

Dr. Player 121

Chapter 121

[Experience Points Accumulate!]

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[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

Thanks to that, I was able to level up explosively, but I was too busy taking care of patients, so such messages I didn't even have time to look.

How many days had it passed?

The patient was immediately cut off.

It started to rain.

shoot it

“I don't think it will stop easily. For the time being, it seems that the battle will see a lull.”

At Rao's words, Raymond let out a sigh.

‘It's fortunate. I can catch my breath.’

As expected, seeing the soldiers dying made me feel bad.

I couldn't get used to seeing patients die. It always made me feel the worst.

‘If I had been better, I could have saved even a little more.’

It's always a thought.

‘Someday, I will reach the ultimate in medicine and have the best skills. That's why I won't feel like this to the fullest.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

I know it's a tough dream.

I will try my best though.

Losing a patient was the worst feeling.

After that resolution, I was taking a break while watching the falling rain, but suddenly there was a commotion outside.

“no! Get away!”

“Please! please!”

It was the voice of a little girl!

Surprised, I went outside and saw a girl crying and clinging to the guards!

“My mother is dying! Please heal my mother!”

“no! I can't heal the people of the Droton Kingdom.”

The soldiers pushed the girl away with a puzzled face.

It's pitiful, but I want you to treat someone from an enemy country. It was unbelievable.

Then the girl found Raymond and dropped to her knees.

“Hey, are you Healer? My mother is dying! Please save my mother!”

‘Citizens of the Drowton Kingdom?’

Raymond also made a troubled expression.

‘It's not legally forbidden to treat someone from the other country during a war.’

There is no clause in the law of the Empire of the Crusades against treating an enemy nation.

There are many reasons, but the biggest reason is that healers belong to the Tower of Healing, a pan-national organization.

The Tower of Healing Code, which healers preferentially follow, stipulates that patients should be treated regardless of nationality.

But that's just a theoretical story, and there are very few healers who heal people from enemy countries during war.

I don't know what kind of criticism I'll get if rumors circulate that I've cured someone from an enemy country.

‘In the worst case, it could go beyond criticism and be framed for colluding with the enemy.’

It wasn't just worry.

In fact, during the war in the past, a healer who treated an enemy soldier with a kind heart was falsely accused of colluding with the enemy country.

‘What should I do?’

If you think selfishly, pretending you don't know is the wisest thing to do.

But is it because he has just witnessed the deaths of so many people? It was hard to do that easily.

It was a moment of thought for a long time.

The girl burst into tears.

“Huh. Black. please! please save my mother please... ..!”

desperate cry.

The atmosphere of the soldiers around them became solemn.

Raymond's face also became heavy.

He too lost his mother when he was young. At that time, he went to the treatment center like the girl now, and received only bad treatment.

Recalling the memories of the past made it even more difficult to turn away.

'How can there be no way? It is possible to treat patients and not have any troublesome problems.'

That was the moment.

A quest has occurred.

[Exercise the spirit of philanthropy!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium Difficulty

: Medium

Quest Description: Enemy civilians have made humanitarian requests! You are a soldier and a doctor at the same time! Be philanthropic!

Clear conditions: Enemy patient treatment

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 Skill points 40

Bonuses: Respect of the people of the enemy country. Unexpected big reward

'Unexpected big reward? What is this again?'

Raymond tilted his head.

'Anyway, it's not a simple matter, you bastard. They're not even going to take responsibility if there's a problem.'

I still feel it, but this system. Makes unreasonable demands too often.

'I also want to treat you like a heart. But it's not easy. There is a high possibility that someone will find fault with it.'

Raymond is well aware of his predicament.

He made a lot of contributions, but there were many people who were jealous because of it.

For them, this would make good prey for their bites.

'There has to be some reason. A cause to heal the enemy and not be blamed.'

No, it would be nice if it was a justification to better package his treatment, rather than simply avoiding criticism.

Raymond was troubled.

'Isn't there a good cause? It's a cause to heal the people of the enemy country and be considered good.'

That was the moment I thought about it.

A method flashed through my mind.

'I have one! It's enough to justify this!'

Raymond thought to himself.

'All I have to do is present the justification that I am trying to stabilize the public sentiment of the people of the enemy country by treating the patient!'

In this way, not to be criticized, but rather, it could be packaged as a work for the Houston Kingdom Army!

In fact, stabilizing the people of the occupied castle was a very important issue. Because it is directly related to the defense of the castle.

If you cause a riot inside or communicate with enemies outside, the castle can collapse in an instant.

Normally, Seongmin is overpowered by violence and fear, but it is like holding a bomb that may explode at any moment.

'There are even cases where people in the castle are exterminated because they are worried about this kind of problem. It will be a sufficient justification.'

So Raymond decided to treat the girl's mother.

* * *

Outside Castle Bioton.

On the mountain overlooking the castle, several figures were having a conversation.

"It rains a lot."

"Yes sir."

A scholar-type figure standing at the center of them all.

asked the Marquis of Dulac.

"How are your results so far?"

"It is weak. It is a castle that is advantageous for defending the original body, and it is not easy to recapture it due to the large number of Houston Kingdom forces."

After the report, the longevity spoke in a voice full of trust.

"But as long as His Excellency has returned, there is nothing to worry about. If it's your wisdom, recapturing Castle Bioton would be easier than flipping the palm of your hand."

However, the Marquis of Durac only looked at the castle with heavy eyes without replying.

"dismissal?"

"Houston's greatest genius, Raymond, has joined Castle Bioton."

“ah... ..”

The Marquis dulac took out a cigarette and lit it in the rain.

It was a cigar from the Free Cities Association.

‘To see you face to face like this. Well, if it's the genius you've heard so far, it's only natural that you see through the strategic importance of Bioton Castle. It won't be easy with him.’

Fire.

Dulac used flame magic to light a cigarette. Durac was surprisingly endowed with magical powers.

“If you were the Houston Kingdom Army, how would you prepare?”

“We will focus on defense by repairing the walls and preparing equipment for siege warfare.”

“Yes, that is the normal way.”

Dulac blew smoke. Cigarette smoke drifted in the rain.

“We will go the other way.”

“... .. What do you mean?”

“If you knock on the strong fortress from the outside, it will only cause useless damage. On the contrary, we attack the inside.”

“... ..!”

The subordinate general opened his eyes wide. He understood the meaning of Dulac.

“Bioton Castle was originally the castle of our Droton Kingdom. Even now, people of the Droton Kingdom live there. I will mobilize the people inside the castle and destroy it from the inside.”

‘Raymond, no matter how genius you are, you won't be able to stop this ploy.’

Dulac was certain of the operation.

It was natural.

This is because it is impossible for even the greatest genius to win back the public sentiment of the people in a short period of time, which is only a few days.

“The moment this rain stops. I will capture the castle in conjunction with the people of An. to prepare.”

“Yes sir!”

Dulac dropped the cigarette on the floor and trampled it with his shoe.

The lives of his two children hang on his shoulders.

so i couldn't

* * *

Raymond left the clinic late in the evening when everyone else was asleep.

'I don't think there's a need to be noisy and attracting attention.'

But I came out secretly, and Elmude followed me.

"I will go with you too, Master!"

"Are you okay?"

'How did he know and follow me? Could it be that you haven't slept yet? Guarding the treatment center?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

He asked Elmud to guard the treatment center. It was a mission entrusted without much thought, but Elmude followed Raymond's words by dedicating his body and mind like a paladin coming to the holy war.

'You don't have to work that hard. Is it better for me to go alone now?'

Moving alone is less noticeable than two people.

"are you okay. I'm just going to get some fresh air, so I'll go and come alone."

"That can't be! I don't know what danger there may be, so I will protect you!"

'No, you really don't need it? why can't you understand me? It's a sweet potato!'

A sigh came out.

This guy was really a sweet potato guy.

"Actually, it's because I secretly went there. Does it stand out more when the two of them move?"

"Oh, if that's the case!"

Elmude was colored.

Dig!

Elmud's presence disappeared. It was a stealth trick!

"... .."

-This is the 'silver screen', the vision of the Marquis Aris to protect the lord from the invisible place!

"... .. Yes, do as you please."

-thank you!

It was a happy answer.

He shook his head like a puppy that found a way to be with its owner.

Afterwards, Raymond headed to the residence of the Maryson Street girl with Elmude.

'Isn't this home? hall?'

It seemed that the house was burnt down during the battle and shelters were set up in a hall or similar place.

"Hey Healer!"

It was the girl I saw earlier. As if waiting impatiently, he hit Raymond with red eyes.

But it wasn't just the girl who hit Raymond.

As a temporary shelter, there were quite a few people staying.

"Who is it?"

"This is the Healer I mentioned earlier! You really came to treat my mother!"

"Houston kingdom army?"

Tension and fear appeared on the faces of the shelter residents.

because it's an enemy

In particular, since they are in an occupied position, they have no choice but to be wary.

'hmm. There's no need to be afraid.'

Once I felt the need to relax.

"I did not come to the Houston Kingdom Army. He is a healer who came as a private person to treat patients."

"... .."

Still, it was not easy to let go of the boundary.

Everyone wondered if Raymond had any intentions behind him.

So, what the occupiers would do. Violence, looting or something like that.

At that time, Raymond took off the cap of the robe he was wearing. Then, someone who recognized Raymond's face asked in a trembling voice.

"A graceful appearance. emerald eyes. Ho, by any chance, are you Mr. Raymond?"

"Do you know me? Yes, I am Raymond."

"Huh! The light of the Houston Kingdom!"

Chapter 122

Surprisingly, they all knew Raymond's name.

Because it was the most famous name on the battlefield.

Currently, Raymond was nicknamed 'The Light of the Kingdom Army' among the soldiers of the Houston Kingdom, and that nickname spread to the Kingdom of Drowton.

"Why did the Prince of Houston come here?"

Raymond shrugged.

"Didn't you tell me? He said he came to treat the patient."

It was only then that the eyes of the people who realized that it was sincere shook.

"How come?"

Raymond realized that an opportunity had arrived to care for the people of Drowton.

It happened to be a shelter, so many people of Droton were watching him.

'It's not just words, it's important to stabilize the people's sentiment for the defense of the castle.'

If public sentiment in the castle is stable and the defense is strong, Raymond's safety will be guaranteed. So, it was good to stabilize public sentiment as much as possible.

There was also another personal reason for him to step out like this.

'It's an enemy now, but it could become a potential customer after the war.'

When the Droton kingdom was occupied, they were all potential customers.

'So it would be nice to plant the best possible image when you have a chance!'

With that in mind, Raymond let go of his luck, putting on a face that was for the sake of others as much as possible.

Just then, a message popped up.

['Doctor's charisma' is manifested!]

[Warm dignity is conveyed to people!]

[Speaking for patients!]

[Skill 'Speech' is manifested!]

[Synergy with 'Doctor's charisma' It comes true!]

"I'm a healer."

"... .. yes?"

"Because I am a healer, I am here for patients. As a healer, it doesn't matter to me that you are citizens of the Droton Kingdom. I just want to help because I have a patient."

As always, it was a voice that was dripping with sincerity.

Raymond went on to say:

“We became enemies inevitably, but isn't that what we wanted? We know that you are all victims of war. As a healer, I want to help you.”

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the people of Droton became red.

A victim of war.

It was a word that accurately penetrated their pain.

“But we are the people of your enemy country... ..”

“Did you tell me? That's why I came as a healer with personal qualifications. I'm just 'Healer Raymond', not the Houston Kingdom Army.”

The story ends here.

“Once you understand, let's see the patient.”

Raymond looked at the girl's mother.

‘I got caught in a fight and got a wound on my thigh. It's the stage just before sepsis because it didn't get treated properly and festered.’

I had to clean the dirty wound right now and administer antibiotics to save it.

“Elmud.”

“Yes Master!”

For reference, Elmude was not allowed to be called as a master, so he used the title of master.

Elmude, who had followed closely, handed over the royal bag.

It was an all-purpose bag containing essential medicines and basic surgical tools.

Raymond immediately began abbreviated surgery.

Fortunately, it was not an area where surgery was difficult. However, the degree of festering was so severe that it was not an easy surgery to finish.

“Please prepare boiling water.”

“yes!”

After the skin was incised, it was thoroughly washed first. After the pus was washed clean, the necrotic area was cut off with a scalpel.

Raymond's eyes deepened. I was completely engrossed in the surgery.

The patient's background has disappeared from my mind. There were only healers and patients in this place. With that in mind, I did my best.

And Raymond's sincere efforts were watched by the countless people of Drowton gathered in the shelter.

They said in a trembling voice.

“To think he did that for us, the people of the enemy country.”

“How in the world is someone like that?”

Everyone was heartbroken.

Then someone lamented and said.

“... .. He said he was an angel who came down from heaven for the kingdom of Houston. It really was.”

“Why is there no one like that in our Droton Kingdom? half of that. No, if there had been someone we resembled even the smallest bit, we wouldn't have to suffer like this.”

The ruling class of the Droton Kingdom was the worst.

Berard, the personification of greed, usurped the government, and similar rotten bastards took all the seats below him.

Thanks to this, the people of the Droton Kingdom have been suffering for a long time.

‘This war also happened because of the bastard Berard.’

‘Why do we have to suffer like this!’

Countless people of Droton thought so.

Because of the truths Raymond uncovered before the war, everyone knew that this war was caused by Berard.

Thanks to this, the morale of the people of the Kingdom of De Thorn was at a rock bottom. Because it suddenly became a country fighting for the devil.

‘I envy the people of Houston Kingdom who have such a person.’

It was when such thoughts were spreading among the people at the shelter.

Raymond completed the abbreviated surgery.

“It's done. I'll leave the penicillin here, so make sure you don't miss it. Then you will recover.”

More time has passed than expected.

It was already just before dawn. It was time to go back to being a healer in the Houston Kingdom.

“Then I will go away. Goodbye.”

The people of Drowton looked at such Raymond from the back with emotion.

* * *

After that, Raymond's double life continued.

Hearing the rumors, the people of Droton kept coming.

There were many people with poor circumstances, so I couldn't refuse.

'When the castle fell, all the healers on the Drowton side ran away and couldn't get any treatment.'

I treated it late at night to avoid rumors as much as possible, but eventually the tail was caught.

"What the hell are you doing! Healing the people of the enemy country!"

The commander of the castle was Count Maybo.

He was a pro-Seitilpa nobleman, so he was dissatisfied with Raymond, but as if he had found a good excuse, he approached him haughtily.

Raymond swallowed.

'I have to do well here.'

If you don't behave wisely, you can use a false name.

Fortunately, a message came to mind as if to help him.

[I am stepping up for the patient.]

[The skill 'Heart of Steel' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Speech' is manifested!]

My heart became bolder and my voice became more sincere.

"As a healer, I only treated patients."

"under? You mean the people of the enemy country?"

"Because the guidelines of the Tower of Healing, which healers must follow first, say not to discriminate against patients based on their nationality. Even if it is during a war."

First of all, he pointed out that his actions were not illegal, and said,

"Also, above all, the fact that I healed the people of Drowton is for the sake of the Houston Kingdom."

"What nonsense is that... .."

"Excuse me, Count, what do you think is the greatest weakness of allies defending Bioton Castle?"

Count Maybo, who was in charge of defending Bioton Castle, did not answer for a moment.

"These are the people of Drowton Castle right here. It hasn't been long since they've been occupied, so the atmosphere is terrifying. Although we are suppressing them with spear knives, we are in an unstable state."

"... .."

“If the people inside rise up and join forces with the enemy outside, the castle will be in great danger.”

Raymond said in a strong voice.

“As a healer loyal to the Houston kingdom, I am trying to prevent bad situations from occurring by stabilizing the public sentiment of the people of Drowton.”

It was a perfect tour that was hard to find fault with.

Count Maybo could no longer find fault with him and disappeared.

And the war of words that day spread to all the people of both countries, the people of the Houston Kingdom, and the people of Drowton.

First of all, the Houston Kingdom

‘s ‘As expected, our prince couldn't have done such a thing without thinking.’

‘It all had a deep meaning.’

I shook off all doubts and admired Raymond's deep intentions, and the Drowton people...

“To even fight against the Commander for us.”

“It must have been a huge burden.”

They were moved by the fact that Raymond fought against the commander to heal them, the enemy people.

‘So much for us, the people of the enemy country.’

‘It's not wrong to say that he is an angel who came down from the sky.’

Gratitude filled their devastated hearts.

Of course, not all Drowton people thought so.

Because there were also people who hated the Houston kingdom deeply as they were enemies of each other.

Such people watched Raymond's move with great respect.

‘It's clear he has some ulterior motive.’

‘I'm not fooled.’

Among them were those who had been secretly ordered by the Marquis of Durac.

‘It's not far before the day of the act that His Excellency the Marquis of Durac ordered. That's when his pretentious behavior ends.’

Those who had been secretly ordered to do so stubbornly looked at Raymond.

But just before the big day approaches.

An incident occurred that shook Bioton Castle.

The shelter for the people of Drowton who lost their homes collapsed!

* * *

“Ah... ..”

Seeing the crime scene, Raymond bit his lip.

Needless to say, most of the people in the evacuation center at the time were children.

Children as young as 10 were dying under the collapsed building.

“Hanson, get first aid quickly!”

“Yes Master!”

“Transfer patients who need surgery to the treatment center! hurry!”

‘Shit!’

Enemy people? Gossip?

I hadn't thought deeply about that.

Seeing the children who were about to die before the flowers bloomed, all I could think about was saving them.

Many children could be saved through desperate struggle, but not all children were saved.

A few children ended up dying.

“Keuheuk keuk. no!”

The child's family sobbed and Raymond bit his lip.

‘Shit. What crime did this child commit?’

“Huh. Black. Healer. please save my child please!”

“... .. sorry.”

Raymond bowed his head.

He did not leave the scene for a long time with a heavy face.

Since he was such a young child, he was also heartbroken.

‘I'm like this too, but there's no way to express my parents' feelings.’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

No words can comfort the parents who lost their child, but I wanted to share the sorrow with them even just a little bit.

After consoling the victim's family, he left again to treat another patient.

Raymond's appearance was watched by many people of Drowton.

'... ... It's not a pretense.'

'I really sincerely care for the patient.'

The hearts of the people of Droton were reeling.

[Drawton people are moved by your good deeds!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Achievement: 'One who inspired the enemy people!']

[Bonus level up!]

[Get 50 skill points [

Benefit: Gaining the support of the people of the enemy country who are impressed!]

After such a message came to mind, Raymond received an unexpected invitation from the unknown people of Drowton.

"You want me to secretly come to the back alley tonight?"

"I have a story to tell you."

"That's a bit..."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

All he was allowed to do was treat patients. If you cross the line beyond that, there will definitely be a story.

Besides, a back alley late at night? It was a meeting that anyone could see.

"I'm sorry, but I don't think that will work..."

"What I am going to tell you about is the Houston Kingdom."

"yes?"

Raymond looked at the other person startled.

For some reason, the opponent had a very determined look.

"I have a story I want to tell you closely. Please give me some time."

In the end, Raymond had a secret meeting with a man and obtained surprising information.

< The Marquis of Dulac, urging the movement of the glorious people of Drowton. >

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was the first phrase of the letter the man secretly delivered.

Afterwards, the content of the correspondence contained the details of the plot devised by the Marquis of Dulac.

It was an enormous amount of information.

Chapter 123

Count Meibo opened his eyes in amazement.

“Is that true? Raymond has been conspiring with the people of the enemy country?”

“Yes, someone witnessed a secret meeting with Drowton's people last night.”

“also! There was such an ulterior motive!”

Count Maybo revealed this.

‘What about the Houston Kingdom? Now that this evidence has been secured, you are finished.’

Count Maybo received a special order from Seytil.

Use the authority of the commander to destroy him somehow.

But I couldn't find an excuse, so I gave you the perfect justification!

“Take him with you right now!”

The shocking story of Raymond's court-martial spread throughout the castle.

It was because it was Raymond's job, who was followed by all soldiers.

“No, is that really true? Did the prince conspire with the people of the enemy country?”

“Can't believe it?”

“What kind of absurd bullshit is that?”

Most of the responses were nonsensical.

Only some of those who were instigated by Count Maybo actively claimed Raymond's guilt.

Afterwards, the central square of the castle.

The trial was held in front of everyone.

The trial was held in a completely public place in order to bring maximum disgrace.

“Pego Pennin, come forward!”

Raymond walked out calmly.

Count Maybo frowned.

Raymond's face showed no sign of trouble.

‘bouncer. Being proud is still up to this day. As of today, you are guilty of high treason for colluding with the enemy country.’

With that in mind, he growled and said.

“You must be well aware of Baron Pennin's own sins, right?”

“What do you mean?”

“Are you pretending?! The evidence is so clear! Didn't you communicate with the people of the enemy country!”

“On what evidence do you say that?”

“Someone witnessed your secret meeting with the Drowtons last night. This is clear evidence of inner pain. You will be severely punished!”

“You have no idea what I was talking about, do you?”

It was a valid rebuttal, but Count Maybo laughed.

On the battlefield where the commander's words were legal, this circumstance alone was enough to cover the crime.

“It's obvious even if you don't listen to what the conversation was about. Clearly unfavorable to allies, to the enemy... ..”

Then Raymond stopped talking.

“What if I have evidence that I did not meddle with my enemies?”

“evidence? what!”

Count Maybo snorted.

What proof could there be?

But Raymond didn't back down.

“If I am innocent, please apologize and compensate me for dishonoring me by bringing me to court without clear evidence.”

“compensation?”

“A noble's honor is a precious law. We demand compensation accordingly.”

Raymond looked straight at the sword Maybo was wearing.

“The count's heirloom 'Winter Sword' would be appropriate.”

“... ..!”

Maybo's face turned red.

Winter Sword!

As a symbol of the once prestigious Countess Meibo, it was a treasured sword that was no different from the honor of the family.

‘Since you tried to tarnish my honor, you should risk the family's honor as well.’

Raymond thought to himself.

‘If I sell that at auction, I can make 100,000 pennies, right?’

Even if it wasn't, money was tight, but I thought it was going well.

“If you are not confident in the Count's judgment, you don't have to accept it. Instead, please refrain from making rash judgments like this in the future.”

No wonder the Count was furious at that provocative statement!

“Okay, don't take your opinion. Instead, if you cannot provide clear evidence that anyone can understand, you will be punished for conspiring with the enemy.”

My guilt!

It was a terrible sin, but Raymond nodded without hesitation.

“All right. This is proof, Chief Lao. It is difficult to disclose to others, so only the Count and his staff should confirm it.”

By the way, Rao, an elite member of the administrative staff, was assisting in the trial.

The military leaders, including Lao and Count Meibo, opened the letter and said,

“... ..!”

Everyone's eyes widened to the size of a lantern.

Incredibly surprising information was written in the letter.

“This is... .. What the hell is this information about?”

“This is the information we got from our meeting yesterday. Would this be enough evidence to prove my innocence?”

“... ..”

Looking at Count Maybo, who had become mute, Raymond smiled leisurely.

“Sir Ingel.”

“yes yes?”

Sir Ingel was the lieutenant of Count Maybo.

“Could you prepare for the operation according to the contents of the letter? This is your chance to win.”

The command staff moved in a hurry.

It wasn't the time to be like this.

It was a letter in which everything the Marquis of Dulac would do was written. If you plan your strategy based on this information, you will be able to reap a big victory!

After that, the trial ended in a hurry, and Raymond took the most important thing before he forgot.

“Then, would you like a winter sword?”

“... ..”

That's how Raymond got his hands on the heirloom of the count's family.

It will sell for a very good price!

* * *

It wasn't just the treasured sword that I got.

The Houston Kingdom army prepared a counterattack based on the information Raymond obtained and was able to achieve a great victory.

Upon hearing the news, the Houston Kingdom army praised Raymond.

“They said that those stubborn bastards, moved by the prince, bowed their heads and confessed General Durac's strategy.”

“Then, what about the big victory this time?”

“Yes, it was only because our prince found out about the plan in advance. They say that if it wasn't for the prince, the castle might have fallen.”

The soldiers groaned.

Once again, thanks to Raymond, a big crisis was overcome.

I didn't even know how many times it was.

“The prince saved us again.”

“I've been with the prince ever since the Rafal region, and I can't count how many times I've saved my life thanks to the prince.”

The conversation ended as usual.

“Long live Raymond!”

“Long live the prince!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

Thanks to the court-martial held by Count Meibo, all the soldiers knew what had happened.

Thanks to this, the sound of Raymond's hurray resonated throughout the castle, and this incident was conveyed to the Royal Army Headquarters.

It was a great victory on an important front.

Moreover, the opponent was behind.

The best commander of Drowton, who is like a nightmare for the Houston Kingdom!

The people at headquarters were amazed.

“As expected, Baron Pennin.”

“Even on the front lines, it's still the same. To make a ball like that again.”

“Moreover, to win when the opponent is behind. It's amazing.”

At the beginning of the war, most of the knights were jealous of Raymond and crushed the ball.

But now a lot has changed. He put so much effort into it that he was eventually recognized.

Raymond's greatness.

There was also a reason why he changed his mind after admiring Raymond's self-interest for others.

Of course, not everyone was like that.

Some still envious people condemned Raymond's actions.

“Still, treating enemy soldiers.”

“That is not right. No matter how good the results are... ..”

Duke Raif, who had been listening quietly at that time, spoke.

“What is more important than results on the battlefield?”

“... ..!”

Duke Leif looked at them as if he was pitiful.

“On the battlefield, nothing is more important than results. Got it?”

“I'm sorry, sir.”

Some oppositionists lowered their heads without even making a sound.

The momentum of the Houston Kingdom's army rose to the first great victory on the central front.

but after a while

An incident occurred that poured cold water on that momentum.

The Houston Kingdom army in Bioton Castle was defeated.

It was also one of the few major defeats after the opening of the war.

It was because Count Meibeau, who was blinded by his achievements, was caught up in the deception of the Marquis of Dulac and went out of the castle to intercept and fell into a trap.

In the defeat, many soldiers lost their lives and most of the command, including Count Meibo, were either killed or captured.

As a result, only Raymond and some soldiers remained in Bioton Castle.

It was the outbreak of the worst crisis.

* * *

“Aagh!”

“help me!”

“My arms! my arms! Whoops!”

It was hell.

A scene more horrific than any horror he had ever experienced unfolded in the Penin Treatment Center.

A number of wounded soldiers were brought in.

The soldiers who returned alive were better off.

It was because a far greater number of soldiers could not even return to the castle and became unwelcome guests.

'Shit. Because of that Maebo pig.'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

It was all due to Count Meibeau's careless attack, falling for the deception of the Marquis of Dulac.

If he had known in advance, he would have stopped it, but after the court-martial, Count Maybo, who was firmly crooked, did not give Raymond any words and attacked arbitrarily.

'I have to live even a little more!'

Raymond desperately treated the crowd of patients.

But it was not enough.

There were too many wounded.

Many soldiers passed away without receiving medical treatment.

To make matters worse, Raymond faced the worst.

"... .. Should I be the commander of Castle Bioton?"

"Your baron."

Raymond was hit in the head with a hammer and had a face.

What kind of beef gravy is this?

'Would you expect me to become the commander of the castle?'

Sir Ingel, the only surviving staff member, explained in a difficult manner.

"In the battle that day, all of the high-ranking officers were either killed or captured, so now the baron is the most senior among the soldiers in this castle."

'What nonsense! I'm a healer!'

But what Sir Ingel said was true.

When a commander dies, command authority passes to the next superior. With all of the higher ups gone, it was only right that Raymond be the commander in turn.

For reference, Raymond was the leader of the healing corps and held the same rank as the commander of the other special corps.

'What kind of command do I, a healer!'

At that moment, I suddenly became conscious.

It wasn't the time to be like this.

'You have to run away. If I stay here, I'll be captured by the Droton Kingdom.'

Raymond ordered a lightning-fast retreat!

"Did you say Sir Ingel? You said I had command? I give up the castle and order the entire army to retreat."

Fortunately, Sir Ingel did not object.

Rather, he immediately nodded.

"Yes too. You are wise. I will pass it on to the entire army immediately."

Sir Ingel.

As an adjutant of Count Meibo, he opposed Count Meibo's careless attack during the defeat, but was hated and did not participate in the battle.

Thanks to that, he survived, and as an example, he had excellent judgment.

'It would be foolish to cling to Mercury under such unfavorable circumstances. It is wise to retreat. As soon as he took command, he made such an accurate judgment. As expected, he is a master of strategy.'

Sir Ingel admired Raymond's bold (?) decision.

However, the plan failed before implementation.

The Marquis of Dulac moved quickly!

"Drawton Kingdom Army has blocked the retreat!"

"... ..!"

"The castle is under siege!"

Raymond's face went white.

worst.

The crisis of desperation had arrived.

Now he had to somehow block Dulac's attack with his abilities.

'But am I a healer? How on earth? The only ability I have is that of a healer!'

Raymond thought with a white face.

Chapter 124

The retreat was blocked, so we requested reinforcements immediately.

Fortunately, they were able to use crystal ball communication magic between command posts, so they were able to request reinforcements without delay.

‘Please save me!’

Raymond asked with a desperate heart, and fortunately the command responded immediately.

[I will send reinforcements right away.]

Bioton Castle is a strategic point in the central eastern region of the Droton Kingdom.

Depending on whether we lose this place or keep it, the situation of the war will change drastically.

[I will send 5,000 troops stationed in Maiton Manor. It will take about 4 days, so hold on until then.]

4 days!

It was a time that felt far away.

‘I don't think I can last until then?’

Raymond wept.

But I couldn't help it. Because moving troops takes time.

It wasn't that there weren't any friendly bases a day or two away, but there weren't enough troops to send reinforcements to.

Then a message popped up.

[The ‘Guardian Doctor of the battlefield’ attribute effect is manifested when an ally is in crisis!]

[You will exert more power than you can!]

[A quest will occur!]

[Protect the patient and your allies!]

(Ninjutsu quest)

Good deeds: Medium

Difficulty: High

Quest Description: Our allies are in great danger! Save the lives of patients and allies as Surgeon!

Clear conditions: Bioton Castle Mercury

Reward: Bonus level up × 3 Skill Points 70

Bonuses: Great reputation

‘What! Is the military surgeon omnipotent? You want me to do everything?! I can't!’

Raymond groaned inwardly.

But getting angry doesn't change reality.

The priority now was to find a way to survive. freewebnovel.com

‘I can't die like this. How much effort have I put in so far!’

The high school students so far passed by like a kaleidoscope.

Not to mention the past of being persecuted as an illegitimate child, even after awakening as a player, he suffered only.

I haven't been able to enjoy any kind of movie, but I'm going to have a crisis like this!

I will definitely overcome it!

'How can I last 4 days?'

Raymond bit his lip.

Just then, a soldier with an urgent face rushed in from outside.

"Wow, Prince! It's a big deal!"

"... ..?"

"The Droton Kingdom Army has launched an all-out attack!"

Raymond's complexion turned white.

Four days remain until reinforcements arrive.

I had to endure that time.

* * *

Command then.

Three tall young men were gathered in a splendid barracks that was difficult to imagine as a battlefield.

Cairn Remerton Seytil.

It was three princes!

After a long time, the princes had tea time.

However, the mood of the princes was not good.

It was because of Raymond.

Everyone was hurting their pride at the fact that the lowly illegitimate son was getting more attention than them.

"How have you been, brother?"

"Well, it was worth getting along with except for the embarrassment of hanging out with a lowly soldier."

At Remerton's question, Cairn shrugged.

"It's fun to hear about our puppy. Looks like you made a big hit this time too. Victory over General Dulac."

Cairn raised an eyebrow.

“I am amazed every time I see it. ??? ????? ?? ??? ? ???.”

Remerton shook his head.

Cairn was smiling, but his eyes were deeply sunken.

‘Your brother is also hurting his pride. It's only natural that Raymond and the like are rated higher than himself.’

Remerton understood Cairn's heart.

Because he felt the same way.

It was absurd that someone like Raymond would be talked about as Houston's greatest genius.

‘Soldiers and knights are all dull and foolish. So, you don't know who the real genius is. Does not matter. After all, he'll see the bottom soon.’

There was no need to wait long.

Because he's already in a crisis of desperation.

“But I am worried. They say Castle Bioton, where Raymond is located, is in great danger.”

Remerton said with a grin.

“The reinforcements have departed, but I don't know if we can hold out until they arrive. It's because the opponent is behind.”

Cairn drank the tea without a word.

Remerton continued talking excitedly, unlike usual when he was calm.

“I am worried. Bioton Castle is a key point that will become a watershed in the future political situation. Wouldn't it be a big deal if we lost because of Raymond's fault?”

At that time, Seytil, who had been listening quietly, spoke.

in a hoarse voice.

“What will happen if he ends up defending the castle?”

“huh?”

“Isn't that a big achievement again?”

Remerton blinked.

It was.

Bioton Castle is currently the most important place in the front line. If you protect the castle from the crisis of the wind, you will be able to make a big contribution again.

‘No, I might simply leave the merits and become a hero. It is to win by competing head-to-head with Durak. Even in unfavorable circumstances.’

But Lemerton smiled.

“If Raymond can protect the castle, it would be a very happy thing for the kingdom, but it would be difficult because the situation is so bad. Besides, isn't the opponent General Dulac?”

Remerton showed his true intentions.

“Raymond won't even be able to keep his life easy.”

* * *

Raymond hastily climbed the spire.

It wasn't to fight back.

It was in order to somehow find a gap in the enemy's army and find a hole to escape.

However, Raymond's actions had a completely unexpected effect.

The soldiers were moved and stood up.

They mistakenly thought that Raymond had climbed the spire to stand up for them.

“The Prince stepped out for us!”

“Even we can't stay still!”

“Now it's our turn to protect the prince!”

“Everyone raise your arms!”

[The effect of the title 'one who won the soldiers' hearts' is activated!]

[The soldiers demonstrate greater combat power and morale!] As soon as the message came up,

“Waaaa!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

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

The momentum was so strong that the advancing Droton Kingdom army flinched.

And that wasn't all.

The Houston soldiers shouted slogans in unison even though no one told them to.

“Even at the cost of my life!”

“I will protect the prince!”

“Our lives!”

“Belongs to the prince who saved us!”

The blazing momentum was like watching a fanatic in his convictions.

Hearing that bursting cry, the Droton Kingdom's momentum died.

Then Sir Ingel spoke.

“Please take command, Baron.”

‘I can't do that?’

Raymond shook his head.

He was a healer, not a soldier.

But I couldn't back down.

All the soldiers were watching.

“... .. I am Baron Pennin.”

Father opened his mouth.

he's a healer I wasn't the commander, so I didn't know what to say.

But then a message popped up.

[The ‘doctor's charisma’ is manifested in the will to protect the patient!]

[The ‘Battlefield Guardian Doctor’ property effect is manifesting! Charisma is amplified!]

“... .. Keep your own life. That is my order.”

It was a pointless instruction.

However, thanks to the effect of the skill, it had a tremendous effect.

‘As expected, Prince. Even in this situation, you think of us.’

“Wow!”

“Long live Raymond!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

Fraud was further amplified.

Durac shouted loudly from outside the castle wall at the unusual momentum of the Houston Kingdom army.

“All-arms attack! The number of enemies to defend is only about 1000! Don't be afraid!”

By the way, there were a whopping 20,000 people in the Droton Kingdom attacking!

When the Marquis of Durac joined, it became such a large force thanks to the elite soldiers who were defending the capital of the kingdom of Drowton.

Although the difference in troops reached 20 times, the aspect of the fight unfolded differently than expected.

The Houston soldiers somehow defended Raymond with an evil spell and defended the walls, and the Droton Kingdom army could hardly break through their defenses.

Rao, who served as a staff member, also came out with a sword today. By the way, he was a descendant of a prestigious samurai family, so he also possessed sword skills that exceeded that of a knight.

“Don't back down! Defend!”

‘Brother today, I will give you strength with the spirit of patriotism and loyalty!’

And the relief knight Elmude.

Dig!

He was swinging his sword with burning eyes.

‘I am the master's sword! I will protect Raymond-sama. No one can touch Raymond-sama's hair!’

The Drowton soldiers trembled in fear at the sight of Elmud transformed into ‘Silver Raksha’.

Hanson also desperately stepped forward.

“Healing corps! Heal the wounded! If someone is injured, act immediately! Sing the slogan!”

“We must live!”

“Let's imitate the Master!”

Meanwhile, Hanson had taken full control of the treatment corps.

The medics shouted slogans and treated patients, and the soldiers believed them and fought more courageously.

And our Raymond.

‘... ... I can't help it more than this. have to fight You have to fight and win. What should I do?’

He was biting his lip.

‘The command is unreasonable. I will do what I do best.’

“Sir Ingel, I will leave the detailed command of the troops to you!”

“Baron Pennin?”

“I will join my soldiers!”

A healer's job on the battlefield is to treat patients.

Of course, simple patient care was not enough now.

I had to find a way to be more helpful to the soldiers.

'There must be a war skill that will help in this situation!'

I quickly looked through the list and fortunately found the perfect skill.

'purchase!'

[Surgeon's Cheer]

Classification: War Skill

Rating: Rare

Mastery: D

- Surgeons are the hope of the battlefield. Your struggle for the sick will impress the soldiers!
- Encourage soldiers' morale and combat power when participating in battle and treating patients.

Raymond started his fight. He ran over the walls and desperately treated the soldiers.

I was trying to save at least one more person.

Seeing Raymond like that, the morale of the Houston soldiers increased even more explosively.

"The Prince is with us!"

"Even at the cost of my life!"

"I will protect the prince!"

"Our lives!"

"Belongs to the prince who saved us!"

Spitting out shouts that had become official slogans, the soldiers fought desperately.

"... .."

The complexion of the Marquis of Dulac darkened.

It didn't feel right.

One thousand to twenty thousand.

However, the Droton Kingdom army seemed to be at a disadvantage.

"Cheer up! There are only a handful of them!"

Two days passed like that.

The Houston Kingdom army defended the wall without giving a single step.

However, when the siege continued for two days and nights, cracks began to form.

Houston's soldiers had reached their limit.

"Give up all your strength! The fall of the castle is just around the corner!"

The Marquis of Dulac exclaimed strongly.

He sensed that this was his only chance to catch Raymond. If not today, the chance to catch that outstanding genius will be gone.

The moment the castle is about to collapse.

An unexpected anomaly occurred.

“Wow! We will help too!”

“I will return the favor!”

They were the Droton people of Bioton Castle!

They're out for Raymond!

“no!”

“What are you doing!”

The Droton Kingdom Army criticized them, but the Bioton Castle people pointed their fingers at them.

“What are you doing as the devil's minions!”

“Raymond-nim stood up for us even though he was an enemy! On the other hand, what did the high-ranking officials of the Drowton Kingdom do for us?!”

“We would rather follow Raymond-sama!”

It was a short time, but the gratitude that the residents of Bioton felt towards Raymond was indescribably great.

Everyone shouted Raymond's name.

Chapter 125

It was the result of the combination of the deep emotion I felt for Raymond and the resistance towards the leadership of the Drowton Kingdom.

The problem is that the soldiers also started to be shaken by the words of the citizens of Bioton.

Because there was no one who was truly loyal to Archduke Berard, who had no choice but to follow orders.

‘this.’

The Marquis of Dulac bit his lip.

he felt that the siege had virtually failed.

‘no. If I can't get my hands on Bioton Castle, which is the most important point, my strategy to defeat the Houston Kingdom's army individually will also fail.’

They gritted their teeth and launched a final offensive, but the Houston soldiers and Bioton citizens fought unbelievably.

Although they were enemies of each other, they joined forces and fought as one with a heart for Raymond. freewebnovel.com

Another day passed.

When the siege entered the third day.

Dark clouds rose in the distance.

“It's a big deal, sir! Houston reinforcements!”

“... ..!”

The Marquis of Dulac was surprised.

The reinforcements arrived a day earlier than expected.

‘how?’

The reason was simple.

The reinforcement soldiers voluntarily repeated forced marches to save Raymond.

In particular, the commander who led them was Princess Christine!

Even if it wasn't so, since she led the soldiers for Raymond's sake, she displayed a miraculous advance speed.

‘I will definitely save the Master! Just wait! If I die, I will never leave you alone!’

With that in mind, she went on a forced march.

“under.”

The Marquis dulac took out a cigar and bit it.

he lamented.

‘It was a battle that must have been won.’

The faces of the children held hostage by Berard passed by.

But there was no other way.

The Marquis of Dulac ordered in a heavy voice.

“It is our loss. Defeat the military.”

It was the most intense after the war.

The Siege of Castle Bioton ended with Raymond's victory.

* * *

This victory resounded throughout the front.

It was a miraculous victory over Drowton's best general, Dulac, in an absolutely unfavorable situation.

“Wow!”

“Long live Raymond!”

“As expected, he is our prince!”

“Something like back-and-forth! Not for our prince!”

The entire Houston Kingdom army cheered.

As if to pay homage to the great achievement, several messages came to mind.

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Achievement: ‘Miracle Mercury’ has been achieved!]

[Bonus: Reputation rises significantly!]

[Many people pay homage to your achievements!]

[Reputation exceeds the standard!]

[Acquire a new title!]

[Title: ‘He who won the hearts of soldiers’ evolves into ‘Kingdom Army Hero (Small)’!] [

Kingdom Army Hero (Small)]

Description: A title given to a hero of the kingdom's army.

Title Rating: Kingdom Army level

Additional Effects:

- Receive ‘respect’ from soldiers!

-With you, soldiers will become brave warriors!

- Enemy soldiers are also affected by your greatness! Enemy soldiers' morale will decrease when they face you!

[Bonus level up!]

[Gets 70 bonus skill points!]

That's how Raymond even got an incredible title.

And that wasn't all.

With numerous merits and achievements and experience points for treating patients, he achieved a tremendous level.

[Your level has reached 130!]

[You have met the criteria for ‘promotion’!]

[Your job grade has changed from ‘Battle Surgeon’ to ‘Medical Captain’!] You have been promoted!

‘Duty captain?’

An explanation came to mind.

[Medical Captain]

Description: A commander who leads the medical corps. As a person responsible for not only the lives of patients but also the military medical system, he has strong commanding power.

After that, a message popped up.

As in the previous promotion, the proficiency of various academic skills increased first, and

[Wisdom to lead soldiers is essential for a commander. Intelligence stat increases by 5!]

[Military medicine proficiency increases to A!]

[‘Medical command’ proficiency increases to C!]

[You can command 40 medics!

] You can demonstrate excellent patient care!]

That wasn't all.

[Can command ‘general soldiers’.]

[Command ordinary soldiers]

Classification: Disciple Development Skill

Proficiency: D

- As a medical commander, you will be able to command 500 ordinary soldiers!

- Demonstrate excellent leadership skills to subordinate soldiers!

-The soldiers under your command will have stronger morale and fighting power under your command!

In this way, Raymond was promoted from ‘Combat Surgeon’ to ‘Medical Captain’.

* * *

Meanwhile, behind the scenes.

‘I have to change my strategy.’

I gave up on attacking Raymond any more.

“I will avoid dealing with Raymond directly from now on.”

“then?”

“I will aim for a gap other than Raymond.”

Dulac looked up at the sky.

The sky had turned black and it looked as if it would rain at any moment.

‘Clearly, Raymond is the best talent in Houston. But he also has weaknesses.’

Raymond's weakness.

That means he's not the Supreme Commander. Ironically, his position is only a war healer.

In other words, there were many places where his capabilities fell short.

'Raymond is just perfect. There are many gaps in the other Houston kingdoms. I will take that gap and give it a fatal blow.'

The Marquis of Dulac was troubled.

'What kind of method?'

It was after thinking about it for a while.

I thought of one conversion plan.

The three princes of Houston Kingdom.

Using them, who are blinded by their sympathy, will be able to lure the Houston Kingdom into a big trap.

'I'll have to use them.'

Tuduk. Took.

Just then, rain started to fall from the sky.

Dulac looked at the falling rain with hardened eyes and pledged victory.

* * *

Raymond's victories had a profound effect on the front.

The momentum of the Droton Kingdom army was completely broken.

As they failed to recapture Choi Yo-chung-ji, they fought a more unfavorable fight.

Conversely, the Houston Kingdom army completely rode the momentum of the rise.

It was almost as if the war had been won.

It wasn't really a false story either. Because it occupied more than 30% of the territory of the Drowton Kingdom.

If even the central region, the current frontline, is occupied, more than 60% will fall into your hands.

"We need to get our hands on the Central Region ASAP!"

"We must advance!"

"I will go!"

"No I... ..!"

Every day, heated cheers erupted from the headquarters.

war won.

They compete with each other to score more balls.

However, Duke Leif did not allow him to go out easily.

“The war is not over yet. You have to be vigilant and do your best.”

Every word of it was correct, but others were dissatisfied.

‘No, it's a war that's all won, so what's the guarantee?’

‘I brought the soldiers of the territory and participated in the battle, but I couldn't make any credit. Shouldn't I be able to make a mark even at a time like this?’

In particular, the dissatisfaction of the lords was great.

They participated in the war by leading the privates of the territories under their command. But it's not making any progress.

‘What did he say?’

‘Is it all if it's a duke?’

‘Are we just going to act as readers?’

But their grievances were nothing compared to those of the princes.

The dissatisfaction of the princes, especially Lemerton Seytil, was sky-high. They are in a position to make a contribution in this war somehow.

‘We can't end the war with only Raymond's name raised. I have to make a contribution to the extent of stomping on him.’

In the end, Lemerton came up with a trick.

He contacted commanders from other countries who participated in the war as reinforcements.

“Are you saying you want to act separately?”

Among them, Duke Born, the commander-in-chief of the neighboring Macy Kingdom, opened his eyes wide.

They are with the Houston Kingdom Army to join forces, but they have their own operational rights.

“His Excellency Duke Leif's strategy is too passive. I think now is the time to rush.”

The Duke of Born nodded.

‘If you go ahead now, you can make a big difference by overtaking the Houston Kingdom Army. Then, after the victory, you can claim a large stake.’

“Okay. I will make it with Your Highness.”

There were a total of 5 alliances of the Crusader Alliance Empire that participated in the war as reinforcements.

Among them, the Macy Kingdom and the Catal Kingdom obeyed Remerton's will. It was a total of 7,000 troops.

As they forged ahead, the other kingdoms also launched their own operations.

“I don’t think we need to come together as one anymore. In the future, we will conduct independent operations.”

“Good luck to you guys!”

As the allied powers fell apart, the position of the Duke of Rife became difficult.

The nobility of Houston Kingdom became even more impatient.

“We must advance too!”

“At this rate, the other kingdoms will take all the balls!”

Everyone was nervous about the situation where the Huston Kingdom took the feat and the merit was taken by the foreigners.

‘I still have to be careful.’

Duke Leif frowned.

But it was no longer a situation to stay.

The problem was that soldiers from other countries, leaving the public service, went ahead and separated the troops. If done wrong, there was a risk that each one would be destroyed.

When this happened, we had no choice but to push forward together.

Since then, the Houston Kingdom's forces have abandoned their passive stance and launched an offensive, and the nobles of the Kingdom of Houston, the nobles of other countries, Remerton Seitel, and others competed fiercely for merit.

‘I’ll make the first ball!’

‘I’m the first to occupy the territory!’

That's when they are fighting ahung daung fierce fight to build merit.

Raymond was receiving a surprise guest.

The loyal servants of Machapel III, the young king of the Droton Kingdom, had come.

It's also an amazing business.

“His Highness has been lost between death and death due to Berard's malicious tricks! Please, please, save His Highness the King!”

Sir Nekels.

The leader of the Royal Knights of the Drowton Kingdom and a loyal servant to the young king, he knelt before Raymond and cried out in tears.

“I swear in the name of the great King Drowton, and I will pay any price, so please spare him!”

* * *

There was a story about how the king of an enemy country asked Raymond for help.

Right before the incident, Archduke Berard was sitting on the throne with deep sunken eyes.

'Damn it. What is Dulac doing?'

I trusted him, but I was only losing battles.

'Do I have to lead the army myself?' freewebnovel.com

But that wasn't the answer either.

The ability to lead the army was overwhelmingly superior to Dulac. Now I had no choice but to believe and watch.

'damn. How did I come to such a predicament? It's all because of that damn Raymond.'

Archduke Berard recalled Raymond with reddened eyes.

Then the attendant cautiously approached him.

"His Highness the Grand Duke. A letter has arrived from the Winter Palace."

"under!"

Archduke Berard let out an absurd breath.

Winter Palace. This is where the young king was imprisoned.

The young king was not afraid of being imprisoned and sent endless letters condemning him.

Up until now, I had snorted and burned it, but today I was really angry because I felt uncomfortable.

He ordered his subordinates.

"Clean it up."

"yes?"

"There is no need to spare the Scarecrow King's life any longer. Go and kill him."

The subordinates were surprised and dissuaded.

If the king was killed now, it was obvious that public sentiment would be greatly agitated.

The people of Drowton adored the young king of the orthodox royal family more than Grand Duke Berard.

'damn!'

In the end, Archduke Berard made another trick.

"Then let's do this."

Archduke Berard smiled cruelly and ordered his attendant to bring something.

After some time, the attendant swallowed and brought a box made of glass.

Inside, large mosquitoes were flying terrifyingly.

“... .. Isn't this a mosquito?”

It wasn't an ordinary mosquito.

It had white stripes on its black body, but it was a species that could not be seen in the Drowton Kingdom.

With the mosquitoes he received from 'they' in the past, Grand Duke Berard periodically fed people to breed these mosquitoes.

“Release these mosquitoes in the Little King's room in the Winter Palace.”

“... ..!”

Suha opened her eyes wide.

He had noticed the tricks of Archduke Berard.

Through mosquitoes, the young king is trying to contract a mysterious, terrible disease!

Chapter 126

“That's.....”

“Since when did you start criticizing my words?”

Grand Duke Berard spoke coldly while his servant could only swallow the lump in his throat.

“Enforce immediately.”

“.....I see.”

The servant lamented that such a terrible trick would be used on the poor young king. However, if he refused, he would be beheaded.

After some time, the young king developed a fever. It was a terrible high fever that would have killed him without proper treatment.

Grand Duke Berard smiled with relief.

‘It's useless for healers to use heals. It's not a disease that can be cured with heals.’

He felt good as if he had gotten rid of a sick tooth.

But there was one thing he didn't expect: Lord Nekels, who was following the young king, despaired and committed a sudden accident.

The Light of the Kingdom of Houston.

He went to Raymond.

To save the young king.

“.....Who are you?”

“I am Nekels, leader of the Royal Knights of the Kingdom of Droughton.”

Raymond opened his eyes wide. ‘The leader of the Royal Knights?’

Royal Knights!

It means the Knights defending the king.

‘But this is my first time hearing the name Nekels? No, apart from that, were there any Royal Knights left in the Kingdom of Droughton?’

The first thing Grand Duke Berard did after taking over the government was to purge the Royal Knights, which would be a source of trouble.

Looking around, it seemed that only some of the young knights remained and were following the young king.

“But what’s going on?”

“Please save His Royal Highness!”

“.....What?”

Raymond had an absurd look.

‘What’s this about?’

However, his face hardened as he heard the knight’s next words.

“The demon Berard has spread a terrible disease to His Majesty the King! You must come visit him because he is suffering from a high fever and is dying!”

“.....!”

Raymond found out what was going on.

Berard did something demonic again.

‘Please, save your Highness! With the name of Droughton Kingdom, I will never forget this grace!’

Raymond looked troubled.

‘What should I do?’

He now realizes that this choice is a very important branch.

‘If I save the king, maybe I can end the war with that.’

He has been robbed of all power by Grand Duke Berard, but no matter what anyone says, he is the legitimate king of the Kingdom of Droughton.

If the king was rescued and obtained, it was possible to declare Grand Duke Berard a traitor.

Then, Grand Duke BERard will collapse from inside and outside. Thus, the war will end.

‘...But it’s too dangerous.’

The Winter Palace was in the southernmost part of the kingdom of Droughton. It was further than the capital.

Raymond has to secretly run that distance away from the eyes of the Droughton Kingdom. If he is caught in the middle, he is doomed.

‘And it could be a trap to get me. How can I trust what this person is saying?’

Raymond assumed the worst.

‘I couldn’t choose easily.’

Do you take risks and take the best credit for ending the war, or choose a safe path?

‘Ugh. I don’t like being in danger.’

He was agonizing for a long time when another sudden guest came.

“We are in trouble, Master! The rascal is here!” it was Lindon.

“Rascal?”

“Prince Seytil!”

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

‘Seytil?’

It was true. Soon Seytil appeared.

He was leading 200 cavalry.

“Your Royal Highness, Prince Seytil.”

Seytil stared at Raymond for a long time without answering.

Then he told an absurd story.

“We are going to raid the capital of the Kingdom of Droughton now.”

“.....!”

“According to intelligence, the capital’s defense has become lax as they concentrate their forces on the central front. We will catch them off guard and take over the capital, so make the necessary preparations.”

‘What kind of crazy idea! How can you take over the capital?!’

The idea of catching your enemy off guard is a good one.

However, they were only going to be caught off guard. They had zero chance of capturing an enemy’s capital on their own.

‘It’s said that the defenses are weaker than before, but it’s still the capital. They only have a few more troops, so how are they going to get there?’

From here. Biotin Castle to the capital of Droughton, it is not an empty plain.

In the middle, they have to cross the fortress gates that were created to defend the capital.

‘No matter how blind you are to get credit, you must not do such a reckless operation.’

There was a more than 98% chance of being killed and oxidized.

Raymond naturally had no intention of following a reckless operation.

‘I’m sorry. It’s hard to obey His Majesty’s words.’

‘What?’

‘As a commanding officer in the vicinity, I have a responsibility to protect Bioton Castle here.’

For your information, Raymond had been in charge since unexpectedly taking over as commander.

Seytil frowned.

‘Shut up! How dare you lowly-bastard talk over me!’

‘.....!’

‘It’s an order, so follow it now!’

Raymond’s face hardened.

Everyone around them also hardened their faces.

‘He dared disrespect our Prince Raymond.’

Everyone here in the castle had genuine respect for Raymond.

Everyone was outraged when Seytil breed insults against Raymond.

Christine appeared as the representative.

‘Your Highness, you’re going too far.’

‘Ha. Stay still, princess! I am talking to that lowly bastard. People said you did some good work, but you’re just a speck of dust. You amount to nothing, you bastard!’

When Elmud heard that, the atmosphere around Elmud changed. He was very angry that Raymond, who he served as a lord, was insulted.

‘How dare you.....!’

When he bit his lip

Raymond stepped up.

[We had confirmed that the other party is the true opponent.]

[The other person's "true power" is very high!]

[How to deal with the situation will be revealed!]

"Is it acceptable to take the comments just now as an insult to a superior in the military?"

".....What?"

"I am the head of the medical corps, and I also serve as the commander of the castle here. So..... What Your Highness has just said is clearly an insult to superiority under the military law."

Seytil was speechless.

Although he is a prince, it is a private status.

His position in the army is not a commander or a general, but merely that of a high-ranking knight.

Although he has recently been leading the knights on the offensive, his position was at the level of a "unit commander."

Raymond, on the other hand, was the head of the treatment corps, a high-ranking official and a worthy "commander" in charge of the defense of the two provinces.

It's not a place to listen to abusive language like this.

Seytil was red-faced and furious, but Raymond only cut his nose.

Honestly, he wasn't too scared of Seytil anymore.

'Lemarton and Kairn are very powerful so I have to be careful not to offend them, but this is about Seytil. And I've grown a lot too.'

After the calculation, Raymond went out strongly as a believer in the strong, weak, and weak.

"Let me be clear, as the head of defense at Bioton Castle, I cannot obey the words of His Royal Highness. I cannot say anything to conduct individual operations, but if you want to move me, get the approval of His Royal Highness, Duke Raif."

Seytil shuddered as if he could not control his anger.

He stared at Raymond as if he was going to kill him, turned his body, and muttered in a grim manner.

".....I won't leave you alone."

Raymond frowned.

He might've thought he spoke quietly, but because he had anger control disorder, everything was heard.

‘Anyway.’

So after Seytil disappeared, Elmud suddenly knelt down in front of Raymond.

“I’m sorry, Master!”

“What?”

“I was not good enough to prevent the MAster from being insulted! If only I was a little better!”

‘.....How can you stop it? There are things that can’t be helped in life,’ Raymond shook his head.

This boy..... No, a 20-year-old young man who looks like a boy.

His loyalty was too much.

There were many times when I felt frustrated when he tried too much. Is it like watching a sweet potato working hard?

“That’s enough. Don’t worry about it, just focus on protecting the castle. You are a relief knight”

“Yes, Master!”

But the next day.

An urgent warning flew in.

It was distressing news that Seytil, who was riding a horse in a hurry, fell down a rough slope and went missing.

If you go south from Bioton Castle, you will come across a mountain.

There are many rough places as if the topography has been cut like a cliff, so it is a place where you can roll down at the slightest chance.

While Seytil was forced to march through such rough terrain, he took a wrong step, fell, and disappeared into the forest below.

But in the forest where Seytil went missing.

An incredible sight was unfolding.

“Are you alright, Your Royal Highness?”

“Of course I am fine. Do you think this sword genius has been hurt by only a little rolling?”

Seytil was moving around in a distant manner!

“I’m sure the news came to Bioton Castle.”

“Yes, Your Highness. Raymond, he will come to the rescue himself.”

“We wait here, and when he appears, we hit his neck.”

It was an amazing story.

It means that this distress was a play to conjure up Raymond!

Seytil thought ferociously.

‘This must have been my greatest prank so far. I’ll kill you this time.’

He hated Raymond from the beginning.

A lowly illegitimate kid with a lot of arrogance. He could never forgive him.

This time he’s going to kill Raymond.

“It’s a remote place, so if he kills him, there’s no way for him to survive it.”

He purposely crawled into the remote forest.

It was to kill Raymond to avoid the eyes of others.

After killing him, he can destroy his body to the monster. Then it was the complete perfect murder.

“Come on in, you punk.”

However, there were two errors in Seytil’s plans.

First.

This is the habitat of monsters.

Of course, Seytil knew there were monsters here. But he didn’t know how many there were.

It was a foreign territory, so it was inevitable due to the limitations of information.

Unfortunately for him, this place was home to a large number of monsters.

While he is laughing, monsters appeared and Seytil snorted.

“Those low-level monsters. With my sword skills, I only need to hit them one time.”

That’s how he handled the monsters lightly. The surroundings were covered with blood from monsters.

Until then, Seytil was lighthearted.

‘I can just warm up before Raymond comes.’

And the second mistake.

This was more fatal.

Raymond didn’t come to the rescue.

He was busy treating critically ill patients.

“What?”

Raymond frowned.

‘But I have to treat patients.’

The timing was just amazing.

The few remaining nearby Droughton soldiers attacked their troops, resulting in several injuries.

All are critically ill, fighting for time, and if he goes to save Seytil, they will all die.

‘But I can’t leave the prince as he is. Why is this bloody thing in distress now?’

Raymond put on a troubled face.

‘I can’t let all of these people die.’

Then, Elmud came up with an unexpected solution.

“I’ll rescue Your Majesty Seytil.”

“What?”

Elmud said with a determined face.

“I’m a relief knight. I’ll protect the life of a patient in distress.”

It was a good solution that wasn’t sweet potato-like!

So Raymond focused on the patient, and Elmud went to the rescue of Seytil.

Chapter 127

Tadak. takad.

and.

“Heh heck heck!”

Elmud arrived at Seytil's location.

Seytil was fighting a monster while soaked in blood. You have completely fallen into your own trap.

Seytil thought under her breath.

‘Ahh. Shit. When is Raymond coming?!’

No, Raymond wasn't the problem anymore.

At this rate, he would lose his life to the monsters.

‘Why aren't my men coming? Shit! You assholes!’

There was a reason for that too.

It was because he had told the knights leading the soldiers not to approach him in order to secretly kill Raymond.

So Seytil's men were completely unaware of his predicament.

Then a terrifying cry rang out.

“Kreur.”

It was a saber wolf!

A wolf-type monster with long blade-like teeth.

Individual objects are D-class and not strong, but forming a group was a problem.

The exhausted Seytil did not have the stamina to deal with them.

‘Oh, no.’

Then Elmud came into his eyes.

Seytil seemed to have found a light in despair. I bought it now!

“Eh Elmud? save me! hurry! right now!”

However, Elmude showed an unexpected reaction.

“Apologize before that.”

“... .. what?”

“That you insulted Raymond-sama.”

Excessive loyalty!

Seytil made a face that choked her chest.

“What is that now... .. ! Shut up and rescue me quickly!”

“Apologize and swear by your sword that you will never insult Raymond again. That comes first.”

“Ah! this guy!”

Seytil looked like she had eaten a million sweet potatoes.

“Kreureung!”

Then a saber wolf jumped in.

Seytil hurriedly blocked the wolf's attack.

“Quickly save me!”

“Apologize and swear!”

“Ah! this guy!”

Seytil went mad and almost jumped at the impregnable Elmud's sweet potato deed.

“Okay, sorry! I'm sorry!”

“I don't feel sincere. Please apologize more sincerely!”

“Ah!”

The wolves' attacks became more intense.

“Sorry! I'm serious!”

“Please be more specific.”

‘Ah! this guy!’

I've never been so frustrated in my life!

Sensing the threat to his life, Seytil eventually spoke hastily.

“I'm really sorry, I'm on my knees and I apologize, I'm the one to kill and I won't do that again! I swear!”

“Are you serious?”

“Yes, I am serious. I'm serious. I will never touch Raymond again! help me!”

Elmude took out his sword.

“I hate it, but... .. However, since you are also a patient, I will protect you according to the command of the lord. I am a proud aidman who protects patients.”

Incidentally, Elmud was proud of his position as a relief article. It's a job given by the lord!

Of course, more important than that was loyalty to the lord. Even if it was a patient, it was a priority to give a true education to a guy who insulted his master.
frëewebnovel.com

Dig!

Elmud's sword swept through the hall, and the D-class monsters, the Saber Wolves, could not stand it and disappeared.

Looking at Seytil, he could not stand it due to excessive blood loss and eventually passed out.

Elmud returned with Seytil, and Seytil left the castle as soon as she came to her senses.

“You left? Right away?”

“yes.”

“... .. I hurt my arm. I thought there would be aftereffects if not treated properly.”

Raymond shook his head. It was Seytil's business.

Elmud said with a happy face.

“His Highness Seitil had something to say.”

“what?”

“I sincerely apologize for the mistakes I've made up until now, and I will never do anything wrong to Master again.”

“... ..”

Raymond made a strange face.

“Did Her Highness Seitel really say that?”

“yes.”

‘... .. What the hell happened?’

In any case, the thought of Seitel was soon erased from his head.

The shocking news had struck the castle.

“It's a big deal, Baron!”

It was Sir Ingel.

His face was white.

Realizing that something unusual had happened, Raymond's heart sank.

“Is there a problem?”

“The center ally has suffered a crushing defeat!”

“... .. yes?”

Sir Ingel shouted as if crying.

“His Highness, Prince Lemerton, was caught up in the water attacks of the Marquis of Dulac. More than 20,000 confirmed deaths alone! All the wires have collapsed! We must retreat as well!”

* * *

Allied defeat!

This was incredible news!

The whole story was like this.

Lemerton and foreign reinforcements, who had advanced, continued to win in the center.

Lemerton was greatly encouraged by repeated wins.

He thought that thanks to his excellent strategy skills, the Droton Kingdom was on the rise.

‘also. Dulac is no match for me, who is a genius. Now everyone should realize who the true genius is.’

As time went by, he became more arrogant and less cautious.

Not knowing that all those victories were Dulac's tricks.

yet.

Remerton and the foreign soldiers reached the Nelsha Plain, the heart of the Droton Kingdom.

“Your Highness, why don't you stop the march and join the follow-up troops?”

The Duke of Born of the Macy Kingdom said.

They advanced so quickly that the Houston Kingdom army and the allied forces following them were stretched in a long direction from north to south.

If attacked from the side, it could be a big disappointment. First of all, it was necessary to sort out the battle lines.

‘I can't help it. Listening to advice is also a virtue of a wise monarch.’

Remerton nodded.

The tributary of the river also flowed beside it, so it was a suitable place for the troops to stay.

After that, the following soldiers arrived at Nelsha Plain one after another.

When the number of soldiers gathered in Nelsha Plain approached 20,000.

An unexpected disaster occurred.

A torrent like a tidal wave was pushed down.

It was a water attack.

* * *

From the beginning, the Marquis of Dulac had craftsmanship in mind.

It was because he judged that there was no chance of defeating the Houston Kingdom army, which was highly motivated by the straight attack method.

‘There is only one way to reverse the situation. I have to deal great damage to enemies through fire or water.’

Among them, the one selected was handmade.

It was the rainy season, and the central region of the Drowton Kingdom had many tributaries extending from the Peter River, so it was suitable for handicraft.

Dams were built to block the flow of tributaries, and thanks to the rain that poured at the right time, a huge amount of water was captured.

After that, he lured the enemy to Nelsha's territory located downstream of the dam.

It was easy to lure because the one who took the lead was the arrogant and stupid Remerton.

And the result was:

annihilation.

None of the Houston Kingdom Army and other allied forces that had arrived in the Nelsha Plain survived.

At least the top commanders, including Remerton, could barely survive with the help of the senior knights, but that was all. The rest all died.

Among the allies of other countries, the only one who was safe was Prince Enrique's Clever Kingdom army, which was cautious.

'No matter how much it is for victory, I committed a great sin. To take so many lives.'

Durac stared at the submerged plain of Nelsha and closed his eyes.

Although he had fought many wars, he had never seen a hell as terrible as the sight in front of his eyes.

'I'm definitely going to hell.'

It was embarrassing, but it was unavoidable.

He must win. Even if I went to hell, I couldn't stop.

"The second phase of the operation begins."

"Yes sir!"

Second step.

It is to ambush and wipe out the Houston Kingdom army, which has fallen into chaos due to the annihilation of the leader.

It was after a whopping 20,000 troops were sunk.

There was no way to properly respond to a surprise attack in such a chaotic situation.

"retreat! Retreat and tidy up the display!"

However, Durac did not let Houston's army retreat.

They had ambushed troops in advance at every corner of the retreat.

The Houston Kingdom army completely collapsed and what followed was a one-sided massacre.

It was also a problem that they moved too deep into enemy territory.

No matter how much I retreated, it was the land of the enemy, and the enemy soldiers popped out endlessly.

The Marquis of Durac relentlessly sent a tracking force as if he would not send even a single Houstonian army alive.

It was a hopeless situation.

At that time, it was Duke Rife who prevented the entire army from being massacred.

He stayed behind and cut off the enemy's pursuit.

"No sir! You must retreat!"

His subordinates dissuaded him, but Duke Leif shook his head with a hard face.

“I will stay and stop the enemies. You can save at least one more soldier and retreat to Houston Kingdom.”

“It's not possible!”

“hurry!”

Duke Leif bit his lip and looked up at the sky. He bit so hard that blood flowed from his lips.

‘This is my last place.’

There was a reason he risked death to take over the rear.

All defeats are his responsibility as commander-in-chief.

I had to do my last duty as a leader.

Just then, a cloud of dust rose in front of me.

Sir Alphonso.

The sword master of the Drowton Kingdom is approaching leading the knights.

Their armor was covered in blood that seemed to belong to the Houston Kingdom.

Duke Leif was prepared for death.

‘It was a life without regrets. There is only one thing I regret.’

Just Raymond.

It was a pity that I couldn't watch his future, which would grow to be greater than anyone else's.

Not being able to make him a disciple remains as an unfulfilled regret.

‘if... .. If only I could survive in this place.’

At that time, I wanted to devote my life to teaching the great genius without hesitation.

Of course, it was an impossible wish.

“come.”

Dig!

A thick aura emanated from the sword, and the Duke of Life fought a fierce battle against the army of the Drowton Kingdom.

* * *

“... .. It is said that it happened. 20,000 soldiers drowned by hand. It is estimated that more than 10,000 soldiers were killed in the ensuing attack. The number of those who were scattered without knowing their whereabouts is uncountable. Only about 10,000 men retreated by conserving their strength.”

Raymond swallowed.

It was a terrible disaster.

“If it wasn't for His Excellency Duke Raif, they would all have been annihilated.”

“Is His Excellency Duke Raif killed in action?”

“It has not been confirmed, but it is highly likely that he was killed in action.”

Raymond's head was spinning.

It was the worst.

‘This war... .. lost I can't turn back.’

It is said that the entire central region has already fallen into the hands of the Droton Kingdom.

The surviving Huston Kingdom army retreated to the former frontier, the Rafal region, but there was no way they could defend it.

‘It's not the Lapalde region that's the problem. The Marquis of Durac will advance beyond the Rafalde region and into the Houston kingdom.’

Raymond's eyes darkened.

It was a defeat. freewebnovel.com

‘I never thought I'd lose.’

“This is not the time to be like this. We must retreat immediately.”

Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

As the other allies were annihilated, they were now isolated.

You must retreat immediately.

“But is there any way to retreat? It seems that the retreat has already been blocked.”

“If you go to the coast east of here, there is a fleet of the Peninsula Kingdom. With that fleet, we can retreat.”

Raymond rubbed his chest.

Fortunately, there was a hole to survive.

‘No, I'm not happy. I lost the war.’

A lot of people died.

Raymond, who had shared the joys and sorrows of the soldiers as a healer, could not take their death lightly.

My heart felt heavy as if a stone had been placed on it.

There were also practical problems.

'... .. Since we lost, the territory has gone too far.'

The territory he was supposed to receive was based on the premise of victory.

Since I lost, I lost my territory and the reward money was all for nothing.

'no! Then I'm bankrupt!'

Raymond screamed inwardly.

He generously poured in funds to get the yolk manor, and thanks to that, he was now in astronomical debt.

If I went back empty-handed, I would be in trouble.

'It's good if you just know. What are you going to do with the accumulated debt?'

Even in this situation, I can think of money again, but I couldn't help it because I was going bankrupt.

Anyone in his situation would have the same concerns.

'Is there no way?'

But I shook my head.

'There's no damn way. It's a situation where I'm grateful even if my life is saved. How did it come to this?'

It was the moment Raymond swallowed his tears and prepared to retreat.

An unexpected figure caught him.

"Are you going back to Houston Kingdom?"

It was Sir Nekels, a knight serving the young king of Drowton!

He had been waiting for Raymond's help without going back.

"Please save our King's Highness!"

Lord Nickels begged to kneel, but Raymond shook his head.

Unfortunately, he is not in a position to help right now.

By the way, Lord Nickells brought up this story.

"We, people of the Droton Kingdom, do not forget grace. As long as you spare His Highness the King, I will give you any reward!"

"Let's say it's a case... .."

It was a car that was trying to show a skeptical reaction.

Raymond had an idea.

'for a moment. This is your chance. The last chance to win.'

He swallowed.

'We're saving the king and driving out Archduke Berard!'

Chapter 128

There was only one way to win in the current situation.

Drive out the culprit of the war, Grand Duke Berard!

To do so, the young king had to be saved.

'Also, I heard that the Marquis of Dulac is deeply loyal to the orthodox royal family of Drowton. If you save the young king, you might be able to appease the Marquis of Dulac!'

By excommunicating Archduke Berard as a traitor and conciliating the Marquis of Durac, the declining war could be reversed.

'Let's try it! I can't lose and go bankrupt like this!'

Determined, Raymond opened his mouth.

"All right. As a healer, you cannot ignore the patient. I will have to take a very big risk, but I will go out with a heart for the patients."

Raymond puts a hundredfold accent on 'risk taking'.

Naive Nekels went overboard and bowed his head.

"thank you! thank you! This grace must be... ..!"

"but."

Raymond opened his mouth in a hard tone.

"Your country and your country are enemies of each other. I am concerned that my actions for the patient will be harmful to my country."

Sir Nekels exclaimed hastily, as if it were nonsense.

"Absolutely not! From the beginning, His Highness the King was against this war. If you spare His Highness the King, we will fully cooperate with the Houston Kingdom!"

"I need a sign. Sir, can you give us a sign that will give us confidence as a representative of the king's will?"

There was a reason for doing this.

If you saved me, it would be difficult to say otherwise.

'I've got to nail it in advance.'

Lord Nekels pondered, then pulled out a surprising object from within his bosom.

It was the treasure of the Drowton family!

“His Highness gave me this treasure, entrusting me with full power before collapsing from a high fever. As proof of my promise, I will give this treasure to the baron.”

This was enough to serve as a sign.

‘I’ll have to talk to the king directly after the treatment is over.’

At that time, Sir Ingel, who was next to him, dissuaded him.

“It is dangerous. The Winter Palace, where King Drowton was imprisoned, is located in the southernmost part of the kingdom. You never know what kind of trouble you might run into on your way.”

But Raymond answered in a determined voice.

“Still, I can’t help it. I’m a healer You can’t afford to buy yourself into saving a patient’s life.”

Of course, the real intention was this.

‘I could even go to hell to prevent bankruptcy!’

‘I will definitely win the battle and receive the Yolk Territory!’

After thinking, Raymond spoke in a firm voice.

“I will leave right now.”

That’s how the great journey that historians later

describe as ‘the light of Houston’ drove the ‘darkness of Drowton’ began.

* * *

Upon hearing Raymond’s plan, the people at the treatment center jumped up.

“It’s dangerous!”

“It’s dangerous, Master!”

“scary!”

It was Christine Hanson Lyndon.

Elmude looked worried with a pale face like a corpse.

“I know it’s dangerous. But I must go.”

‘I don’t want to go either. But I have no choice but to prevent bankruptcy.’

Thinking of the hardships and dangers that lay ahead, Raymond’s eyes darkened.

Seeing Raymond’s rapidly darkened face, the people at the treatment center moved their hearts.

‘Master knows too. How dangerous.’

'But I'm willing to take that risk for the sake of the patient.'

They also heard about the circumstances.

The poor young king of the Drowton Kingdom is on the brink of death due to Berard's devilish tactic.

Raymond would not be able to turn a blind eye to the young king's misfortune and would venture out.

Because Raymond is an idiot who doesn't care about his own safety if it's for the sake of others.

'Such an idiot. No matter how much you do for others, take care of yourself! It could be dangerous! What will I do if I get caught and killed by the Drowtons!'

Christine clenched her fists.

I know Raymond's heart for others, but I get angry at times like this.

And it was the same for others.

I admire Raymond for his noble mind, but this job was too risky.

Everyone stopped him in unison.

"Think again. The Master's life is not only the Master's."

"I can't help it... .."

I was about to say that there was nothing I could do to prevent bankruptcy, but then Christine raised her voice.

"It's good to care for patients, but take care of yourself too! What should I do if Master dies?"

"... .. yes? What do you say, disciple?"

Eh? What does this mean?

Raymond's eyes widened.

Christine was also taken aback when she realized that she had made a misleading statement.

The moment you want to correct it in a hurry.

Hanson stepped out.

He glared at Christine.

Then, as if he couldn't lose, he spoke in a stronger voice.

"It is the same for me, Master. I am now a body that cannot live without a master."

"... .."

“My world is full of light thanks to the Master. I can't even imagine a world without Master, so please take care of yourself.” freewebnøvel.com

Elmude, who was hesitant, also stepped out.

“Me too, Lord... .. no master! My body and soul belong to Master, without Master I wouldn't live a second! Please consider yourself!”

Christine Hanson Elmud's eyes crossed in midair. Why? Something like a crackling sound effect.

Finally, Linden looked into everyone's eyes and cried out rather soullessly.

“Master, me too!”

“... ..”

Raymond let out a long sigh.

‘Be quiet, you idiots. You can't live without me.’

Even if it's not, it's disturbing, but I don't know what kind of strange competition they're having. After all, they were all fools.

In any case, their concerns were not incomprehensible. Because it was a risky journey.

To be honest, Raymond was more like a chimney when I didn't want to go.

‘But I can't help it if I don't want to go bankrupt. Sobbing. At this rate, the debtor will know.’

As he recalled the sad thought, his expression naturally became solemn.

Raymond opened his mouth in a heavy voice.

“I know it's dangerous. But you must go. Please do not stop.”

Seeing Raymond's resolute (?) appearance, everyone's hearts were touched again.

Elmud thought of it first.

‘My lord is willing to take a huge risk for the patient. Then, as the master's sword, it is my duty to carry out the master's will.’

Elmude clenched his fists tightly.

“Okay, Lord... .. master! Master's Way. I will stand by your side so you don't hurt even a single hair!”

Christine gritted it too.

‘There's no way that idiot master would go back on a decision for a patient. then there is nothing you can do I have no choice but to help.’

“I want to join you too. I will stand by your side to protect you.”

“Oh no. The disciple is fine. Is it dangerous... .. .”

If you get even a scratch on her body, the Duke of Raeburn will send an assassin.

but.

Dig!

A bright mana blade erupted from Christine's sword.

It was the level of a beginner sword expert! She broke through the realm of a mana user before she knew it!

“You know I’m a genius, right? Do not worry.”

“... .. .”

Hanson exclaimed.

“I will join you too! Please allow me to follow.”

Linden, who watched until the end, stuttered.

“I will follow you too!”

At that time, Rao, who was next to him, said.

“Brother, how are you going to get to the Winter Palace? I respect your will, but it is an impossible journey in reality. You will definitely be caught in the middle.”

Raymond nodded.

‘Rao is right. No matter how secretly it moves, its tail will be caught.’

But who is Raymond?

Safe and secure first.

Your own safety is extremely important.

Of course, the safest route was considered.

“Aren’t you going to walk?”

“yes?”

“I’m going to go by boat.”

“... .. !”

Everyone's eyes widened.

“no way?”

Raymond said with a grin. freewebnovel.com

“We will use the Peninsula Kingdom’s fleet to move directly to the Winter Palace.”

* * *

Peninsula Kingdom.

The correct name is Ristein Kingdom, but most people on the continent, even themselves, called their country the Peninsula Kingdom.

That's because Ristein Kingdom was a maritime powerhouse located on a peninsula (Peninsula) protruding from the eastern part of the Crusader Alliance Empire.

It was the most trade-rich country in the Crusader Empire and at the same time had the strongest naval power.

In terms of naval power, it was evaluated that it was superior even compared to the three major powers.

‘It's a strong country that doesn't fall far behind even if it compares with the other three powers in terms of overall national power.’

Raymond thought about the Peninsula Kingdom.

As much as it had such a strong naval power, even during this war, it dispatched a fleet as reinforcements, destroyed all the ships of the Droton Kingdom, and was enforcing a naval blockade at sea.

‘So if you use the ship of the Peninsula Kingdom, you can safely go to the Winter Palace! Because the Winter Palace is near the seashore.’

Raymond led his men to the place where the Peninsula fleet was anchored.

Some of the people of Drowton wanted to follow Raymond, so he took them along.

I tried to dissuade him, but I couldn't help it because I insisted that I really want to serve Raymond.

‘If I get a territory later, I'll have to move there. So you must succeed in this job!’

One more reason to receive the Yolk Mansion was added.

Raymond was determined to make this a success.

It was not far, so I was able to reach the Peninsula fleet soon.

“Meet Baron Pennin. My name is Rashid de Restein.”

Raymond was startled when he saw the man who had come to meet him.

Rashid de Restein!

As the name suggests, he was the Prince of the Peninsula Kingdom!

Emerald eyes sparkled on his handsome face.

It was the Holy Eye, the symbol of the peninsula's royalty.

‘She has the same eye color as me.’

This was the first time I saw Peninsula royalty. The eyes of the same light as his own made Raymond feel strange.

The other prince seemed to be the same, and he looked into Raymond's pupils with his eyes bright.

‘Anyway, that's not important. Which faction of the royal family? King faction? anti-aircraft wave? Are you a princess? Aristocrats?’

The factions of the Peninsula royal family appeared in Raymond's mind.

‘In the Peninsula Kingdom, even if it's the same royal family, everyone's position is very different depending on the faction, so I have to make sure not to make mistakes.’

Although it had a strong national power, there was one reason why the Peninsula Kingdom was devalued as a triple, not a triumvirate.

It was because of the divided royal family of bean powder.

Peninsula royalty always fought back and forth.

‘It's not just about fighting. The history of the Ristein family is really bloody.’

It is said that the quarrel was so terrible that 70 percent of the royal family died during the Great Blood Apocalypse 30 years ago.

Chapter 129

Ristein The royal family really killed and killed each other endlessly, and they could hardly join forces because they were fighting each other endlessly.

Even now, it was divided into the King, the Grand Duke, the Princess, and the Aristocrats, and they were fighting for power.

‘The Marquis of Langham said he was a royal faction. Then, is Prince Rashid, the commander-in-chief of the reinforcements, also a royal faction?’

‘I am Baron Pennin of Houston Kingdom. It is an honor to see His Highness Prince Rashid of the great Ristein royal family.’

‘What an honor. I am even more honored. I am happy to see the light of the famous Houston Kingdom army on the battlefield.’

Prince Rashid smiled warmly.

‘Anyway, things don't look good. The story was told through the communication crystal ball. You want me to transport the soldiers and the people of Drowton to the rear?’

‘Yes, please.’

However, Prince Rashid gave an unexpected answer.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t think it will be possible to do that request.”

“... ..!”

Prince Rashid hurriedly explained.

“There are circumstances. A terrible plague is now circulating on the fleet. That's why it's hard for me to do a favor.”

Everyone's faces became serious.

is it an epidemic?

“What epidemic is going on?”

“It's an epidemic called 'Big Sea Sailor's Disease'. In other words, it is also called 'The Curse of the Great Sea'.”

Prince Rashid said with a puzzled face.

“It is an infectious disease that usually circulates in long-distance fleets sailing to distant continents, but for some reason it also circulates during wars like this. It's a big deal.”

Raymond felt perplexed.

‘What should I do?’

Then the quest came to mind.

[Eradicate the Big Sea Sailor's Disease!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Two and a Half Mess

Difficulty: Har

Quest Description: Great Sea Sailor's Disease is a disease that has been sacrificing sailors for a long time. Eradicate disease for poor sailors!

Clear condition: Big sea sailor disease eradication

Reward: Bonus level up skill points 50 points

Perk: Salty extra income (?)

‘Eradication? Not a cure?’

Raymond paid attention to the word ‘eradicate’, which was different from his usual quests.

‘To eradicate the disease itself, not simply treat the contagious disease? in this place? Moreover, the difficulty level is also ‘low’, right? what? Is it easy?’

Anyway, Raymond decided to step out himself.

Even if it wasn't a quest, it was a situation that had to be resolved in order to use the ship.

“How are the patients' symptoms?”

“I complained of fatigue and lethargy, and bruise-like spots appeared on my skin. In severe cases, there is bleeding.”

Raymond thought.

‘What kind of plague is it? Distant voyage Fatigue Bleeding... ..’

For a moment, a disease passed through Raymond's mind.

‘no way?’

“Prince, by any chance, when was the last time the fleet anchored in the port?”

“Four months ago. Ever since I left the Peninsula Kingdom, I've been floating on the sea watching the ships of the Drowtons.”

Raymond stuck out his tongue.

Four months floating in the sea. It was unimaginable in other kingdoms. It was possible because it was the Peninsula Kingdom with overwhelming navigation skills.

‘Isn't it the spirit of the Peninsula Navy that they don't set foot on shore until they sink all the enemy ships?’

Raymond thought.

‘But rather, that's what caused this disease.’

“Then how about meals?”

“We solved it with dried stockpiled food prepared in advance. We did receive supplies from transport ships from time to time.”

“Did most of your supplies consist of dried food?”

“I guess so. There was some fresh food, but it was not enough to supply all the crew, so only a few people were rationed.”

Raymond's eyes deepened.

It seems that his guess is correct.

One last question to confirm.

“Aren't most of the patients ordinary sailors? The officers are all fine.”

“Yes, it is. No knights, officers, or high-class sailors got sick.”

Prince Rashid replied as if asking how he knew, and Raymond was sure of the answer.

‘This must be the disease!’

A terrible disease that claimed the lives of countless sailors on modern Earth.

However, it is a disease that can be eradicated absurdly easily if you know the identity.

Raymond opened his mouth.

“Do not worry. I will solve this epidemic.”

“... ..!”

Prince Rashid opened his eyes wide.

“Is it really? A cure for Great Sea Sailor's Disease?”

How Terrible Is the Big Sea Sailor's Disease?

It is a terrible disease that has plagued maritime nations for over hundreds of years.

Rarely does it occur when sailing on the ‘inner continent’, i.e. the Leifentai or the continental coast.

However, it happens without fail when entering the ‘Sea of Chaos’ heading to the ‘Outer Continent’.

It was common to lose more than half of the crew. frëewebηovel.com

That's why some people call this disease ‘the curse of the great sea’. It is a curse that the sea rages against the humans who dare to challenge the great sea.

Can you cure such a terrible disease?

He looked at me in disbelief, but Raymond said confidently.

“Yes, it can be cured.”

“... ..!”

Realizing that Raymond was telling the truth, Prince Rashid looked horrified.

‘Nonsense! Isn't that a lie?’

Prince Rashid swallowed.

How many people of the Peninsula Kingdom died because of the great sea sailor's disease? No matter what level of heal he used, he was just dying helplessly.

But what if there is a solution?

From the perspective of the Peninsula Kingdom, it was like a revolution.

But at that time, a healer from the Peninsula Kingdom next to him gave him a scolding.

He was a powerful double-A healer and looked down on Raymond a lot.

“Don't listen to me, Prince. He is the one who uses the strange magic called medicine. Our healers will do their best to treat patients... ..”

After that, others chimed in.

“Your Highness, don't take the Huston Kingdom's bluff seriously.”

“There is no cure for Great Sea Sailor's Disease, the curse of the sea.”

He wasn't the only one. officers, knights, wizards, etc.

Everyone laughed.

'Something from Houston Kingdom.'

Everyone had such eyes.

It is one of the most powerful countries in the Crusader Empire, so it has a heart that looks down on the relatively weak Houston Kingdom.

It was the moment when the disciples and Elmud were about to get angry at the reaction of the Peninsulars.

"wait for a sec. I will solve it."

Raymond stopped them and crossed their arms.

'hmm. Even if I begged him to teach me, I wouldn't be happy, so I don't want to treat him for free, right?'

Originally, Raymond intended to solve the 'Big Sea Sailor's Disease' without any special conditions.

The solution was so simple that I didn't think I had to accept something.

But this changed my mind.

'They say that the most greedy people in the world are the people of the Peninsula Kingdom. Let's eat a little like that Peninsula Kingdom.'

"Then why don't you guys make a bet with me?"

Raymond pointed to the gangsters who once laughed at him.

"If I solve 'The Big Sea Sailor's Disease', each of you pay me 100,000 pennies."

"... ..!"

"If I can't heal, I will give you all my possessions. How is it?"

The men who had ridiculed Raymond hardened their faces.

100,000 pennies!

It was a huge amount.

Even though they were wealthy as high-ranking officers, knights, and wizards, it was a difficult amount to raise even with all their wealth.

Among them, only the double-A healers who could afford 100,000 pence were the ones who swept the money away from patient care.

As they hesitated, Raymond laughed.

"If you don't have confidence, you can't do it. The fearless people of the Peninsula Kingdom were so cowardly. I just found out about it today."

“... ..!”

Their faces hardened at Raymond's provocation.

“Good! Be prepared to pay all your fortune if the baron fails to cure you!”

For reference, Raymond's entire fortune is now negative, so even if he loses the bet, he has nothing to lose.

‘I can't lose anyway, so it doesn't matter.’

This time I looked at Prince Rashid.

“I know that the big sea sailor's disease is a disease that has plagued returning home for a long time. If I solve it, what reward will you give me?”

Before Rashid could answer, Raymond said what he wanted first.

“Please make sure that the price of herbs and samples supplied to our treatment center from the Peninsula Kingdom is less than 30% of what it is now.”

“... ..!”

Rashid made a troubled face.

“It is the domain of merchants... ..”

“It seems possible.”

Raymond said straight up.

“Because it's the merchants back home who want to solve the big sea sailor's disease more than anyone else.”

“... ..!”

“Your Highness doesn't think this is a loss either. It will be an opportunity to strengthen your influence with merchants.”

Prince Rashid swallowed his saliva.

Everything Raymond said was right.

‘They say it's the light of the Houston Kingdom. You're so wise.’

Prince Rashid had heard of all that Raymond had done on the battlefield.

The protagonist of all victories in the Houston Kingdom Army.

Truly light!

That was the rumor I had heard about Raymond.

But to be honest, I thought it was half exaggerated.

This is because it was too enormous a feat for one individual to do.

However, seeing him face to face like this made me realize that the rumors were not false.

Even Prince Rashid felt Raymond's straight gaze like this.

Aren't you confident in persuading merchants even though you have a great card to solve the big sea sailor's disease?

“All right. I will take responsibility and try to lower the price of herbs and samples to less than 30%.”

At that confirmation, Raymond laughed inwardly.

‘Good! Let's cut costs!’

Although the cost was reduced once by asking the Marquis of Langham, the cost of herbs and samples was still high.

Now that the price has been lowered to below 30%, the burden has been relieved.

‘The 500,000 pennies you get from those nasty bastards is a bonus. I'll use it well to pay off the debt.’

Then Prince Rashid spoke in a firm voice.

“Everything you just said is possible when the Big Seaman's Disease can be solved. Is there really a solution?”

“of course.”

Raymond nodded and whispered to Prince Rashid.

It's better to keep it a secret for now in order to use it as a negotiating hand with the merchants later.

‘It's a very simple cure, so it'll spread quickly anyway.’

“You can eat the fruit.”

“... .. what?”

Prince Rashid made a puzzled expression.

What are you kidding me about now?

It was such a face, but I didn't care and continued talking.

“I especially like tart fruits like lemons and oranges. For now, you have to keep it a secret, so try mixing it with other foods.”

“... ..”

“Pretend to be deceived and do it now. If it doesn't work, I'll give you my entire fortune.”

‘Considering the identity of the Big Sea Sailor, there's no way it won't work.’

Raymond thought to himself.

Chapter 130

Yes, there was no way it wouldn't work.

scurvy.

Specifically vitamin C deficiency.

Because that was the true identity of the Big Sea Sailor.

* * *

Surprisingly, the effect appeared immediately!

Sailors who complained of lethargy immediately recovered.

Serious patients with bleeding symptoms were not cured at once, but their condition improved markedly.

[Accomplished achievement 'Devising a way to eradicate big sea sailor disease!']

[Special bonus for great achievement!]

[Get 300 additional skill points!]

[Sailors of the sea will praise your achievements for a long time. That's it!]

I got a whopping 300 points!

The treatment of scurvy was simple but revolutionary.

“How did this happen?”

Prince Rashid stuttered in shock.

“Big Sea Sailor's disease is a disease caused by a lack of necessary elements in the body as a result of not eating properly for a long time. So we can solve it by filling in the missing elements.”

“Then why only ordinary sailors got it?”

“Your superiors have been eating fresh food from the mainland, so they don't get sick.”

Scurvy begins to develop when vitamin C is not consumed for three months or more.

Although they received supplies from the land, fresh food was all up to the superiors. Ordinary soldiers got sick because they could only eat dried food.

Then the double-A healer asked in disbelief.

“How the hell did you do that?”

Raymond and Rashid had been hiding the fruit as a cure for scurvy for a while to keep it confidential.

Raymond laughed and said in a sly voice.

“This is the power of medicine that you have been ignoring. You can come to learn if you want. I will specially accept you as an ‘apprentice’.”

“this person... .. !”

“Of course, you pay 100,000 pennies first. If you don't have money right now, you can deposit it through an international bank. So do others.”

Raymond smiled brightly.

It couldn't have been this good to think that I had 500,000 penas on my back in one sitting!

It was a bonus to enjoy watching the complexion of the arrogant guys grow tired like corpses.

* * *

As soon as the soldiers recovered their strength, the fleet immediately began to move. Because it was an urgent situation.

Most of the ships moved to the rear carrying the Houston Kingdom troops and Drowton's refugees, and one headed south.

It was a speedboat that would take Raymond and his party to the vicinity of the Winter Palace.

However, a completely unexpected person joined the speedboat.

It was Prince Rashid!

“Why is His Highness with us?”

Raymond asked in a puzzled voice.

Prince Rashid looked at Raymond with meaningful eyes.

“It's because of you, Baron Pennin. I want to be with you a little longer.”

“yes?”

“I knew that Houston's reputation as the light of the kingdom was not excessive at all. I would like to spend a little more time together and fellowship.”

Raymond scratched his head.

The light of the Houston Kingdom.

Guess who came up with the nickname... ..

‘too... .. It's a nice and wonderful nickname.’

Raymond smiled inwardly.

It was a nickname I really liked.

By the way, Raymond didn't hate that awkward nickname. Rather, I really liked it.

Because he values image making!

The more cool nicknames he has, the better his image will be.

I thought to myself, but something was wrong with Prince Rashid.

He just stared at Raymond in silence.

To be precise, his emerald eyes.

“Why is that?”

“... .. You really look alike.”

“yes?”

“Your eyes. It really resembles the cursed castle of our royal family.”

Prince Rashid looked deep into Raymond's eyes. For a while. Persistently.

Raymond said lightly.

“Yeah, it's amazing that I look alike too.”

“Is your mother by any chance?”

“He was a person who had nothing to do with the Ristein royal family. He was a commoner in the slums and, above all, he did not have emerald eyes.”

“Is that so?”

“yes.”

Disappointment flashed in Prince Rashid's eyes.

‘The inside of the castle is the symbol of the Ristein clan, so it's impossible to artificially hide it with any magic.’

But when I saw such a great ability, I felt sorry for him.

I wish that such an outstanding person would be a person on the same side as me.

Rashid shook his head in regret.

‘Even if it's a separate person from the Ristein royal family, it would be nice to have a relationship with such an outstanding person.’

Rashid reached out to Raymond.

“Sorry. It would be great if someone like you were my blood relative. Let's stay close in the future.”

Raymond thought he was good at joking.

“Thank you for saying that. I am truly honored.”

Their hands met.

That moment.

Prince Rashid's eyes hardened.

“majesty?”

“ah... .. no. Never mind.”

Prince Rashid shook his head somewhat urgently. Then he smiled.

“This is the Winter Palace. I wish you luck.”

* * *

Prince Rashid dropped off Raymond and his party near the Winter Palace and turned around.

“What are you thinking, Your Highness?”

“I was thinking about Baron Pennin.”

“if? Did you feel ‘identity’?”

The adjutant opened his eyes wide.

Peninsula royals could sense that a person was their blood relative through physical contact.

It is thanks to the special ability flowing in their bloodline.

However, Prince Rashid shook his head.

“at all. He's not Peninsula royalty. That's for sure.”

“But why?”

Rashid kept his mouth shut and remembered how he felt when he shook Raymond's hand.

‘at that time... .. .’

It certainly wasn't ‘sympathy’.

However, I felt an unknown sense of alienation.

It was a sensation that had never been felt by physical contact with any blood relative.

‘I'm sure he's not Peninsula royalty. But what was that feeling?’

I thought about it for a while, but I couldn't figure it out.

‘Is it an illusion?’

It was the most likely, but something was reluctant to let go.

The sense felt when attempting ‘contact’ was ‘insensitivity’ in the case of others and ‘sense of homogeneity’ in the case of blood relatives.

But what is ‘differentiation’? I had never heard of a person feeling like this before. Finally, Rashid thought.

‘After the war, when I return to the palace, I should immediately go to the Ristein Library and investigate. Have there been any cases where you felt a similar sensation to what you are now when you ‘contact’?’

Ristein Library.

As a library for the Peninsula's royalty, it was a place where books that recorded the mysteries and history of their bloodlines were furnished.

If it is there, perhaps we can find clues about cases similar to this one.

* * *

“Is this the Winter Palace?”

It was a secluded mansion in the desert adjacent to the sea.

The atmosphere was so bleak that it matched the lonely word ‘winter’.

‘It's located in the desert, so it's a perfect place to use as a place of confinement. Anyway, I have to start treatment soon.’

For various reasons, the time was too late.

I was worried about whether the young king's body would hold up.

‘Couldn't it be that he's already dead?’

For a moment, Raymond's heart sank.

If the disease he guessed was correct, there was a possibility that he could not endure it and died.

‘I brought the cure, but is it effective only when I'm alive?’

The good news is that Raymond has brought medicine to cure the young king.

The variable was the state of the young king.

‘Let's hurry up!’

However, there was a difficulty.

They were Berard's soldiers guarding the Winter Palace!

“... .. There are more soldiers watching. Perhaps, since His Highness's condition is deteriorating, additional troops have been sent to prevent sudden disturbances.”

Looking around, there were about 3 knights, 2 wizards and 50 soldiers.

The group's complexion became heavy.

It was a considerable force.

“I will step in and solve it.”

“I will come too.”

“I will go too.”

Elmud Rao Christine took the lead at the same time.

Several knights who followed Ingel also took out their swords.

And they looked at Raymond.

“My lord, please stay here. I know you always want to lead, but trust me today.”

“Right, Master. If you tell me that you will come forward today, I will be angry. Master, take care of yourself.”

“That’s right bro.”

Everyone seemed to be mistaking Raymond for taking the lead again.

‘... ... Don't you want to step forward? Fighting is scary.’

Raymond thought bewildered and crossed his arms.

‘Anyway, I think I'd better avoid fighting.’

won't support

The number of people in the party now is about 10 people.

Except for the healer, Raymond Hanson Linden, they were all elite knights. They came together in case a fight broke out.

If we fight, we should win, but the problem lies elsewhere.

“Wait a moment. It would be better to avoid a collision for now.”

“Why?”

“If we fight them, news will surely reach Berard through the communication orb. Then the follow-up troops will come and the plan to cure King Drowton is also a failure.”

Everyone was startled.

Yes.

It was not a problem to subdue them.

The moment a collision occurs, emergency contact will be made with a crystal ball, and then it will be over.

“But isn’t there no other way than to subdue them physically?”

Sir Ingel, who came with him, asked.

Raymond was troubled.

‘What good could there be? A way to subdue them at once without fighting.’

Raymond shook his head.

It was impossible.

Unless the soldiers fell into sleeping sickness as a group.

Thinking that far, Raymond was startled for a moment.

'for a moment? Sleep?'

A way has come to mind!

Put them all to sleep with sleeping pills!

'I've packed a lot of powerful sleep inducers, so it's possible! The problem is how to spread it.'

Raymond asked the wizard who hurriedly followed him.

"Are you able to use wind magic?"

"It should be possible."

"Couldn't you blow the wind around the entire mansion here?"

The wizard shook his hand.

"That is impossible. I'm a wizard who specializes in flames. To blow that much wind, it would be possible to be a wizard who specializes in wind magic."

Wizard.

As a high-ranking wizard, he was a skilled swordsman equivalent to a knight.

However, in the case of wizards, the fields that each used as an organ were different.

Of course, the accompanying wizard was a flame-type speciality with strong attack magic as a long term.

'What can I do? If you blow the sleep inducer powder with the Wind Guild magic, you will be able to subdue it at once. Is there any way?'

I was thinking about it.

A method flashed through my mind!

'Magic. i can use it! Browse the market!'

Charleuk.

A list of skills came to mind.