

Dr. Player 111

Chapter 111

'If so many medics treat patients, my contribution will be immense!'

The highest yolk estate came one step closer.

Raymond opened his mouth as he looked at the healers of the medic candidates with a lot of love.

“Thank you very much for your support. First of all, you will learn the most basic and necessary procedures to treat your patients.”

There was no time to teach complicated medical skills.

Hemostasis, disinfection, bandages, use of basic drugs, etc.

The idea was to teach the simple and essential treatments that modern Earth's medical soldiers could do as an attribute.

[Military doctor's skill, "Military command" is manifested!]

[Skill, “The charisma of a doctor” is expressed! Warm dignity is delivered to the people!]

“There’s only one thing I want to emphasize to you: ‘Let’s do it for the patient. As a healer, you shouldn’t care about anything else, just focus on the treatment of the patient.’”

'Hahh. Please work hard to treat the patients and build up my merit and experience points!'

Thus, Raymond ended his speech in the tone of ‘Only for the patient!’

It was a speech full of his greediness, but lower-level healers were quite impressed.

Thanks to the “doctor’s charisma” effect, they looked at Raymond with admiration.

“As expected, Baron Penin only works for his patients. So the rumors were true.”

“The rumor of living a life only for patients without any greed was true too.”

“Can we keep up with his ideals?”

Lower-level healers were discouraged.

Storks can't live next to the ancient Daebung.

They marveled at Raymond's elegance, and at the same time worried.

At that time, the military chief Hanson stepped up.

“I’m Hanson, the first apprentice of the Penin Treatment Center, and I’m the deputy head of the treatment corps. If the master is busy, I will be in actual control of all of you.”

Lower-level healers grinned at Hanson's blunt expression.

This is because they didn't feel much pressure because of his cute appearance.

But the next moment.

They were eventually brought back to their senses.

"If you are not prepared for the patients, please get out of the barracks right now."

".....!"

".....!"

Lower healers were stunned.

Raymond was also surprised.

'No, what are you doing, Hanson?'

Hanson continued in a strong tone.

"This is a sanctuary only for patients. It is a holy place in the battlefield that the master directly asked the King to create, it is as hard and hard as that. If you come with a light heart, you won't be able to hold on, so please go back now."

The barracks were filled with deathly silence.

Raymond's heart was pounding too.

'What am I going to do if they all quit for real?'

However, Hanson, who will become the "instructor from hell" of the School of Medical Studies, did not just wield the whip.

Carrots were also presented.

"But if you're prepared!"

".....!"

"I will help you then. We will help you stand firm in this field and see the new world. I assure you, you'll see the Master by your side and feel what the true New World and awe is."

".....!"

The intense speech spread a rough ripple.

A junior healer asked in a trembling voice.

"Will we be able to follow Baron Penin's footsteps?"

"You can't."

"What?"

“How dare you follow such greed? It’s impossible. What we can do is just try our best to emulate it.” Hanson sighed.

“I’m the first apprentice, but I’m still far from the master’s level. However, do not fret because I will be by your side every step of the way. If you don’t give up and work with me as we imitate the greatness of the master, you’ll be able to step into a level you’ve never imagined.”

“.....!”

Hanson looked at the low-level healers.

“Are you all ready now?”

“Yes!”

“Your voice is so small. Is that your resolution?”

“No, it’s not!”

There was a loud roar.

Hanson looked satisfied.

“Then I’ll decide on your chant. Verse 1 is ‘We have to save!’ and verse 2 is ‘Let’s imitate the master!’ Follow along.”

The lower healers cried out.

“We have to save!”

“Let’s imitate the master!”

“Louder!”

The lower healers shouted with all their might.

“We have to save!”

“Let’s imitate the master!”

Thus, under Hanson’s strong charisma, the junior healers, or medical soldiers, united in one mind.

“..... Senior Hanson is so scary.”

Lindon grumbled, but he didn’t look bad.

The more companions I have in hell, the better!

In any case, Raymond waved to Hanson with a dazed face.

“..... Well then, I leave them to you. I still have a strategy meeting I must attend to. Good job.”

“Yes, Master. I will take responsibility and train the new medics.”

But as he was heading to the barracks where there would be a strategy meeting, a message came to mind.

[The “guardian doctor of the battlefield” attribute is manifested in the crisis of the allies!]

[A quest occurs!]

“Hmm?”

Raymond looked surprised.

‘A military crisis? And what kind of quest?’

Raymond’s face hardened as soon as he saw the contents of the quest.

[Save Your Allies From The Enemy’s Heinous Scheme!]

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: The enemy’s heinous demon is approaching your allies! You are a military doctor responsible for defending the lives of your allies and patients. Defend your allies from enemy schemes, protect your patients and yourself!

Clear conditions: Intercepting the enemy’s ruse

Quest Reward: Bonus Level Up x 2, Additional 50 skill points

Perks: A reputation in the military

‘...Save our troops from the enemy’s heinous ruse?’

In any case, Raymond participated in the first strategy meeting.

The atmosphere was of course hostile.

‘Ugh. It’s a thorny cushion.’

Many of them were hostile to Raymond.

First, is the fourth prince Seytil! Now with three front teeth missing, he was staring at him from the head table as if he was going to kill him.

Second, the third prince, Lemarton, was consciously looking down on him.

Also, Kairn, the second prince, looked at him with interest, but not particularly pleased with his eyes. It was a strange light, as if a psychopath were looking at a toy.

In addition, there was Viscount Rand, and several other military leaders gave Raymond a look of pity.

There was only one reason why they gave such a look.

It was jealousy.

‘On the subject of being a healer. You made a lot of effort and contributions?’

‘He is just a healer, on a subject that’s being safely treated at the back.’

There was not a single person in this position who was not greedy for merit. Everyone wanted to make a big contribution through this war.

However, they feel bad because a healer is now standing on the battlefield.

In particular, the knights who fought directly on the battlefield seemed to be very displeased that Raymond's name received attention rather than themselves.

"Don't worry too much."

Christine, sitting next to him, whispered.

She attended the strategy meeting on behalf of the Raven family.

"I'll protect you."

".....why would you protect me? It's okay."

He replied with a calm look, but Raymond was a timid man, and people's eyes were uncomfortable.

But then, a message came to his mind again.

[You attended the meeting as the representative of the treatment corps]

["Heart of Steel" is manifested!]

[The "Doctor's Charisma" is also manifested!]

[The 'truths' are gathered.]

["How to deal with the truth" will be revealed!]

A C-grade, more powerful heart of steel emerged.

A firm mood enveloped his heart and immediately settled his mind.

'Yeah, I didn't do anything wrong. I don't have to care.'

The jealousy of such bad guys.

Raymond just decided to ignore it with ease.

Also, it's not just the heart of steel that's worked.

Thanks to the "doctor's charisma" effect, a dignified dignity was exuded. At that moment, some aristocrats take notice of its soft but hard-to-explain dignity.

Commander-in-chief, Duke Raif is now in!

"Let's start the strategy meeting. Report."

"I'll report the situation."

The Operations Chiefs of Staff have led the army to the province of Rafald.

"10,000 enemy soldiers are marching to the eastern side of our military, Kunka Yeongji. It looks like it is going to join their main army in the fronts."

"Yes, it is."

“Does anyone have any other opinions?”

The format of the strategy meeting was simple.

If there is an agenda, feel free to give your opinion, and the Duke Raif finally collects it.

“Give me 5,000 cavalry and I’ll wipe out all those approaching the east side!”

It was Seytil!

He cried with a rousing look.

‘It’s a great opportunity to spin the situation. I’ve got to take this opportunity to do a great job!’

So far, only sporadic small-scale battles have been repeated, and there is no chance to stand up with that, so he was nervous.

“Your Highness, Seytil is right. It would be better to intercept them before they join forces on both sides.” The knights in Seytil’s faction agreed.

But then, Lemarton stepped up.

“Wait. Everyone seems to have the wrong idea. Is their purpose a joint venture?”

“What do you mean, Your Highness?”

“Even if they join forces anyway, they cannot beat us. There is a big difference in troops and morale. Would Grand Duke Berard try to make such a reckless attack?”

Lemarton lifted up his iron glasses.

“From what I have learned, the basic principle of military tactics is to catch the opponent off guard. It is highly likely that Archduke Berard was trying to surprise the eastern army, which is relatively weaker than the main army.”

“.....!”

“The Kunka estate is the main point of transportation, so you can turn straight toward our ally’s east army.”

The barracks were agitated at that.

“You’re such a smart prince, Your Highness!”

“If it wasn’t for your highness’s wisdom, we would have suffered a great crisis!”

Two princely aristocrats gave strong praise.

However, there was only one person who tilted his head on the spot.

It was Raymond.

‘...there is a road from Kunka’s estate toward Droughton, but isn’t it hard to attempt a surprise attack that way? Due to the geographical characteristics.’

Raymond studied the topography of the Rafald region in detail before his departure.

The reason was simple.

To pick the best fiefs on the yolk!

He also noticed that Kunka Yeongji, which is indeed the key point of transportation. As he investigated at that time, it was unreasonable to surprise the eastern side in the Kunka estate.

‘It’s the worst condition to fight for many topographical reasons.’

Raymond, who had come up to that point, was taken aback.

‘My head is thinking so well.’

‘..... How did I get smarter? Is this the effect of ‘Guardian Doctor of the Battlefield?’

He thought so.

He then checked the message that came to his mind.

[The “guardian doctor of the battlefield” attribute effect is appearing in the means of crisis!]

[Your intellectual stat is rising!]

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[Stats]

Intellect: 44 (+5) → 54

Originally, his intellect was 39. However, he received a +5 correction due to his transfer to be a military doctor, and then jumped 10 more due to his attribute effect.

Raymond felt like his head was spinning. He felt like he was very smart!

At the time, Lemarton was humbling with delight.

“No, I’m ashamed. I’m just saying the basics of the tactics I’ve learned, Duke Bon.”

Then he smirked at Raymond.

Raymond wondered how to react.

‘What should I do? Should I say that I don’t think that’s right?’

But there was a problem.

He has yet to find out the true purpose of the enemy.

‘If I don’t find out the definite purpose of the enemy, they won’t accept my opinion,’
Raymond thought.

What is the enemy really aiming for?

‘.....I’m not sure.’

Although his intelligence stat increased due to attribute effects, Raymond was fundamentally not a soldier. There were limits to his strategic thinking.

Instead, Raymond decided to think in his own way.

‘If I were an enemy, what would I want the most? What would I want to target the most?’

As a snob, he thought about what he wanted the most.

At this moment, what would the enemy want to have most?

- No way?’

A chill rose from Raymond’s spine.

‘It’s the Vestian supply base! Everything else is a trick, and it’s obvious they’re aiming for the Vestian supply base!’

He looked at the map.

If you take the road that passes through the Kunka estate, you will find the Vestian supply base.

It was a base for piling up supplies supplied from the Kingdom of Houston!

‘They must be aiming for the items piled up in the supply base!’

Raymond felt dizzy.

‘No! The medicinal herbs and therapeutic ingredients I ordered are all in that supply station!’

Raymond recently ordered a huge amount of medicinal herbs and therapeutic ingredients worth 500,000 penas obtained by threatening senior healers.

The materials are now piled up at the Vestian supply base.

If that base breaks, he will suffer bankruptcy.

‘It’s not the time to stay still. We have to stop it!’

“I’m sorry, but may I speak?”

Raymond immediately raised his hand. All eyes were on him in the conference hall.

“It seems to me that the purpose of the Kingdom of Droughton is elsewhere.”

“..... what?”

Lemarton wriggled his eyebrows.

Normally his heart will sink, but he was able to not back down thanks to the C-grade Heart of Steel.

“I will protect my property!”

Raymond, determined, opened his mouth.

“It’s possible that the enemy is targeting the Vestian supply base north of the road. The reason for judging that is...”

His speech skill manifested in time.

A calm, coherent, and confident voice echoed through out the conference room.

People in the meeting became quickly absorbed with Raymond’s explanation.

“..... That’s all.”

That’s how Raymond ended his remarks.

There was silence in the barracks. It was silence mixed with astonishment.

Everyone looked at Raymond in surprise.

‘Yes, it is possible enough.’

‘When the base of Vestian falls, we’re going to be in big trouble.’

Meanwhile, Lemarton bit his lips tightly.

This is because this directly contradicts his opinion.

“Vestian base is in the far end of our military. Do you think 10,000 heavy-duty troops can raid the remote area no matter how well you move on a paved road?”

‘Yikes, he is mad.’

Lemarton was a powerful prince who could not be compared to Seytil.

A big man who proudly seeks the next king’s power with Kairn.

‘But I can’t back down. It’s my hundreds of thousands of penas at stake!’

Also, if all the herbs are lost, patients will die without proper treatment in the future.

There will be a lot of other damage.

‘I couldn’t back down thinking about that.’

“It’s possible.”

“What?”

“All they had to do is to send out light calvary consisting of 10,000 troops and run. With that, they will get there in no time.”

Military leaders swallowed their silence.

It’s a possible story.

Even so, the Vestian supply base was at the end of the line, and the opponents’ defense was insufficient.

“They’re not going to try to occupy the supply base. They’re going to set fire to everything and run away.”

Once they got to that point, no one could refute Raymond’s opinion anymore. Everyone acknowledged that Raymond’s claim was correct.

At that time, Christine came forward.

“I speak as the representative from the house Raven”

“.....!”

“I agree with Baron Penin. We believe that the defense of the supply base should be strengthened.”

Marquis Ayton, who attended on behalf of Clever’s army, also spoke.

“I agree with Baron Penin.”

“I, Duke Bon, also agrees with Baron Penin’s opinion.”

Since then, one by one, remarks have poured out in sympathy with Raymond’s opinion.

Lemarton was white in shame, but he couldn’t say a word.

That’s because Raymond was right, even in Lemarton’s opinion.

But at the last minute, an unexpected variable appeared.

This is what the commander-in-chief Duke Raif said.

“We will not further strengthen the defense of the Vestian supply base.”

“.....!”

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

‘How come?! Could it be that he is in trouble because of his bad relationship with Seytil?’

‘Oh, my, my, my,’ he bit his lips. ‘What should I do?’

He is the commander in chief.

He has absolute power in the battlefield. A giant who is much taller and holds much power than the third prince in this meeting.

But he didn’t back down.

There’s too much wealth accumulated at the Vestian Supply Base to back down out of fear.

‘No matter how great the commander-in-chief is, I can’t throw away hundred of thousands of penas.’

“May I dare to say one thing to you, Your Excellency?”

Is it an illusion?

An interesting light flashed through the Duke Raif's eyes.

'You've changed.'

The Duke immediately noticed the change in Raymond.

Not long ago, he couldn't even make eye contact properly, but now he had taken off the coward's tee.

Not only that, but that natural dignity?

'Does that mean he is still constantly growing? It's amazing.'

He hid those feelings and let him open his mouth.

"Let me tell you."

"If we leave the base of Vestian as it is, our troops could be in great danger. Please reconsider."

But the Duke asked an unexpected question, "Who said we would be leaving them alone?"

"...What?"

"I'm thinking of selling a trap in reverse."

The Duke Raif went on sharply.

"You can't miss a golden opportunity to deal a blow to your enemy. If you strengthen your defense, your enemies will run away. Rather, you will show a more relaxed attitude and attract your enemies to the trap."

".....!"

The Duke Raif did not ignore Raymond's opinion.

On the contrary.

He intended to take full advantage of Raymond's opinion and hit the enemy hard!

"That's the end of the strategic meeting. The staff will come up with specific operations."

The Duke rose from his seat and looked straight at Raymond.

"Baron Penin."

"What?"

"It was a strong and useful opinion you brought up."

".....!"

Raymond looked surprised.

'That's a compliment, right? It's a compliment, right?'

‘I have a bad relationship with Seytil, but he still praised me?’

But the surprise Raymond felt was no match for others.

The whole conference hall was stunned.

Who would have thought that the Duke Raif, who is stingy with praises, would say something like that.

In particular, Seytil’s face turned sour.

Moreover, the Duke did not stop with just a single praise.

He told a more surprising demand.

“You will continue to participate in all strategy meetings. We will not allow your non-attendance.”

“.....!”

Raymond was taken aback, but the Duke Raif quickly disappeared.

After that, the entire situation went as Raymond expected.

The enemy suffered a heavy blow when they tried to raid the Vestian Supply Base as they were struck by a trap they had set in reverse.

Thanks to Raymond, they achieved a huge victory again.

“Did you hear that? This victory is all thanks to our prince.”

“Is that true?”

“Yes, the prince who attended the strategy meeting has seen through the Doughton’s scheme. If it wasn’t for our prince, we would have suffered a great defeat.”

“Huh, he is really amazing. As expected of our prince. What on earth is it that our prince can’t do?”

“That is right. He is good at treating people, has a warm heart, and from what I saw at that time, he seemed to be talented in swordmanship and now- excellent at strategy and tactics too. He is just so perfect!”

The joy of the victory led to Raymond’s praise.

The shouts of “Long Live Raymond!” rang throughout the barracks.

“Long live Raymond!”

“Long Live our Prince!”

“.....but I heard he shouldn’t be called a prince.”

“Oh, I don’t know! It’s just between us, anyway. And honestly, our prince is much better than the other princes, right?”

“That’s what it is.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

In the eyes of ordinary soldiers, the other princes were unlucky ones who only show off in high places.

Only Raymond shone brilliantly by their side.

“Let’s all follow our prince!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

Such cries spread throughout the barracks.

Of course, it was a breathless cry.

It was about something that could have struck a horn if it went into another prince’s ear by mistake.

However, it was also a cry that did not sink easily.

In a difficult battlefield, you need someone to trust and follow. In other words, you need a hero to rely on.

The soldiers began to regard Raymond as such a hero, little by little.

But a few days later.

Something happened that poured cold water on the heat of such joy.

The army of the Kingdom of Droughton launched an all-out offensive.

In the capital of the Kingdom of Droughton.

Grand Duke Berard was asking coldly through his crystal ball.

“Is the preparation all done as Grand Duke Bon said?”

-Yes, Grand Duke!

Is it because of Berard’s discomfort?

The opposing general in the crystal ball reported flat and low.

– All formations have been placed as ordered by His Majesty the Grand Duke! This time, I’ll make an example to those Houston bastards!

“Yes, go ahead. I’ll trust you this time.”

– I believe it-

The crystal-bound general shuddered.

He realized it was the last warning.

After the crystal ball went out, Archduke Berard toned down in a frosty voice.

“Raymond.”

Raymond!

It was such a sickening name.

He suffered another great defeat because of him.

“This is the last time. After this battle, this war will be cemented as a victory for our army. I will seize you and you will kneel before me. I will put your neck on the flag and crush the Kingdom of Houston.”

But he suddenly got worried.

‘He’s not going to see through this operation, is he?’

He’s a genius.

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But Grand Duke Berard shook his head.

‘I don’t think so.’

‘He may have been able to see through the last operation with him being genius, but he won’t be able to do it this time.’

It was quite shocking considering that Grand Duke Berard never acknowledged anyone other than himself, but in a way, it was a natural assessment.

He knows all his tricks and keeps them out. How can he not be a genius?!

Raymond was a clear genius.

That too came from heaven.

Grand Duke Berard even felt that the the heaven had lowered the Raymond to stand in his way.

Of course, he had no intention of kneeling.

‘There is an obstacle to the birth of a true leader. Raymond, you will be a sacrifice to shine my heroism,’ Archduke Berard went on to think about the operation.

‘Anyway, no matter how genius he is, he will never stop this operation. After all, he is only a healer.’

No matter how talented his brain is, he is only a healer still.

In other words, there will be limitations.

This operation will be thoroughly done through “rotation tactics” without any unusual anomalies, so he will not be able to make any moves.

‘I’ll make sure to catch you and struck you thorough your neck directly.’

Grand Duke Berard thought with a cold face.

Unfortunately for Archduke Berard, however, Raymond was on this quest.

[Prevent The Crisis of Mass Casualties!]

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: The enemy has prepared their secret rotation tactic! If this continues, countless war injuries will occur! As a military doctor, do your best to prevent the outbreak!

Clear conditions: minimizing victims

Rewards: Depends on achievement

Perks: Great Meri

[Clear Achievement]

A – Friendly Victory

: Level up x3 , 50 Additional Skill Points

B – Minimize the defeat of our Forces (less than 5,000 casualties)

: Level up, 30 Additional Skill Points

C – Major Defeat (more than 5,000 casualties)

: Failure, no reward

‘What is this quest?’

It was a terrifying.

To have less than 5,000 people be injured is ideal already?

Raymond gulped down his saliva.

It was unusual.

‘What the hell is going to happen in the Kingdom of Droughton’s all out offense?’

Then, a sharp voice called him.

“Baron Penin?”

“.....”

“Baron Penin?”

“Oh, oh, yes!”

It was Duke Raif.

He frowned and stared at Raymond coldly.

“What are you thinking leisurely? You are in a meeting. Please focus.”

“..... I’m sorry.”

A subtle chuckling was heard.

They were among the military leaders who ignored him out of jealousy.

One of those people, Lemarton, came forward with a swagger.

“It seems like a strategy meeting like this is too much for Baron Penin, who is a healer. Of course, last time he used his wits to make a mark, but this round is an all-out offensive strategy meeting where in such small wits have no place.”

Seytil then shouted with great spirit.

They weren’t the only ones.

“I’ll be taking the lead!”

“I’ll take care of the right wing!”

The strong heat enveloped the barracks.

All those who attended the meeting tried to take the lead and fought for the ball.

A war that will be won anyway

Everyone didn’t seem to worry about losing at all.

There’s only one person.

Only Raymond looked at the tactical map with a worried look.

‘What is it? We doesn’t seem to be at a disadvantage. No, we are very advantageous if you look at the situation.’

‘We are ahead in terms of the number of troops and the morale.’

‘But why issue such ominous quest?’

Raymond was lost in agony.

‘Ugh. I’m a healer. Why should I have such concerns? Shouldn’t a high-ranking military officials do this on their own?’

Strictly speaking, things like military strategy and tactics were not his area of expertise.

However, it was difficult to keep silent.

The soldiers’ fleeting sacrifices had to be prevented.

‘And if you see through the enemy’s intentions again this time, it will be a great contribution again, which will help you get the highest yolk territory later.’

Raymond desperately turned his head around with such thoughts.

‘Think about it! What are we missing?’

But there was nothing that came to mind.

Both the driver’s force and the general force prevailed, the morale was high, and even the terrain was to their advantage.

Silly enough, the enemy was deploying its main unit in a bushland where it was difficult to move.

Then, said the Duke Raif.

“Is there anything you want to say, Baron Penin?”

“That.....”

Raymond rolled his eyes.

Right now, he couldn’t think of anything.

“I think we need to prepare for the unexpected number of enemies.”

Some people laughed at the insignificant remarks.

But unexpectedly, the Duke Raif asked again.

“Exactly what kind of unexpected events should we prepare for?”

He wasn’t just asking.

The Duke was feeling a similar sense of unease.

‘Our military has absolute advantage. Why is Archduke Berard attempting a general offensive that was close to failure?’

There was something missing, but he couldn’t figure it out.

‘But if it’s Raymond.’

‘That enigmatic healer who shows extraordinary abilities in many fields might be able to find a clue.’

The Duke Raif stared at Raymond with such a mind.

“.....”

Raymond gulped as everyone’s eyes were on him, including the commander-in-chief.

‘Ugh. I really don’t know.’

Raymond changed his thinking.

As a healer, he can’t come up with the tactics as a professional strategist no matter how hard he tries.

The same is true even if he has the battlefield’s guardian effect.

So he tried to think of the situation as a healer.

‘Let’s think about it as a healer. Where do we get the most casualties? The main force in the center?’

He was looking at the map as he thinks.

And he found one strange thing.

‘.....why did the enemy camp their troops in the bush area? That’s not a good place for fighting at all.’

It was a strange arrangement.

For reference, the general layout during rounds is like this.

Left Wing – Main Army – Right Wing

Therefore, the victory or defeat is decided in the battle between the main units in the center.

‘Even if I didn’t knew the basics of military strategy, I wouldn’t deploy my main units in a place like that.’

Raymond rolled his eyes.

It was strange. Something was very strange.

‘It is as if they had no intention of winning in the fight between the main units. If the enemy’s deployment is like that, the place where the most casualties will occur is not in the center...’

That was the moment he thought about it.

Raymond had an idea, as if he had been struck by lightning.

This was a fact that he would not realize if his intelligence stat had not risen sharply to 54 due to the ‘Guardian Doctor of the Battlefield’ effect.

‘No way... Are they planning to give up the center and try to win on both wings?’

It could’ve been like this!

‘They’re trying to tie up our knight forces by using the bush area where movement is difficult!’

There were many ways to tie the feet of our knights using the bushland.

Leifentaina had a means of “magic.”

If you make the most of the bush with the magic of the earth system, you can tie up the movements of the knights.

What if that happens?

‘While our knights are tied up in the center, the Kingdom of Droughton is planning to concentrate their knight power on both wings. If that happens, both sides of our

army will completely collapse! Even if we have numerical advantage, it will all be over!’

Raymond suddenly feels dizzy.

This is the so-called ‘Two-Wing Encirclement and Annihilation Operation!’

‘I have to let them know this.’

“I believe we need to strengthen the capabilities of both wings to prepare for any unexpected situation.”

“How come?”

“Because there is a possibility that the enemy will target both wings of our forces instead of our main army.”

“What is the basis for that?” asked the Duke Raif sharply.

“Firstly, it’s because of the terrain.”

Raymond put his ideas into perspective with the help of his “speech” skills.

Gradually, as the words continued, people’s faces became more serious.

Because Raymond had a point.

In particular, the staff, who had mastered the military tactics, looked at Raymond in astonishment.

‘Certainly there is no reason to place the main squad on such a bushland. There is something to aim for.’

‘How did he know that? Isn’t he just a healer?’

But there was one problem with Raymond’s argument.

“If we strengthen the preparation of both wings according to what you said, the ability to break through the center will be weakened accordingly. What are you going to do about that?”

Raymond scratched his head.

He was also concerned.

Of course, there was a solution.

‘Can I say this? I don’t know.’

“It will be solved if Your Excellency, the the SwordMaster, comes forward personally.”

“..... what?”

“If you monitor the situation at the command post and see that the center is losing ground, please participate directly. Then the problem will be solved once and for all.”

The barracks fell silent.

“Up, it’s dangerous!”

“I can’t believe you dare to personally make, Your Excellency, the Commander-in-Chief participate in the war!”

But Raymond did not back down.

‘No, we don’t know how many people are going to die, so is this the right time to take care of yourself as commander-in-chief?’

If the Duke Raif takes off his heavy buttocks and steps up in person, he will be able to reduce the sacrifices of numerous soldiers.

Raymond said rather provocatively. “If Your Excellency steps forward in person, the soldiers will fight with more courage. We will definitely achieve a big win.”

“.....!”

The Duke Raif looked straight at Raymond for a moment.

Raymond flinched as the Swordmaster’s cold eyes turned at him, but with the help of the “heart of steel,” which rose to a C grade, he did not avert his gaze.

And.

Something amazing happened.

The Duke Raif twisted the corners of his lips.

It was twisted, but it was a clear smile!

“That’s interesting. That’s good. I’ll let the Duke Bon come forward during the general offensive tomorrow.”

“.....!”

Surprise spread in the barracks.

The Duke then asked Raymond. “Baron Penin, what role will you play tomorrow?”

There was nothing to ask.

“I will be entrusted with the life of the patients.”

Because he was a healer.

He will fight another war with the knights.

Sonn, the giant fight had unfolded.

It was the largest rotation since the outbreak of the war.

The Droughton army concentrated its knights’ power on both wings.

The plan was to use the forest terrain in the center to tie down the opponent's feet while destroying both sides.

If it had gone according to their plan, the Kingdom of Houston would have suffered a great defeat, collapsing on both sides.

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But with the Kingdom of Houston having already been prepared firmly, their plans ran up against the wall, and they were pushed back without a hitch.

The result is a great victory for the Kingdom of Houston!

It was all thanks to Raymond.

The appearance of the Duke Raif also had a big impact.

"It's the Duke Raif!"

"Sword master!"

The sword master of the Kingdom of Droughton, Sir Alfonso, faced him off, but Duke Raif's skills were slightly superior between the two!

Moreover, because the Kingdom of Doughton was being pushed back, Sir Alfonso was unable to demonstrate his skills properly, and was ultimately defeated due to an injury.

Later, the triumph of the Kingdom of Houston was cemented.

"Wow!"

"Long live the Kingdom of Houston!"

"Long live the Duke Raif!"

After the fierce rotation, the King of Houston gave a huge roar of joy.

There were two people who made the biggest contribution in the rotation that day.

The Duke Raif, who defeated his enemies at the frontlines.

And Raymond who saw through the tactics of his enemies.

The best of the two could be said to be Raymond.

If it wasn't for Raymond, they would have suffered a huge defeat, let alone a victory. They don't know how many victims there would have been.

The soldiers who heard that they had escaped another crisis thanks to Raymond let out loud shouts of gratitude.

"Long live Baron Penin!"

"Majesty Raymond!"

"Hooray to our prince!"

On this day, the soldiers cheered for Raymond without paying attention to anyone else.

Because they were happy and grateful.

But Raymond did not hear the cheers of the soldiers.

The 'mass casualties' that occurred after the giant battle had to be treated.

It was another war of healers alone.

"There, please do a hemostasis right now!"

"Yes, Master!"

"The soldier is a 'minimum care patient' so leave him alone! Treat the other patient first!"

It was a victory.

However, as large-scale forces collided, there were bound to have casualties one way or another.

Numerous patients occurred, and Raymond classified patients according to his knowledge of "military medicine" he learned while working as a military doctor.

'We can't save all patients. We have to classify them according to severity and decide whether to treat it or not.'

Raymond bit his teeth tightly.

Unfortunately, he was not a god.

Today, a lot of soldiers will die.

All he could do was minimize the number of victims.

'Damn it, if I could save all the patients, I wouldn't have to feel this heavy feeling.'

Raymond, who cursed himself, questioned himself mentally.

'It would have been better if I had been a snob who only focused on money. So, I wouldn't have to feel this heavy, unnecessary, and burdening feeling every time a patient dies.'

'Shouldn't the patient be the only one who gets upset to know whether he'd die or not?'

'I do not know anymore. In any case, it is impossible to be calm.'

He simply could not remain calm in front of a dying patient.

'So I'll try my best not to feel this burdening feeling! I want to live happily enjoying the wealth and glory, not the sadness of losing a patient!'

So there was only one way.

You have to have overwhelming skills.

So he won't lose any patient in front of him.

'Of course it will be impossible, but I will try to do so as much as possible.'

Even now, he tried desperately with that kind of mind.

'Use skill points! Buy items!'

Items.

It has the effect of temporarily increasing proficiency or extending skill retention time by using skill points.

It's only available in certain situations that the system allows, and fortunately it's available now.

[You bought an item that extends skill retention time (48 hours)]

With the items purchased in such a way, Raymond has strengthened his 'Surgeon's Hands' skill.

[The "Surgeon's Hands" skill will be extended to 48 hours!]

[300 skill points are consumed!]

Perhaps because it was a Legendary skill, there were more consumption points compared to the previous 'shield' skill.

The points that he have managed to collect so far were lost just like that.

It was an inevitable expenditure.

'Right now, I need even the tiniest upgrade in my surgical skill. Only then can I save at least one more person.'

Thankfully, a message came to his mind.

[You are working hard to save countless patients!]

[Bonus perks will be given! Point consumption will be invalidated. You can use this item for free without using up points!]

[Additional bonus will be given!]

[The stat-increasing effect of "Surgeon Hands" skill is temporarily doubled! (limited to 48 hours)]

[Sense level goes up by 20 points!]

In addition, the 'Surgeon's Experience' skill effect overlapped, increasing his sensory value close to 70.

With sharpened fingertips, Raymond began treating the patients.

Several patients survived through his hands.

At the same time, countless patients died beyond that.

While he was trying to stop the bleeding from the broken artery, a new screaming patient came in. When one life was barely saved, another life was lost.

In a space where life and death intersect, Raymond clenched his teeth and focused on treatment.
At this moment, he forgot everything else and was only focused on his patients.
And many people watched Raymond's desperate struggles.

"Did you see Baron Penin that day?"

"... yes, I saw him."

The soldiers fell silent for a moment.

"..... He was trying so hard to save us all. Of course, I saw it."

Their eyes were red with emotion.

Even if they didn't, all the soldiers felt deep gratitude towards him.

However, Raymond's effort for his patients that day shocked the soldiers once again.

A figure soaked in blood, struggling to somehow save at least one more soldier.

"I will never forget the grace he has given us."

"You've said the same thing before."

"... I don't know, I won't forget it anyway, never."

The other soldiers nodded as well.

They all had deep appreciation for Raymond in their hearts.

Someone murmured like this.

"Light..."

"Light?"

"Yes, he is like a light. Isn't he the light for us? Sent for us from heaven."

It was a familiar story, but the soldiers nodded as if they all agreed.

"That's right."

"Baron Penin is definitely the light that came down from heaven for us."

"Yes, he is the light of our Houston Kingdom Army."

The Light of Houston.

For the first time, the word began to circulate in people's mouths. Although it is still a title limited to the kingdom's military.

It was one of the many nicknames Raymond would have in the future.

[The soldiers feel great gratitude!]

[Achievement: 'He who comforts the soldiers' evolves into 'He who moved the soldiers'!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You acquired additional 50 skill points!]

[Privilege: Gained additional support from soldiers!]

It wasn't just that.

[Your reputation in the military is going up!]

[Your reputation in the military is going up!]

[Your reputation in the military is going up!]

[Your reputation has surpassed the standard!]

[You're getting a new title!]

[Title: 'The one who protects the soldiers' has evolved into 'The one who won the hearts of the soldiers'!]

[The One Who Won the Hearts of the Soldiers]

Description: The title given to those who have captured the hearts of soldiers.

Title Level: Kingdom army, large barracks level

Additional effects:

- Receive support' from the soldiers!

- With you, the soldiers will show even greater combat power and morale!

[Bonus level up!]

[Acquired additional 50 bonus skill points!]

'That's how I got a new title.'

'..... Why do I keep getting titles that increase fighting power and morale?'

Raymond looked shocked when he saw the message.

'I'm a healer. There's no need to fight with the soldiers, so that's a useless effect.'

He shook his head.

Now, there was something more eye-catching than a title that was not needed at all right now.

"Master, the soldiers have brought a wooden statue."

"A wooden statue? What?"

Raymond tilted his head.

It's been a week since the rotation ended.

While the treatment center barracks was relatively peaceful, a wooden statue covered in cloth came into the barracks.

Swish!

When the cloth was removed, a surprising sight was revealed.

It was Raymond!

The soldiers carved it with gratitude to Raymond!

Hanson spoke in a blunt voice.

"It is said that the soldiers who were treated carved this for you, Master. They have no way of paying back the favor they received from the master, so they want to give you this kind of gift."

"....."

Raymond stared at the statue for a moment in silence.

It was clunky.

But the hearts of the soldiers for Raymond were clearly felt.

"..... It's ugly. My actual face is much more handsome."

"That's true. It didn't capture the master's coolness properly."

"That's right, Master! Should I just throw it away?"

As Lindon spoke in a flutter, Raymond hurriedly hugged the statue to himself.

"No, you can't. This statue. Let's ask the traveling transportation team to send it to the Penin Treatment Center."

"You mean the capital?"

"Yes."

Raymond nodded.

He thought.

It was hard and painful to treat the patients.

However, sometimes these things make him happy even if it's not money.

Some time has passed since then.

After the victory, the situation was briefly lulled.

Raymond, who had a moment to spare, climbed the mountain.

To look down at the Rafald region that will be received as a beacon!

“It’s worthwhile to treat patients, but it’s better to have wealth and fame just like the movies.”

Raymond chuckled.

No matter what anyone says, he like the money.

‘At this rate, it’s not a dream to get the highest yolk estate. Which of the Rafald provinces should I get?’

The Mepin estate with the mine?

Kellin’s estate with fertile plain?

Kunka estate, the main point of transportation?

Or, the main capital, the Ruin estate?

‘I was worried because there were so many good places.’

“Ugh. I want it all. It would be nice to become a great noble and be able to swallow it all.”

A great nobleman!

It refers to a monarch-level aristocrat who has other aristocrats under his command.

‘Come on, what kind of noble person am I? I should feel very grateful already even if I only receive a small piece of land.’

The title of great nobleman was not a position one could receive simply for meritorious service.

‘If I want to receive such a position for my merits, I must be at the level of leading war that was all but victory with my own efforts.

‘There’s no way the war you’re winning will suddenly tilt.’

‘Unless someone stupid shovels hard in the middle, the King of Houston will not be on the defensive.’

“Anyway, the most valuable fiefdom!”

At that time, Christine, who came up with her, said.

“You’re thinking about the patient again, right?”

“What?”

“You’re worried about the people in Rafald who are suffering from the war, right? That’s why you come up to the mountain and look down at the Rafald whenever you have time, right?”

‘I don’t think so?’

‘I’m watching it because I want to be rich?’

But Hanson got the word out before he could.

“Of course. Don’t you know that in the master’s mind, there is only his patients?”

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Hanson then spoke in a voice full of firm determination.

“No matter what hardships the Master decides to endure for his patients, I’ll follow. I’m Master’s first disciple.”

Christine frowned.

The ‘first’ disciple.

The words got on her nerves in a way.

Those words offended her.

It was true that Hanson was the first disciple.

“No, I think I should be with him as his ‘best’ student.”

“You’re the noble princess, you must take care of your family’s affairs. I will protect my master.”

Lightning struck between Hanson and Christine.

Of course, Raymond, who was watching this, feels as if this is just absurd.

‘No, you fools. I just want to be a rich lord.’

“Anyway, let’s all go down.”

As he turned and trudged down the road, they met an unexpected person.

“Uh?”

“Huh?”

Brilliant silver hair.

A handsome boy with delicate expression.

It was Elmud, the boy lord he met before!

He ran into him by chance.

‘I had no idea he participated in the war. Well, since he is the son of Marquis Aris, he must participate.’

“How have you been...?”

When Raymond was halfway through his greeting, he closed his mouth.

The other person reacted in confusion.

Tears welled up in his blue eyes.

“... eh?...”

What’s wrong with him?

Why is he like this all of a sudden?

“Is there a problem?”

‘Why is he looking at me like that?’

As he took a step closer with a confused heart, the boy showed an even more incomprehensible reaction.

He clenched his teeth, turned his back, and ran away.

“...”

Raymond watched in bewilderment.

‘...Is he running away from me? Why?’

At that time, Christine, who was following, said.

“It’s the Silver Knight.”

“.....what?”

What? What’s that childish nickname?

But Christine said with a serious look.

“This is one of our knights who has been making the biggest contribution recently. He took the lead in many battles and made numerous contributions. He is so brave and skillful that the soldiers from the King of Droughton calls him the ‘Silver Knight’ and eventually grow to fear him.”

Raymond opened his mouth.

Silver Knight?

‘Really? That coward?’

The image of him trembling in front of the enemy and not even being able to swing his sword is still fresh from Raymond’s mind. But now, he has turned into such a brave knight?

“That’s amazing. Not so long ago, he was called the greatest coward in the kingdom.”

“..... Do you happen to know why he changed so much?”

A cold ominousness passed by Raymond’s spine.

‘I don’t think so. That can’t be the reason he thinks now...’

But...

"I heard he is trying desperately to become a knight who will not be ashamed of the lord he wants to serve."

".....!"

'I don't know who the lord he is talking about, but I think he's a great man to change that Lord Elmud like that.' said Hanson, who listened intently.

"But I don't think he would be comparable to master."

"That's a given."

Naturally, as if Raymond were the best, Christine and Hanson nodded together.

But Raymond couldn't care less about the two fools.

'He is doing that because of me? It's going to be okay, right?'

Sigh.

Unknowingly, an ominous feeling washed over him like a tidal wave.

Then, Elmud, who ran away from Raymond.

He was out of breath after running his feet frantically.

"I finally met him again at last! Finally!"

There was only one reason for Elmud's participation in this war.

It's because of Raymond!

'You are still infinitely inadequate.'

It was Raymond's answer to his oath of allegiance.

I wanted to be recognized by Raymond.

'But it's still not enough. I still have a long way to go.'

After going to the battlefield, he made a few contributions, but it was not enough.

Because Raymond made great contributions that cannot even be compared to Elmud's.

Elmud's achievements were only shabby compared to Raymond's achievements.

It felt like he was chasing a star that was becoming increasingly distant no matter how much he ran.

'But I will never give up.'

He clenched his fists.

The soft boy of the past doesn't exist anymore.

'The knight's sword becomes perfect only when he finds something to be loyal to.'

As it said, Elmud is now a strong knight, not a delicate boy no more.

He looked down the mountain with firm eyes.

The Gallant Gate.

It was an impregnable gateway fortress that relied on the natural cliffs.

The Kingdom of Droughton army, which was defeated during the great battle, was holding on in that strong fortress. And thanks to this, the battle was at a standstill.

‘If I make a great contribution in taking down that fortress, then I will be able to become a worthy person by Baron Penin’s side.

‘I’ll always try a little harder. Until the day I can stand by his side.’

He made that firm promise.

After that, days passed.

A strategy meeting was held to find a solution in the ensuing siege.

“We must neutralize the magic of the enemy wizards.”

“We need to procure more siege weapons!”

It was not easy to conquer because it was a gateway that relied on a natural cliff.

For reference, it as impossible to destroy the castle wall with an attack magic.

This is due to the fact that all of Laipentina’s fortresses basically have built-in anti-magic forces to withstand magic. It was only natural that if a castle wall collapsed with a few hits of magic, it would lose its meaning.

It was impossible to magically break down the wall unless you were an Arch Mage wizard.

A heated discussion took place.

Raymond, on the other hand, didn’t have much to say.

‘I am feeling sleepy. Why did they even call me for this strategy meeting? It’s not like I can do any differences.’

At that time, Duke Raif asked.

“What’s your plan, Baron Penin?”

“Oh, that’s...”

Raymond looked embarrassed.

After winning several victories through his resourcefulness, the Duke Raid often asked his opinion.

‘Didn’t he hate me? But when I look at him these past few days, it doesn’t some like it anymore.’

Raymond had a bemused face.

Anyway, I was asked a question, so I had to answer it.

‘If you asked me, a healer, how to attack, I would not know. In the first place, there is no clear way to attack such a natural gateway head on.’

So I just answered as I could.

“I don’t think it’s easy to break through the front. I think we need to find a different path.”

Raymond’s answer was simply translated to he didn’t know the answer. So, they should think of a new way. But surprisingly, everyone took his idea seriously.

All of them looked grave and pondered over Raymond’s words.

“Another way. Are you talking about a detour?”

“Yes, there will be great sacrifices to break through that heavenly fortress. We need to find a detour and a way to attack from there.”

“Then should we go down the cliff and find a way behind the fortress?”

The entire conference hall looked admiringly at Raymond, who made a change of ideas.

‘... no, I’m just saying.’

It was when he had a dazed look on his face.

A sudden sobering agenda came up.

“Then now the next agenda. Let us discuss the disappearance of Lord Elmud.”

“.....!”

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

‘Who? That Elmud?’

The operational staff reported in a business manner.

“Lord Elmud was at the forefront of the siege that lasted until late at night the previous day, and he fell off a cliff. He has not yet returned alive, so we would like to discuss whether to send a rescue team.”

Raymond took a breath.

“What? What is that?”

‘I heard that he is desperately trying to become a knight who won’t bring shame to the lord he wants to serve.’

‘Could it be because of me that he overexerted himself and ended up like that?’

That was very likely!

‘What such a foolish thing to do!’

Raymond clenched his fist.

‘Ugh. I didn’t mean that at all. What should I do? What if the Marquis Aris knows about this?’

His heart sank.

“He might cut my head to avenge his son!”

It wasn’t just a thought. It was a reality that could easily happen.

‘What should I do?’

At that time, Duke Raif asked.

“Do you mean the child of the Marquis of Aris, who is the kingdom’s greatest swordman genius?”

“Yes, it is believed that at the age of twenty, he had reached the beginning of the expert ranks.”

For reference, Elmud was twenty years old. His youthful and tender impression makes him look more like a boy.

“Is there any chance that he’s alive?”

“It’s very likely. He is an Advanced Sword Expert.”

Advanced Sword Expert.

There are only 20 strong people in the entire Kingdom of Houston.

Sword masters, those who are on the verge of becoming swordmasters.

As such, even if he fell off the cliff, he was more likely to be alive.

‘But there’s a good chance he was injured during the fall.’

Raymond sighed.

The Duke Raif also said he felt the same way.

“It’s very likely that he was badly hurt when he fell. That’s why he hasn’t been able to come back.”

“We must save him!”

“We need to send a rescue team!”

The knights raised their voices.

The Respectful Son of the Marquis of Aris.

Moreover, the greatest sword genius in the kingdom.

There were too many reasons to save him.

But Duke Raif asked coldly.

“How? How are you going to go down the cliff and search?”

The knights looked at each other.

“I think it’s going to be hard to get down with flying magic. There’s a high risk of being shot by the wizards of the fortress.”

“Then you have to go down the cliff yourself...”

Everyone was reluctant to come out in person.

You have to go down a steep slope.

It wasn’t easy, They might even have to risk their lives during the search.

Everyone was just watching, and it was the same for Raymond.

‘Ugh. What should I do? I definitely have to get him. But I can’t go there myself, right?’

It was then.

[There’s a patient who needs to be rescued!]

[A quest occurs!]

[Emergency Rescue Team Dispatched!]

(Medical Quest)

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: There is a patient in distress at the bottom of a cliff! Play your role as an emergency responder and rescue patients!

Clear condition: Rescue the patient

Reward: Bonus level up x 2, additional 40 skill points

Perks: Someone’s lava-like loyalty

“How can I get down that cliff?! I am just a healer!”

Raymond roared inside.

This system. Often demands a ridiculous ulster.

‘Wait. But I’ve never given you an impossible quest before. Is this also possible?’

Raymond mused.

Above all, the difficulty level is ‘medium’. It meant it was difficult but worth it.

“I have to save him.”

Although he was scared of Marquis Aris, his heart was heavy at the thought that he was partly responsible for Elmud becoming like that.

“Ugh. That’s not what I meant. Why did you misunderstand?”

Raymond kept sighing.

He felt it before, he really was a genuine sweet potato.

‘Let’s think about it. How can we get this sweet potato back safely?’

Chapter 116

After a while, Raymond came up with one way.

It’s about using skills.

‘Come to think of it, I had this skill. If I use this skill, maybe it’s possible! Browse the market!’

Focus!

A list of available skills for purchase came to his mind. And among them, he looked at the skills he had been previously been interested in.

[Emergency Rescue Team]

Classification: Auxiliary Skills

Rating: Rare

Proficiency: D

- This is a skill for healers who work as emergency responders!
 - You will have the ability to rescue isolated patients in remote areas!
 - When rescuing patients, you will demonstrate the abilities of an ‘experienced ranger’!
 - As your skill level increases, your rescue abilities become even better
- ‘He might have an injury that needs urgent treatment, so a healer should go. I’ll go.’

Raymond decided.

‘Of course I can’t just go for free.’

‘I decided to take this opportunity to pull out the stick as much as possible.’

“I’ll go.”

“....”

Everyone looked at Raymond in surprise.

The Duke Raif also looked so surprised.

“Baron Penin, are you willing to step forward?”

“Yes, Sir Elmud must have been injured. Thus, it is my job as a healer to treat him.”

“Do you know it can be dangerous?”

Raymond intentionally put on a sad face.

“Of course I know it can be dangerous. But I’m a healer who is obliged to serve my patient. I have a patient who needs help and I can’t let my hands go and just watch, so I have no choice but to take this risk.”

The self-sacrificing voice shook the barracks.

Everyone looked at Raymond in admiration.

In particular, the knights who had been jealous of Raymond were greatly embarrassed.

‘I can’t believe he has a heart like that.’

‘We’re not able to come forward either.’

Everyone was truly impressed by Raymond at this moment.

Of course, it was a misunderstanding. Raymond had a black heart.

“Good. It was a successful image making.”

The first black core is image making which he had just showed now!

Shameful knights will look at him with new eyes in the future.

The next black core is,

‘I’ll take this opportunity to win the favor of the Marquis of Aris.’

To earn the favor of Marquis Aris, one of the most powerful men in the kingdom, and rip off as my protective gear!

‘I could come forward after working so hard, so I should get something out of this. Let’s use this incident as an excuse to make a big fuss when I need help later!’

Raymond made that decision and went to the rescue.

A rescue team was immediately formed because of the urgency of the hour.

Those who are good at mountain searching were selected.

Among them was Christine.

“Why are you here, student?”

“The master is going, so it is natural for me to follow him. Just hold onto my hand and I’ll protect you.”

“Do you know how to climb a mountain?”

“Just so-s, but don’t you know I’m a genius? I’m good at everything I do with my body.”

She is not just saying it. Christine is really a genius.

Not only was she smart, but there was nothing she couldn’t do.

“I don’t think this is the time to worry about me. Master, you have to be careful. You might fall the moment you make a mistake.” Christine truly worried about Raymond.

“I’ll take the lead, so hold my hand and come down,” Raymond shook his head.

‘I appreciate your concern, but it’s useless.’

‘Use skill: Emergency Rascue Team’

[‘Emergency Rescue Team’ skill was manifested!]

[You’ll be able to use the skilled ranger ability!]

That’s not all.

[You’re rescuing a patient!]

[The ‘Heart of Steel’ skill is manifested!]

[‘Heart of Steel’ and ‘Emergency Rescue Team’ skills create a synergy effect!]

[You become a ‘brave rescuer’!]

Skilled body movements and a firm heart became one.

Raymond strode down the rough mountain path to the bottom of the cliff.

It was a mountain road, but a steep slope with no road or anything like that. But Raymond skillfully climbed down the slope as if it was nothing.

‘We don’t know what kind of injuries he may have suffered, so we need to rescue him as quickly as possible. Let’s hurry.’

With that in mind, he moved quickly. He looked like a squirrel.

Christine and other rescue team members who saw this opened their eyes wide.

‘No, how?’

‘Why can he moved liked an experienced ranger?’

In particular, the surprise of Lord Ballast, a senior knight who had decided to take charge of the rescue team. He was a former Ranger so he could see how skilled Raymond was.

‘Is there a particular reason that His Excellency, Duke Raif, gave him this order?’

For the record, he was secretly given a special command by the Duke.

“Take a good look at Baron Penin’s movement.”

“Movement”

“Yes?”

Back then, he didn’t quite understand what that command is for.

But at this moment.

Lord Ballast thought in amazement.

‘There is no way Baron Penin would have received a separate ranger training. But why does he show such movements?’

Lord Ballast swallowed a lump in his throat.

‘...A Genius? Does he have an outstanding body given by the heaven?’

The Duke Raif must have found out about it by some chance and gave him orders to watch Raymond.

‘Come to think of it, he beat His Royal Highness Seytil in a duel when he never learned how to use a sword.’

Looking back, it was impossible.

It was so absurd that it was dismissed as a coincidence.

But now he knows.

It was no coincidence.

Baron Penin is a world-class martial artist.

That’s amazing too.

The rescue team members were shocked when they saw Raymond move. Fortunately, they all arrived at the bottom of the cliff without any accidents.

Afterwards, Raymond’s full-pledged performance unfolded.

“There is a trace of a man passing over here.”

Beyond just being good at mountain climbing, he didn’t miss even the slightest trace.

It was like watching a veteran ranger.

‘What the hell?’

Lord Ballast was once again in shock.

This time, he even felt confused.

‘That’s not something you can do simply because you have an outstanding physical ability. He demonstrated such insight with an innate sense.’

Since there was no way to know the effect of the 'Emergency Rescue Team' skill, he had no choice but to make that misunderstanding.

'I just thought he was a great healer, but he wasn't just that. Baron Penin is an incredible genius sent from heaven. The blessing is both in his body and head.'

Lord Ballast sighed.

'To think that such a perfect person like that exists.'

He is a genius and his personality is to be admired.

He had never seen anyone as perfect in every way as Raymond in his entire life.

'What do you plan on doing Duke Raif?'

Raymond is still Seytil's enemy.

Everyone knows that fact.

For Seytil's sake, it was right to kick Raymond out. Since he is that good, he will definitely become an obstacle to Seytil.

What decision did the Duke Raif make about Raymond?

A decision for Seytil, his bloodline? Or not?

At that time, the target was then discovered.

They found a silver-haired boy in that corner of the bushes!

"Sir Elmud!"

Raymond's face hardened.

There was a lot of blood!

"Ugh."

"Sir Elmud! Open your eyes!"

He checked his consciousness, but there was no response.

He only groaned with a frisky complexion.

"Student, please give us his vital sign!"

"I'm checking! Blood pressure 50/30! Pulse rate 150!"

Blood pressure 50/30!

Severe shock occurred due to massive bleeding!

'Where is the bleeding coming from?'

He took a quick look.

'He hurt is upper arm! It is an arterial hemorrhage!'

The upper arm is the part above the elbow.

As he fell off the cliff, his upper arm was cut by a sharp stone, and his artery seemed to be damaged.

Raymond saw a cloth tied strongly to the upper part of the wound. Elmud appeared to tie himself to stop the blood.

‘He took the emergency hemostasis training for the soldiers before their departure. Thanks to that, he is still alive.’

If arterial bleeding is left unattended, you will die without lasting long.

‘I think he was able to survive not only because of the hemostatis procedure. He must’ve also benefited from the physical prowess of being a sword expert who reached the level of semi-superhuman.

‘But there are limits. If it weren’t for his strong body, he would’ve died long ago. We need to provide first aid right away!’

“We will perform rapid fluid injection and blood transfusion!”

“Yes!”

There was only one treatment for hypovolemic shock.

The fluid and blood that had been lost had to be replenished!

Christine moved quickly.

Now, with familiar movements, he grabbed blood vessels and connected fluids, and conducted a simple blood cross test with Elmud’s blood.

“I’m glad I put blood in the ice cube artifact.”

Ice cube artifact.

It was a magic tool commissioned to the Magic Tower to store blood before entering the battlefield.

FYI, this is also very expensive. The unit price was 3,000 penia per unit. They were bad wizards.

The blood bottle was immediately connected after confirming that blood transfusion was possible by cross-test.

Members of the rescue team watched their treatment with bated breath.

Fluids and blood quickly entered Elmud’s body.

Is it because he is an advanced Sword Expert?

Fortunately, the treatment response was good.

His complexion has improved, and his breathing has become more even!

When he checked his blood pressure again, it rose to 90/50.

“Is he feeling better?”

A knight asked with an urgent look on his face.

He was a direct subordinate of the Marquis of Aris, the father of Elmud.

“Yes, I think he had passed the critical point”

“Oh, thank you! Thank you! Thank you so much! It's all thanks to you, Baron!” The knight thanked him with all his heart.

But Raymond's expression didn't relax.

“It is not over yet?”

“What?”

We are over the critical point... ..but at this rate, we might have to cut his arm off.”

“..... What do you mean?”

Everyone's eyes got big.

Raymond bit his lips tightly.

‘Because his lower brachial artery is broken.’

The brachial artery is a large blood vessel that supplies blood throughout the entire arm.

The problem is that it is an end-artery, which has no blood vessels to replace. If there is a problem with it, the area underneath cannot receive blood.

If the brachial artery is not restored quickly, the underlying arm will decay.

“How long has it been?”

Raymond calculated nervously.

We had an operation meeting at dawn and left right away, so now it was morning time before noon.

Almost 12 hours have passed since he fell late last night.

‘I don't think it's completely out of blood supply but the blood vessels are amputated. If that's the case, even a strong Sword Expert advanced body wouldn't have been able to withstand it.’

Raymond struggled.

‘Still, he won't be able to hold out until we get to the barracks. We must act now.’

He must take action.

It means emergency surgery should be performed.

Otherwise Elmud will lose his arm.

But there was a problem.

‘Vascular repair surgery is not an easy area for me yet.’

Raymond clenched his fist.

Although he has become a specialist, even the same specialist has vastly different skills.

Raymond is now a “first-time specialist” who has just stepped into the medical profession.

And vascular repair is a difficult surgery and was not easy for a novice specialist like him to perform.

Chapter 118

The moment of desperation for the evil that brought disaster to the fiefdom.

Raymond stepped up to protect him; at his peril!

It wasn't just that.

Not only did he save the people, but he even comforted them.

The Beef Festival held by Raymond.

The requiem ceremony that consoles the dead is still unforgettable.

Elmud decided then.

To dedicate his sword to Raymond.

To be the sword that protects him.

The moment he held that noble goal in his heart, all his fears disappeared.

But,

‘You are still infinitely inadequate.’

“.....!”

The moment he thought about it, Elmud opened his eyes.

“Ah.”

It was a huge barracks he had never seen before.

It seemed to be the ‘Healing Penin Treatment Center that he had only heard about through the rumors.

‘I’m alive... and fine too.’

Elmud chew the bottom of his lips.

Even tough he tried so hard, he still ended up causing trouble to him again.

‘Damn.’

At that time, a blunt voice was heard.

“Are you awake?”

It was a boy with a chubby face.

It was Hanson.

“.....Oh, yes.”

“How are you feeling?”

“I seem to be okay. What about Sir Raymond?”

The grim-faced boy stared at Elmud with some disapproving eyes.

Elmud, who has a timid personality, was worried that he had done something wrong.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“The master is over there.”

“Ah.....”

Raymond was sitting on a simple chair and was dozing off.

Elmud was overwhelmed with emotion.

It was clear that he had been treating him all night and then fell asleep like that!

Elmud’s blue eyes were filled with water. He couldn’t hold back the overwhelming emotion.

At that time, Raymond just opened his eyes. He woke up.

Elmud got up from his seat with his teeth clenched.

Then, with shaky steps, he walked in front of Raymond and made an unexpected action.

He is on his knees!

“Once again, Mr. Raymond, I ask you to accept my sword, for I wish to be your sword!”

“.....!”

“Of course I know I’m not good enough! But as much as I’m not good enough, I’ll do ten to a hundred times as much as I can with my heart to cut the bone!”

In this way, Elmud, the kingdom’s greatest swordsman, swore an oath of allegiance to Raymond for the second time.

‘Wait, what was it? I had been sleeping for a long time.’

Raymond rubbed the corner of his mouth.

He didn’t really take a nap because he was tired of treating Elmud all night. In fact, the surgery went so well that he didn’t have to worry about anything after that.

So, he was just taking a nap for the first time in a while because he had some free time, but Elmud seemed to have misunderstood something again.

‘Anyway, what should I do?’

Raymond made a troubled face as he looked at Elmud kneeling in front of him.

‘I’m a healer, what kind of loyalty oath is he swearing into my name? Am I no king nor prince.’

However, he was also worried about what kind of accident this discouraged sweet potato would cause.

Anyway, it was a sweet potato that was difficult to deal with.

‘Hold in. Why do I have to think about this as a bad idea?’

Raymond rolled his eyes.

He is a high-ranking Sword Expert.

‘If I accept him, there would be an endless use for him.’

‘Just by taking him with me, I will be able to prevent miscellaneous troubles like fighting. Where else can I get such high-ranking personnel for free? Should I just close my eyes and accept?’

He was tempted by that.

But soon he shook his head.

‘The Marquis Aris will not leave me alone.’

Marquis Aris

It is the most prestigious knight in the Kingdom of Houston, which has served the king for generations.

Making his successor serve him? By just imagining it, he starts to get afraid of his future.

‘He is coveted into a high-level position. Though, is there no other way?’

On the other hand, who is Raymond?

Contrary to his saintly appearance, he is the embodiment of a snob.

He couldn’t give up easily just because a highly-skilled and high-ranking person in front of him is asking him to take care of him.

It was like a fish dancing its butt in front of a cat, asking for it to catch and eat it.

‘There’s a way... Oh, this is good!’

“You cannot pledge your loyalty to me. I am afraid I cannot take you as my sword.”

Elmud’s face became very heavy. He looked like a baby bird that had lost its mother.

“Is it because I’m not good enough?”

“No. I’ll be honest, it is because you are the heir to Marquis Aris. As everyone says, I’m a lowly illegitimate child.”

Elmud gave a stiff look.

“That’s not true. What lowly illegitimate son of a man? Who would dare call sir Raymond that?! Who is it? Just tell me. I won’t let it go!”

“Oh, no.”

Raymond was taken aback by the sudden change of momentum.

An advance expert was an advance expert. His strength was no joke.

“If that’s a problem, I’ll leave the family.”

“What?”

“I am a knight. It is not the family’s pretense that matters. I want to dedicate my sword to a true lord!”

Is he really the innocent boy he saw back then?

Elmud’s blue eyes were blazing with intense will. It was a light so intense that it was frightening to face.

‘Well, I can take him, right? He won’t be a Hanson 2, right?’

A cold ominous moment passed by, but it was a free, super-high-quality manpower that was to be coveted to just give up on.

“There is no need for that. How about something like this instead?”

“What is it?”

“Please serve the patient, not me.”

“....!”

Elmud’s eyes grew at the unexpected words.

Raymond looked at the patients lying in the barracks with grave eyes.

It was a solemn look with the effect of the properly expressed “doctor’s charisma.”

“Look. Not only here, but there are so many patients. Please become the ‘Knightage Hospitaller’ of the Penin Treatment Center and serve the patients”

“.....!”

A relief knight serving patients!

It was a trick Raymond came up with to avoid the wrath of the Marquis Aris.

If they to this, the Marquis won’t be angry with him as he is not being loyal to Raymond, but is working for the Penin Treatment Center!

It was a time when he was satisfied with his own perfect trick.

Elmud looked moved.

“I am Elmud. Under my lord’s command, I pledge to serve the patients as a relief knight from now on!”

He knelt hard again and put his head down on the floor.

Raymond looked embarrassed.

He thought it was just a trick, but Elmud’s response was so solemn that he felt a little sorry.

“Well, anyway, please take care of me from now on. Don’t call me Lord. It is the patient you will serve, not me.” Raymond wondered if he would listen.

However, Raymond did not know Elmud’s inner thoughts at this moment.

‘As expected, I’m not good enough, so sir Raymond refused to let me serve him as my lord.’

But Elmud was not as frustrated as he had been before. Instead, he made a firm commitment.

‘I’ll do my best to fulfill my duties as a relief knight and receive sir Raymond’s recognition.’

Lord.

He can’t speak out now, but one day he will proudly call Raymond my lord.

Because the only lord in his life is Raymond.

In this way, Elmud, one of the best guardian knights of the Pennine Treatment Center and the first knight of the ‘Knights of Relief’ that would shake the continent, joined the Pennine Treatment Center.

That wasn’t the only happy thing.

Soon after, the impregnable Fort Gallant was captured!

“It’s all thanks to Raymond.”

“I thought a few thousand people would have to die for it to fall.”

“Thanks to Raymond, we were able to overcome it without major casualties.”

There was a reason why people were talking about this.

“I don’t think it’s easy to break through the front head on. I think we need to find a different path.”

Inspired by the words passing by during the operation meeting, the staff found a detour and launched a surprise operation!

Thanks to this, Raymond made another great contribution.

- This is not like catching a mouse on the back foot of a cow.’

Raymond shook his head.

Of course, he didn't say no to the ball.

He swallowed it.

Because all of this will come back to the fertile yolk territory! The more balls, the better!

'Huh, good. Very good.'

The most encouraging thing was the fall of Fort Gallant, which led to the fall of the entire province of Rafald into the clutches of the Kingdom of Houston.

It was the first time in the long history of the conflict between the two countries that Kingdom of Houston completely occupied the northern realm of the Droughton Kingdom.

Many people praised Raymond for his greatest contribution.

It wasn't wrong.

Whether intentionally or unintentionally, Raymond was involved in several important victories against the Droughton Kingdom.

Now the battlefield has been extended to the central part of the Kingdom of Droughton.

"....."

Grand Duke Berard, seated on the throne, remained silent without saying a word.

A cold aura of repeated defeat hung over his face.

"They made it all the way to the central part of the country?"

"...Yes, Grand Duke. The battlefield is expected to unfold around the Peter River."

The faces of the various generals and knights who attended the meeting were also dark.

Once the central region was occupied, the capital was just around the corner.

They had to repel the Houstonians.

'But how?'

'As long as he's holding on.'

That guy.

It means Raymond.

The leading player in the victory of the Kingdom of Houston so far.

Droughton's generals gritted their teeth and remembered Raymond.

'Honestly, I'm not scared of the Kingdom of Houston. The problem is Raymond, that guy. How do you handle him?'

Even ordinary soldiers were moved by Raymond and became courageous and brave.

The plans of the Kingdom of Droughton were repeatedly thwarted by Raymond, and his schemes were truly extraordinary.

.....it was an exaggerated misunderstanding, of course, but now the generals of Droughton thought that all their losses were due to Raymond.

The same was true to Grand Duke Berard.

He was feeling the limit for the first time in his life.

‘I can’t believe they even captured Fort Gallant so easily. Never would I have thought that he would use his wits to find a detour at the bottom of a cliff that only some mountaineers know about.’

For reference, the detour was a remote road that was only used by some local mountaineers and that even the Droughton Army did not fully understand.

‘It can’t go on like this. I have to come up with something groundbreaking.’

“..... How about entrusting the army to General Durak?”

“.....!”

For a moment, there was a stir in the conference hall.

Turn around!

He was the best commander of the Droughton Kingdom army!

Thirty years ago, as a young man, he led the Droughton army to victory over the Houston Kingdom, and later even the desert immigrants in the south knelt.

The best master who has made a spoonful of achievements in many battles, big and small!

Surely, a general like him would be able to win against Raymond as well.

“.....”

However, Grand Duke Berard only wiggled his eyebrows and did not nod.

This is because General Durak condemned the tyranny of Grand Duke Berard and he personally imprisoned him.

‘You devil! Don’t you hear the cries of the people crying because of you?’

General Durak’s accusations still seem to be ringing in his ears.

Chapter 119

“..... the meeting is finished here.”

Archduke Berard, who rose from his seat, headed somewhere.

A villa in secret, not inside the royal palace.

Even inside the villa, he went down deep underground through a secret passage that no one knew.

Then an amazing place appeared.

It was a huge underground.

A magic camp painted with eerie blood was in the center, and a crystal ball connected to somewhere could be seen.

“Activate.”

With the starting word, the magic jin went up and down.

“Connection.”

The crystal ball shone bright.

He waited, but that was it.

The other party did not receive it.

‘Fuck! Damn it!’

His face was twisted like a devil.

Grand Duke Berard recalled ‘them’.

‘They’ – he doesn’t know what they are, their names, nor what they want.

‘They’ approached Grand Duke Berard, a lowly illegitimate son, and even made him the position of Grand Duke.

Thanks to ‘them’, Grand Duke Berard was able to obtain the exquisite poison to poison his parents and brothers, and to obtain all kinds of vile means.

The ‘Pastin epidemic’ that was intended to spread in the Kingdom of Houston, the ‘juice’ that tried to assassinate the Marquis of Langham, and the ‘Su-eun spray’ that was planned not long ago were all plans handed over by the ‘them’.

These are the ones who helped Berard a lot, but there was one problem.

He had no means to contact them if he wished so.

He can only be in touch with ‘them’ if they wanted to. Grand Duke Berard couldn’t do it even if he wanted to make contact with ‘them’.

‘Shit. There’s nothing I can do about it.’

Grand Duke Berard, who was frowned upon, returned to the court and ordered it.

“Call General Durak back.”

“What do you mean?”

Grand Duke Berard spoke in a cold voice.

“I will entrust the military power to General Durak. He must bring Raymond’s neck to me.’

That's how, the best master of the Kingdom of Droughton came to the fore, and the war entered a new phase.

Meanwhile, Raymond.

He was about to have a discussion with Duke Raif.

"Did you call me?"

Raymond asked Duke Raif with a puzzled face.

It was the first time the two will be having a discussion alone like this.

'It's uncomfortable.'

Raymond felt uncomfortable with Duke Raif because of his bad relationship with Seytil.

However, Duke Raif only looked at Raymond with a sharp gaze with only silence.

It's about to get more uncomfortable.

But then, the duke spoke a completely different narrative from what Raymond was expecting.

"You've done a great job until now."

".....what?"

"With your help, I was able to take over Rafald. I thank you as the commander-in-chief of the Kingdom of Houston, and as your representative to His Royal Highness."

".....!"

Raymond was taken aback.

What a compliment to hear from none other than Duke Raif!

"Thank you."

'Shouldn't he hate me because of Seytil?'

"Are you confused that I am saying this to you?" Duke Raif questioned as if he noticed the puzzled look on Raymond's face.

"..... I thought you didn't like me."

"Honestly, I didn't like you very much at first. But that thought soon changed."

"Why is that?"

"Because I thought your talent was too wasteful to get rid of just because of your bad relationship with Seytil."

".....!"

At the moment, Raymond had goosebumps on his back.

Now the Duke used the words 'get rid off'.

'He could have killed me if he wanted to. Well, Duke Raif is Seytil's greatest patron.'

If the commander-in-chief, the Duke Raif, made up his mind, he will be removed in this world no less.

"The 4th queen asked me to kill you. If you were actually a pathetic little fellow, I might have gotten rid of you. She might be my most hated sister, but my own blood is still the one asking."

"Why are you telling me this?"

"Didn't I tell you? Your talent would only go to waste, I care about talented people."

The Duke looked directly into Raymond's eyes.

And he brought up an unexpected, completely unexpected proposal.

"Do you want to be my disciple, Baron Penin?"

".....!"

Raymond looked as if his face was hit by a hammer.

"What did you say to me just now?"

Duke Raif continued calmly.

"I've been watching you over and over again. I don't know if you know, but you have been blessed with a heavenly mind and body. You can be a sword master- No, maybe you'll get to more than that."

".....!"

"It is a sin to rot that talent. Be my disciple and be the best knight. When your talent meets my teaching, you may become a grandmaster, master of swords who is above a sword master."

Raymond couldn't get his head around the out-of-the-box story.

Duke Raif's eyes were too serious to be dismissed as a joke.

It was a look of longing beyond sincerity.

That's also a dangerous craving.

'...Duke Raif is really greedy for me! It's his intention to make me achieve the title he couldn't get on his behalf!'

The Duke spoke in a heavy voice.

“If you become my disciple, I will protect you from the threat of other princes. Now no one will ignore you. Not only that, but you will gain the highest wealth and honor of the kingdom.”

Raymond put on a troubled face.

Now the Duke was under great illusion.

- ‘... I don’t have any talent. They’re a stat feat.’

The reason for his strength was simple.

It was all because of the player system.

It wasn’t talent.

Raymond shook his head.

“I’m sorry. I have no talent for swords.”

“You don’t have any?”

“Yes, you must have seen it wrong.”

The Duke wriggled his eyebrows.

“You are ignoring a Duke’s judgment?”

“It’s not that, I am just stating a fact.”

“Then let’s check it out again now.”

The Duke’s aura has changed dramatically.

Raymond had goosebumps on his back. An instinctive sense of crisis rose throughout his body.

At that moment.

There was a flash of light.

The Duke drew his sword in a split second!

‘This is crazy!’

Far from avoiding it, it was a difficult speed to react to!

As soon as his mind turned blank, the message of excellent water came to mind.

[You received an unexpected attack! “The therapist’s self-defense skills” is manifested!]

[The enemy is extremely powerful! The dwarf effect that knocked down the giant (2+) is manifested!]

[It’s a war situation! “Survival instinct” is automatically manifested in extreme crisis!]

[The opponent is a “true opponent”! The ‘how to deal with the true opponent’ is manifested! The self-defense technique strengthens some of its effects!]

The Stats popped up!

[Stat]

Physical strength: 52 (+5) → 93.5

Sense: 44(+5) → 81.5

For refere, the stats base has increased a lot due to a lot of leveling up after the previous duel with Seytil.

Instinctively, his body moved, and the sword narrowly passed him by.

‘Oh my gosh. This is crazy. I barely avoided it!’

His heart thumped.

Meanwhile, the Duke Raif looked at him more alarmed than Raymond.

‘Did his body move faster than before?’

Either way, it wasn’t an attack to kill.

An attack just to see Raymond’s reaction.

But the result was much more astonishing than expected.

He was able to avoid it flawlessly!

Previously, the body movements he showed during his duel with Seytil were amazing, but now he has grown even more.

‘.....I’ve never heard of any separate physical training. But how did he grow his skills like that?’

Duke Raif gulped.

‘Is he really a heavenly thing?’

Raymond is getting stronger by himself.

It could not be explained.

‘...I must take him as my disciple.’

At this moment, the Duke forgot Raymond’s bad relationship with Seytil.

He was too good a man of heaven to miss just because of the pathetic Seytil.

Raymond will fulfill a dream that he wasn’t able to achieve. He could not miss this.

Meanwhile, Raymond retreated with a bemused face.

‘I have no talent. It’s all a misunderstanding, man. And I’m not interested in being a knight.’

‘Let’s concede a hundred times and say I don’t have talent.’

‘But I didn’t like it.’

‘How painful is it to be a knight?’

It was terrible to think about suffering in the scorching sun every day, considering it was training. It was a hundred times better to see a patient.

‘It’s more worth it to treat a patient. I’ll never do anything like being a knight!’

The problem is that the Duke Raif is unlikely to give up easily.

He is a great man

Raymond needed a clever way out.

‘I’m in trouble if that scary man has any ill will.’

‘I shouldn’t pretend to say no prematurely. What should I do? I am in trouble.’

But that was then.

Raymond had an idea.

‘Wait. This isn’t necessarily a bad situation, is it?’

His eyes rolled over.

Look!

The Duke Raif’s longing eyes.

‘If I do this well, isn’t it a chance to catch a pushover?’

Raymond swallowed the lump in his throat..

A good way came into his head.

A genius way to get the Duke to be hisa pushover, rejecting a student offer!

‘I just have to give him hope.’

It was a so-called “protection management operation”!

“Thank you for your proposal, Duke Raif, but as you know I have a thousand patients to treat.”

“I know you are for the patient, but your talent must be honed so that you can become a knight.”

“I’m not saying that I can’t be a knight. It’s a respectful path. Someday, I might change my decision.”

That’s a lie.

He won’t be a sweaty knight ever.

“But not now. For now, I want to focus on the task of treating patients. If I change my mind later on, I will learn the sword then.”

The Duke asked disapprovingly.

“.....So you're going to find me as I was the one who recognized your skills?”

“I do not know about that.”

“What?”

Raymond replied naturally.

“There are many men to learn the sword from. For one there is Marquis Aris...”

“Even if I want to learn the sword, there's no reason to learn it from you, right?”

Raymond smiled inwardly and examined Duke Raif's face.

Flames burst out of Duke Raif's eyes.”I'm much better than that old gisaeng!”

“Your Royal Highness may also show interest in my talent...”

“..... Your Highness is busy with state affairs. So...”

“There are other professional instructors.”

“I'm much better than them...”

Duke Raif groaned.

‘I couldn't believe Duke Raif would be begging for me like this!

It was a rare sight indeed.

Raymond spoke naturally.

“Anyway, if I plan on learning the sword, I will ask for guidance from the person who worked with me the most .”

“What do you mean?”

“Yes, a teacher and a student are like family. I will learn the sword from those who treat me best like a family,” Raymond said.

Inwardly, Raymond's meaning was this: ‘If you want to make me your student, please do your best to be nice to me!’

Chapter 120

Perhaps he understood, Duke Raif had a serious face while Raymond called for joy inside.

‘Good! The Duke has no choice but to be good to me in the future!’

Now the Duke Raif will be anxious, hoping that Raymond will be his disciple.

I succeeded in making him a pushover!

‘Even tough I have no plans in becoming a knight.’

Raymond grinned satisfactorily.

Thus, the meeting with Duke Raif was successfully concluded.

Everything went smoothly, but one thing changed.

The number of patients has decreased dramatically.

To be precise, fewer patients visit the Penin Treatment Center.

“Because the battlefield has moved.”

Lao, whom he hadn’t seen in a long time, said.

He joined the army as a staff and was steadily building up his achievements.

A special promotion is scheduled when he returns to the administration.

“Until now, the battlefield was limited to the Rafald region, the northern region of Droughton. But now, the battle expanded all the way to the central region. Now this place only serves as a command center.”

This means that patients could not come because the battlefields were scattered all over the central region and the distance to come visit here is too long.

‘Well, I’m in trouble. I can’t help my patients like this,’

Raymond patted his chin.

‘I can’t take credit for it.’

‘Although, haven’t I done enough work up until now?’

‘Yolk territory alone is not enough. I should get a big reward.’

It is not only territory that can be received for merit. A person can also receive a big reward.

Raymond intended to win not only the yolk but also a large reward.

Then, Lao brought up another story.

“Oh, brother. Come to think of it, I’ve got a letter. Two letters.”

“What?”

Both letters were from unexpected people.

First is from Princess Sophia. “Does she want to send me somewhere?”

It seemed so.

[I heard the news. You’re pretty decent. Still, you never know when your luck may leave, so please be careful in the future.]

Raymond had a confused face.

Now that he had read it many times, he understood Princess Sophia’s speech style.

She is expressing concern.

‘.....She’s probably worried, right?’

Actually, he is not sure.

[By the way, I heard you have a knack for saying things in an unflattering way. If it were my real younger brother, I would've fixed your long hair.]

The second letter was also from an unexpected person.

Rose Youngae!

She was the representative of Healer Loan.

It was in response to a loan request filed by Raymond.

'I shouldn't have opened my hands to the Healer Loan. I could not afford this.'

Raymond sighed.

Hundreds of thousands of pennies he ripped off from senior healers? It's been a long time since he used them all.

An incomparable amount of money was being spent on operating the Penin Treatment Center.

Of course, it is money that will come back several times after the war.

The value of the yolk is not something that can be converted into hundreds of thousands of pennies.

But the current tight funding was a problem.

Eventually, Raymond had no choice but to open his hand to Healer Loan.

[The loan has been completed. This time too, it is a special treatment, ultra low-interest loan. Good luck, VIP customer~★☆◆!]

'Do not use special characters, damn it!'

'Because it gives me goosebumps!'

Raymond trembled as he recalled Lady Rose's Odd Eye, whom he had seen earlier.

'I remember meeting a snake. I never wanted to face it again.'

Raymond tried to get loans from other banks, but since the war was underway, the interest rates on all of them were exorbitant.

"As expected, I should make more contributions."

Seeing Rose Young-ae's creepy special text made his yearning to get more credits stronger.

The debt must be paid off at once with the reward money received after victory.

'How can I make a big contribution?'

It was time for Raymond to agonize.

"Brother, are you thinking about how you can help the soldiers?"

"....."

“I really can’t believe I misunderstood you before. I really feel pathetic about my past self/ I too am a patriot! I am trying to follow my brother’s example in the spirit of noblesse oblige.”

Lao then pointed to the map.

“If you want to serve the soldiers, how about going to Bioton Castle?”

“Hmm?”

It is a castle we captured recently and is located southeast of here. This is the forefront right now. For your information, I am also planning to transfer there to get a chance to build my skills.”

Raymond looked worried.

“The front line? Isn’t it dangerous?”

If that’s the case, it was difficult for him to go. He believes to prioritize his safety first.

But fortunately, Lao shook his head.

“Not at all. There are as many as 5,000 people stationed. Our situation on the front lines is also very advantageous.”

“The castle will not be in danger unless General Durak, the best commander of the Droughton kingdom, comes forward.” Lao said jokingly.

Raymond made up his mind at the words.

‘Yes, let’s go. I have to be close to the front line to be able to help the soldiers. I can make a lot of merit this way.’

So, the Penin Treatment Center moved to Biotin Castle.

At that time, the capital of the Kingdom of Droughton.

A middle-aged man with a frosty impression stood in front of Grand Duke Berard.

“It’s been a long time, General Durak.”

A surprising name popped out.

This skinny, studious man is the greatest master of the Kingdom of Droughton, Durak!

Durak looked at Grand Duke Berard.

“Yes, it has been a long time. It seems that the Grand Duke has been well, given his white spirit. What a relief.”

Grand Duke Berard wiggled his eyebrows at the sarcastic remark.

But he didn’t get angry.

Durak was too big a man to be reckoned with.

General Durak. No, Marquis Durak.

He was the biggest obstacle before Grand Duke Berard seized power in the kingdom.

‘If it wasn’t for the scheme handed over by ‘them’, I wouldn’t have been able to bring down Durak either,’ thought Grand Duke Berard.

He was able to neutralize Durak and usurp the regime with the mean trick he got through ‘them’.

Afterwards, he purged all his political opponents. However, he was unable to eliminate MArquis Durak.

This is because there were so many people who followed him that he could not handle the consequences. He had no choice but to end it by confining him to prison.

‘Even now, I still don’t know if it is wise to let him go.’

Grand Duke Berard frowned.

‘No. The means obtained from ‘them’ are valid. Durak can’t resist me.’

Grand Duke Berard, who thought so, said with a more relaxed face.

“I said hello, just like your precious children.”

“.....!”

Durak’s face turned sour.

Children.

That’s why he ended up kneeling on Grand Duke Berard.

Grand Duke Berard poisoned Durak’s children with poison from ‘them’.

It was a terrible poison.

Both of Durak’s children suffer from terrible illness, and they became unable to live unless they continued to take the drugs they provided.

“Your children are so cute. I hope they continue to grow up healthy. I don’t know how sad it would be if they die in a power struggle while they are still young. Don’t you think so?”

He clenched his fist in anger, backed by blatant threats.

But it’s an unwinnable fight.

Eventually, Durak raised the white flag and lamented.

“What do you want from me?”

“A perfect victory.”

Grand Duke Berard said strongly.

“Will it be possible?”

Durak nodded.

“It’s not difficult. Anything is possible.”

The answer came so easily that Grand Duke Berard frowned.

“It seems like you are underestimating the Houston Kingdom too much.”

“I am not looking down on them. I know how strong the Houston Kingdom is.”

“But?”

“The strong momentum of the Houston Kingdom Army will be the reason for our great victory.”

It was not an easy word to understand.

Durak looked at the battlefield map.

“The Houston Kingdom Army is intoxicated with victory and is expanding the battlefield too much. That too in the courtyard of our country.”

“...What does that mean?”

“It means that they are positioned perfectly for us to destroy each of their troops individually.”

“.....!”

Grand Duke Berard’s eyes became sharp.

He finally understood the meaning of Durak’s words.

“Still, don’t let your guard down. The enemy has a genius strategist.”

“Are you talking about Baron Penin?”

“Yes. He is comparable to you.”

Durak was silent.

He was well aware of Raymond.

‘Houston Kingdom’s greatest genius.’

That’s how Durak rated Raymond. He was vigilant.

Instead, he showed his strong spirit.

‘It’s interesting. I want to see how great a genius he is.’

Durak was the general who ruled the battlefield, even though he was now threatened with such threats.

Whenever he sees an outstanding enemy, he feels a sense of pride.

“I’d like to meet him once.”

“Yes, be sure to be careful when meeting him.”

Grand Duke Berard asked again.

“Then where are you going to target first?”

“Of course, to the Bioton Castle.” Durak replied as if he had nothing to worry about.

Bioton Castle was the front’s most important point.

It was necessary to occupy the place to easily defeat the Houston Kingdom’s army spread across the region.

“Bioton Castle? There are as many as 5,000 King Houston soldiers stationed there. It must be hard to recapture it easily.”

“It doesn’t matter how many people are defending, it’s ‘our’ castle.”

“Hmm?”

“We just need to join forces with the loyal citizens remaining within the Biotin Castle. If we hit them from the inside and the outside at the same time, they will collapse at once.” Durak said.

“As long as they do not perfectly capture the hearts of the people of the castle in that short time, it is as easy as flipping the palm of your hand to take it away. Then I will go to the court immediately.”

After finishing his speech, Durak turned his back on the stroke.

He didn’t want to talk to the abominable Grand Duke Berard any longer.

At that time, Grand Duke Berard said grimly. “If you bring Raymond’s neck, I’ll cure his children.”

“.....!”

His eyes grew bigger.

“.....Are you serious?”

“Yes. I swear by my name.”

Durak clenched his fist.

‘It is a live, you damn bastard.’

That devil couldn’t keep that promise.

But Durak had no choice but to be deceived by the obvious lie.

He was a parent. He had no choice but to grab a hope like a mirage.

“.....Wait, I’ll bring his neck.”

So Durak led the army and headed to the Biotin Castle.

Raymond, who first arrived at the castle, was frantically treating wounded soldiers left and right.

“Hanson, insude fluids to the patient in bed 3!”

“Yes, Master!”

“And then bandage this patient next!”

As expected from the frontlines, patients flocked endlessly.

Raymond set up a healing treatment center in an abandoned mansion where the owner fled and treated patients who flocked to him.