, Kevin, Volcan, and Pooky? Trying to beat
them will get your arm broken."Those four names were the subject. People knew who to avoid based on previous rumors. Yet, the reason many showed their will to participate was that if they could avoid those four, they believed that they would have a high chance of winning. It was truly a once-in-a-lifetime chance. Since the other two groups were
definitely going to be a battle of chaos, people earnestly prayed to be in them. "Ahhh, please." "Please let it be easy." On the next day, the group that the people had been waiting for was announced. It was a situation of both joy and sorrow. Even among the Northeast Nobles' Alliance, there were joys and sorrows. And one noble had a gloomy reaction to
seeing Chris's name on the list."... I will have to deal with Chris."One month. One month of doing everything. And it was a situation of using just a 1-star aura, but the opponent here was Chris. Moreover, they had a reason to win this. So most of them decided to send out powerful people from their families as representatives. Baron Rollo, who was
chosen as Chris's opponent, was no different. He was sending 2-star swordsmen to represent the family, but it was Chris's group that they fell into. The future looked bleak. A monster who defeated a 3-star swordsman with just a sword technique. The result was obvious, but he didn't want to send his most favored swordsman to such a dangerous
place. "There is no need to be so desperate." "Right. Aren't the swordsmen of the Baron outstanding? Of course, that doesn't mean Chris is weak, but if they give up and lose motivation, it won't work. After all, everyone is human. And one cannot predict how the future will be, so let us not give up. "The nobles. They were the ones who avoided the
subject of carelessness. In particular, Viscount Conrad couldn't hide his joy that a different person was chosen for Chris's group. 'McBurney, I will take that moron out.' For this tournament, he had researched people, and what he found out was amazing. Despite being the eldest son of the Baron family, Roman had outstanding talents, including Chris
So, having McBurney felt like a joke to him. Although he was a skilled warrior and had fought on the Western Front, he didn't think his men would upset the balance of the body, and that was a lethal weakness in fights. Yet, McBurney was given the role of Roman's representative. And
the fact that he was assigned that role made Viscount Conrad pleased. "Everyone. This tournament isn't an individual thing. If anyone produces a winner here, we will claim our rights against Dmitry. So keep the pride in you. Even against Chris, we cannot show a broken spirit. We will win the title and lead the alliance to victory." "Right." A noble
helped Conrad. This man was in Henderson's group. He seemed elated at the thought of dealing with an unknown name. Finally, everyone nodded. In fact, except for Chris, there was a chance to win over others. "We have been fully prepared for the past month. Roman Dmitry must have also needed time to prepare, but that time proved useful for us.
Actually, winning in the group of Mcburney and Henderson is certain. So let's do our best to win in many more groups. If we can win half of the six, then wouldn't our status be further improved?""Right.""Let's smash them."People were now feeling enthusiastic. Their eyes changed except for Baron Rollo, who would have his men against Chris when
everyone shouted. "Take down Dmitry!" This tournament was an amazing chance. After this, Dmitry would no longer be able to raise his voice against them. Was it said that when you're unlucky, you can break your nose from falling on your back? Baron Rollo was desperate. It felt unfair to be put in Chris's group, but having him as the first
opponent... 'We cannot even abstain.' The moment he raises a white flag, the nobles of the alliance will turn their faces away from him. Actually, as a 2-star swordsman from his family had participated, he hoped that the tournament would end with him being safe. In his heart, he wanted to give up. But knowing he could not do that, he suppressed his
 disappointment and warned the family. "Max, keep this in mind. You do not have to push yourself against Chris. Our goal is not to tarnish the name of the alliance. But there is no reason to put yourself in a dangerous situation trying to win." "Lord. Trust me!" "What do you mean?" "From the moment I decided to participate in the competition, I trained
hard to win. I know that Chris is a great swordsman, and I even heard about how great he is, but he is also a 2-star swordsman like me. So there is no reason for me to back away in fear. In the meantime, I prepared everything in the hope of meeting him, so just trust me this once."Max.He spoke proudly, and as he looked at Baron Rollo, he tried to
show the spirit of a knight. "Max...!"He was shocked at the dignified nature the man was showing. Listening to Max, it didn't seem like Chris was invincible. Baron Rollo said, "I get it. Do your best out there. Do your best against Chris, and if you think of it as impossible, then withdraw without another thought. I will pull up a white flag if I think you are
in danger.""I understand."His emotions were melting. He was a loyal servant, and his Lord cared for him. He thought of a miracle. If Max could defeat Chris, it would be a great chance to leap higher. This is a chance. It will leave a deep impression on the people. Phew. Max, you can do it. And he went up. Round 1. Believe in him, and like that... Puak!In
just three seconds, Max fell with blood splashing. Chris's appearance was different from usual. He looked at his opponent on stage with fierce eyes like a sharply forged sword. I will be proving myself through this. Not just a normal victory but an overwhelming one. Not hoping for one to win but to stomp on every opponent he faces. Had he not been
trained for this?In the days of training that reminded him of Roman Dmitry, Chris was confident that he could win against anyone. Confidence from reality. The results were as expected. Flutter. "Start!" Came the signal. One second. Max kicked the ground to move and narrowed the distance in an instant. He began to raise his aura right away, not
wanting to give Chris a chance to react.Grrrrr.Two seconds.He swung the sword.It was fast, and he believed that Chris wouldn't be able to react.Three seconds.At that fleeting moment, Chris blocked all the aura around him.The opponent's
expression changed to shock. Even if there was a chance of avoiding it, he didn't think Chris would move ahead to block it. And so, Chris's sword raged. Unable to escape from it, Max's nose was crushed, and he coughed up blood. Puak! "Ack!" It was an overwhelming result. Even though the opponent was a 2-star swordsman, Chris ended the match
within seconds. "R-Round one is over. Chris of the Dmitry family is done and has qualified for the next round!" Baron Rollo was shocked. He only had vain hopes, so he couldn't help but be shocked at the reality. 'No. Is this the difference?!'This was just the beginning. The tournament progressed, and soon screams began to be heard. "Kevin of the
Dmitry family wins and advances to the next round!""Volcan of Dmitry...""Pooky of Dmitry..."All four proceeded to the next round. And the fights didn't last more than ten seconds. They showed dignified moves, and their opponents, who looked determined like Max, collapsed after facing reality. The people were shocked. They knew the people of
Dmitry would be strong, but they didn't expect such an overwhelming force. "Wow." "Is this the class of Dmitry?" "Their hearts plummeted as they admitted it. As initially feared, winning the group with a vigilant target was impossible. Then, their interest was
clear. 'McBurney and Henderson.' The moron and the unknown man. People believed that those were the divisions in which Dmitry's men could be defeated. Tak! So people focused on Henderson's stage. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 25 The six people representing
Roman had their own fame. Chris and Kevin became famous in the northeast area. Chris was called the genius swordsman in Dmitry before even entering the battlefield and showed great performance along with Kevin in the battle against Barco. They were called the Flash and the Ghost of Cairo. There were many people who saw them in action, so
they wanted to avoid fighting them. Volcan and Pooky overwhelmed people with their origin and appearance. The fact that they were war mercenaries made the ir physical look with massive bodies made their physical look with massive bodies made the physical look with massive bodies 
real life would avoid looking at them. And then... McBurney and Henderson. Both of them were shabby. McBurney was once a good fighter, but now he only had one arm. He was just a one-armed swordsman and nothing more. They didn't know what back story McBurney had, but it didn't matter anymore, considering that the one-armed man was easier
to deal with. And Henderson.... To put it simply, he was the weakest. And the basis of that judgment was a rumor. "Henderson is just a normal farmer who never touched the sword. I did hear rumors of him following Roman Dmitry, but a farmer is going to
compete in a swordsmanship tournament?" From commoners to farmers, people's eyes turned to him. Even with progress, he was someone who fell behind all the names of Roman's men. Just like Henderson, Kevin wasn't of great origin, but he at least showed his power so no one doubted him. But Henderson was different from Kevin. A lot of people
knew that during the time he was a farmer, Henderson was a coward. And on the first test, Henderson was that why? In this tournament, the men in Henderson's group were happy? "Yes!" "This is nice!" "Heaven is helping me!" They were sure that this man was the
weakest and that the winner would be in this group. And the knight who was Henderson's first opponent had the same thought. "Group 5. Round 1. Henderson and Taylor—the people focused there. Just looking at the stage, people were convinced that Taylor would win. 'A knight right from the start.' 'So done.' 'He cannot beat
Taylor. Taylor—a wandering knight from Lawrence. He, who once lived in Lawrence, recognized Henderson right away. "Long time no see." "... Mr Taylor?" "The last time we met was when you had a busy farming season, and I am indebted to you. At that time, you didn't seem like the type of person to touch a sword. Now, you are holding one right in
front of me. You really don't know life. No matter how many times you wander around the world, humans will always give us new shocks." Taylor smiled at their past relationship. Taylor knew Henderson was a good person, so he spoke in a low voice so that no one could hear. "Henderson. I will give you a chance to give up on the tournament,
considering our past relationship. As you know, I have reached a special realization and am now a 2-star swordsman. It means that you cannot deal with me, and I intend to prove myself through this tournament. In order to do that, I will have to show an overwhelming force, and I cannot take you on in a way that will hurt you. There is no reason to
hurt you for this."They were not hasty words.1 year ago and today. There was a limit to time. And no matter how far he progressed, Taylor knew that Henderson would never be able to even touch his toes. Everyone in this place. Everyone in this place.
defeating him. "I understand what you mean." Grip. He picked up the sword and looked at Taylor with a nice smile. "I know how you remember me. So do your best. If you show even a little mercy on me, I will seize the chance and bring you down." He had sharp eyes that were different from the past. Taylor showed a surprised expression and raised the
sword."I hope you do not regret it."At that moment...Swish! "Start!'The signal was given. The confrontation of a commoner and an aura swordsman pushing the opponent with brute force happened but in a different way. Tak! The one leading was Henderson. Henderson
slammed his feet to the ground to attack Taylor, who was still hesitating. Kang! Kakang! The swords collided. Taylor looked a bit shocked at the power Henderson displayed in the follow-up attack. Like cogs perfectly meshing, Henderson would strike
again immediately, leaving Taylor gasping for air. 'What is this?'This was an unexpected attack from Henderson. It was the perfect display of movements, but there were no loopholes in his attacks. 'The person I was a year back and the person I am now are
different. Since passing the test, Henderson has been through hell each day. There were so many talented people who passed Roman's test, and from the boy who was only a foot shorter than him but was able to defeat his opponent with overwhelming
force. And he saw his own reality. To solve everything with a simple resolve, Henderson was far behind others. 'After talking to Mr. Chris, I promised myself to become a person befitting of staying behind my Lord. Surely I am not gifted, and unlike other people who grow quickly and can create aura, it took me a lot more time to feel mana and manifes
it. A being who always follows behind others—that is me. But that doesn't change the fact that I am making progress.'Henderson was like a turtle.Slow but sure.And on the right path.Henderson was built with his own efforts. Taylor would only remember his version from a year ago, but the blood and sweat of his body were melted into the sword he
was wielding now. Tak! Kaka! Asura Sword technique. In a sword technique with 108 movements that could respond to every situation, Taylor couldn't even get a single hit on his opponent. At first, he felt shocked, and as time went on, it felt disappointing. To think Henderson was continuing to take the lead, he knew that sword technique was a
systematic movement that couldn't be ignored. The people watching from a distance were shocked too. This wasn't right. At the very least, Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Kuk! Taylor countered. Henderson had to show the level of what they considered weak. Taylor countered weak. Taylo
been insignificant, but Henderson didn't move his gaze away from Taylor. 'I will not fall for this level.'Training in the past, his opponents were Kevin, Chris, and even Roman Dmitry. Dealing with such monsters, he had experienced something new each time, so Henderson's reaction speed was abnormal. Yet he wouldn't deny that among those following
Roman, he lacked the most. However, he had worked tirelessly to be able to represent Roman Dmitry here. Tak! When he saw the opening, he quickly moved. He executed a false movement to break down Taylor's form and attempted to attack at the opposite angle. You are done. This couldn't be stopped. And Taylor fell. He clenched his teeth in
embarrassment. "Damn it!" Rumble! Aura manifested. In a situation beyond what he imagined, Taylor exerted power beyond common sense. It was a last-minute decision. Taylor narrowly avoided it, his face flushed with unidentified emotions flowing through him. I didn't want to use mana. The opponent was a commoner and a being
mana. He wanted to defeat Henderson with pure sword technique, but when they fought, he realized it would be impossible. It couldn't be helped. He couldn't just lose like this. He escaped the crisis by exploding his aura and striking his sword in front of him. Rumble! "Sorry, but it ends now." 1-star aura. The victory was decided. Even if Henderson
jumped ahead, he could not stop this. But....Rumble! The same aura shone from Henderson's sword. And it wasn't some huge power. It felt weak, but he, who was a commoner, touched the state of aura? It made no sense. Looking at Taylor's wide eyes, it was clear just how far and well Henderson had developed. But the people who were gathered here
didn't know that Henderson's development wasn't that fast. Those who started to accept mana through the Asura Sword technique, starting with Volcan and Pooky, did it a lot earlier. Yet Henderson's aura was weak. Being well aware of this fact, he deliberately deflected the opponent's aura and dodged the attack. Pak! Both arms moved. Taylor was
defenseless. In the development that everyone didn't expect, Henderson recalled what Chris told him yesterday, "Henderson who gave up without even trying, and if you had put everything down right then, your life wouldn't have changed, not just
as a swordsman. No matter what trials in life you face, you will be a loser. And in one month, you had a win rate equivalent to the top six. Unlike overwhelming warriors, you struggle every time, and when others accept defeat, you dream of getting one more victory. And this is the result of it."He smiled. Chris looked at Henderson with warm eyes. "You
are qualified to represent our Lord and I will guarantee that." And now Henderson believed in himself. He didn't consider himself superior, but he didn't doubt his victory either. Those times of working hard. The person who used to be a commoner has changed a little. People might still consider him a commoner, but Henderson experienced a world that
others couldn't imagine. Whether Taylor struck back or avoided an attack, or even if he had to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then... Chak! He held the sword to block, but Henderson slammed him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then had the sword to block him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And then had the sword to block him with his body to break the stance of his opponent. And the sword to block him with hi
and Taylor admitted to it with a pale face."... I lost."Group 5. Round 1.The result was different from what everyone expected. Henderson won. People who had been watching with smiles and smirks were now at a loss for words. Tap the screen to use reading tools Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Page 26
Henderson. People wouldn't have been so surprised if he had been a mere obscure person. Aside from the fact that Henderson?""That Henderson? "that Henderson? "that Henderson? "that Henderson?""We just saw it wrong, right? The aura....doesn't it take more than a year to even feel
mana? Then how did Henderson, who was nothing but a farmer, know how to use aura?" Everyone was shocked. Henderson was up to, but they knew the reality around them. The friends who drank with him, the colleagues who helped him
during the cropping time, and the elders who watched him grow. Everyone obviously knew Henderson, so this made no sense. The day Henderson left Lawrence, people held him back and said, "Have you lost it? Caterpillars need to eat pine needles to live. So why would a man who lived all his life as a farmer go do such a dangerous job? Life is no
more. A farmer needs to die as a farmer, and being a swordsman is a life one should be born into! In half a year, I promise that you will miss your life as a farmer."That was their last memory with Henderson. But now Henderson broke the aura test, and those who had been harsh to him were all dumbstruck as they watched him come down the
stage. And that was when they found out that while they continued to live the same life every single day, Henderson followed Roman Dmitry to make a life that everyone thought would be impossible. For a moment, they felt envious of this. But after watching Henderson bow his head to Roman Dmitry, no one knew anything about him anymore. Those
who remember the past Henderson couldn't hide how shocked they were."... things are so weird.""Wasn't it clearly said that Henderson winning Group 5?"The nobles of the Northeast Alliance were sure they could win Groups 5 and
6.McBurney had luck in the early stages, and they thought he would advance to the second or third rounds, but it was different for Henderson, who went against an aura swordsman right away. If everything had gone according to plan, Henderson would have had nothing to use against Taylor and would have had to fall, but unexpectedly, he knocked
Taylor out. There was an ominous feeling in the air. Viscount Conrad spoke with a bright face, "Do not lose your composure, people. This is rather expected but wait patiently. One cannot win this with one or two wings, so there is a limit to what
people like Henderson can even display."His eyes trembled as he witnessed it. The systematic movement and Taylor's defeat were unbelievable, with the opponent being a commoner. But what could be done? The tournament started and they cannot back out now. "Trust me. The ultimate winner will be us." Until then, he gulped, still unable to digest
the fact that their assumptions had been incorrect. After Henderson's victory, McBurney won too. McBurney's opponent was not a skilled swordsman, so not many people were surprised by his victory. For Round 2, they didn't wait for the next group. The next round proceeded immediately after the previous match. "Son." "Yes." "Is there any other
reason why the tournament that is so troublesome is being held in the northeast? The nobles are clever. Even if they don't win, they will aim to make us bow our heads." It was Baron Romero. Roman had come up with the plan, but even though it didn't make sense, the Baron wholeheartedly supported his son's ideas. And Roman said, "I know that too,
Father. The nobles of the Northeast Alliance are like bats in a cave. No matter how the conversation goes, they will be back to doing their thing. But still, I think this is a necessary process. The northeast is complacent about being able to deal with the force of Dmitry. That is not the truth but a mistake that resulted from their confidence thinking that
they have the Central Government on their side."In the northeastern area, Dmitry was the king.On the other hand, the Northeast Alliance were like foxes who could conceal themselves and keep their heads held high. And that was a risk factor. If there were an actual conflict with the Northeast Alliance, the Dmitry family would have no choice but to
bear the damage, even if they won. Because war is war. In the process of eradicating forces such as the Northeast Alliance, Dmitry would lose forces, and the northeast would have to step back. That wasn't satisfactory. Roman hoped to completely engulf the northeast. "Father, I do not wish for a war with them. War gains us nothing. Even if we take
them down and put them below our feet, I will not be able to go against the Central Government, which holds more power in Cairo. This tournament is to prevent war. They must have a good chance of winning, and that is their baseless confidence."Three stages. The second of these stages were
in this operation, and the northeast nobles would see a new reality. "If the Northeast Alliance, which is still stuck in its fantasy, is defeated with overwhelming force. If they will not even win in a single group, and that they will be unable to overcome Dmitry's might even
with the support of the Central Government. That's when we start to take control of the region. It will be a perfect surrender. When the alliance faces reality, I plan to subdue their weak minds." His father's expression didn't change. And up on the stage, Kevin was standing. Group 2, Kevin. He was now uneasy about the placement.'... I was slower than
Chris.'The round before, Chris defeated his enemy in three seconds. The opponent was helpless despite being a swordsman who could use aura, and Kevin saw it. So he did his best too. He planned to take the opponent down faster than Chris, but then the opponent blocked one attack, and the time moved to eight seconds. It was fast enough but Kevin
wasn't happy with it.'Chris is strong. I am not his equal opponent yet, but I do not want to accept this simply.'What if...When people would ask, 'Who is the sword of Roman Dmitry?' Who would come to mind?It was a simple answer—everyone would say it was Chris.Chris was considered to be Dmitry's genius swordsman, and actually, he was truly
showing the steps that correspond to the reason he followed Roman, it was only natural for him to be called Roman's sword. But Kevin hated it. He started following Roman first, so he didn't like Chris being Roman's representative. I will not deny
that Chris is the leader. For the sake of my Lord, I will be a servant faithful to the orders of the superior, but it is another matter for Chris to be considered as the first sword of Dmitry. I want him to choose me and not Chris. For Kevin, Roman Dmitry was heaven. Kevin
yearned for Roman's approval and hoped that he would be the best in his position and not just a competitor with skills. Three seconds. Kevin had to finish it fast, but he changed his mind. I will prove my worth today. And as the Lord said, show everyone your overwhelming abilities. Kevin saw his opponent coming up from the other side of the stage,
and his eyes changed. Flutter. The confrontation began, and Kevin's opponent was knight Miles of the Northeast Nobles' Alliance. 'The opponent is the demon of Dmitry. If I don't do my best, I might lose my face. 'Rumble. And he used it right away. In the fight, the sword was being used. And the moment they raised their auras, it was no different from a
fight that put lives on the line. Tap. Kevin was fast. With a simple step, he let Miles's attack flow, and he easily blocked the chained attack that hit him straight. Kevin already knew how to use aura, Miles pushed him hard without much agitation. Kang! Kaang! It was still just the start. It was a match where
Miles seemed to have the upper hand. At the unexpected flow, the northeast nobles clenched their fists in excitement at their chance to win. It was a shock. He hastily protected himself with aura, but
the shock was too much for his chest. It wasn't to the extent of making him fall down. Miles clenched his teeth and attacked Kevin. Kevin's deep sword strikes never worked. 'Fucking rat!' Whish! The heat was boiling inside of him. Just one step. That was the distance between him
and Kevin. Obviously, it would be difficult to avoid it, but Kevin still showed such an acrobatic stance. It was absurd to move despite their close confrontation. Kevin didn't use aura to shield himself in the least and merely moved to avoid the attacks. It took a lot of guts. It would have been a shock if the attack actually worked, but Kevin didn't seem to
care. 'Just one more step.' Tak. That was his assessment, and he boldly rushed ahead. He intended to kill Kevin, even at the cost of giving up his flesh. Bang! Right ahead of him, Kevin's face disappeared. He immediately protected himself with aura. Puak! "Another shock to the body. It was a shock that was enough to make his legs stumble, and he
hurriedly looked for Kevin. One step to the back and Kevin was there. Right within the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From then on, there was no such thing as a plan. Fight within the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From then on, there was no such thing as a plan. Fight within the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From then on, there was no such thing as a plan. Fight within the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From then on, there was no such thing as a plan. Fight within the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From then on, there was no such thing as a plan. Fight within the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath. From the normal plan is a plan in the range of Miles's attack, so he didn't even take a breath attack, and the range of Miles attack, and the r
nothing. He felt annoyed. Even though they exchanged hits, not a single attack worked on Kevin. 'Fuck!' The difference in abilities. Just half a year ago, Kevin was a boy from the slums, but extreme training and
experience in the war helped him grow. Puak!"...!"Another blow shook Miles's body. It hurt. As he staggered back, he constantly checked his surroundings. "You bastard." Kevin took a step back. Miles didn't fully comprehend the scenario until now since he was continuously thinking of ways to counter the attack, but Kevin was successful in attacking,
although he never saw him do so. It felt like a joke. How Kevin constantly gave Miles time to breathe showed that Kevin wasn't even doing his best. Chris finished his fight in a short time, he would do the opposite. He purposely dragged out the fight to show the
opponent how different he was from him. "You bastard!" Groan. Miles moved and rushed in. It was now a matter of pride. He didn't want to give up in such a way, regardless of how he would lose. Just once. He wanted to hit Kevin once. The sword fluttering with aura cut through Kevin, but this time, he avoided the attack by taking a step back. Their eyes
met, revealing gaps. If he were hit with another attack now, he would be crippled. But Kevin left without attacking. Even though he would have a certain victory, he took a step back to allow Miles to adjust. Mi
he dragged it out long enough to prove the difference between him and the opponent. And Miles collapsed. The talent of this man, who once dreamed of succeeding as a swordsman, felt tormented now. "Round 2 is done. Kevin of the Dmitry family wins and advances to Round 3!" Kevin's victory came in 10 minutes. It was the longest in this tournament,
but people were amazed throughout the whole 10 minutes. But Kevin didn't smile. While Kevin was fighting Miles.... Round 2, five seconds. Round 3, eight seconds. Round 3, eight seconds. Tip: You can use left and right keyboard keys to browse
between chapters.
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