

## Dr. Player 101

Chapter 101

Raymond's rumor swept through the barracks as if it had wings.

The result?

Numerous injured people came to Raymond.

He succeeded in breaking the prejudice of medicine among soldiers!

Good! It starts now!

Raymond clasped his fist and treated them all to the best of his ability.

Welcome!

Where did you get hurt?

Oh no. That's a bad cut. I'll treat you.

The soldiers were even more impressed and moved by Raymond's friendly and warm appearance as rumored.

Oh, thank you. I couldn't believe you are so kind to me.

I will never forget this grace. Whoo.

Raymond replied coolly. It's all right. I'm happy enough to see that you're recovering.

If you guys get better, it will all be my credit!

Of course, other than his snobbish attitude, he still has genuine care for his patients.

Raymond came to visit the barracks and thought a lot about the soldiers who were struggling.

As a healer, I only want to help them.

Of course I have to take care of whatever they need.

Hanson, you must write down patients' medical records. Since we are busy, make it as simple as possible. But make sure not to forget it. Raymond told Hanson.

It was to use it as a basis for the later application for merit!

Raymond worked hard for his patients and steadily took care of his own interests.

If I do something good while taking my rightful share, it is like hitting two birds with one stone, right?

The reputation and experience accumulated through the influx of patients was a bonus.

[Your reputation in the military rises thanks to the soldiers' emotions.]

[Achievement: He Who Comforts Soldiers has been achieved!]

[Experience points increased!]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

Raymond is already level 93!

It was only a short while before he graduated from residency.

I will soon be at expert level soon! I can do it!

In that way, the Penin Treatment Center went smoothly.

Of course, it was just the beginning.

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We are famous these days. Wherever I go in the barracks, I only hear the masters name.

Christine came into the barracks and took off her helmet.

The sea-colored hair that had been twisted up inside the helmet fell down.

Are you here now, student?

Yes, I must see a patient now.

For reference, she participated in the war as a representative of the House of Duke Raven.

So, it was impossible for her to be just a healer.

She was leading the White Rose Knights, an elite members of Duke Raven, and was living a dual life of coming to the treatment center at night when she is not on duty.

Raymond shook his head with her overflowing passion and energy.

My disciple is a mana user level knight. The usual force didnt just come out.

Christine tilter her head.

But why do you look so bad? All the soldiers were complimenting the master.

No, its not.

Hmm?

Christine squinted.

His shoulders were drooping, which was uncharacteristic of Raymond!

It was clear that something was up.

What happened? Tell me everything. Ill go and solve anything for you.

Why is my student acting as my big sister? It is no big deal.

Raymond breathed a low sigh and trudged away to see the patient.

?

As Christine tilted her head, Hanson approached.

Your Highness, please understand. Three patients that recieved treatment died today.

Ah.

Although they were all patients whose wounds were so severe that there was nothing we could do about it, it looks as if he is still upset.

Christine closed her mouth and looked at Raymonds back.

He was looking at his patient with an unusual calm expression.

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I know its inevitable.

Raymond sighed to himself.

No matter how much medical skill he has, he cant save all his patients.

Especially in a battlefield like this, deaths could not be stopped.

Being a healer is really bad. I could not believe I have to experience this every time.

Eventhough Raymond had already experienced losing his patient, he could not get used to it. He felt like he would never be able to get used to it.

I was thinking lightly.

Raymond had a bitter face.

It is a profitable war anyway. He came with the idea that they would be winning soon. So he thought he should accumulate a lot of merit and get the best territory possible.

However, seeing the soldiers dying one by one, he couldnt take it lightly.

Damn. I feel dirty.

With his heart sinking, Raymond deliberately thought lightly.

I want to eat beef, but I cant get it. Ill just imagine the territory I will receive later. After suffering like this. I will definitely receive a good territory!

It was then!

Suddenly, a soldier came into the barracks with an urgent look on his face.

Healer!

Is there a problem?

Raymond tilted his head.

I was a soldier who he had treated before. It was a light wound that heals quickly, but why did he come again?

Im here for a favor, healer.

Please!

The soldier bowed down and told an unexpected story.

Please save our captain!

!

Our captain, Knight Calpenter, is receiving treatment from advanced healers, but his condition is not improving. It is even said that he will likely to die today!

Raymond looked surprised.

Calpenter!

It was a name he knew.

Sword Expert Intermediate Key Knight!

For your information, Sword Expert Intermediate was a very valuable core force that was rare throughout the kingdom.

Also, Calpenter was famous for his wide network.

That kind of person is dying? Even though he is being treated by advanced healers?

Raymond hardened his face.

How did he get hurt?

He was pierced through the abdomen by a polearm.

Where exactly in the abdomen?

It is on his lower right.

Raymond tilted his head.

There is no important organs there. Why is he not recovering?

The lower right abdomen only had the appendix and the small intestine.

There were no vital organs or large blood vessels.

If he received a level A or higher heal, it should be cured. Right?

Since he is a sword expert intermediate, he would definitely have had the best healer.

But why?

Raymond went straight to Calpenter anyway.

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Calpenter was being treated at a barracks dedicated to healers around the command.

There are a lot of patients.

All the patients who come to the Penin Treatment Center now are ordinary soldiers.

All of the injured, who were in high-stakes status, were being treated by high-ranking healers.

Whats going on here, Baron Penin?

Raymond looked surprised.

Viscount Rand!

He is the director of Raoul TreatmentCenter, one of the three major treatment centers in the kingdom, and is an A+ class healer.

A high-ranking healer who is said to be among the top ten in the entire Houston Kingdom!

A+ grade Viscount Rand is Lord Calpenters healer, but the treatment is not working?

Raymond doesnt ignore heals.

Although it has several limitations, heal had a clear therapeutic effect.

Especially at level A+, most simple wounds that did not damage vital organs could be treated.

It was clear that some complication had occurred.

Why are you here? Viscount Rand asked.

I heard that Lord Calpenter was not feeling well, so I came to see him.

Huh? So what? Youre going to try to cure Lord Calpenter?

He looked very unpleasant.

Originally, Viscount Rand did not like Raymond.

This is because of the competition for treatment centers in the capital.

This is because the Penin Treatment Center expanded its scope to the aristocrats, and Raoul Treatment Center was hit hard.

Also, it wasnt just the Viscount Rand who was antagonizing Raymond. Other senior healers in the barracks also laughed at Raymond.

They whispered among themselves, out of earshot of Raymond.

Are you here to try to cure Lord Calpenter?

What do you mean?

I cant even believe what youve done so far. Arent you using some magic trick?

Because it was a treatment barracks exclusive for nobles, none of the healers here suffered from a drop in rank.

And most advanced healers ignored and despised Raymond, who used the heretical methods

As you know, Sir Calpenter is a knight of the Sword Expert intermediate level, a key man in the Royal Army. To such a precious person, and use a pseudo-trickery.

Viscount Rand, who had been talking so far, shut up.

Then, suddenly, he smiled reluctantly.

No, please come and treat him.

!

Its a treatment that Your Majesty the King recognized, so lets expand our knowledge today.

Raymond noticed the scheme on Viscount Rands tone.

I guess their intention is to put the blame on me, thinking that recovery is impossible anyway.

There were several noble patients here now.

If he does something wrong, the rumor will spread in an instant.

But its also a chance to make a big contribution.

For reference, he decided to calculate the merit as follows.

[One soldier, 1.0 enemy soldiers]

[One knight, 0.3 enemy drivers]

[One noble, 0.2 enemy aristocrats]

Therefore, it was advantageous to make achievements to heal knights and nobles.

The problem is, is it a complication that I can treat?

Numerous eyes were on him.

It is a position that is bound to be burdensome.

Then, all of a sudden, the barracks became noisy!

Meet His Excellency, the Duke Raif!

!

It was really the Duke Raif, the commander-in-chief!

All the healers in the barracks got up in a hurry and bowed their heads.

Enough. Greetings are done, so concentrate on patient care.

The Duke Raif looked with bitter eyes at Calpenter, who was bedridden.

Looking at him, it seemed like he had come to personally check on Calpenters condition.

I heard he cares about his subordinates.

The Duke Raif was surprisingly a respected knight. Unlike his in-law, the bastard Seytil.

He is a perosn who is scary and strict and yet, he cares about his subordinates like a family.

In particular, it is said that he is greedy for talented people and cherishes those with outstanding talent.

Then Duke Raif looked at Viscount Rand, Calpenters healer.

Does Calpenter have a roadway?

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No, let me ask again. Can you save him?

Viscount Rand was more embarrassed than before.

Thats.

Then suddenly, someone opened his mouth and said something.

Baron Penin has decided to heal Lord Calpenter with his ancient secret arts and medical techniques!

!

Baron Penins medical skills will be able to restore Sir Calpenters health.

It was a cover-up!

Since the patient is incurable anyway, it is a plan that will be blamed on Raymonds fault and have Duke Raif stamp on him.

Baron Penin? Can you cure Lord Calpenter?

Duke Raif looked at Raymond this time.

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

What if I starts a fight because of my bad relationship with Seytil.

As expected, the knife-like gaze pierced him.

I have seen many healer, but I have never heard of medicine. If this causes Calpenters life, I wont just ignore it.

Is it because he is a sword master? The feeling of his intimidation is no joke.

If Auden felt casual and cold, Duke Raif seemed like a rough blade. That too, a blade hanging in front of his neck.

The timid Raymond had a thumping heart. He was frozen and couldnt even open his mouth.

But fortunately.

[You are under unfair pressure during the patients treatment!]

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

[The other person is pressuring you.]

[We confirm that the opponent is true opponent!]

[The opponents true power is medium!]

[True countermeasure is revealed!]

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As his skill was revealed, much of the intimidation was relieved.

Of course, Raymonds heart was still pounding, but he was able to open my mouth somehow.

I didnt say I was going to treat him.

What?

At that moment, Duke Raif frowns deeply.

Lord Calpenters doctor is Viscount Rand. So, it doesnt make sense for me to treat him.

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Raymond looked at Viscount Rand.

However, if Viscount Rand says he cant treat him, then its just right for me to treat him.

Viscount Rands expression hardened.

He noticed Raymonds trick.

Well, who is going to treat a poor guy just because of someones ill intentions? Even if I have to treat this patient, it has to be done in a favorable situation. Raymond sneered to himself.

In this case, the situation is rather reversed. The ball goes to Viscount Rand.

Raymond, on the other hand, is relieved of the burden.

Even if the treatment fails, the Viscount Rand will not be criticized because he raised the white flag on the patient. On the contrary, if the treatment succeeds, he will have a greater reputation than Viscount Rand.

Viscount Rand, who was cornered, gritted his teeth.

What are you going to do, Rand?

That.

Can you cure him?

If you give me a little more time.

There is no cure.

Viscount Lands face said so.

But it didnt seem to come out of his mouth.

When Duke Raifs eyes turned cold, Raymond stepped up.

If you force yourself to hold out because of your pride and miss the time for treatment, you will end up feeling sorry for the patient.

Viscount Rand seems to have a lot of concerns, so Ill try to help him. There is just one condition.

What is it?

Im a healer, not a god. Ill do my best, but sometimes I can get bad results. So, please do not hold us unfairly responsible for inevitable results.

Raymonds heart throbbed as Duke Raif gave him a look.

As expected from a sword master.

Even with the help of Heart of Steel, the tremors in his chest did not subside. However, Raymond still didnt back down.

Its an important matter.

In the future, as the war intensifies, there will be numerous deaths.

It would be difficult to pick a fight like this every time.



You're arrogant. said the Duke of Life.

..!

Isn't your treatment supposed to be the best? Do you really deserve to say such a thing? There was a greater, stormy sense of pressure.

Raymond hardened his face. His fingertips trembled regardless of his will.

With desperate will, he barely opened his mouth.

Then I'll prove it.

!

I will treat Sir Calpenter now, so please do not hold me unfairly responsible for the treatment I do afterwards.

The moment he heard the answer, Duke Raif turned his back on him.

I hope you're as good as your confidence.

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Back in the barracks, Duke Raif recalled Raymond's appearance.

You're arrogant.

Duke Raif assessed him that way.

But that wasn't the end.

But you seem to have the will.

Even though he's under the pressure of a sword master.

So, even though he was scared, it was impressive to see him show his will until the end.

It was something that even a decent knight could not do.

Wasn't the rumor false?

A letter entered the Duke of Life's eye.

It was a letter from the Fourth Queen.

[Brother, please kill that lowly thing Raymond.]

Duke Raif frowned gently.

The fourth queen and Seytil. They were the only stain of his life.

He threw the letter over the firewood in a flash.

The letter was reduced to ashes along with the flames.

Instead of ugly correspondence, Duke Raif recalled Raymond's eyes, which he had just seen.

I'll see if I watch. He murmured quietly.

Is he a seemingly plausible guy, or is he a real brat?

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The surgery began immediately

Christine decided to take charge of the assist.

Dont worry.

What?

If something goes wrong with this patient and Duke Raif tries to harm him, I will protect you.

Because she is not only a healer now, but the representative of Duke Raven.

She now has the strength to protect him from undue pressure.

But Raymond shook his head.

Thank you, but its okay.

Squeak.

The scalpel cracked the abdominal wall.

Because Ill treat him without a problem.

In fact, there was a reason why Raymond was able to step forward like that earlier.

He guessed what complications occurred in the patients wound.

If his guess is correct, he will be able to treat it without much difficulty.

[Skill: Seojuns Hand Movements is activated!]

[Skill: Seojuns Experience (D+) is activated!]

His sensory levels have risen sharply.

For reference, his experience has risen to senior resident and his skill level rose to D+. So, the start increase rose from 3 to 4.

[Sense: 34 40 44]

The tip of his fingertips became sharp.

Feeling a subtle sensation, Raymond moved his hand.

The abdominal wall split, revealing the inside of his abdominal cavity.

What?

Christine swallowed a groan.

This is because the condition inside the abdominal cavity was terrible.

The waste leaking from the intestines was contaminating the abdominal cavity.

It was a leak.

As expected, my guess was right. The intestines were torn to shreds, and they couldnt stick together completely, resulting in a leak, and peritonitis!

Most penetration injuries can be recovered with a grade A or higher heal. This is because it strongly promotes vitality and forces the wound to heal.

However, if the intestine is torn to shreds in this way, the story is different.

The cut cross section is torn in a mess, so it cannot be healed properly. Of course, the strength of A-class heals is great, so they stick together.

The problem is that it is loosely attached, creating gaps in some sections.

Even a small hole in the intestine is fatal to life.

The feces and dirt in the intestine leak into the abdominal cavity. This will cause death from septic shock.

These wounds had to be resolved with surgical treatment.

Fortunately, it wasn't a difficult operation.

It's very easy compared to the lung resection I did a while ago!

Lindon, please give me clean and disinfected water.

Yes, Master!

Raymond sprayed disinfectant water on the contaminated area.

The wound was so severe that the contamination was severe.

It was washed by pouring almost 10L of disinfection water.

Are you going to cut off his intestines now? asked Christine.

As she gained more experience as an assistant, she also began to understand the approximate surgical process.

Yes, I will cut off all the torn ileocecal appendages and connect them.

I see.

Christine shut up for a moment and asked. When will I be able to have surgery like this?

!

Christine's eyes were burning with heat.

I don't want to be an assistant forever. I'd like to conduct the surgery myself, thought Christine.

I just don't want to follow his lead.

I want to stand tall next to him and help him even more.

Now he's the only one in charge of surgery. No matter how stupid he is, he must feel a lot of pressure.

Sometimes, when she sees him falling asleep from exhaustion, she feels frustrated and angry.

My incompetent self.

I was angry and pitiful at myself for being weak that I had no choice but to pass all the burden on him, even though I was talking about being the best healer.

Its probably too much for now. Raymond said carefully.

In his opinion, Hanson and Christines current medical skills were at the level of medical trainees.

They were both tremendously hard-working people, so they were far better achievements than the period they learned.

Lindon was slightly behind that. The new healers are still in their infancy stage.

In any case, it was too early for anyone to think about performing a surgery.

But

Raymond said while moving the scalpel.

The worn-out intestines began to be cut off.

Because you are a genius who tries hard. I dont think itll take long.

He meant it.

Thankfully Christine was a genius. Shes a genius who also works hard.

Hanson was also intelligent, but Christine was slightly ahead in terms of talent.

Christine responded to his positive answer in a determined voice.

Please wait. Ill try to come as soon as possible, so I can stand next to you, master.

Afterwards, Christine focused on Raymonds hand movements, not missing a moment, and assisted him.

Its going smoothly.

Raymond thought under her assistance.

At the moment of need, her hand was at the place.

A deeper sense of communication flowed between the two than a hundred words.

Of course, it is not perfect. There were still more inexperienced parts, but this was still a major development.

I could see how hard she was trying.

There was a pleasant silence in the barracks.

Ill close it.

The operation was successfully completed.

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Is it because he has strong physical strength and is an intermediate Sword Expert?

Lord Calpenter recovered quickly.

Thank you, Baron! You saved my life!

Lord Calpenter greeted Raymond with heartfelt appreciation.

You do not have to thank me. Its something I have to do as a healer.

Raymond pretended to be nice as usual.

Always maintain the image of a good healer. That way, more and more patients will flock.

Of course, there are still many patients.

But he continued to be thirsty.

Like a monkfish, I wanted to treat the patient endlessly.

That way, it will be more meritorious! Come, the foundations of my wealth firm!

Raymond hid that feeling and pretended to be serious.

How should I repay this grace?

What do you mean, grace. Its a relief that the Lord has improved his conditions. Never mind that.

Heheheheh. Youve already been paid enough. Youre an expert intermediate, so how much merit will I accumulate from that single surgery? Raymond laughed out to himself.

Meanwhile, Calpenter misunderstood Raymonds appearance and spoke more admiringly.

I cant believe Ive doubted such a great person after hearing the slander from healers who only care about money. I feel sorry for myself. I am so sorry.

Hmm? What do you mean?

Calpenter lowered his voice. In fact, the healers continued to spread bad rumors about the baron to the aristocrats around them. That are giving a terrible treatment that no one should ever get.

Raymond blinked.

Its a fact he didnt know.

What exactly were they talking about?

There is a lot of bad content in it, so it will be unpleasant for the Baron to hear it in person.

Its alright. Please tell me.

Calpenter explained in detail what kind of curse the healers used in the background, which was truly a spectacle.

Of course, fabricating facts that dont even exist. There were rumors that were embarrassing to hear.

No wonder. The nobles rarely come for treatment.

Come to think of it, there were no nobles to visit except some nobles in the capital who knew Raymonds performance before.

Christine frowned upon hearing the story.

I wont leave you alone. Spreading false rumors is a crime. They will be punished.

It wasnt even a job to punish the healers who had done something wrong.

Raymond didnt stop Christine from acting like that. Because hes not a good pushover.

In fact, she was one step better than Christine.

In addition to the crime of spreading rumors, the crime of insulting nobles and malicious defamation should be added.

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What?

Raymond grinned.

That way, I will be able to extort more money.

For reference, spreading rumors within the military is a serious crime.

The same goes for desecration and defamation of the aristocracy.

If I send them to prison, we wont have enough hands to treat the patients, and theyll have to take a lot of money out of the settlement. What a chance to rip them off.

Even so, it was a situation in which a huge amount of money was needed to procure herbs and therapeutic materials.

I was thinking about how to get the money.

What a great opportunity!

Raymond decided to take this opportunity to take a lot of money from the healers to cover the shortfall.

Lao? There seems to be bad guys around here, can you hold a court trial?

If you are saying that, then they must be really bad guys. I will open it in the spirit of friendship.

The trial was assisted by Lao.

For reference, Lao is also a military staff with the position of a senior administrator. With that, he is also in charge of investigating and trying for misconduct in the military.

In other words, in terms of the modern world, it is the perfect position to punish them as he holds the position both as prosecutor and judge.

When Lao and Christine joined forces, they were able to put them on trial in an instant.

Do you admit these sins, Viscount?

No, princess. Its just a light sentence between colleagues.

So you are indeed admitting that youve spoken of it.

Christines cold words left Viscount Rand and other senior healers in a sweet silence.

Its true that they spread malicious rumors on purpose.

When Christine questioned him under the name of the Duke Raven, he couldnt even find out.

The evidence is clear, but they admitted it, it could lead to their destruction for good.

Your honor, Justice Lao, Im the complainant, Raymond. May I speak?

I allow it..

Raymond opened his mouth with a sly voice.

Let me say something. It is a felony to spread rumors in the military. Its a crime that the suspects, if proven guilty, should have to go to the guardhouse according to military law. Moreover, they have done malicious defamation. Thus, they would face aggravated punishment. Exactly what punishment will they receive, Your Honor?

They will be sent to prison.

..!

The healers eyes shook.

Its a prison.

What do you mean we have to go to prison?

It was an unimaginable punishment for those who grew up well.

Raymond shook his head as if he was generous.

But dont worry too much. I have a big heart and I dont want you to be punished! Although you have spread a malicious, ugly pathetic rumor about your ugly inferiority complex towards me, it is fine.

Are you sure?

Yes, but.

Raymond grinned.

Since the military law is strict, we cant just release you. Ill end it with a settlement in particular. Its possible, isnt it, Your Honor?

Lao nodded.

Its possible if the victim wants it.

The senior healers looked at each other.

Uh, how much settlement? 1,000 penas?

Raymond shook his head.

Are they kidding him? What is wrong with them?

Thirty thousand penas per person.

!

Nothing less. Oh, for your information, For Viscount Rand and other aristocrats, itll be doubled here. You need to show us the Noblesse Oblige, right?

The healers sprang to their feet.

Hey, thats ridiculous! What do you mean 30,000 penas?! What a ridiculous settlement!

32,000 penas.

What?

It goes up two thousand penas a second.

Why are they exaggerating? They must have made a lot of money by now.

All the senior healers are supposed to be rich.

Realizing Raymond was serious, the healers panicked.

I, this is!

34,000 penas.

Its too expensive!

36,000 pennies.

No! Wait!

Thats how 5 seconds passed.

Forty thousand pennies. Should I raise it more?

In the end, the healers surrendered blankly.

Raymond called for joy.

It was good!

Its a huge amount of money at once.

If I have this much money, I wont have to worry for a while.

Raymond was so happy because he liked it so much. He robbed these senior healers 40,000 penas in an instant.

Everyone looked at him as if they had met a devil.

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How much is this?

Raymond cheered when he saw a bunch of bills piled up in front of him.

He made over 500,000 penas at once!

Its as if it was only yesterday, he was shaking because he only had 10 penas left. He cant believe he already made a fortune in a blink of an eye.

I can pay off my accumulated debt too.

Of course, he can only pay off part of it.

Raymond still needs to buy herbal medicines and therapeutic ingredients, as well as stock them up.

He couldnt help it.

The consumption is faster than he thought.

We are still only at the opening of the war, and we are already at this state. If both armies start to clash violently, there will be more countless injuries. We need to stock up more treatment supplies.

Raymond decided to think boldly to be super-rich in the future.



Lets think of it as an investment. Ill calculate all the expenses spent like this and charge it later. The money spent today will come back as an estate that lays tomorrows golden eggs.

It would be a shame to use it only for the soldiers, so Raymond decided to do a little personal luxury.

Are you asking me to order beef, master?

Yes, I will live on.

I dont like vegetable soup!

Lets have some beef!

I spoke with this kind of heart, and Hanson said in an emotional tone.

As expected, master. Youre trying to comfort the wounded soldiers with beef, arent you?

What?

Beef not only promotes disease recovery, but also has a comforting effect on heartache. I always keep learning day by day to gain the heart for the patients.

Hanson glanced at Lindon and the new healers.

You know what the master is trying to say, right?

He was so good at education that he immediately shouted back.

Yes! I will emulate the masters great point!

Ill follow your example!

I hate senior Hanson.

Lindons grumbling, but lets move on.

Since then, beef has been airlifted, and since it is true that he is aware of the fact that he is eating alone, he has distributed it to wounded soldiers.

This? This is beef?

Its a comforting gift from the Master to you.

Hanson cut the beef with a blunt face and handed it to the wounded soldiers one by one.

The Master wants you to eat this beef and recover both your body and mind. It must be very hard, so cheer up.

No wonder the wounded soldiers were moved!

Huh.

Everyone shed tears of gratitude while eating beef full of juicy meat. Its the chocolate of tears No, it was grilled sirloin.

Thank you so much.

I cant believe theres such a person in the world.

The words of their capital friends who called him the angel who came down from the sky were real.

It was the same admiration that those who had previously encountered Raymond carries.

There are people who havent seen Raymond, but theres no one who hasnt seen him who wasnt moved after the encounter.

The sound of praising Raymond, full of barracks, rang out, and the Healing Penin Treatment Center really became a healing place for soldiers.

[You comforted the soldiers again!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You will be given 30 skill points!]

[Youve gotten the soldiers goodwill!]

[Your reputation in the military is rising!]

[Your reputation in the military is rising!]

Thanks to that, he got a bonus, and Raymond, who saw the message.

I dont know this can happen.

I just wanted to eat beef, but thanks to the idiots, my reputation has been built.

Anyway, the beef I havent had in a long time was really delicious.

Yum yum.

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That wasnt the only good thing.

With his treatment to Lord Carpenter, knights and nobles also began to visit the Penin Treatment Center.

Maybe medicine is better than heals.

Is it a problem to be able to determine and only get the traditional treatment right now? I have to live first!

Some nobles and knights with such a heart visited Raymond, and the Penin Treatment Center became more prosperous.

On the other hand, there was a person who gritted their teeth while watching such a scene.

Son of a bitch.

It was Seytil!

He glared at the Penin Treatment Center as if wanting to burn it down.

When he saw that the ugly guy was doing well, he wanted to tear him to pieces even more.

That laugh of yours shall only be short lived. This is the battlefield. I will make sure you bury your bones here.

The battlefield was his domain as a sword genius.

Ill hit you in the neck when I see the chance.

Ill kill you for sure.

Seytil bit his teeth.

It was a bad feeling that was close to his original poison beyond resentment.

He had no choice but to.

Because Raymond humiliated him at the founding party, since then, hes been in a position where he cant stand up to anyone.

Even then, his nose broke down and his front tooth fell off due to his hard attack.

His nose bone was able to stand right back up by Count Heliens intensive heal, but his missing front teeth were lost and there was no way back.

Oh, my God! When is the chance coming?! Why wont my uncle listen to me?

Seytil asked his uncle, the Duke Raif, to dig a trap to get rid of him.

But rather, he was scolded a lot.

Do you think of the battlefield as your playground?

Damn it. If only I could get Raymond to get out of the barracks and be himself, I could do something about it.

At that moment, a method flashed into Seytils mind.

If he doesnt come out of the barracks, the solution is simple.

I can go directly into the barracks!

Its a way. I can make it somehow.

He is a noble prince.

After a reasonable fight, Ill ask for a duel. Ill pay him back for the disgrace he gave me that time.

Seytil put on a vicious face.

He regarded the defeat at the founding party as the result of his carelessness.

Ill smash him to pieces this time.

\*\*\*

Raymond opened his status window for the first time in a while.

[Player status]

Name: Raymond

Class: Surgeon General (SSS)

Job grade: Senior Chief

Level: 95

Experience value: 340/750

Skill points: 370

Title: The illegitimate son of the king, the savior of the poor, and the beloved of the commoners

Auxiliary Occupation: Not Activated

[Stats]

Stamina: 39

Sense: 34

Intelligence: 37

Mana: 9

Raymonds level has already risen to 95.

Thanks to seeing so many patients, his experience value has exploded.

Ive improved my skills so that I can now learn new things in the market.

In particular, this skills that caught his eyes:

[War skill]

Im working as a war healer

Learn the war skill help on the battlefield!

Conditions not met, skill acquisition is limited!

Restricted? What special conditions do I have to meet to learn this war skill?

Anyway, there are a lot of amazing things.

Raymond looked surprised at the skill list.

Does it have skills related to self-defense? Because dangerous situations may arise during the war.

He went through the skill list one by one.

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[Battlefield Surgery! (Unable to acquire at this time. You can learn special class once you change jobs)]

[Field rescue Surgery! (Unable to acquire at this time. You can learn special class once you change jobs)]

[The military doctors survival skills!] (Unable to acquire at this time. You can learn special class once you change jobs)]

What kind of survival skills? I, a healer should know the tactics and use it somewhere.

That wasnt the only unexpected skill.

[Survival Instinct (You can learn it now)]

Whats this? Survival instinct? Will I be able to cook with this skill?

[Survival Instinct]

Classification: Auxiliary skill (war, self-defense)

Grade: Unique

Proficiency: D

A self-defense skill to protect yourself and your patients against powerful enemies on the battlefield.

-Temporarily for a minute, give a 1.5x increase in your stamina and sensory stats.

[Limit point]

1. Only available on the battlefield.
1. Can only be used if the enemy is stronger than the player.
1. Available once a week.

If its a 1.5 multiplier, how much strength and sense would I have?

Raymond has a physical stay of 60.

Additionally. If his self-defense skill is added to that, then itll be close to 70.

How strong is that going to be?

How strong have I become now? Is it true that Ive gotten stronger?

He looked at his own hand.

I still didnt realize that I had become stronger, a weak and timid person like me.

Well, Im a healer. It doesnt matter if I get stronger or not. I wont ever use that skill. Unless someone comes to me on purpose and argues with me.

And as if on cue

Lindon rushed in.Master, youre in trouble!

?

His Highness the Prince Seytil has come and is making a fuss!

..!

\*\*\*

When Raymond rushed out, he found the fools ass.

Is this the Penin Treatment Center? Its as shabby as that Illegitimate child.

It was Seytil!

Raymond frowned.

He could see that there was a dispute.

Whats going on here?

Whats going on? Im here to be treated.

Seytil stuck out his forearm.

There was a small scratch.

Treat it. Now.

!

Raymond sighed.

Lindon, treat him. Put some ointment on his wound.

Yes, Master!

Seytil twisted his face viciously.

Are you kidding me? Im here as a royal, and youre going to order a healer underneath you to heal me? Do you want to die?

Looking at the way he spoke, it seemed like Seytil had already made up his mind.

What should I do?

Then, just in time, Hanson came running.

Master, the patient in bed 2 is having a high fever again! He is about to lose his consciousness!

The patient in bed 2

It was a patient with severe infection in his wound.

The infection worsened and seemed to be progressing to sepsis.

Raymond said politely. Im sorry. There is a soldier in a critical condition, so I have to treat him. Ill treat your wounds the next time.

Shut up! Seytil snorted.

It doesnt matter. Hurry up and heal my wounds first.

Eventually, a message came to his mind.

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

[True Countermeasures will be revealed!]

Eventually, Raymond sighed and spoke tough.

Im very sorry, but please leave.

What did you say?

This is a treatment center approved by the Tower of Healing. In accordance with the decree left by the first Lord of the Tower, we have the authority to refuse patients who make a fuss in the clinic for the sake of other patients.

But Seytil did not back down.

If ever, he was even more gallant than before.

I made a fair request for treatment, but now you're saying that I am making a fuss? That remark just now is something that you can assume because you despise me, right?

Seytil threw his gloves in front of Raymond.

You have offended me as a prince. Therefore, I am challenging you to a duel.

..!

Raymond wriggled his eyebrows.

Are you kidding me?

Kidding? No, I'm serious. I am going to smash you.

Seytil had a vicious face as if a cat was staring at a mouse.

Come out now with your sword, you bloody brat. Don't give me that cheeky face.

\*\*\*

Get your weapons up now!

The duel between the two caught the attention of the soldiers.

Wait, what's that? Isn't that the healer?

Why is the healer fighting?

An injured soldier who had been watching the situation from the beginning in the barracks said with anger. Your Highness, the fourth prince, started a quarrel from the beginning.

What should we do?

It was obviously a duel between a giant and a dwarf.

A good healer who only knew of curing patients could not be a match for a troublemaker swordmaster.

It was only a short time, but the soldiers were so impressed of Raymond that they stomped their feet.

Our good healer can't be a match for the prince of the devil.

We can't stay like this! We have to stop them!

Then, an unexpected figure appeared. What's going on here?

It was a sharp voice.

It was the Duke Raif!

When the barracks became noisy while looking around, he stepped!

The Duke Raif looked at Seytil.

What's going on here?

He has defamed the royal family! I must punish him!

Duke Raif frowned upon hearing Seytil's statement.

Even if he hadn't heard the reason behind it yet, he already knows that it is for something ridiculous.

Seytil must have started a ridiculous quarrel.

Stop, don't make an unnecessary fuss.

The Duke Raif, who was about to break up the fight, fell silent.

He remembered a rumor he heard a while ago.

Baron Penin is perhaps a swordsmanship genius who will grace the Kingdom of Houston!

It was said by Sir Walton, the superior knight of the Royal Knights.

It's a chance to check.

Duke Raif changed his stance.

If he is likely to be injured, he can intervene in the middle.

Good. I'll allow you to fight. Instead, the use of a sharp sword is prohibited. You must not take a life.

Thank you, uncle!

Seytil had a beaming face.

Even a wooden sword could inflict any number of fatal wounds on Raymond.

I'll make you not die.

As things turned out, it was Raymond who got in trouble.

Oh my god, bloody hell. The crawfish is on the side of the crab.

Raymond, who did not know what the Duke was thinking, thought that Duke Raif sided with his nephew, Seytil.

Now that it's come to this, I can't avoid a duel. What should I do?

Then, a quest came to his mind.

[Teach the Bastards the True Education!]

(Quest)

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: The opponent is making a ridiculous argument. This is a serious obstruction of medical care. Educate him!

Clearing Conditions: Fully educate your opponent

Rewards: Bonus level up x2, additional 30 skill points

Perks: Prestige boost

There's no way I can do it!

Seytil is a beginner Sword Expert powerhouse.

He may be a troublemaker, but his sword skills are real.



Raymonds mouth became dry.

But suddenly, an idea came to his mind.

Wait Can I really do it?

Raymond rolled his eyes.

Maybe I can give it a shot?

Raymond was taken aback by his thoughts.

Im going to give myself a shot against a beginner Sword Expert?!

But it wasnt a jawless delusion.

If I use the method I have just come up with, maybe hopefully, Ill be able to have a shot into defeating him.

Give him a real good punch and end the duel!

Before that, I had something to be sure of.

Then the Duke becomes the notary of this duel?

!

At the sudden question, the Duke Raif had a twinkle in his eye. The difference in skill was significant, but he looks as if he wasnt even afraid.

Yes, the Duke Rai will notarize.

Then if the winner is decided clearly, we will stop the duel, right?

Of course.

When the Duke affirmed, Raymond looked at Seytil.

If you lose, will you accept the result?

Sigh! Are you crazy?

Please answer me.

Yeah, if I lose, Ill step back cleanly.

Seytil raised his wooden sword grimly.

It would be wiser to worry about your body than mine. Now Im very angry.

Raymond flinched.

Being a timid person by nature, he was scared to be threatened.

Lets not be scared. Lets try whether we can or not! If it doesnt work out and you get hit, you can defend it with shield magic.

Yes, he had a secret shield magic.

If it doesnt work out as planned, he can give up after taking a hit with his shield. The thought of it made him feel somewhat calm.

Buy a skill!

[ You bought the Survival Instinct skill!]

[It consumes 150 skill points!]

Classification: Auxiliary skill (war, self-defense)

Grade: Unique

Proficiency: D

A self-defense skill to protect yourself and your patients against powerful enemies on the battlefield.

-Temporarily for a minute, give a 1.5x increase in your stamina and sensory stats.

[Limit point]

1. Only available on the battlefield.
1. Can only be used if the enemy is stronger than the player.
1. Available once a week.

All conditions of use were met.

The skill was immediately manifested!

[You are under serious threat from the powerful enemy on the battlefield.]

[Survival Instinct skill is manifested!]

[Stats increase significantly for 1 minute.]

[Stats]

(1 minute only)

Stamina: 39 58.5

Sense: 34 51

It wasn't just that.

[Self-defense skill, Healers Self-Defense Skill is manifested]

[Achievement, The Dwarf Who Defeated the Giants (+2) is manifested]

[Stats]

Stamina: 58.5 68.5 72

Sense: 51 56.5 60

His stat massively jumped.

How strong did I become?

I have no idea.

What I can see is that my body has become incredibly light and sensitive.

A sense that I had never experienced before dominated my body.

I have to finish it in a minute.

Raymond provoked Seytil. But what are you going to do if you lose?

What?

Its not too late now, so if youre worried, you can stop fighting. Ill take it in particular.

Seytils face flared up like an explosion. He fell for provocation as he intended.

You punk!

He rushed in like an angry bull.

It was a charge full of thoughts to beat Raymond.

This is it!

Raymonds heart beat like crazy.

However, apart from that tension, Seytils movements caught his eyes one after another.

Surprisingly, it was not very threatening.

It seemed like he can avoid it.

Is this the physical ability of 72 physical strength and 60 sensory stats?

Then, Seytil arrived right under Raymonds nose.

Die!

Whoa!

It was a powerful hit!

It was an attack loaded with mana. So even if its just a wooden sword, the one receiving the blow couldnt avoid a fatal blow.

No!

The healer!

As the soldiers closed their eyes to the terrible devastation that was about to happen, an incredible miracle occurred.

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Swish.

Raymond avoided the attack.

What?

No one really understood the situation that just happened.

Seytils face turned red.

He was still completely ignoring Raymond.

How dare you!

He launched another attack.

It was a stab this time. He put all his strength into it with the intention of breaking his shoulder at once.

But Raymond dodged the attack again.

It was only then that Seitel noticed something strange, but it was too late.

The gap!

Since the stabbing was carried out with a large movement, his side became widely exposed.

Running away!

Raymond swung his wooden sword at the gap with all ones might.

Who!

What?

Seytils eyes grew bigger.

There was no escaping the wooden sword as it flew in. That was too fast. And it was strong.

It swung so hard that wind pressure was about to occur.

Thats ridiculous.

At the moment, Seitel felt the dejavu phenomenon.

Its during the national foundation banquet duel. It was when Raymond had beaten him with a wooden sword as well.

Come to think of it, even then, at that moment, the inevitable attack cam eto him just like this.

But it was a belated realization.

Who!

Just as then, the wooden sword slammed straight to Seytils face!

Ugh.

Seytil fainted with a single groan!

The knights on Seytils side rushed over in surprise.

Your Highness!

What? His nose broke!

His front teeth fell out again! Two this time!

Oh my god, oh my god!

With a woeful cry, they transferred Seytil to a barracks dedicated to another healer.

The rest looked at Raymond in bewilderment. What happened?

Raymond himself was also embarrassed.

I cant believe I beat him?

It was different from the last founding party.

It could have been dismissed as a coincidence then, but this time it was the second time.

Did I really became strong?

The soldiers looked at Raymond in surprise.

Werent he supposed to be weak?

But what about the movement he just had made?

It was such a tumultuous duel that so many people just witnessed the scene.

Many of the witnesses were experienced soldiers.

They opened their eyes in disbelief.

Its a move that looks stronger than the knights.

Then, a low voice rang through the hall.

The winner of this duel is Baron Penin. You can now all disperse.

Then Duke Raid looked at Raymond.

Raymonds heart throbbed as the Sword Master stared.

However, he just turned his back and disappeared.

\*\*\*

Duke Raifs eyes shook when he returned to the commanders barracks.

He didnt just stare at Raymond with a bad feeling.

He was astonished.

What was that just now?

The Duke is a Sword Master.

Thanks to this, he was able to see through every movement Raymond did.

And he was greatly dismayed.

It was a terrible move that. He couldnt even hold the sword properly. But how can he be so fast and so strong?

Duke Raif made one guess. Is he really a genius? But he soon shook his head.

He didnt win because of his sharp sense or because he is a swordmaster genius.

He just moved as he could.

But nevertheless, it was faster and stronger than an ordinary knight. He overwhelmed everything with just his physical ability.

•How is that possible?

Duke Rai swallowed the lump in his throat.

There was one possibility.

There was only one talent in the world that could make a move to overwhelm a Sword Expert, even though he had never even mastered the sword.

Could it be that he is the legendary Heavenly Warrior?

The words of disbelief came out of Duke Raifs mouth.

A legendary talent that grows stronger over time without any special training.

In addition to the natural wizard talent of wizards, who were able to learn magic on their own without studying, it was the number one talent for knights, its counterpart.

Dont tell me Raymond has it Such absurdity.

Duke Raif shook his head.

It was such an absurd assumption.

Even the four strongest men in the present continent, the Sword Master of the Cross League Empire, the Sword Emperor of the Free City Union, the Sword Emperor of the Iron Empire, and the Holy King of the Holy Kingdom were not heavenly.

But.

If he is not heavenly, what is that movement just now?

Duke Raif had a confused face.

He felt like he was facing an incomprehensible understanding.

Im going to have to keep an eye on him. Duke Raif thought to himself.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, at the capital of the Kingdom of Droughton.

On the throne in the splendid royal castle, a young boy who mustve been about only ten years old was angry.

Whats going on here, Grand Duke? Why did you start such a terrible war?!

The boys name is Macapell III!

He was the current King of the Kingdom of Droughton. He wore a large crown that didnt fit his body.

Of course, he was a nominal king with no real power. He was only Grand Duke Berads puppet.

In fact, Grand Duke Berard, standing in front of the boy, opened his mouth in a manner that felt nothing like respect.

Your Highness doesn't have to worry about it. Trust and leave adult affairs such as war to your faithful servants. Your Highness should only focus on his studies.

Grand Duke Berard lifted the corner of his mouth.

The professors were concerned that Your Highness did not concentrate on studying and seemed to have a lot of useless distractions. Your Highness is still young, so it's time to concentrate on studying without caring about anything else.

That's it! It's a war that the people of my country are going through!

At the mocking words of the Grand Duke Berard, the young king cried out angrily.

Isn't all this caused by your desire!? I discouraged the war so much! The boy king was not stupid. He was actually very intelligent.

It was clear to him why the Grand Duke had started the war.

This terrible thing happened because of your ambition!

After his victory over the Kingdom of Houston, Grand Duke Berard intends to ascend the throne himself based on his achievements!

The souls of the people of Droughton who died for you will curse you!

The young king pointed a finger at him.

Grand Duke Berard suddenly felt tired.

Even if he didn't he was annoyed that the situation on the battlefield didn't work out as he expected, and he was also tired of listening to the young king's complaints.

Your Highness seems to be young still and unable to bear the scars of war. If you are a monarch, you should always have a cold heart. I think you should study your mind more in a quiet place.

What did you say?

Hey, bring your Highness to the Winter Byeolgung!

Winter Byeolgung!

Located in the eastern corner of the Kingdom of Droughton, it was a royal exile!

Now Grand Duke Berard is trying to keep him closed!

You punk! He cried out bitterly, but to no avail.

Grand Duke Berard's knights brought the young king off the throne.

Your Highness, no!

No, you damned bastard!

Some remaining Royal Droughton knights came forward, but fell to their knees.

In vain, they all lost their lives.

The young king looked blankly as he saw the knights dying for him.

Grand Duke Berard let out a sly smile.

Thats a lot of loyalty. Its futile, though. Consider their sacrifices, but try to condition your heart.

You!

The young king glared at the Grand Duke Berard.

I will never forgive you. I will surely drop you to hell, even if I sell my soul to the devil!

!

Grand Duke Berards face stiffened.

It was too eerie a voice to ignore the curse of a young boy.

But he soon reacted with a flurry of enthusiasm.

You know what? Among those who said that, His Highness, the late king was also there. Many cursed me, but it didnt work. Maybe its because Im the more vicious than the devil.

The young king was then taken away, and then Grand Duke Berard reclined on his throne.

I congratulate you into taking the thron, Your Highness.

Not yet. Our priority is to win against the King of Houston. said Grand Duke Berard coldly.

If he dethrones the current king right now, there will be a lot of backlash. The usurpation of the throne had to take place after victory.

The battlefield situation is not good. And is it because of Raymond again?

Yes, Your Highness. Because of him, the moral of the Houston army is sky-high, and it is not easy to deal with.

There was a reason why they said that.

In fact, the morale of the soldiers of the Houston Kingdom Army, who were moved by Raymond, has risen significantly.

The prince is so nice to us, and we cant stand still either.

Lets do our best to fight!

Majesty Raymond!

Long live the House of Houston!

Long live the Houton Royal Family!

This happened because Raymond was the illegitimate son of the king.

The soldiers were impressed by Raymonds loyalty to the royal family.

Is it Raymond again?

Grand Duke Berard frowned.

Raymond! Raymond!

It was a name that him grit his teeth everytime.



He interfered like that before the war, and he is again a stumbling block after the war.

Then we should use a ruse, not a head-to-head match. Im sure youre preparing as I said, right?

Yes, Your Highness.

Whats the possibility of them noticing?

There isnt. Theyre so careless with their repeated victories that they cant even imagine our plans.

Grand Duke Berard looked satisfied only then.

So far, I have been pushed back, but itll be different in the future. Its no job to use tricks to wipe out the ignorant Houston guys.

But suddenly, he was worried.

Raymond, hes not interrupting again, is he?

There were so many times when he was disturbed by him that he was worried about him endlessly.

But he soon smiled and shook his head.

Hes a healer. Theres no way he knows how to do it. Unless he is a genius in the art of tactics, there is no way he can see through my plan.

Grand Duke Berard leaned back comfortably in his throne.

Now that he will surely win, it will not be long before this throne becomes completely his.

\*\*\*

And just like that, Grand Duke Berards demons approaches the Kingdom of Houston by the hour.

Raymond, who had a moment to spare, was swinging his sword.

Ive definitely gotten stronger. My body has become lighter. Raymond thought to himself.

Even if it wasnt for the Survival Instinct skill that beat Seytil, he definitely felt stronger.

Well, Im a healer anyway. Its not a big deal.

I had one question, though.

How strong have I become right now?

I couldnt fathom it.

I cant even try to spar with the knights to see how good I am right now.

Ugh. I dont want to spar ignorantly. I could get hurt for nothing. Im just going to support by healing injured patients.

I vaguely guess that I have become stronger than the minimum official knight.

Maybe i am stringer than a mana user.

And one more thing Im curious about.

If I keep raising my stats, how strong will I be in the future?

Chapter 106

Raymond thought to himself.

Dont tell me I can be stronger than Sword Expert in the future?

But Raymond shook his head.

Its not important anyway, so I better go and see the patients.

Thats when he went to the clinic and was treating patients when suddenly dark clouds engulfed the Houston army.

It was an epidemic outbreak!

Its a big deal, healer! Theres an epidemic!

Raymond looked surprised.

Its here.

Infectious diseases were not uncommon in the military.

Many people live in poor conditions. It was an environment prone to epidemics.

Could it be that mmore people die from infectious disease than from fighting?

We have to catch it early. That way, we can minimize the number of patients.

Raymond headed to the barracks where military leaders, including Duke Raif, are located.

Are you sure its an infectious disease?

Yes, all seven patients show the same pattern of spots on their skin.

Viscount Rand, acting as the head of the healers, spoke in a confident voice.

If we dont take action right now, the number of patients will increase out of control.

What should we do?

They must be quarantined and eradicated.

Quarantine and eradication!

It is to drive patients to remote places and burn them.

The most common and obvious epidemic containment measures in this era.

The faces of military leaders have become serious.

Thats a bit Lets eliminate the soldiers.

It was different from common people.

Eliminating soldiers who are in trouble will have an immediate adverse effect on morale.

In particular, the soldiers who suffered from the epidemic thi time were not conscripts or mustered territorial soldiers, but elite standing regulars who formed the core of the army.

There is no chance unless it is now in the early stages of the outbreak. If the epidemic spreads further, we wont be able to do anything. At the worst, it could have an adverse effect on the war situation.

An adverse effect on the war situation.

They're talking about defeat.

He wasn't wrong.

There were more than one or two cases where in a war that should've been won was overturned because of a plague.

What are we going to do, sir?

.

Duke Raif pursed his lips.

It wasn't an easy choice.

It was a choice that might have made the difference between winning and losing the war.

At that moment, a voice spread through the hall.

Can I have a look at the patients?

It was Raymond!

He raised his hand.

Viscount Rand and other senior healers gritted their teeth with an unpleasant face.

When a person who uses fake tricks like you steps in.

Oh, yes. So, I solved the plague in the capital and the plague in the south with my fake tricks skills. I wonder what the noble healers did back then?

The healers became dumb with honey.

Even then, they insisted on eradication.

I'll let you take a look.

When the Duke Raif gave permission, Raymond went to see the patient.

For reference, patients are isolated outside the barracks for fear of contagion.

Raymond examined the conditions of the patients.

They have bad rashes on their skin. But do they have fever or anything?

Raymond noted that the patients were not as bad as he thought.

It was just a severe rash, and it was vague.

Also, there was more to note.

Everyone has a rash on the forehead, face, wrist, neck, and other exposed areas. That's also the erythema and minority guns. Raymond, who observed so far, had an idea. Wait. Isn't this not an epidemic? It was different from a general epidemic. Rather than infectious diseases.

After thinking, I returned to the barracks where the leaders gathered.

As soon as he returned, a heavy voice asked him.

Did you find out anything?

It was the Duke Raif!

Is it because of his bad relationship with Seytil? Raymonds heart throbbed whenever he faced the Duke.

Fortunately, the Heart Of Steel was triggered to overcome the tension.I think we need to think about other diseases rather than infectious diseases.

!

So It looks more like a normal skin disease.

The people in the barracks looked at him in bewildered.

Skin disease?

Is that what you call a horse now?

Healers, in particular, laughed openly. They looked at him as if saying, Thats what happened to low-handed mischief.

But Raymond was convinced.

This is never an epidemic. This is an obvious skin disease.

Then, asked Duke Raif sharply. Can you take responsibility for what you are saying?

!

Pestilence is a matter in which the lives of soldiers are at stake, and it is a serious matter that can make or break a war. But can you take responsibility for your words?

Raymons swallowed the lump in his throat.

As he felt last time, the pressure of the Sword Master was no joke. It was hard to open his mouth properly.

But He is sure of the answer.

Raymond nodded.

Yes, this is not an epidemic.

Raymond then gave the exact name of the diagnosis.

This disease is contact dermatitisIts an hyperensitive skin disease.

\*\*\*

Contact dermatitis!

It was a skin disease that caused a rash on the skin by contacting a substance that causes an overreaction!

The symptoms of the contact dermatitis and the soldiers were the same.

Of course, the healers didnt accept it.

Thats ridiculous! Why is a simple skin disease the same in so many patients?

Im sure its an epidemic!

It was a natural response.

They dont know anything about contact dermatitis.

If I try ro explain my medical knowledge about contact dermatitis, they wont accept it.

The best thing is to prove it.

Contact dermatitis is a skin disease caused by skin contact with a toxic agent. Im sure theres something thats causing it, and we just need to figure it out.

Finally, a quest has occurred.

[Solve the Plague in the Barracks!]

(Medicine Quest)

Grade: Two scalpels

Difficulty level: Low

Quest Description: There is an epidemic of unknown causes in the barracks. Solve the situation with your medical skills!

Clearing Conditions: Identifying and Resolving the Cause of Plague

Quest Rewards: Bonus Level Up, 30 additional skill points

Rewards: Unexpected Extra Credit (?)

Give me a little time. Not only is this not an epidemic, but well also cleanly address all the patient treatments and identification of the cause.

With those confident words, military leaders looked at each other.

They all knew Raymonds past accomplishments.

Then, Duke Raif warned him.

Baron Penin, what will you do if I follow your words and things go wrong? If that happenes, I will hold you accountable.

Raymond paused.

Accountability!

It was a heavy word.

If it was a contagious disease, he would be held accountable, and he didnt know what kind of severe punishment he wold receive.

But he soon nodded.

Alright. Ill follow your word.

Its a one hundred percent contact dermatitis.

Raymond decided to believe in his medical knowledge.

He decided to take advantage of the opportunity to face such a situation and take care of what he needed.

Instead, if I solve this, please give me a prize of my choice.

What do you want?

Its the commanding power.

!

Raymond was more specific.

Give me the authority to command thirty special men and twenty regular soldiers.

Duke Raif eyed him.

What would you utilize them for?

I want to bring together junior healers and create a healing corps that specializes in healing.

Currently, the Penin Treatment Center is only runnig with only its existing number of staff, but it was limited due to the lack of hands.

More assistants were needed.

In other words, we need medic. Lets recruit low-level healers from D-level and teach them attributes. Twenty ordinary soldiers are going to be ordered to clean, wash beddings, organize items, and do small things.

Also, there was one more great advantage to gaining command.

Im going to be the commander of the healers, so Im going to be on the same level as the general manager of the Magic Corps.

Officer-in-chief position! Then no one can easily ignore me. What is he thinking?

In terms of officers, it is a rank similar to that of a thousand seals!

Then no one will be able to ignore me so easily.

Duke Raif looked at Raymoned for a moment.

In that very moment, Raymonds heart throbbed with his blade-like gaze.

Ill give you two days. said Duke Raif in a cold voice.

Lets settle it in there.

\*\*\*

Duke Raif then returned to the command barracks.

Why did you leave it to Baron Penin? Isnt there a risk of the epidemic spreading?

The advisor asked as if wondering, but Duke Raif replied. What would happen if i didnt leave it to him? Then we will be burning the soldiers who are in trouble for something we dont even know about?

Ah.

And.

He remembered the look in Raymonds eyes.

A look that doesnt budge even though hes scared.

Is it his undying will towards his patients?

Duke Raif smiled slightly.

Quite a bit.

Yeah, that was pretty much it.

Because he was confident.

What?

His eyes were full of conviction, without the slightest doubt. Its as if we can trust the innocent soldiers rather than burn them right away.

There were other reasons than that.

It was a personal reason.

Id like to see how much ability you have.

After the war began, Raymond caught the Duke Raifs eye endlessly.

He wasnt just brilliant as a healer.

He received overwhelming support for taking care of the soldiers warmly, and even greatly boosted their morale.

These were the qualities of a commander, or rather, a leader.

Also, he has an inscrutable swordplay talent.

Duke Raif wondered how capable Raymond was.

\*\*\*

To solve contact dermatitis, we need to find the causative agent.

As the name suggests, it is a disease caused by contact with toxic substances.

In other words, find out what toxic substances theyve come into contact with.

In this case, fortunately, it wasnt difficult.

Because they are all soldiers, they are exposed to uniform substances.

Their armor!

All of them developed inflammation in the area where the armor and bare skin came into contact.

But why did they get contact dermatitis from their armor? Raymond wondered.

Why is there a toxic substance in the armor that was still intact?

And after investigation, he found out one thing.

They're all newly supplied armor!

New armor was introduced, and seven of them developed contact dermatitis.

Is it a coincidence? Or?

He felt something squeamish inside of him.

Student, can you help me with anything.

Anything.

Cut this armor with your sword. Without using mana.

Christine looked at him puzzled.

Come on!

Obviously, Christines sword did not cut through the armor.

In the first place, the standard of a proper armor is to block attacks that dont have mana in them.

Chapter 107

Will you cut this armor this time?

Raymond took out the new armor that caused contact dermatitis in the soldiers.

Only then did Christines face harden, having guessed the general situation.

Oh my god!

Surprisingly, the results were different this time.

It was sliced with the same force, but part of the armor as cut off!

Is this No way?

I think thats probably right.

Raymond also hardened his face.

Someone seems to have been messing around with the supplies in the back.

\*\*\*

Someone mixed a metal other than the right steel, that metal caused contact dermatitis!

In other words, it was military corruption!

It was a tremendous deal!

Raymond immediately reported the incident to Chancellor Galman, who is in charge of the back.

If I report to the higher-ups, there is a high possibility that it will be covered up as soon as possible.

I do not know who was involved.



-No, is that true? -Okay. Ill check it out, if what youre saying is true, its absolutely unforgivable.

Galman, who was briefed on the information through the correction tool, nodded with a hard look.

After that, it was a rush.

Chancellor Galman used all his might to get to the subject, and the truth was quickly revealed.

Count Crimea, in charge of supplies in the capital, was the culprit!

He had messed with the supplies.

Oh, no! Its a misunderstanding!

Misunderstanding?

Chancellor Galman coldly presented the evidence.

I commissioned the magic tower and the blacksmiths office to analyze the ingredients. The ingredients was mixed with some low-quality, weak metal.

The Count of Crimea worked in a blacksmith shop and mixed low-quality metals into the armors.

However, because nickel was mixed with those low-quality metals, it caused contact dermatitis in some people who were sensitive to nickel.

Thats exactly what Raymond thought.

Oh, why did I get caught? I thought I wouldnt get caught.

Count Crimea had bad luck.

Due to the nature of the hand-made armor, there is a certain difference in strength. In addition, contact dermatitis occurred only in some of the soldiers wearing the new armor with hypersensitivity constitution, so it would have been difficult to make connection of.

It must have fizzled out as an epidemic or skin disease of unknown cause, thought Chancellor Galman to himself.

In other words, it was a corruption that would not have been easily noticed if not for Raymond.

Raymond contributed to the kingdom yet again. Even when he goes to the battlefield, he continues to excel.

Chancellor Galman is being briefed on the battlefield every minute.

But how absurd it was to hear that Raymond, a healer, boosted the spirits of his soldiers and led the recent victory.

On top of that, he was amazing to find out the corruption of military payments.

Make sure to thoroughly search the supplies Count Crimea supplied to the battle field. He might still be hiding something from us.

Yes, sir!

What has since been revealed is shocking.

The Count of Crimea was involved in not only the corruption of armor but also various supplies, and he was committing both large and small irregularities.

It was a huge corruption case involving not only the Count of Crimea but also various military aristocrats.

Thanks to Raymond, we were able to eradicate the rotten silverfish in time.

Chancellor Galman spoke to King Oden and gave him a big sigh of relief.

If it weren't for Raymond, I do not know how much the bugs would have eaten up our armament. Just thinking about it made me feel dizzy.

Baron Penin has certainly contributed greatly.

!

Galman had a slightly surprised look.

The king was always stingy with praise for Raymond, but this time he readily acknowledged the credit.

•and it turns out that something has changed a little since that day. Galman squinted.

That day, after that victory ceremony when he was alone with Raymond.

The atmosphere around King Oden has shifted slightly. Although, it is difficult to say exactly what it is.

We should give him an award.

What kind of award should we give?

Lets donate some of the property confiscated from the corrupt nobles to the Penin Treatment Center for treatment expenses.

Galman nodded.

This was the award that Raymond, who thought only of his patients, would be most pleased with.

Other than that, there is one more prize which Baron Pennin will rejoice in.

What is it?

Its beef.

Chancellor Galman smiled happily.

It was reported to me that Baron Penin had bought beef at his own expense and was consoling the wounded souldiers with it. It is quite admirable.

Then?

With the property confiscated from the corrupt aristocrats this time, we are going to deliver comfort goods, including beef, to the soldiers. Baron Penin is a great man who wants to serve the soldiers more than himself, so he will be very happy.

That was a good opinion.

It will also have the effect of soothing the complaints of the soldiers who have been disturbed by the corruption in military procurement.

Thats what Ill do, except

Oden nodded.

Let the delivery of consolation be in the name of Baron Penin, not in the name of the royal family.

!

Galman looked surprised again.

Oden spoke with his usual indifferent expression.

It is a credit made possible by Baron Penins efforts, so it is only natural to do so in his name. Let us do that.

\*\*\*

Rumors of Raymond wiping out military corruption also spread to soldiers in the barracks.

Everyone was greatly impressed.

Did Baron Penin wipe out the little bugs who were mending corruptions behind the scenes?

No wonder the quality of rationing seemed terrible. That was the reason for that cried the others as the soldiers vented their anger.

Itll be all right now! The were all uprooted thanks to Baron Penin.

Thats right. Im so glad. He is the only prince who cares about us.

Yes, he prince is the only one who thinks of us.

Long live the prince!

It was a time when Raymonds name was rising endlessly among the soldiers when a bunch of wagons came into the barracks.

Oh my!

There were wagons full of cattle and consolation goods.

Whats that?

Beef or consolation goods?

Dont be surprised! Its a consolation from Baron Penin!

The Baron Penin?

Thats

The person in charge of delivering the consolation said in an overwhelming voice.

Baron Penin said he hoped to use the award he would receive for wiping out the corruption of military payments to console his soldiers.

!

He said so: I hope the soldiers who are struggling in the rough battlefield will get some comfort from these beef and consolation goods.

But the fact is that Raymond never said anything like that.

Chancellor Galmans assumption that he would have said it if he were Raymond was wrong.

But whatever the truth was, the soldiers were greatly moved.

Once again, they received warm care from Raymond.

It was a warm care that they could not expect from anyone in a bleak battlefield.

I will never forget this grace.

Me too.

From the capital, from the local estate, from the elite regular army, all the way to the newly conscripted soldiers, etc.

There were many different types of soldiers.

At this moment they shared the same thought.

Im grateful to Raymond.

\*\*\*

[Quest accomplished!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Recieved additional 30 skill points!]

[Achievement: Abolition of Military Supply Corruption has been achieved!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Recieved additional 30 skill points!]

[Your reputation in the military will increase!]

Looking at the messages, Raymond shook his head.

•How did things get so big?

He only intended to solve contact dermatitis, but it led to military supply corruption, and now the soldiers in the entire barracks were praising him.

It is a good thing that they decided to give additional support for the treatment center. However, delivering consolation goods wasnt my idea at all.

Anyway, thanks to Chancellor Galmans foolishness, messages after messages came to Raymonds mind.

[So many soldiers are moved!]

[You gained the soldiers favor!]

[You gained the soldiers favor!]

[Your reputation will rise!]

Yet

[Your reputation in the military has surpassed the standard!]

[Getting a new title!]

[Title: He who protects the soldiers acquired.]

[You get an additional effect by acquiring the title.]

[The one who protects the soldiers]

Description: A title given to a person who gives warm care to the soldiers.

Prestige level: Kingdom army medium barracks level

Additional Effects:

Receive support from soldiers!

To protect you, the soldiers will show greater combat and morale!

[As you acquire the title, you will receive bonus level up!]

[You will receive additional 40 skill points!]

.

Raymond was silent.

It seems like he received an unintentional title.

Increases in morale and combat power to protect me. I am a healer anyway, so I won't be joining any fights. It is a title that doesn't really have anything to do with me.

Then, Raymond realized one important fact.

Wait. What is my level now?

Originally, he was 97.

However, I reached three levels in a row by completing quests, achievements, and obtaining a title?

Finally?

At that moment, his heart pounded.

A message came to mind.

[You've reached level 100!]

[The first reference point has been crossed!]

Finally, the surgeon's grade has gone beyond the resident level and he had now reached the specialist level!

What kind of change will it make?

Raymond waited for the message with a throbbing heart. There was also a great change when he became a senior resident and a chief resident.

This time, the price itself will rise, so there will be a bigger change.

However, an unexpected message came to mind.

[After a long training session, youve reached level 100!]

[You have acquired the qualification to the challenge of becoming a specialist!]

Qualification to challenge? What is that?

A moment to wonder.

An amazing story was told.

[Lets start the qualification test to become a specialist!]

[Prove that your medical skills are suitable for the specialist grade.]

!

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

I am going to have to take a test?

[The contents of the test are as follows]

[After limiting all skills and stat correction, treat specialist patients with your own abilities]

[If the treatment fails, you will repeat a grade.]

\*\*\*

At that time, in the healers barracks.

High-level healers, including the Viscount Rand, looked angry.

Shit!

How long do I have to watch his arrogant behavior?

There was a reason for them to be fuming in anger.

Isnt medicine better than heals?

These rumors kept circulating in the barracks.

Not only among ordinary soldiers, but even among the late aristocrats!

The spread of the word was incredibly fast. Since it is a battlefield where lives come and go, everyone is interested in more outstanding treatments.

Whether it was a traditional treatment or anything, everyone wanted to be treated with better results.

It should not be like this!

Something has to be done!

But what is the obvious way?

There was nothing to do but gather like losers and burst into anger.

Shit.

Viscount Rand drank in the barracks, getting angrier by the second.

Then, something happened that made him feel even more depressed.

Prince Enrique of the Clever Kingdom has a high fever again!

Again?

Chapter 108

Yes, hes having a hard time.

Enrique!

He was a prince of another country who participated as a supporter.

The prince of Clever Kingdom, to be exact, among the ten kingdoms of the Cross League Empire!

He had been struck, causing a big piercing wound.

Senior healers clung to each other and poured heals, but it wasnt getting any better.

Theres no hope. He is going to die.

Viscount Rand thought to himself.

Heal is a great force from heaven.

But not all wounds can be healed.

The wound was too big because it was penetrated a wide way.

A-level healers are having a hard time. But they wont still be able to guarantee his recovery even with double A healers.

But like any other patient, I cant just refuse him and say that I do not know how to treat him.

He is a prince of another country.

Even if I couldnt, I had to do my best to treat it.

Going to Prince Enriques barracks, there was a heavy atmosphere.

Knights of the Kingdom of Clever, who are on the verge of losing their prince, looked at the Viscount of Rand with a ferocious look.

Is there no other way?

Im doing my best, but the wound is too big.

Thats why you said youd be repatriated! Even if you didnt have a decent arrogant stubbornness!  
You bloody hell! Viscount Rand flinched at the swearing.

But he couldnt refute a word.

This is because his opponent was the Marquis of Ayton, a great noble in the Clever Kingdom.

The Marquis of Ayton gritted his teeth and said. Be sure to save the prince. Otherwise, Ill hold you accountable.

.

Cold sweat dripped down from his own back.

At this time, the knights of the angry Clever Kingdom might kill a rat or a bird without realizing it.

Because, because I was stubborn.

At first, Prince Enrique was arrogant that he could make a mistake but would still be treated. As a result, Prince Enrique missed the time to return to his home country.

It was a belated regret.

What can I do?

At a moment, a good few tricks came to the head of the Viscount Rand.

Killing two birds with one stone at the same time as getting over this crisis!

Unfortunately, there is no such top healer in the barracks right now. Unlike the regular A-class, healers of Double A or Triple A-class are very rare. In the case of a regular kingdom, it is common that a few do not exist throughout the kingdom.

For reference, in the kingdom of Houston, only two people existed: Count Helien as the Triple-A healer and Dorian as a Double-A.

Therefore, they were in charge of the treatment of the royal family in the palace, so it was rare for them to come to the battlefield unless the king participated in the war.

Still, during this war, the royal assistant healer, Viscount Dorian, was supposed to join us, but he happened to be in an accident just before my departure.

There was only a double A-class healer in the reinforcements of the great power Peninsula, but it was far away in the sea fleet.

As the eyes of the Marquis of Ayton grew stinging, the Viscount Rand hurriedly followed.

But there is one way.

What is it?

Its not healing, its Baron Penins medical skills.

..!

Marquis Ayton opened his eyes wide.

Medicine What is this?

The foreign reinforcements used the barracks separately.

So they didnt know much about Raymonds medicine, which was full of rumors in the barracks.

Viscount Rand laughed meanly.

It is an ancient technique from the brilliant late civilization. Its a magic miracle that will be able to save the prince.

\*\*\*

You have come for that reason Marquis Aryton.



Raymond swallowed his saliva.

Oh my God. Marquis Aryton is one of the greatest noble in the Kingdom of Clever. Whats more, the patient is Prince Enrique? The Kingdom of Clever, along with the Kingdom of Houston, was a small country belonging to the Four Pillars.

Among the four, they were at the bottom of the list and had national power that was inferior to that of the Kingdom of Houston.

However, it does not undermine the greatness of the opponents status.

Hes a prince.

Out of nowhere, he will treat the royal family of another country.

But now Raymond had a big problem.

What should I do? My skills are sealed right now.

Raymond looked troubled.

The condition of the wound is also serious.

It wont be easy, seeing that even the senior healers had no luck in healing him.

Then, the Marquis of Ayton did something surprising.

He bowed his head! I believe that you will be able to save His Royal Highness. Please, take care of His Royal Highness!

He investigated the medicine, and he was surprised.

Miracle cure that saves patients who couldnt even be treated with Class A heals!

After confirming that he was receiving all kinds of other praise, he made up his mind to visit.

If that was Raymond! Maybe he could save his prince, with such a faint hope.

But Raymond couldnt answer easily.

He is not confident with his current circumstances.

But coincidentally, this message came to mind.

[You met a patient who needs treatment!]

[Hes confirmed to be a patient who needs a specialist level of treatment!]

[Professional Qualification Test begins!]

[Professional Qualification Test]

A test to rise to the rank of first-time specialist.

-You must demonstrate that your skills are qualified for specialists without the help of the system.

If you fail, you will pay

Raymond bit his lips tightly.

Im afraid, but I wasnt in a position to back down.

Leave the qualification test, and if I step down because I'm scared, this patient will die.

So there is only one answer.

Save the patient and pass the qualification test!

Okay, I'll start the surgery right now.

\*\*\*

Seojun's hand movements !

Raymond, standing on the surgical field, was stunned as he shouted unconsciously.

There was no response at all.

The skill is sealed. Even the sense of his hand became dull.

What's my status?

He tried to check his status, but no message appeared.

I really have to treat this patient of mine with pure skills.

It is a test that confirms the ability of pure doctor Raymond, not player Raymond.

His heart fluttered at the situation he had never experienced before.

The heart of steel doesn't even manifest. Gosh.

Master?

Christine, who decided to assist, gave a curious look.

Oh, no. I'll open it.

Squeak.

The scalpel split the lower part of the solar plexus.

The patient's wound is directly below the solar plexus.

In other words, it was where the stomach was located.

It's penetrated wide. It's a large penetration area, so it's not a wound that even a higher-level healer can heal. No matter how vital it is, there's a limit to the recovery of the wound.

In this case, it was necessary to physically treat the wound penetrated through surgery rather than promoting vitality with the heal.

Raymond, who sliced the flesh, swallowed his saliva.

As expected, the contamination is severe.

Gastric fluid leaks from the open wound, causing severe peritonitis.

Another problem is that there is a lot of collusion.

The pouring heal promotes regeneration, causing the surrounding soft tissue to multiply in a mess.

It's easy to think of scars.

The interstitial tissue grew dizzy around the penetrated wound. Naturally, it was a factor that made the operation difficult.

Moreover, there was a bigger problem besides these things.

The wound cross section is rotting. Primary repair is too much. Raymond's face went dark.

When the intestines were penetrated, the neat and easiest surgical method was the primary repair method of stitching and closing the open cross section of the thread.

If that didn't work, the wounded area had to be cut off.

In this case, he had to cut off the top and bottom.

It was not a minor operation.

In particular, it will be more difficult because the soft tissue proliferation around the surrounding area is severe due to the excessive heals.

When Raymond's scalpel was not moving, Christine spoke.

Master? Are you okay?

Oh.

Like a sharp-eyed woman, she seemed to notice a fine difference.

What are you talking about?

But she said something unexpected.

I'm sorry.

Student?

It's all because we No, it's because I'm not good enough. Master alone is carrying all the burden.

.

Christine bit her lips tightly.

You barely slept yesterday, didn't you? The day before. The day before that as well. I need to grow up quickly to become my master's strength.

It's not like that.

Raymond blinked his eyes.

Although he didn't sleep much, Raymond felt less tired than others due to his high physical strength.

Don't worry, anyway. I believe that even if you're a little under the weather, if we are talking about my master's skill, you can cure anything enough, she said, looking at him with clear eyes.

Why?

Raymond's heart was somewhat at ease with that staunch look of trust.

Yeah, all I can trust right now is myself. Trust me, let's heal it.

Although his skills are sealed and the effects of his stats have disappeared, the efforts that have been made so far do not disappear.

The experiences of treating patients were intact in Raymonds body.

First, clean the contaminated area with sanitized water. After that, we will perform a total gastrectomy.

A total gastrectomy.

It is a surgery to cut out one-third.

It moved as it has been so far.

Fortunately, it is not his first time performing gastrectomy.

In the past, he had performed on patients in common areas.

Though I managed to succeed with the help of skills at that time.

Raymond thought, moving the scalpel.

My skills have improved even more than then. I can do it.

The first step is to remove the nerve in the gastric area to be cut off.

I put it out.

Tick. Tick.

Next, you have to tie the blood vessels.

I started to look for blood vessels that supply blood to the upper and lower sides.

It wasnt easy. It was because the adhesion was so severe.

He went through the soft tissue that interfered like a spiders web to find the blood vessels.

Dont mess with the blood vessels heading towards the liver. Watch out. Watch out.

Soon, they found the blood vessels and succeeded in binding them with iron tongs. Going that far, Raymond felt confident.

I can do this.

Even without skills and start-ups, the efforts so far have not been in vain.

But soon came a difficulty.

After resection of the lower part of the stomach, there was a problem connecting the duodenum.

Its too much pressure. What if a leak happens after the surgery?

Right underneath is the duodenum.

The problem is that in the case of the duodenum, it is fixed to the rear stomach, so if you pull it excessively, pressure is applied.

If the pressure is excessive, a gap may widen and gastric juice may leak. It was a complication that could lead to sepsis.

Chapter 109

“In this case, the solution is to pull up the long intestine underneath and connect it.”

The problem was that it was technically difficult.

Do you use a technique that is low in difficulty but is dangerous, or the difficult but safe one?

In this case, of course, the answer was clear.

‘Let’s do it. I should trust myself.’

Raymond pulled up the small intestine located under the duodenum.

The small intestine was winding and easy to pull up much higher.

The sides of the small intestine were cut off and connected to the sides of the stomach.

It was a suture that he had done countless times since he awoke as a doctor.

Is it because of his accumulated experience? Raymond was able to suture remarkably well, even though he thought he wouldn’t.

And in time.

“Sigh.”

With a long breath, the operation was over, and the patient came to life.

[The professional qualification test is over!]

[The patient survived!]

[Your test evaluation is “pass”!]

[Congratulations on passing the exam!]

[The rise of the grid has been made up!]

[Your class has become a first-time specialist!]

Raymond finally became a ‘specialist’.

\*\*\*

“Thank you so much!”

The Marquis of Ayton thanked hi,.

“I, Ayton. With the title as the Marquis and in the name of the Kingdom of Clever, would like to express my sincere gratitude.”

Prince Enrique, who was conscious, also groaned and thanked. “Thank you, I thought I was going to die....”

Raymond smiled softly.

“No, I’m a healer. I’m glad your highness has recovered.” It was the image-making he always do!

As always, the effect has been perfect.

‘If I say this, they will be moved and they will give me a much bigger reward.k

Prince Enrique and Marquis Ayton were both very moved.

‘How can there be a healer like that?’

‘I respect you.’

Healers’ greed was the same everywhere in the world. So they were shocked to meet someone like Raymond after always seeing greedy healers in the Clever Kingdom.

“I can’t do that. Tell me what you want. I’ll compensate you for anything.”

Raymond was troubled.

He was happy that it was reward time. However, he was worried about what to get.

‘The Clever Kingdom is the weakest country in the Crusades. It is said to be extremely poor because it has no money.’

The major industry in the Clever Kingdom is the mercenary industry.

Most of the territory is a rough mountainous area, so they send mercenaries to other countries to make money. It was that poor of a country.

‘Even if they ask for a cost treatment, it’s hard to expect a lot of money, and is there anything else good about it? The opportunity to treat royalty doesn’t come easily.’

In this case, you have to ask for something you can’t buy even if you pay for it.

But I couldn’t think of anything in particular.

If there was one thing they are famous for, it was herding, so beef.

‘I heard Clever Kingdom’s beef is so delicious. I’m drooling just thinking about it.’

Among them, it is said that the meat quality of beef running in the Mephoms Mountains is incredibly good.

It’s so great that the aristocrats of the Peninsula kingdom, the best gastronomic group of the Crusades, go crazy.

Beef from the Mephoms range cost thousands of pennies per head, and it was hard for any aristocrat to taste due to lack of supplies. ‘It was also one of my bucket lists in the past. Let’s try a mountain of beef from Clever Kingdom,’ Raymond thought so far, clenched his fist. ‘Good. I’ve made up my mind!’

“I don’t really want anything different from any healer, but...” Raymond said, slurring his end.

“But?”

“I’m worried because it’s hard to get special food and beef that patients need. Can you help me later?” Marquis Ayton and Prince Enrique opened their eyes wide. “Does beef help cure patients?”

“Yes, it not only supplements malnutrition, but also strengthens immunity and relieves depressive emotions that hinder disease recovery. It’s also helpful for our healers. Beef is truly a walking, natural herb!”

“Oh!”

“Especially, the better the meat quality, the greater the effect. But as you know, isn’t the beef in the Clever Kingdom the best?”

The Marquis of Ayton nodded with pride.

“Yes, you know it well!”

He spoke in a loud voice.

“Don’t worry. From now on, if you tell me, I’ll send you the best beef generously.”

“Thank you.”

“No. I never knew it would be helpful for patients and healers. I am glad to see that the beef of my kingdom will be used for something meaningful.”

But Prince Enrique added thereafter.

“I think that’s not enough. Is there any other reward you want?” Raymond pondered.

‘What do I ask for?’

He decided to hang it up because I couldn’t think of anything in particular.

“That’s alright. It’s just that if there’s anything I need help with in the future, I’d appreciate it if you could help me then.”

So Raymond left to see another patient, and the Marquis of Ayton and Prince Enrique had a conversation. “What a joke. To serve only his patient till the end.”

“Yes, prince, I was really impressed that he asked for beef for his patients. The rumors were all true.”

They recalled the rumors about Raymond.

A respectable great man who cares only about patients and others.

Also, the Holy Father of the Kingdom of Houston, who made numerous contributions.

And... ..the illegitimate son of a king.

Prince Enrique lowered his voice.

“What do you think of Baron Penin’s future?”

The Marquess of Ayton could not answer easily.

‘There’s a high possibility that it won’t be good.’

Since he was an illegitimate child of the king, he was likely to face a miserable end under the check of the princes.

But why?

Somehow, he keeps thinking differently.

‘It was said that the support of common people for him is high. He also has a lot of supporters from the Houston army.’

He also saw Raymond’s image today.

“Baron Penin is not a man without ambition; he is deeply ambitious, perhaps an ambition for the people.”

It was a story that Raymond would say, ‘Huh?’ when he heard it.

“That’s what I felt too.”

‘If there is anything I need help with, I would appreciate it if you could give me grace then.’

That was the last word Raymond left.

The Kingdom of Clever is famous for its mercenaries.

In other words, it has a strong military power compared to national power.

Isn’t asking them for help in the future to prepare for a dispute in the future?

“What’s Your Highness’ judgment?”

“I don’t think it’s an easy decision to make. I’ll have to be as careful as I can, but I don’t think there’s any chance for Baron Penin to fall at all.”

“How come?”

“His charisma.”

“.....!”

The Marquis of Ayton was startled.

“Didn’t you just feel that too? Baron Pennine has charisma, an essential virtue for a monarch.” Amazing. In a way, it was absurd.

What is charisma to Raymond?

But the Marquis of Ayton nodded.

“That’s right. I felt a warm dignity in his soft smile.”



Marquis Ayton used the word warm dignity.

It means charisma that comes from a warm heart, not charisma that is pressed on top of authority or fear.

And this gentle charisma is more difficult to have and more effective than other charisma.

“It wasn’t the charisma that an ordinary character would have. I’m definitely looking forward to it in the future.”

“First of all, I’d like to have the best of friendship with Baron Pennine.”

And there was a reason why they felt that way.

It’s actually a change that happened to Raymond.

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After becoming a specialist, messages came to his mind.

[After hard training, you proved your own skills!]

[reached the level of “first-time specialist!]

[You are now a doctor who can stand on your own!]

[The following changes occur due to the increase in the level!]

[The skill “Heart of Steel” goes up to grade C!]

[The Heart of Steel]

Classification: Attribute Skill

Rating: Legendary

Proficiency: D → C

-“More powerful” steel will and a strong wick. These attributes are maximized for patient work.

I have a stronger will than before.

That wasn’t all, though.

[Skill: “Doctor’s Charisma”!]

[Doctor’s charisma]

Classification: Attribute Skills

Rating: Legendary

Proficiency: D

– You will have a warm dignity as a specialist.

– This charisma is maximized for patient-related work!

– You will become a more trusted and respected person!

•..... I'm dignified?'

Raymond looked perplexed.

Dignity. Is there anything that doesn't match Raymond as much as that word?

Generally speaking, such words are appropriate for those with powerful authority, overflowing confidence, and strength. Not a timid person like Raymond.

But his mood actually changed.

Just as a position makes a person, he naturally has a dignity that gives trust in his body as a specialist.

Also, that wasn't the only additional skill.

[Skill: "Specialist's judgment"!] ]

[Professional's Judgment]

Classification: Attribute Skills

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: D

- You are now able to make clearer judgments as a specialist.

- In making decisions about illness, your intellect stat rises by 5!

-Also, for once a week only, you will be able to make clearer judgments! Intelligence Stars go up by an additional 5!

-Cool time decreases as skill level increases, and intelligence stat increases.

It was an amazing skill!

When treating a patient, it is often difficult to judge, and that's when you can get great help.

"Being specialist is good. Then what's the next job grade?"

During his residency, he went through the courses of a "novice resident," a "senior resident," and a "senior chief," so a specialist will have that same process for sure.

However, an unexpected message came to his mind.

[By becoming a specialist, you've reached a tipping point!]

"Tipping point?"

[A specialist can stand on his own as a doctor. You have to decide your future!]

[Decide your career path between Golden Road, Top of Medicine, and Third Path!]

Raymond shuts up.

"I have to decide my future?"

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Raymond understood why this quarter came about.

“Even if you’re the same doctor, your career path is different.”

Everyone does the same training during the residency.

However, after becoming a qualified specialist after training, the career path varies widely.

“You can focus on making money from medicine, or you can stay in the ivory tower and dig deeper into medicine. Or you can use medicine to do something other than becoming a doctor.”

The Golden Road, the Top of Medicine, and the Third Way seemed to explain each case.

Chapter 110

‘Well, considering my goal of wealth, I think Golden Road would suit me.’

That’s what the name suggests anyway.

Golden Road!

It was a career path that seemed to be able to attract money at once.

‘Is there no explanation?’

A message came to his mind as if to answer.

[Golden Road]

Description: A career path given to a doctor who walks the golden path.

- It’s a career path specialized in developing commercial skills!
- If you choose this path, you will get the ‘Golden Ghost’ attribute
- You’ll get your hands on a big fortune!

‘Oh.’

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

What does golden ghost mean?

It was an ecstatic attribute. His mouth was watering.

“Then, the top of medicine? What is the third path even?”

[Top of Medicine]

Description: A career path given to a doctor who wants to see the end of medicine.

- It’s a career path specializing in the development of medical skills!
- You will get the ‘medical explorer’ attribute!
- With endless efforts, you will be able to reach the ultimate in medicine

[The Third Path]

Description: The course of a person who wants to explore another area using medicine.

-Restriction point: You're currently not eligible to select due to your low class quality.

– You have to be at the 'master' level to be able to select!

'What exactly does the Third Path talking about? I am not eligible to choose now?'

So I must choose between the Golden Road and the Tower of Medicine alone.

•...the tower of medicine, of course.'

Although Raymond was tempted to choose the Golden Road, he didn't fall into the trap.

"If I become the best healer anyway, wealth and fame are bound to follow naturally."

If his dream was to become simply rich, he would have chosen the Golden Road. But what he wanted wasn't simple.

It is becoming the best of the best!

He wanted to be respected, gain fame, show off, and enjoy the spectacular life until the end of his life.

Life born as an illegitimate child. He wanted to overcome the barriers of his status and live a wonderful life.

It wasn't just about money.

He wanted to be the very best.

He had to be the overwhelming best among the best.

'But it is a pity that I could not have the Golden Road's skill attribute. Isn't there a way for me to have both? Am I being too greedy?'

The player system quickly gave him an answer that popped into his mind.

[If the conditions are met, you can change your career path. You can change again and again if you must.]

Raymond blinked his eyes.

'The Tower of Medicine, the Golden Road, then Tower of Medicine again, then Third Path again, and the Tower of Medicine again. Is it possible to change it this way?'

'It probably seemed like it.'

'Because as you live, you can change your career path. You can change your course and then come back to your original. That's realistic enough.'

Then there was only one answer.

‘Develop your medical skill first and then learn the Golden Road’s attribute when needed. Right, so I must develop my skills and then make a lot of money!’

For now, growing my medical skills comes first.

‘My choice is the Top of Medicine...!’

He was on the verge of saying it when Raymond paused for a moment.

“Is there no career path other than these three? Is there any career path that can be helpful in times of war?”

The Tower of Medicine. That’s good.

But he is now at war.

There may be a gap between the study of top medicine and the practical medicine needed in actual war.

Isn’t there a course that can help with the current war situation?

Then, as if to answer, a message came to his mind.

[We have confirmed something unusual about the player’s personal information.]

[The player is serving in the military!]

[A special class for first-time specialists, it is possible to change jobs to ‘military doctor’!]

“.....!”

Raymond looked surprised.

A military doctor!

It was a word for a doctor in the military.

[Military Doctor]

Description: Special class that can only be activated when serving in the military. It has the abilities specialized for battlefield situations.

– Acquired the ‘Guardian Doctor of the Battlefield’ attribute.

-In times of war, all item capabilities are increased.

-Acquiring medical academic skills necessary for war situations. (Maintaining academic skills after the end of the war)

– Quick level up in times of war.

– ‘War Skills’ can be acquired without limitation.

– Able to command ‘medical troops’

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

It was just the kind he needed now!

What particularly interested him was the acquisition of medical academic skills necessary for war situations.

This is because there were many difficulties in seeing patients due to his poor academic skills such as traumatology. It was more likely that the military doctor class would be more helpful in building skills now than the medical skills in the Top of Medicine.

That was highly likely.

‘Medicine needed on the battlefield is also an important area of medicine. Let’s focus on what we need for now. Select, Special Class! Military Doctor!’

[You will be transferred to the special class ‘Military Doctor’!]

[‘Military Doctor’ level 1, has become ‘Combat Surgeon’!]

[Combat Surgeon]

Description: This is the rank of a military doctor specializing in fierce battlefields.

Use your medical skills and various abilities to protect your patients and yourself in the harsh battlefield!

Afterwards, Raymond looked surprised as he saw the messages floating in his mind.

As a special class, he was given tremendous benefits beyond what he expected.

[In times of war, all stat item numbers increase by 5]

[Traumatology academic proficiency increased to B-]

[Emergency medicine academic proficiency went up to B-]

[Acquired military medicine (Proficiency B)]

That wasn’t all.

[Acquire ‘Medical Command’, a discipline training skill exclusive to military doctors!]

[Medical Command]

Classification: Disciple trainingskills (only for military doctors)

Proficiency: D

– 30 medics can be commanded!

– You can quickly and accurately spread basic first aid knowledge to medical personnel under the command!

– Mandatory soldiers under command will share some of their experience when treating patients!

“This is awesome!”

This is exactly the skill he needed!

What's more, sharing some of the experience of 30 medical personnel? A huge accumulation of experience will be possible.

There were more benefits even.

[The attribute 'Guardian Doctor of the Battlefield' has been acquired!]

[Guardian Doctor of the Battlefield]

(Military Surgeon Attribute)

– Military doctors are responsible for protecting the lives of patients and allies!

– Try to save the lives of your patients and allies!

– When your allies are in crisis, you will be able to demonstrate strength beyond your abilities!

'This?'

Raymond looked puzzled.

'In a crisis, I will be able to demonstrate strength beyond my abilities? What does this mean?'

Then, an unexpected voice was heard.

"It's been a while, Raymond."

"...!"

A young man with dignified and intelligent image.

It was Prince Lemarrton!

"It is a pleasure to meet you, Your Highness."

Naturally, Prince Kairn, the second prince and Prince Lemarrton, the third prince also participated in the war.

Why did he come all of a sudden after not showing any interest so far?

"I've heard a lot of news about you so far. For a healer, you've done quite a lot."

Raymond tilted his head.

For a healer.

It was a remark that belittled him as if those were not true.

"What brings you here? Are you hurt?"

"No, there's no such thing. I'll just see you often now, so I'm here to say hello in advance."

'Why would he be seeing me often?'

Lemarrton seemed to have noticed Raymond's puzzlement and explained.

“I guess you didn’t know this. But shouldn’t you be attending strategy meetings from now on? You have been appointed as the leader of the newly created ‘Treatment Corps’”

“Ah.”

“Of course, as a healer, you won’t have anything to say at the strategy meeting. But, you will have to attend either way.”

Lemarton softened his gaze for a moment.

“By the way, haven’t you reconsider my proposition with you before?”

It is a proposal to work under him.

Of course, Raymond never intended to.

“I’m sorry.”

“I see. I see. We don’t have talk about it any more,” Lemarton turned his back.

“You must know nothing about the strategy anyway, so it must be hard work to sit at the meeting.”

“What?”

“I studied military tactics deeply since I was young. Even though we are still deeply involved in our military’s strategy, now that you are attending the meeting, listen carefully to what I have to say. You may not have studied properly, but this may end up being helpful to you.”

“...”

Then Lemarton disappeared, and Raymond stared blankly at the place where he had disappeared.

‘What’s up with that retake? What on Earth is he trying to say?’

Raymond, who pondered on Lemarton’s tactful words, realized one thing.

Lemarton didn’t come to get Raymond on his side.

He came to keep him in check.

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The idea was correct.

After Prince Lemarton returned to his barracks, the deputy asked him this.

“Why do you care about Baron Penin so much? Isn’t Your Highness nonchalant about him?”

“That’s true. He’s just a lowly illegitimate child anyway. I don’t care.”



“Why did you have to go see me?”

“Huh? Don’t talk about nonsensical things.” Prince Lemarton said with a soft groan.

“.....!”

It was an uncharacteristic sharp reaction.

Rather, it was even more obvious.

The deputy looked at Prince Lemarton’s eyes.

‘You really care about that lowly illegitimate child.’ He thought.

That’s right.

Prince Lemarton was conscious of Raymond, very much so.

Of course, he didn’t see him as a competitor. No matter what Raymond achieved, he is still just a n illegitimate child anywa.

However, it was a matter of pride.

Lemarton was very offended by the situation in which Raymond’s name, an illegitimate son, was mentioned more oftehn than himself, a noble blood of the royal family.

‘It’s been a while since the war opened, but I haven’t made any credit, so only Raymond’s name continues to go up.’

Prince Lemarton has great pride in his knowledge.

While Prince Kairn is charismatic.

And the 4th prince, Seytil, is his swordsmanship.

Prince Lemarton was famous for his learning.

When he came to war, he promised to make a big contribution with his mental excellence, but what?

It was not Seytil nor Lemarton, who is currently making the biggest contribution on the battlefield. It was not Kairn, not anyone else, but the healer Raymond.

Thanks to Raymond, the spirits of the kingdom’s soldiers rose, and they were on a winning streak. And recently, they made efforts to uncover corruption in military payments.

‘That’s just how it is so far. It’s just that the situation was just not right for him to shine.’

Lemarton lifted up his iron glasses.

‘Now that the Droughton Kingdom Army is showing a counterattack in earnest, my military method will shine. I am the one who will make the greatest contribution in this war.’

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Since then, some time has passed.

The long awaited healing corps has been created as Duke Raif promised Raymond.

Medical soldiers were mainly recruited from lower-level healees below Class C and D.

There were surprisingly many applicants, and it was because of Raymond's reputation so far.

“There's very little you can do with grade D heals anyway.”

“If you learn medicine, you might be better than you are now.”

Lower healers had clear limits. They have no use other than for minor injuries and diseases.

They thought it would be better to learn medicine than to move around the life of a healer at the bottom.

Raymond looked proud as he looked at the crowd of junior healers.

Now they'll become a medic and gain experience for him!

‘Haha, it's not just for the experience points. The patients who are treated by my underling medics will end up being my credit.’