

Chapter 536

Raon stayed at the inn that Denzel had prepared for him for one day, and then he headed to the stone tower in front of Haro Mountain.

‘I don't think my mother and father are buried here.’

This stone tower was built to comfort the victims of the landslide, and Raon's parents from his previous life were killed by Derus' subordinates while fleeing with him.

Since their deaths were different from those who were crushed by the landslide, they are probably not here.

However, he came back here because he could not find them anywhere else.

‘Haaa...’

Raon knelt, releasing the frustration, and then he knelt down.

‘Our enemy has become stronger. I still can't beat him in terms of fame, power, money, or people.’

He conveyed his thoughts to his parents, who would have been unable to close their eyes for worry about their young son.

‘But I have no intention of giving up.’

Raon clenched his fist on his knee.

‘Even if it takes 10, 20, or even my whole life, I will reveal Derus Robert's evil deeds.’

This is not just a message to his parents, it was a pledge to himself, vowing not to give up despite any hardships.

‘Don't leave, just wait a little longer. I'll bring that demon's head to this place.’

Raon clasped his hands together. After comforting not only his parents, but also all those who were buried here without being able to reveal their true deaths because of Derus, he stood up.

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Advance chapters: Tinyurl.com/Albnlfff

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Raon turned his gaze to the right. For some reason, Wrath was keeping his mouth shut and closing his eyes.

‘What are you doing?’

Can't you see? The King of Essence comforting the dead.

Wrath frowned as if it was obvious why Raon was asking.

How many people can get the death they want? But these people are the worst. Isn't it just like being struck by lightning out of a clear blue sky?

He looked down at the stone tower with a bitter expression.

Since they are already dead, the distinction of species is meaningless. The King of Essence also needs to offer a small comfort.

Raon smiled faintly at the quiet Wrath.

‘A demon is praying...?’

He said it was comforting, but from the side, it looked like he was praying. He was a guy who kept revealing new sides of himself, just like an onion.

Why are you smiling unpleasantly?

Wrath seemed displeased with the smile.

‘Do you have something you want to eat?’

Of course! Grilled salmon, grilled scallops, grilled whole pig, grilled dragon!

‘Why they're all grilled...’

You always eat jerky and Nadine bread, so the King of Essence want to chew something properly!

He licked his lips, saying that he missed the meat dripping with juice.

But you won't eat it anyway, so why ask! Are you just trying to mock the King...

‘I will eat it.’

Re-really? Then let's go right away...

‘When we get home.’

Raon shook his hand with a smile. He didn't have time to relax if he wanted to return to the Light Wind division on time.

This damn guy is reaaally!

‘You should've listened to people until the end.’

As Raon and Wrath, who were arguing with each other, returned to the village, Denzel was waiting for them.

"You're leaving now, I suppose."

"Everything's done, so it's time to go back."

"Thank you for your hard work."

Denzel carefully bowed his head with his right hand on his chest.

"It was one of the most rewarding tasks I've ever undertaken. It was an honor to work together, White Sword Dragon."

His eyes showed no sign of wavering, as if he was revealing his sincerity.

"I felt the same way."

Raon smiled faintly and bowed his head to him.

"Now I can reveal information about you, Raon-nim."

"Information?"

"Raon Zieghart, the Dragon Slayer. That name, which has only been circulating in Aikar, will spread throughout the continent."

Denzel's face slightly reddened, seemingly looking forward to the fame of that name spreading across the continent.

"Then, until we meet again. Dragon Slayer."

He called him White Sword Dragon at first. When he left, he called him Dragon Slayer before disappearing silently.

The agents of the Black Market, who were nearby, also bowed their heads and disappeared.

Dragon Slayer, my foot! You didn't even devour the lizards like the King of Essence did, what kind of Dragon Slayer are you! That name is too much for you!

As always, Wrath, who couldn't grasp the atmosphere, interrupted.

'That might be the case.'

Raon smiled and was about to leave the village of Capeoli when the village chief approached him from the opposite side.

"Did you come to visit the village?"

The village chief shook his head, not recognizing his newly disguised appearance. He had wrinkles on his face, as if he had been through a lot of mental anguish.

"Yes. I just stopped by on my way."

Raon nodded at the tired-looking village chief's face.

"This is not the real face of our village now."

"What happened?"

"It seems that a group of demonic men were hiding in our village and conducting sorcery magic experiments. The heroes have all killed those monster men, so we should be able to return to normal soon."

The village chief had called the agents of the Black Market bandits at first, but now he was praising them as heroes.

"If you come back again, you can see the real face of our village. Please come back!"

"Yes."

Raon smiled as he looked at the wrinkles on the village chief's eyes.

"I will definitely come back."

* * *

Kugugugugu!

The vibration that started from Glenn's throne shook the entire lord's manor.

Now, instead of dust falling from the ceiling, fine cracks began to appear on the walls and floors.

"Lord."

Roenn approached Glenn's throne and bowed his head.

"Due to recent earthquakes, it's not just a few swordsmen who are scared. Cracks are appearing in the walls and floors. Please bear with it for a while."

He sighed as he looked at Glenn's leg, which affected the entire Zieghart.

"Cough!"

Glenn cleared his throat and stopped his shaking left leg.

"I know, I know... But..."

He ran his hand through his disheveled hair and bit his lip.

"There's been no contact at all! Not a single word since the news that he killed Kaibar!"

Glenn pursed his lips and started shaking his leg again.

"Maybe it's faster for me to go find out myself..."

"He's probably resting after hunting the dragon. He'll be back soon."

As he stood up to leave, Roenn shook his head urgently.

"Then he should at least send us a message. Sylvia comes to visit every day, and I can't come up with any more excuses."

Glenn sighed, as if he was afraid to face Sylvia.

"This is annoying."

He shook his head and pulled a book out of his pocket. As he began to read the book slowly, Glenn's complexion began to calm down.

‘Haah...’

Roenn sighed in relief when he saw the book Glenn was holding. As long as he was reading the Raon Gospel, the seizures would stop for a while.

‘But he really has changed a lot.’

It would be hard for anyone to imagine that the Destructive King of the North, who was said to be the strongest on the continent, would calm his mind by remembering the words his grandson had said.

To be honest, he seemed to be getting closer to being the strongest fool than the strongest on the continent these days.

‘Hmm...’

Roenn noticed a sound from outside the audience chamber and nodded to Glenn.

The Light Wind Division seem to have returned.”

"Hmm."

Glenn slowly nodded and put the Raon Gospel back in his pocket.

"I might feel a little better if I see those kids. Bring them here.”

"Yes."

Roenn smiled and left the audience chamber.

* * *

The Light Wind members stood in front of the lord's manor, adjusting their posture.

"I'm nervous after so long."

Burren swallowed his dry saliva and smoothed his sleeves.

"We haven't done anything wrong, what is there to be afraid of?"

Martha frowned, placing her hand on her waist as if she was wondering what was so scary.

"It's not fear, it's just... I'm nervous."

"Nervous? Look at her."

She pointed to Runaan, who was daydreaming next to her.

"Sometimes it's necessary to have a clear mind."

"Hmm..."

Runaan was really daydreaming, staring blankly at the sky.

"Although, she's a bit extreme. Sometimes you need to be like that, with no thoughts."

Burren approached Runaan and brushed off the dust and snow on her shoulders.

"I want ice cream."

Runaan let out a low sigh.

"I knew you would say that."

"I want to have it with everyone here and Raon."

"Hmm..."

Martha closed her mouth. She seemed to be thinking of Raon as well, and she bit her lip slightly.

"Division leader. Where is that guy really?"

Burren approached Rimmer and frowned.

"Huh? I don't know either."

Rimmer shrugged.

"Huh?"

"You said you knew!"

"You said he was doing well!"

Burren, Martha, and Runaan rushed to Rimmer and grabbed his collar at the same time.

"Hey, you human!"

"Die!"

"are you really the leader?"

Other Light Wind Division members rushed to Rimmer and pulled his hair and clothes.

"Wait a moment! Instead of doing this..."

When Rimmer was about to panic, Roenn walked out of the lord's manor.

“It’s been a long time, everyone.”

Roenn greeted the Light Wind members with a relaxed smile.

“The head of house is waiting. Please come in everyone.”

“Phew....”

Rimmer took advantage of the moment when everyone’s attention turned away and stepped back to Roenn’s side.

“Let’s go quickly! We shouldn’t keep the lord waiting!”

“It’s not over yet.”

“Let’s settle this later.”

Burren and Martha clenched their fists and ground their teeth.

“He’s dead.”

Runaan also stuck out his tongue at Rimmer.

Rimmer didn’t even touch his disheveled clothes or hair, but he clung to Roenn’s side.

“But the walls and buildings have some cracks. Was there an earthquake?”

“Hehehehe.”

Roenn didn’t answer, but he smiled as usual and guided Rimmer and the Light Wind members to the audience chamber and opened the door for them.

Kuwuwuwuung!

The majestic iron door opened, revealing the view of the audience chamber. The golden sunlight shone through the pillars that soared up like giants' lances, creating a sense of grandeur and mystery.

But most of all, what caught the eye was Glenn, who was sitting in the center. A sense of bravado that seemed to crush the world was slowly blooming over his eyes, which looked redder than the sun.

"That old man is putting on a show again."

Rimmer sighed and nodded to the Light Wind members behind him.

"Let's go."

"Hmm...."

"Phew...."

Unlike him, the Light Wind members entered the audience chamber feeling a sense of weight, as if their arms and legs were not their own.

"We greet the lord!"

"We greet the lord!"

Following Rimmer's greeting, the Light Wind members also knelt down and bowed their heads.

"Rise, all of you."

At Glenn's gesture, Rimmer and the Light Wind members raised their heads and straightened their backs. He looked at Burren, who was standing right behind Rimmer.

"Burren."

"Yes my lord!"

Burren's voice leaped out as if he didn't expect to be called.

"How is your left eye?"

"At first, the enhanced vision caused headaches, but I've adapted now."

"I don't feel any evil, but it's an eye of unknown origin. Relying solely on that eye could lead to danger, so always consider various situations and make the best judgments."

"I will keep that in mind!"

Burren raised his chin, engraving Glenn's advice in his heart.

"Runaan."

Glenn's gaze turned to Runaan, who was standing to the right of Burren.

"Are you not in pain from the wounds on your abdomen and thighs?"

"I'm fine now."

She nodded calmly, as she always did to anyone.

"There's no need to sacrifice yourself to protect others. Think deeply about what more you can do to safeguard your comrades."

"Yes."

Her response was brief, but her eyes reflected contemplation of Glenn's advice.

"Martha."

Glenn lowered his eyes and called Martha.

"You seem concerned about not having been able to assist your comrades again."

"Well..."

Martha looked at Burren and Runaan once and bit her lip.

"I think it's something I'll have to carry with me for the rest of my life, because my comrades almost died to protect me."

"That's an insult to them."

"Ah..."

"All you have to do in the future is act as usual and think of your comrades first in dangerous moments, as your comrades did. There is no debt between comrades."

"...I understand."

She nodded, promising to protect everyone at the cost of her life.

"Dorian."

"Ye..yes!"

Dorian trembled all over and nodded at Glenn's fourth call.

"According to Rimmer's report, you are the biggest coward in the Light Wind Division."

"W-well, that's true."

Dorian lowered his eyes, admitting that he was a coward.

"A coward who thinks of others before himself is rare. If you risked your life for your comrades, you're no coward."

Glenn nodded seriously at Dorian.

"You've grown up, Dorian Sephia."

"Uh, well..."

Dorian couldn't speak. He bowed his head deeply and shook his shoulders.

Glenn continued to give praise and advice to the Light Wind members one by one.

"Mark Goetten."

"Yes."

Finally, Mark Goetten came forward and bowed his head.

"Originally, this world is an unfair place. The Wall of martial arts is thick as a mountain for some and thin as paper for others. Focusing on others can cause you to overlook the precious things within yourself. From now on, progress by observing only yourself, not others."

"I will keep that in mind."

Mark Goetten nodded with his hand on his chest.

"Hey...?"

Rimmer smiled and pointed at himself.

"Do you have anything to say to me?"

"You..."

Glenn was about to frown when there was a knock at the door.

"Come in."

The door opened and Roenn, who had been waiting outside, peeked his head in.

"There is someone here who wants to see you, my lord. What should I do?"

"I have something to say to the Light Wind members right now, so call them later."

"Understood. Then, would you like to have some tea with me..."

Roenn smiled brightly and tried to close the door as if it was a good thing.

"Hmm?"

Glenn frowned at Roenn.

'Tea?'

Despite appearing friendly, it was uncommon for Roenn to share tea with others.

"Wait a moment. Who has come?"

"Hmm..."

Roenn stuck his head out again and lowered his eyebrows.

"The vice division leader of Light Wind has returned."

"Wha, what? Raon is here?"

Glenn stuttered for the first time and waved his hand quickly. Rimmer and the Light Wind members were also surprised and turned around.

"Too bad."

Roenn smiled and opened the door to the audience chamber.

Kuuuuguuuguuuguuu!

Next to Roenn, who was smiling, stood a man in a black robe.

When he took off the robe, his blond hair, which was more radiant than the sunlight that enveloped the audience chamber, fluttered, and his nose, which was like a sharp blade, was revealed.

The soft red smile that bloomed on his lips contrasted with his tattered uniform, making it impossible to take your eyes off him.

Thump.

Raon walked steadily, meeting the eyes of the Light Wind members who were looking back, one by one. He stood behind Rimmer and kneeled down to Glenn.

"I great the lor..."

"That's enough!"

Glenn waved his hand as if to say it wasn't necessary.

"Where have you been and what have you been doing that you're only coming back now!"

His face was red, as if he was angry.

"I was thrown into an alley in the capital of the Owen Kingdom due to the aftermath of the shattered barrier, but my aunt saved me. While I was unconscious, I ended up by the sea..."

"What?"

Glenn's lips turned blue as if they were frozen.

Glenn's lips quivered, freezing as if in shock.

"What did you just say!"

"Yes? I said I ended up by the sea."

Raon blinked at Glenn.

"Before that!"

"I fell to an alley of Owen Kingdom because the barrier was shat..."

"After that!"

"My aunt saved me..."

"Aunt..."

Glenn's hand, clutching the armrest, trembled. It wasn't just the audience chamber, but the entire lord's manor that started to vibrate.

"Auuunt?"

Note: R.I.P William Zieghart.