

## Dr. Player 131

### Chapter 131

As he rose to the level of a specialist, the number of skills he could purchase increased, and among them were these.

[Normal (Class C) Fire Magic]

[Normal (Class C) Wind Magic]

[Normal (Class C) Lightning Magic]

For reference, water magic and earth magic were only basic (Class D). It seemed like it hadn't been done before.

'You have to learn the basic skills first so you can continue to learn the skills of the upper level. Buy it anyway (Class C) Punishment Magic!'

[Consumes 300 skill points!]

[Wind World magic proficiency has risen to C level!]

[General Wind World Magic]

Classification: Support Skill (Magic)

Magic Rating: Standard

Proficiency: C

-More proficient and powerful wind magic Can be used!

- You can use wind magic that belongs to the 'standard grade'!

'Standard grade wind magic? What is it?'

A moment of puzzlement.

Just like when I learned magic skills before, the necessary knowledge came rushing into my head!

After that, he was able to naturally express his magic as if he were moving his body.

'Wide Wind!'

It was a magic that blows rivers in a wide range.

The moment I was about to blow the sleep inducer into the wind, a message came to mind.

[Intelligence stat is 'very' high compared to magic level!]

[Magic power is enhanced!]

[Magic detailed 'application' becomes possible!]

Raymond's intelligence stat is currently 53!

Looking at the message, it seemed that his intelligence was significantly higher than that of 'normal wizards' who use standard magic.

'Gently lower the speed of the wind and focus on where the soldiers are gathered.'

The wind direction was adjusted as intended.

Thanks to this, the sleeping powder flew accurately to the enemy soldiers and soon fell asleep.

"Now! Please subdue the remaining enemies!"

"All right!"

Of course, you can't subdue all enemies with just sleep powder.

Some enemies remain, but that's about it. I was able to suppress it like lightning before contacting the communication port.

After finishing the situation, everyone looked at Raymond in amazement.

"What was the magic just now, brother?"

"... .. Magic learned as a hobby."

"You said you learned magic as a hobby?"

When everyone made faces of disbelief, he decided to boldly go out.

"I have a talent for magic. So I learned a little bit as a hobby. I thought it would be helpful when treating patients."

'what? There's no need to hide your magical abilities, right?'

Why do you hide your abilities?

This will all be promoted and will have a good effect on image making.

A multi-faceted genius healer who knows how to use magic as well as a swordsman genius! In this way.

Fortunately, the students of Penin Healing Center were in a convincing mood.

It was thanks to seeing him use magic occasionally while treating patients.

'It must have been that the heavens saw the Master's good deed and bestowed his magical talent as well. Master is a great person who will make even heaven rejoice.'

'It's amazing to learn magic to such a level for a patient. Do I have to learn magic to follow him?'

'Master is amazing!'

'As expected, my lord is amazing.'

Originally, it was an absurd understanding that came from thinking Raymond was great.

Of course, that's only the disciples of Penin Healing Center.

Others with sane thoughts were nothing but bewildered.

'You learned magic as a hobby? What nonsense.'

'It's not on that level!'

In particular, Sir Irvin, a flame expert wizard who came from the Peninsula Kingdom, was in shock.

'It was definitely a standard-class wind world magic wide wind. But how did they apply and operate it in that way?'

Let's say that I somehow managed to learn wide wind magic by self-taught.

But what is that crazy application ability?

It was an application as if playing with the wind at your fingertips.

'A wizard specializing in wind world magic would be able to apply that.'

The word had one meaning.

'Baron Pennin is a magical genius! It also has an unparalleled talent!'

The wizard gulped.

If that's really a talent, then a colossal genius was born.

'I have to report it to the top.'

Top.

It refers to the Magic Tower branch of the Houston Kingdom.

The number of people unintentionally paying attention to Raymond increased, but that was a thing of the future.

I had to solve the important things in front of my eyes first.

"Once you've subdued them all, let's go inside."

The young king had to be saved.

\* \* \*

Upon entering the room where the young king was staying, Raymond's face stiffened.

heavy.

The smell of death was thick.

"Kheuk. majesty!"

"majesty!"

Tears were shed by attendants surrounding the bed.

'no way? Is it late?'

Raymond's heart sank.

Sir Nekels, who had come with him, screamed as if tearing.

"no! majesty! majesty! Open your eyes!"

But the young king did not respond. He just lay still, like a cold doll.

Raymond hurriedly approached the bed.

"excuse me. I'll take a look!"

First, the carotid artery was touched. There was no Mac. My heart sank.

'no!'

Desperately, I touched the femoral artery. This is where the strongest pulse is felt in the body.

Fortunately, a pulse was felt in the femoral artery.

but it was blurry Like a candle right before it goes out.

cried Linden, who had just taken her blood pressure.

"Blood pressure is not measured! That's 10 breaths per minute!"

10 breaths per minute!

A quick glance revealed that he was breathing deeply and intermittently, as if in a seizure.

It means that the function of the body has already been damaged.

'Serious shock. No, it's on the verge of cardiac arrest.'

I had to act right away.

"Inject the fluid right away! Please give me epinephrine and give me a basic solution as my acidemia is severe!"

base solution.

It was an ad hoc solution administered when acidemia was severe. It was realized through alchemy.

However, although several drugs were administered, the condition did not recover easily. The young king let out only rough breathing with a pale face.

'no. At this rate, cardiac arrest is certain to come. What do we do? I have to catch the vital signs somehow before I can do additional treatment.'

If this was a hospital on the modern Earth, there would have been many ways.

I could have applied all kinds of vasopressors, and in the worst case, I could have bought time by inserting ECMO, which replaces the function of the heart.

But here, everything was impossible.

'damn. Is there any way?'

If he couldn't save the young king, his plan would be a failure.

The war will end in defeat.

And apart from other things, he was a child who did not yet show the boyishness. I wanted to live as a healer.

'How?'

In an instant, something flashed through my mind.

'Yes, this is not modern Earth. I just need to use the means in Ray Pentaina.'

Just magic!

Coincidentally, there was one magic that was perfect for the current situation.

'Use berserker magic!'

[Uses berserker magic!]

[Caution: This is a 'rental' skill. Can be used 3 times in total. (Used 2 times in total)]

It was a rental skill obtained while treating Baroness Smidden the other day!

Smell.

An invisible dark light flowed from Raymond's hand.

I was worried about whether it was okay to use berserker magic on a child, but right now I wasn't in a situation to argue about this and that.

Fortunately, the berserker's curse caused her heart to pulsate strongly and her blood pressure to rise!

'thank god. Because he was in a coma, he didn't even get confused.'

There was only a problem, but the accompanying wizard, Wizard Irvin, noticed Raymond's magic!

"Uh... .. ?"

Irvin stuttered with his mouth wide open as if he had witnessed the nonsense.

'How to use berserker magic?! You said you learned it as a hobby?'

Raymond felt troubled for a moment.

Because wind magic and berserker magic were magic on a different level!

Even wind magic can be explained as a genius talent, but berserker magic was not at that level.

Talent bragging is good, but berserker magic was too much.

"... .. I happened to use it by accident."

"... .. by chance?"

“Yes, I once studied it as a hobby, hoping it would help improve a patient’s condition. Originally, it was too difficult to cast, but today I used it with a heart for the patient, and it seems to have barely succeeded.”

Raymond added.

“It will probably be difficult to write again. Above all, I learned magic as a hobby for patients.”

“... ..”

I tried hard to convince him, but it didn't seem to have much effect.

Irvine couldn't close his open mouth.

His face seemed to say:

‘What kind of magical genius monster is that?’

‘I don't know. It's not an important matter.’

It was urgent to save the young king right in front of him.

“Are you all right now?”

Lord Nekels asked in a trembling voice.

Raymond shook his head.

“no. Right now, we only gave first aid, so if we don't treat it fundamentally, it will get worse again.”

“What about treatment?”

“Your Highness must root out the bad disease dwelling in your body.”

Yes.

I had to cure the disease planted by the devil Berard. Otherwise, all treatment was nothing more than pouring water into the bottomless pit.

‘First, we need to determine what kind of disease it is. Only then can I receive accurate treatment.’

According to Lord Nekels, old Berard spread the disease with his mosquitoes.

There was a clue.

Fortunately, Raymond brought a diagnostic tool ahead of time.

“Please install the items you brought.”

“Yes Baron!”

The knights who followed put a large magic tool on the table.

It was a ‘magnifying glass’ purchased with a large amount of money at the magic tower!

‘Compared to the modern Earth's microscope, it's a crude level. But where is it?’

FYI, those magnifying glasses are ridiculously expensive. The list price reached 30,000 pence.

I bought it with tears in my eyes because I needed it in various ways for diagnosing diseases, but I came to use it this time.

“Here is blood!”

Raymond smeared Hanson's blood on a clean glass and examined it through a magnifying glass.

And I was able to find it right away.

A ring-shaped parasite crouching inside red blood cells!

‘also!’

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘Malaria was right!’

malaria!

It was a terrible disease caused by protozoa, and this was the identity of the disease that brought the young king to the brink of death.

‘But how did Archduke Berard get malaria?’

Raymond was puzzled.

Drowton Kingdom was not a malaria epidemic. But how did Archduke Berard get malaria?

Anyway, the first thing to do now was to administer the treatment.

“Hanson Kina Tree Powder Extract.”

“Yes Master!”

Kina tree extract.

It is a natural malaria remedy.

It is called ‘Quinine’ and has been used as a key treatment for malaria until modern times on Earth.

The medicine was administered immediately.

Now, the malaria in the young king's body will be eradicated, but the treatment is not over.

Other problems abounded.

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First of all, I had to recover my body that was in shock.

“A little more fluid, please! The decrease in platelets is also severe, so prepare for a blood transfusion!”

In this way, Raymond and the disciples of Penin Healing Center fought fiercely to save the young king.

It wasn't easy.

The young king, who became a man-in-the-middle, faced death several times, and was able to prevent cardiac arrest with desperate efforts.

yet.

The effect of quinine worked and the shock fully recovered, but there was a problem.

The young king did not wake up.

'Why? Vital signs were stable. I'm not conscious.'

Raymond swallowed.

When a person's consciousness does not return, there is a reason.

If other vital signs return but consciousness does not wake up, something else is wrong.

'Could it be malaria encephalopathy?'

Encephalopathy!

One of the worst complications from malaria is brain damage!

That was it.

'Once a damaged brain cannot be undone. In the worst case, the vegetative consciousness may never return. Serious aftereffects remain even after they return.'

Raymond swallowed.

If he really had encephalopathy, there was nothing more he could do. It was over.

'no. It may not be encephalopathy. Let's think about it. Is there any other reason for treatment that won't return to consciousness?'

Raymond pondered it with a mind that grasped at straws.

But it never came to mind.

For reference, malaria is a field of 'internal medicine' among medicine.

Currently, his internal medicine is C+, which is somewhat inferior to other surgical fields.

Raymond used the skill with the feeling of grabbing a rope.

'Use skill. Expert judgment!'

[Intelligence stat increases by an additional 5!]

The skill 'Expert's Judgment' basically increases the intelligence stat by 5 when determining a disease.



In addition, when applied, 5 increased, so Raymond's current intelligence reached a whopping 64.

I summarized the knowledge I had as much as possible with my increased intellect.

'It's not encephalopathy, but the reason why consciousness doesn't come back is because of the deterioration of the internal condition. During such deterioration of condition, what can come during Malaria, not shock... .. !'

I was dying to remember.

The moment you try to catch that clue somehow!

growl

A sound like thunder rang out.

It was the sound of Linden's hunger.

"iced coffee! sorry! I am so hungry!"

"... .."

It was a growl that rang out in a serious moment. Hanson gave Linden a sharp look, and Linden's complexion was about to turn pale!

"Yes, I am hungry!"

Raymond exclaimed briefly.

hungry. No hypoglycemia!

It was one of the complications of malaria!

It is also a complication that is easy to overlook and often misses treatment.

Checking was simple.

"Inject me with sugar-mixed sap right now!"

"yes!"

A highly concentrated sugar sap was injected into the young king's body.

and after some time.

"Turn off... .."

The young king let out a low moan and twitched his eyebrows!

He's finally starting to regain consciousness!

'It wasn't encephalopathy, it was a conscious coma caused by hypoglycemia!'

Raymond let out a long sigh. It was a million bucks.

There were many hardships, but in the end, they succeeded in reviving the young king!

"Is this really happening now?"

Lord Nekels asked in a trembling voice.

Raymond nodded.

“Yes, I will recover without any problems now.”

“ah!”

Hot tears welled up in Sir Nekels' eyes.

He knelt down and said thanks.

“thank you! thank you! The Baron is the benefactor of our Drowton Kingdom!  
thank you!”

Lord Nickells was not the only one. Everyone who served the young king in the Winter Palace.

They knelt before Raymond in tears.

“Kheuk. Black. thank you!”

“Salute to Houston benefactor!”

“thank you!”

A message came to mind as if it was good work.

[Accomplished achievement ‘The One Who Saved King Drowton!']

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Get 50 skill points!]

That wasn't all.

[Benefit: You get ‘Absolute favor from King Drowton!']

It was the moment I saw that message.

Raymond realized.

That the opportunity to reverse the tilted war has finally arrived.

\* \* \*

The young King Machapel III struggled to open his eyes.

“majesty! Big! It's Nekels, the little boy! Are you okay?!”

“What happened to Ji Jim... .. ?”

Machapel III blinked as he couldn't grasp the situation.

He suffered from a high fever after being bitten by a mosquito sent by Mr. Berard and lost consciousness?

‘me... .. Are you alive?’

Of course I thought I was going to die.

This is what the person sent by Berard said.

'Do you see this mosquito? It is the mosquito that killed your father. You will die in the same agony as your father.'

Berard said those words on purpose to insult the young king.

Machapel III shouted in a flash of anger.

“Berard! Fuck this guy! I will definitely kill you!”

The moment you get angry.

The door hurriedly opened and a young man with a face he had never seen before entered.

“Calm down. It is harmful to the body if it is excited when it has not yet been recovered.”

“... .. you are?”

He was a handsome young man with a good impression.

The deep emerald eyes gave off a soft feeling.

A good appearance that appeals to you.

It wasn't just that it felt good.

Soft and subtle charisma flowed from his body. It was a charisma that gave off warm dignity and gave trust at the same time.

'He's not an ordinary person. Who is it?'

Machapel III had doubts.

That kind of natural and soft charisma wasn't something that a normal person could have.

He must have been a person of great prestige and respect.

“... .. Who is the author of Nickels?”

Said Sir Nekels, swallowing his tears.

“I am Baron Penin, the light of the Houston Kingdom, Your Highness!”

“... .. !”

Machapel III was taken aback.

Baron Pennin! It was a familiar name.

The greatest genius of the Houston Kingdom. The protagonist who drove the Droton Kingdom army into a corner.

Why is such a great person here?

Lord Nickels answered the question.

“Baron Pennin ran a long way and healed Your Highness!”

Machapel III widened his eyes.

‘Baron Pennin spared me?’

At that time, Raymond, Baron Fennen, raised an obeisance.

according to moderation.

“Meet Your Highness, the King of the Droton Kingdom. He is said to be Baron Pennin of Houston. I'm sorry, but I heard the news of Your Highness's illness and came to help.”

And try to be as patient as possible.

“I am very happy as a healer to see Your Highness recover.”

I smiled sincerely.

Of course, besides a pure heart for the patient, it was a smile full of selfishness.

‘It's the fateful time.’

Because reward time has finally arrived!

Now it was time to tell the important story.

\* \* \*

‘It's an important moment. I have to tell the story as well as possible to get what I want.’

Raymond swallowed.

It was Raymond who had received great rewards even when he healed nobles.

But this time, he is the king of a country!

Raymond was thinking of getting an incomparable huge reward from Machapel III.

‘Is this a win-win proposal? It won't be a bad story from the point of view of Machapel III.’

Coincidentally, the young king brought up this story.

“To heal Jim, the king of that enemy country. I can't believe it.”

Raymond made a face like a saint (?).

It's good to buy the other person's favor as much as possible before asking for something big!

“I'm sorry. I'm a healer Where are the enemies and allies in front of the patient? I'm just happy to hear that Your Highness is getting better.”

As always, it was an answer that didn't feel selfish.

It was only natural that Machapel III was greatly impressed!

“Thank you. I saved Jim's life, but I don't know how to repay this grace... ..”

The young king mentioned Raymond's most desired reward, but he backed off.

'It's a sewage thing to bite right away. Since we have to make a big deal, let's lay the groundwork first.'

Instead, it drove a wedge of emotion into the young boy's heart.

“Grace. It doesn't even matter. He is a healer who makes a living by treating former patients. For me, His Majesty's improvement is the best reward, so please pay attention to restoring your body.”

It was a repertoire that was used by many people.

It's clichéd, but the effect is perfect!

Raymond did not stop there and even offered words of comfort.

“I think you must have had a hard time. Thank you for your hard work.”

Machapel III was so moved that he fell for Raymond's mask.

'There is such a person in the world. father. mother.'

The young king was moved to tears.

He was smart, but he was still just a boy.

In particular, he grew up experiencing all sorts of sorrow after being deprived of his power by the devil Berard.

However, when I met such a warm person over the edge of death, my heart jumped up.

In the end, the young king could not stand it and shed another tear.

“Oh no! I'm sorry.”

Has the sadness accumulated so far burst?

Machapel III shook his head hurriedly, but tears continued to fall.

'this. I didn't mean to cry.'

He waited for the king's face, but the young boy did not think to stop his tears.

“Ouch. ㄅ . I'm sorry. To show such rudeness in front of a precious benefactor...  
... .”

Raymond looked at the young king who couldn't stop crying even though he was wiping his eyes, wondering if he was embarrassed.

Thinking of the pain that a young boy who was just 10 years old must have suffered, I felt sorry for him.

'But what should I comfort you? I don't know how to comfort a child.'

Fortunately, a message popped up.

[I want to comfort the patient!]

[The skill 'charisma of a doctor' is manifested!]

['Your warmth' dwells in the patient's heart!]

Raymond hesitated before opening his mouth.

king of a country.

but little boy.

I didn't know how to comfort him.

“... ... You worked hard. Everything will be fine now.”

It was nothing.

But is it because of the effect of the skill?

The young king burst into tears at that trifling consolation.

Sir Nekels, who was next to him, had tears in his eyes. Everyone else wept too.

The whole Winter Palace was covered with weeping.

The long-suffering sadness has been released.

Raymond made a troubled face in the sea of unintended tears.

Even the young king was crying and clinging to him.

'I don't know. Wouldn't it be considered disrespectful to touch the jade body?'

Raymond raised his hand and gave the young king a gentle hug.

The young king was taken aback, then burst into tears even more sorrowfully.

It was the first time that I had lost my parents to Berard in the old days I can't remember, and had received such a warm touch.

'Father mother... ... !'

Like that, the sadness accumulated over Raymond was wiped away with tears.

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“Sorry. You made a fool of yourself.”

The young king, who barely calmed down, said blushing.

“no. It is normal for people to feel weak after suffering from an illness, so don't worry about it.”

The young king made a face of sincere gratitude.

And that was true of Lord Nickells and others too.

'Not only is he the greatest genius, but he also has such a warm heart. That's amazing.'

'As expected, light.'

Machapel III coughed heavily before clearing his voice.

Just now, I couldn't overcome my emotions, so I acted indecently, but I couldn't continue to do that.

"Again, thank you from the bottom of my heart. I want to repay the favor for saving Jim's life. Do you want anything?"

Raymond shook his head.

"it's okay. As I said before, don't worry about it."

Machapel III looked straight at Raymond.

"Baron Pennin."

"... ..!"

Raymond was taken aback.

Even at a young age, is a king still a king? There was a dignity uncharacteristic of a young boy in his low voice.

"As long as Jim is the king. You know you can't get past that. With the honor of the Droton family at stake, the king will surely repay the favor. or not."

Machapel III clenched his small fists.

"if... .. Do you think Jim will be unable to repay the favor because he is the Scarecrow King?"

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

He realized that the time was ripe.

'It's important from here.'

[We are trying to overcome the crisis situation of our allies!]

[The 'Guardian Doctor of the battlefield' property effect is manifested!]

[Exercises more power than ability!]

[Intellect stat increases by 10!]

[Skill 'Speech' The effect of the effect is strengthened!]

Hearing those messages, Raymond drew in a breath and opened his mouth.

"I'm really sorry, but to be honest, it is. Your Highness does not have the power to give me the reward I want."

"... ..!"

Sir Nekels, who was next to him, exclaimed in surprise.

“Baron Pepenin! What presumptuous talk is that?”

“stop. Be quiet. Aren't you wrong?”

The young king shook his head bitterly and said to Raymond,

“... .. I'm sorry. I want to give you some kind of compensation. ha.”

It wasn't an angry or sarcastic voice.

It was just a voice lamenting his helplessness.

Raymond, who had been quiet for a moment, opened his mouth.

“So I have something to tell you, Your Highness.”

“... .. ?”

“How about making a deal with me?”

A look of wonder appeared in the young king's eyes.

“A deal? What are you talking about?”

“I will return all power to His Highness the King.”

“... .. !”

The young king made a surprised face.

“What is it?”

The entire kingdom of Droton has already fallen into the hands of Archduke Berard. But you want me to get you back to power?

Machapel III looked to see if Raymond was joking, but he wasn't.

Dark emerald eyes were serious.

“I will restore all the authority that was unfairly taken away from the devil Berard, so please give me the compensation I want instead.”

“... .. What if it's the reward you want?”

“Please acknowledge the responsibility of the Drowton Kingdom for this war and agree to cede the Lafalde region, which was originally my country's territory, to my country.”

So Raymond said his intention.

\* \* \*

Rafalde Province! [freeωebnovel.com](http://freeωebnovel.com)

It was the northern region of the Droton Kingdom.



It was originally a province belonging to the Houston Kingdom, but during the war 100 years ago, ownership was transferred to the Drowton Kingdom.

Since then, successive kings of Houston have made it their long-cherished wish to recapture the Lafalde region, and King Auden, the king of the time, promised to grant Raymond an area of the Lafalde region as a fief after the victory.

'But looking at the current situation of the war, there's no chance that that promise will be kept. If that happens, I'll go bankrupt.'

Raymond swallowed his tears.

So, there was only one way.

I have no choice but to fight for myself and win the Lafalde region!

"... .. Are you saying that we should admit responsibility for the war and cede the Lafalde region?"

"Yes, Your Highness."

Machapel III did not readily answer.

It was natural. The Lafalde region was a whopping 20% of the entire Drowton Kingdom.

Raymond delivered a decisive blow to the troubled young king.

"Instead, I will keep the Droton royal family alive in the clutches of Archduke Berard. Not only that, but I will restore all lost authority and save the people of Droton who are groaning in pain."

Machapel III bit his lip.

At this rate, the Droton royal family will perish anyway.

And not only the Lafalde region, but the entire Drowton Kingdom would fall into the hands of the demon Berard, and the people would groan in more pain.

"... .. Do you have any idea? If you intend to use Jim's authority as the king to drive him as a traitor, it will be useless."

As expected, the wise young king.

I saw through Raymond's thoughts.

"Eomyeong is effective when the king has power. Everyone will snort if Jim declares him a traitor."

Machapel III grabbed the hem with his small hands.

Actually, that's what I tried once.

Archduke Berard laughed loudly and tore the fish out of his face.

"You are right. But when Your Highness gains power, the story will change."

"... .. ?"

Raymond pointed to a map drawn in the room.

“Joseph Castle. All you have to do is take over the capital of the Drowton Kingdom and make it yours.”

Machapel III widened his eyes.

“The capital?”

“It is to recapture your capital from Berard's hands and sit on the throne proudly. Then no one will be able to ignore Your Highness' words.”

Raymond was right.

Certainly, if the capital is stolen from Archduke Berard and obtained, then no one will be able to disrespect the words of the young king.

Because the capital city has such a 'symbolism'.

And he was the 'King'.

He was ignored because he did not have 'no' powers, but when he regained the capital with his own hands, everything changed.

There will be people who will gather under the King's banner.

In particular, those with a will to sharpen their swords against Grand Duke Berard, holding their breath, will stand up.

“Declare Berard a traitor after reclaiming the capital. Then its foundation will be shaken from the very roots.”

Raymond continued.

“Our Houston kingdom will help such a highness. I will help Your Highness to punish the devil Berard, the culprit behind all these terrible things.”

Machapel III swallowed his saliva.

I realized that Raymond's words were fully feasible.

Declaration of a traitor after occupying the capital!

And if he receives the joint attack of the uprising army and the Houston kingdom army under the flag of King Drowton, Archduke Berard will collapse miserably.

“But there is one problem with that plan, Baron. How do you plan to recapture the capital?”

said Lord Nekels.

“Rumor has it that Berard himself led his soldiers to the north and the capital's defenses were weakened, but it is still impossible with our current strength.”

Sir Neckels asked anxiously.

“Are you going to receive support from the Peninsula Kingdom forces in the nearby sea?”

Raymond shook his head.

‘That’s not allowed. If you get help from the Peninsula Kingdom, you will be asked for a huge price.’

There is a proverb like this on the continent.

Don’t be in debt to the Peninsula guys! I will take away your liver and gallbladder!

Fortunately, Raymond had another option.

“We plan to get help from the Lan tribe, an alien race south of the Drowton capital.”

“... .. !”

The young king and Sir Nekels looked at each other in disbelief.

Lan people!

As an extremely closed immigrant, they were never the ones who would help with this.

But Raymond said confidently.

“I have a way to move them.”

“How?”

“I will use my ability medicine.”

They looked incomprehensible. To use medicine to move immigrants?

But Raymond thought to himself.

‘With my medicine, I can solve the chronic disease of their tribe. I should be able to get them moving enough.’

The Lan people have had a deadly disease that has not been resolved for hundreds of years.

If you solve the problem with medicine, you will be able to move them enough.

“... .. .”

After the story, Machapel III entered into contemplation.

This was because it was a difficult decision to make because the Lafalde region had to be ceded.

But the answer was decided.

‘At this rate, not only the Rafalde region, but also all the people of the Drowton Kingdom will fall into hell.’

As a king, he made a choice for the sake of the people.

“great. I will accept your offer.”

“Thank you, Your Highness.”

‘It was great!’

Raymond clenched his fists inwardly.

You have successfully taken the first step of your plan!

‘I’m going to win the battle like this and get the best egg yolk estate and become a rich super-rich!’

That was when Raymond was having happy thoughts.

Machapel III told an unexpected story.

“Instead, there are conditions. Please make sure to make the people of the Lafalde region happy.”

“That’s a natural thing to say.”

“No, we need a firm guarantee, not just a promise.”

guarantee? what?

To Raymond, who was puzzled, Machapel III told an absurd story.

“When the war is over, please become the lord of the entire Lafalde region.”

Raymond’s eyes widened.

High Lord!

It refers to a great nobility that controls an entire province.

In other words, it is also called feudal lord.

‘What high lord am I? I’m a healer.’

No, apart from Healer, he was a baron-level nobleman.

To become a great lord, you must have at least the rank of a count.

“that... .. I am only a baron.”

“At the same time, Houston’s greatest genius and son of a king.”

“... ..”

“Above all, will your title be a baron after this war is over? I don’t think Jim will.”

Raymond swallowed.

I see.

Victory was likely.

'If the war is won according to my plan, at least Viscount... .. Maybe even rise to the rank of count.'

count!

It was a two-step win, but it was not a story without possibility.

"But that is not a definitive story. It is for His Highness the King to decide who will rule the Lafalde region."

There was no possibility that King Auden of Houston would appoint him as the high lord over the Lafalde region.

'Maybe I'll appoint the most trustworthy and trustworthy person.'

Raymond said not to worry.

"Whoever it is, a great person will definitely rule the Lafalde region."

It was sincere.

Even though he was the worst as a father, King Auden was a wise monarch who thought of his people.

I will definitely appoint the most competent and trustworthy person.

Chapter 134

"I don't think anyone can be as bad as you."

Machapel III frowned.

Who is better than Raymond in Houston Kingdom?

But Raymond shook his head.

"sorry. It is a difficult task in reality."

I'm grateful that you rate yourself highly, but a great lord. It was difficult to even dare to imagine.

'I'm satisfied with the best egg yolk reishi.'

At that time, Machapel III spoke as if he couldn't help it.

"Then there are conditions. Establish your pennin treatment center in Lafalde."

"... ..!"

"If even this condition is not accepted, there is no cession of the Lafalde region."

Raymond noticed the intentions of Machapel III.

'You want me to set up the Penin Healing Center to take care of the people of Lafalde!'

Raymond nodded.

That's about it.

'Because you'll have to stay at the manor for a while until the post-war processing is over. It wouldn't be bad to establish a branch of the Penin Healing Center.'

No, I thought it was necessary.

The Lafalde region was a place that actually became a battlefield. The two armies are still fighting. As much as that, the people living there have suffered great damage, and there must be many people who need treatment.

'Currently, the place that needs the help of the Penin Healing Center is not the capital, but the Lafalde region, which was covered in the flames of war. Until the post-war recovery is over, it would be better to move the Penin treatment center to the Lafalde region.'

Also, it was important for Raymond to quickly recover the Lafalde region.

The Lafalde region needs to be revitalized to become his source of money!

As a healer, you will be able to treat patients and help them recover from the war.

That's how it was decided to establish the 'Penin Treatment Center No. 2' in the Lafalde region.

"All right. I will obey your words. I will establish the Pennin Treatment Center in the Lafalde region."

"Thank you."

The young king said regretfully.

"Honestly, Jim wants you to become the great lord of the Lafalde region. If you are the light of the Houston kingdom, you will lead the people of the Rafalde region correctly."

Raymond made an awkward face.

Being an illegitimate child, he is the great lord.

It seemed difficult no matter how hard I thought about it.

'Another good man will rule the Lafalde region well. As a healer, let's help treat patients.'

\* \* \*

On the other hand, the Houston kingdom army at that time.

Having been pushed back like crazy, they were able to regroup in the Rafal region.

King Auden has joined! "Meet Your Highness the King!"

"Long live His Highness!"

The shabby look of the kingdom army greeted King Oden.

Oden surveyed the barracks with low, sunken eyes.

“Report the situation.”

“A total of 10,000 Kingdom troops were killed by the enemy's counterattack following hand attacks, and the number of missing people is similar. A total of 15,000 soldiers are available, excluding injured soldiers who have difficulty moving.”

Fifteen thousand!

The first troops to advance were 45,000, so a whopping 30,000 troops were lost.

The condition of the Allies who entered the war as reinforcements was even more serious.

Of the 25,000 reinforcements, only about 5,000 survived.

Most of them were Prince Enrique's Kingdom of Cleaver and the Kingdom of Peninsula floating in the sea, and the rest were annihilated.

‘To suffer such a defeat. Did I have to step in even if it was a crowd?’

Auden looked up at the sky.

In fact, originally he was due to join soon after the war started.

But there was a reason he couldn't.

Suddenly, I had a health problem!

It was treated as a top secret and no one on the battlefield knew about it, but it was not a light issue.

He was receiving the highest level of healing, but he still couldn't root out the problem.

‘Although Count Helien has strongly discouraged him from going out directly even now, saying that his condition could deteriorate.’

It couldn't have been.

“For now, I will deduce the troops and go to Mercury until additional troops arrive.”

“I understand, Your Highness!”

Oden arrived in a hurry with only the Royal Knights, and additional reinforcements were scheduled to depart from the capital afterwards.

The problem is that even if reinforcements arrive, it is questionable whether the war situation can be reversed.

‘... .. maybe it's difficult Unless a miracle happens.’

Auden thought hard.

He had a clear grasp of the situation.

It was, in fact, a lost war.

Unless a great miracle happens, there is no way the situation will change.

'All the areas already occupied in the central region were recaptured. It's only a matter of time before the Lafalde region goes over again.'

Oden bit his lip involuntarily.

It reminded me of Bioton Castle.

There was Raymond in Castle Bioton.

'yet... ... No news.'

The Castle of Bioton must have been recaptured by the hands of the Royal Army of Droton.

There was no news of what happened to Raymond after that.

"... .."

Cheer.

Oden clenched his fist at the unfamiliar sensation in his heart.

'I will prove it through this war. I, a humble illegitimate child, will proudly prove that I can serve the kingdom of Houston just as well as my noble bloodlines.'

Auden remembered what Raymond had said before the war.

Like Raymond said then.

No, it worked beyond that.

Patient treatment not only preserved power and boosted morale, but also wiped out corruption in the military.

Not only that, but he was involved in most of the great victories of the war from beginning to end.

In fact, if it wasn't for Raymond, he wouldn't have been able to push the Droton Kingdom army that way.

Although he received only cold treatment and persecution, let alone any affection, he grew up to be better than anyone else and made such great achievements.

"... .."

Recalling those facts, Auden said nothing.

How can I express the feelings I feel in my heart right now?

'I thought you were an absent child. As the king, I thought it was the right thing to dismiss him like that.'

But was that really the right thing to do?

Maybe I've made the stupidest mistake?

The thought kept stabbing my heart. It was a sharp sensation, like cutting with a sword.

What if Raymond's death is confirmed like this?



'no. It is still too early to make any conclusions. Raymond's resourcefulness would have been enough to get out of the crisis.'

At that moment, one side of the barracks became noisy.

"What is going on?"

"It looks like additional troops have joined. Ah, the troops at Bioton Castle!"

Auden's eyes widened.

Castle Bioton!

Where Raymond was.

After all, they retreated safely!

Auden felt a moment of great relief and was embarrassed that he had felt that way.

'What is relief about?'

At that moment, Auden realized his feelings. freewebnovel.com

He turned away and pretended not to know, but Raymond was his son.

And that she had committed unforgivable wrongs to Raymond.

'ha.'

King Auden lamented.

'I committed an irreversible sin.'

Even as a king representing a country.

As the king of the kingdom of Huston, who worshiped chivalry, he could not treat an illegitimate son as his son, but because of that responsibility, Raymond suffered greatly and his heart must have rotted away.

Only because of Auden's fault.

"majesty?"

At that time, Marquis Aris, who was by his side, asked anxiously.

"no. I will go see those who have returned."

Frankly, Auden didn't know what to say to Raymond.

Because there was no way to undo the mistakes of the past.

With that in mind, I moved my steps and said,

"Baron Pennin... .. Didn't you come?"

"Your Highness!"

Sir Ingel knelt down.

“Baron Penin has moved south to the Winter Palace to save the King of Drowton Kingdom!”

“... ..!”

Auden's eyes widened.

To save the King of Drowton!

Oden realized Raymond's intentions at once.

He left to bring about a miracle that would turn the tide of war!

“... ..”

Auden clenched his fists.

everyone ignored.

Raymond, who had even turned a blind eye to his father, left for the kingdom of Houston.

A wave of inexplicable emotions rushed through my chest and a sigh came out.

\* \* \*

Then Raymond.

‘If you get over this hurdle, you can get the Yolk Manor! Now I'm super rich too! you can do it!’

I was crossing the desert to meet the Ran people.

After the war, thinking about becoming a super rich gave me strength.

However, seeing him like that, Christine and other people sent worried eyes.

“It’s a desert, so it’s really hard, Master?”

“it's okay. It's not very difficult.”

‘He has a high physical stat, so he can survive even in the desert.’

Currently, his physical stat is a whopping 59!

I don't know exactly what level of physical ability this figure refers to, but it wasn't too difficult even in the desert.

But Christine, unaware of this fact, rolled her eyes.

“Do not lie. There's no way it's not hard.”

‘It's hard for me as a sword expert. There's no way that an ordinary master isn't having a hard time.’

Christine sighed.

‘To think that he would go through such hardships again for the sake of a patient.’

They had heard of Raymond's plan and knew.

Resolve the chronic disease that the Lan people suffer from with medicine!

So ask for help!

Christine thought that Raymond's focus was on curing the diseases of the Lan people.

A genius strategist or something, people talk about it, but Raymond's essence is an idiot who only thinks of patients after all.

'It's clear that the reason I said I'd get help from the Lans is because I'm using this as an excuse to treat the diseases of the Lans.'

It was a completely wrong guess, but Christine's bean pods were too thick.

"I know that you are overdoing it by going to treat patients. Don't do that, and get help from me."

"... .. yes?"

"Your face is pale right now, so it looks like you're about to collapse. I am strong, so I am strong, so please support me."

Incidentally, Raymond's pale face was because he was usually only inside the building and his skin was white.

"No, it's okay... .."

'What nonsense is this princess talking about?'

The moment I shook my head, another person came out in a huff.

It was the sweet potato Elmude.

"no! Get help from me Master! No, just get on my back!"

"... .."

"Being the feet of the master is the joyous duty of a relief knight! Let me do my duty!"

It was a resolute cry as if they were going to recapture the Holy Land.

Then another came out.

It was Hanson, the original captain.

Unlike the others who had mastered the sword, he had a pale complexion due to his weak stamina, but he was willing to help Raymond.

"It can't be. Being the master's feet is my job as a disciple. Get carried by me!"

Then, the three of them faced each other in the air.

dare! Master is mine!

It was a look like this.

'... ... It's hot, so why don't we have a weird competition?'

It was fortunate that there was no Linden at all. He remained to care for Machapel III. Contrary to his light-hearted personality, Linden, who unexpectedly built up his skills steadily, believed in him and entrusted him with it.

It was a moment to take a deep breath.

“Watch out Joe!”

Dig!

A light flashed high in the sky. It was an arrow!

Chapter 135

As if it were a threatening shot, the arrow pierced the party's feet.

Soon a cloud of sand rose and a group of horsemen appeared.

It was a Lan!

“The desert here is our territory. Go back, strangers. If not extinguished immediately, the warrior's spear will pierce your hearts.”

Raymond and the others hardened their faces.

It was an unexpectedly hostile response.

‘what? I heard it's a lack of neutral alignment?’

In the desert, there are many types of immigrants.

I've heard that the Lan tribe is the least moderate.

“We came because we have a business to do with your tribe. We have something urgent to tell you, so please guide us to the chieftain.”

“Shut up!”

“... ... !”

The bald man in the lead shouted.

“Last time they tried to get through us like that and steal our treasure. Thanks to that, the chieftain's son is still in the throes of death, so he won't be fooled this time!”

Raymond realized the situation.

Someone came before them and attacked them under the guise of a deal.

‘This is why. Timing.’

At that time, Elmud made a determined face and stepped forward.

“I'll step out.”

“Elmude?”

“They are a warrior race. There must be something in common among the same warriors.”

Elmude breathed in and stepped forward. And he opened his mouth with his characteristic stuffy tone.

“My name is Elmud, a relief engineer at Penin Treatment Center. The Lord has come for you. So thank you for that grace... ..”

“Shut up!”

“Really. The Lord is for you, so open your heart and accept the grace... ..”

The man who was at the forefront of the repeated persuasion attack was sincerely angry.

“Oh shut up!”

Raymond hurriedly pulled Elmude behind him.

‘Oh, that's even more counterproductive, you sweet potato guy!’

He let out a deep sigh.

‘What should I do?’

Then a message popped up.

[Quest happens!]

[Liberate the desert tribe from suffering!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Too Mess

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: You have come to solve the disease of the desert tribe. However, I encountered unexpected hostility. It is also the doctor's duty to clear up the patient's misunderstandings. Clear their misunderstandings and free the desert tribes from the pain of disease.

Clear Condition: Disease

Reward: Bonus Level Up x 2 Skill Points 50

Bonus: Absolute Favor of the Desert People

Unexpected Big Treasure (?)

Raymond frowned.

‘Do you think that's easier said than done?’

I feel it every day, but this system. Quests were often thrown without any countermeasures.

I was at a loss, but fortunately messages came to my mind.

[This is unfairly preventing you from working hard for the patient.]

[This is obviously 'truth'! The opponent's truthfulness is confirmed as 'low'.]

[The 'truth response' is manifested!]

At that moment, an answer came to Raymond's mind.

'Because there is no need to solve the problem according to the quest.'

Raymond paid attention to the clear conditions.

It's a 'disease cure'.

So, as long as the results are good, it is not necessary to free their minds.

Raymond decided to go the other way.

"All right. Let's all just go back."

"master?"

"We are not here to beg. I came to help them, but I can't believe they are being treated like this. Let's just go back."

Raymond threw precipitation.

'I didn't do anything wrong, so why do I have to go out in a low profile?'

I thought.

'And they are a race of warriors who revere the strong. Even if you try to make up your mind and bend your back, it will only look ridiculous and have no effect. I'd rather go out strong.'

We are not sorry!

What I miss is you!

I had to give it that feeling.

Only then will we be able to bring out the true story.

"... .."

I knew it.

Opponent kept his mouth shut.

Raymond shrugged and turned his back.

"I can't help it. They say they don't need our help. I have no choice but to go to the next 'Honjok'. If you are a 'Honjok', you will be grateful for our help."

mixed race.

He was a long-time rival of the Lans.

Originally, the Ran people were more moderate, so they were chosen as negotiators, but if this happened, it was something to think about talking to the Hon people.

Raymond's party actually turned their backs and prepared to leave.

Eventually, the opponent opened his mouth.

“Wait, stranger! What are you trying to do? I just want to hear the story.”

“We are here to solve the ‘desert bug’ that has plagued you for hundreds of years.”

“Desert bugs?”

The man on the other end hardened his face for an instant.

But even that, for a moment, caused a big laugh.

“What nonsense! Hundreds of desert bugs... .. Or maybe it has plagued the people of the desert for thousands of years. But you’re going to show up out of nowhere and solve it?”

The other man frowned.

“They were swindlers, too.”

An invisible energy emanated from the man's body and focused on Raymond.

It was a secret technique of the Lan people who concentrated their lives to subdue their opponents!

The Lan tribe used this secret skill to evaluate the opponent's will.

However, Raymond flinched for a moment, but easily endured the murder.

[He is under unreasonable pressure to work for patients!]

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

Because he had a heart of steel that reached Class C!

“Think whatever you want.”

Raymond thought it was time to bet.

‘If things really don't work out, I can go to the Honjok and negotiate.’

“I wanted to solve the pain you are experiencing, but if the people involved refuse, it can't be helped.”

It was the moment when Raymond's eyes met the other man exactly.

An additional message popped up.

[I'm fighting for the patient!]

[The skill ‘Doctor's Charisma’ is manifested!]

A trustworthy dignity emanated from his body.

The steel heart's strong will and charisma combined to exude powerful trust.

‘lie... .. I'm not doing it.’

The other man, Muhad, swallowed a saliva.

he felt it. that the other person is telling the truth.

There was also reason to believe so.

'I can't believe there is no shaking even when I face my life head on. The opponent is a warrior with a strong will.'

Muhad is one of the best warriors of the Lan tribe.

I just spewed out a life force, but the opponent flinched for a moment and didn't back down.

Despite the effect of the Heart of Steel, Muhad was convinced that Raymond was a warrior with strong convictions.

A warrior with such convictions would not lie.

"Who are you?"

Raymond pondered for a moment before opening his mouth.

"I am Raymond, the prince of Houston Kingdom, one wing of the Crusader Empire. Please speak up in the future."

\* \* \*

There was a reason he lied about being a prince.

This is because when negotiating, the position must be high so that an equal story is possible.

'Because the distant desert immigrants won't know the circumstances of Houston Kingdom.'

In this way, Raymond faced the chieftain of the Lan tribe as the prince of Houston Kingdom.

The chief of the Lan tribe was an old man of old age.

"Meet the prince of another country. I am Tangkan, the chief of the Lan tribe."

"This is Raymond. I came here to propose a close deal."

"I heard the story. Are you going to solve the bugs in the desert?"

"That's right."

Tang Kan let out an empty laugh.

"Honestly, if you weren't the prince of a foreign country, I would have kicked you out right away. What a nonsense story. You probably know what kind of terrible bugs in the desert are, right?"

"Of course I know."

"You mean you can solve it?"



“Yes, it is possible by using the ancient secret medicine techniques I have learned.”

Tangkan shook his head and shouted outside.

“Hello! Show me the worm of the desert!”

Then, the strangers brought a patient who had his legs covered with a cloth on a stretcher.

“Look.”

Poof!

When the cloth was turned back, a terrifying sight was revealed.

A hideous worm was breaking through the skin of his leg!

These are desert worms!

Each time the insect squirmed, the patient screamed in pain.

“Ahh. my legs! Wow!”

The other disciples of Penin Healing Center swallowed their moans.

Although they were accustomed to all kinds of cruelties of patients through the war, seeing insects piercing through human skin was an unbearably disgusting and horrific sight.

“Not one or two people have had their legs cut off or died because of this cursed insect. But is there any way to solve it?”

“Yes, it is.”

Raymond replied firmly, but the Lan chieftain, Tang Kan, still looked in disbelief.

It is an insect that has plagued people for hundreds of years even before the Lan tribe took root in the desert.

However, when he suddenly appeared and said that he could solve the problem, I couldn't believe it.

“Yes, assuming there is a way to exterminate the bugs in the desert. Then what price do you want?”

“Please lend your strength to defeat Archduke Berard, the villain of Drowton.”

“... ..!”

Archduke Berard.

The moment he heard the story, Tangkan's eyes sharpened.

“... .. He owes us too. Not too long ago, he approached our tribe's treasure and made her bleed.”

At those words, Raymond was able to guess one thing.

The recent raid on the Lans seemed to have happened because of Grand Duke Berard.

“It is good. If you really tell me how to deal with the bugs in the desert, I will help drive out Berard. What the hell is the coronation method?”

Raymond said how.

“When you drink Oasis water, boil it and drink it.”

“... .. what?”

“Also, don't dip your bug-infested feet in the oasis. If you keep these two, you can eradicate insects in the desert.”

Tangkan put on a blank expression.

“... .. Are you scorning me now? You can get rid of bugs in the desert with just such a simple method?!”

Thankkan looked in disbelief that he could eradicate those fearsome bugs with such an easy method.

Raymond shook his head.

‘It's real. If you follow those two principles, you can eradicate bugs in the desert. Just like doctors did on modern Earth.’

desert worm.

It was the same kind as the ‘Guinea worm’ that is prevalent in the Middle East and Africa.

To be precise, it is a parasite that lives in the oasis in the form of an egg and becomes infected when a person drinks water.

Then, it penetrates the stomach wall and grows inside the human body. When the time comes, it crawls toward the legs and penetrates the skin of the legs to come out.

‘At that time, a burning pain was felt and people dipped their feet into the oasis, and then tens of thousands of eggs spread from the wounded leg back into the oasis.’

Raymond thought to himself.

That is, you only need to keep two things.

Boil water to sterilize it to kill the parasite eggs and soak the injured leg in the oasis to prevent the spread of new parasites.

If you follow that principle thoroughly, the insect parasites in the desert will be eradicated.

“If you intend to scorn me, get out of here! Even if we are a tribe of the desert, we are not foolish! What kind of desert bugs can be eradicated just by boiling water!”

Raymond shook his head at Tangkan's reaction.

This is an expected reaction.

Of course, I thought of ways to convince him.

# Dr. Player Episode 136

“Install what Elmude has prepared for you.”

“Yes Master!”

thud!

Elmude placed a heavy object on the table inside the tent.

It was an elevated magic tool magnifying glass!

“... .. What is it?”

“It is a magnifying glass. It shows things magnified. Excuse me, but could you bring me some water to soak the legs of a patient with desert bugs?”

Tangkan complied with a doubtful face.

Raymond took some water, did some simple treatment, and installed it in a magnifying glass.

“Take a look for yourself.”

Tangkan took his eyes to the magnifying glass, still uneasy. And I was startled.

The ugly worms were wriggling!

“This one!”

“It is a water flea that carries desert bugs. You eat those daphnia and become infected with desert bugs.”

Raymond boiled the water this time and showed it through a magnifying glass.

This time all the daphnia were dead.

Raymond said to Tangkan, who couldn't hide his astonishment.

“Now you know why boiling water can keep bugs out of the desert, right?”

“... ..”

Tangkan opened his mouth for a long time before speaking with a stutter.

“How do you get this knowledge? Do you mean to be a child of the desert that came down from the sky?”

child of the desert.

It was a story that came down like a legend in the desert tribe.

One day, the great desert child will come down from the sky and save their tribe.

Among those legends was a story about a desert worm.

It was a prophecy that the child of the desert would slaughter all the insects in the desert with an almighty spear.

'No, I'm not like that?'

Killing bugs with boiling water is just simple medical common sense.

The moment you want to shake your head.

A good idea popped into Raymond's head.

There is no way to get their perfect cooperation!

'... ... It's a scam, but since he taught me how to get rid of bugs in the desert, it's okay to buy something like this.'

"I am not a child of the desert."

"But how do you get this knowledge?"

"I did hear the voice of heaven. I want you to use my medical skills to get rid of the bugs in the desert that afflict you. that is... ... I don't know if it was a revelation from heaven."

It wasn't a lie at all.

Because I heard the voice of the quest!

As expected, the reaction of the tribesmen was fierce.

"voice! Is that true?"

"The revelation from heaven is clear!"

The tribesmen, including Tangan, were astonished and made noise.

"Then, is that foreign prince really a child of the desert?"

"But why is the child of the desert in a faraway land?"

Raymond waited for them to talk enough.

'I'm not a child of the desert... ... I have to make it look like a great person similar to that.'

Then it will be much easier to get their cooperation!

Then Tangan asked in a trembling voice.

"why... ... Who are you?"

"I am... ... ."

It was the moment to give an appropriate answer.

Hanson, who was next to him, answered.

"The Master is a great light sent down from heaven for those who are suffering."

"... ... what?"

Raymond looked at Hanson in surprise at the sudden intrusion.

'To keep pace with my fraud?'

But Hanson had an infinitely serious face. I really thought and said that!

"I don't know what your legend is. The only thing I do know is that the Master is someone who only lives for others. It is clear that the Master is the light that heaven has sent down for us."

"... .."

At that grandiose statement, Raymond shut his mouth.

'Why is his stupid state getting worse and worse?'

It wasn't even Hanson alone.

Elmud said as if he couldn't lose to Hanson.

"you're right. When I think of the grace that my lord bestowed on me, it can be said to be light beyond light! is it so. It is light!"

Even Christine said this.

"I don't know about the legend, but it's true that the Master is the light."

When everyone said what they said with all their heart, the people of the Lan people forgot about it.

"Huh!"

"Light."

"The light of the Gentiles has come to save us!"

Although not a child of the desert, the light of a foreign country was a grandiose title that would sufficiently move their hearts.

'... .. because what is good is good It must have worked out, right?'

Raymond cleared his throat.

It felt like a scam rather than a scam.

But then something unexpected happened.

Thankkan suddenly knelt before him!

"I ask the light of the Gentiles! Please save my son!"

"... ..!"

"Not too long ago, Berard, the wicked enemy of the Droton Kingdom, attacked our tribe! Then my son was injured and he is still not recovering! Please, the light of the Gentiles, use your power!"

Then said Tangkan.

“If you heal my son, I will give you the treasure of our tribe as well as help you defeat the bad guy Berard!”

Raymond widened his eyes.

‘Treasure? What Berard coveted?’

It was a treasure that Berard coveted.

It will be of great value!

Raymond nodded, making a face that seemed to be for the patient.

“Please guide me. Treating patients is a healer's duty and joy. I will do my best to treat you.”

\* \* \*

“Let's see the patient first.”

Raymond went straight to treatment.

“This is it.”

“I see this gentile light.” [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

The chief's son was a boy in his late teens.

An arrow hit him in the shin, but perhaps thanks to the healing, his outer skin had healed.

However, the surrounding area was red and swollen, and the whole body was burning with high fever.

‘It's an infection inside the wound.’

Raymond immediately guessed the situation.

“Let's check the wound.”

I felt a sense of heat when I touched my hand for an accurate diagnosis.

When pressed hard, the patient let out a tear-jerking scream.

“Ah!”

Raymond hardened his face.

‘It's a subperiosteal abscess!’

I figured out the answer, but Raymond's expression didn't look good.

Subperiosteal abscess.

An abscess under the periosteum that covers the bone is often accompanied by osteomyelitis.

The problem is that treatment is not simple.

I had to take antibiotics for at least four weeks, and if I had an abscess, I had to have surgery.

“How is it, light of the Gentiles?”

Chief Tang Kan asked in a trembling voice.

The tribe's best healer tried all kinds of healing and mysticism, but it didn't work.

If even Raymond raises both hands, there is no other way.

“Is it something that cannot be cured?”

“Not like that. However, it can be a little difficult to treat.”

“What if it's hard?”

“surgery... .. So, you have to cut out the painful part with a knife.”

“... ..!”

The tribesmen, including Tangkan, looked very surprised.

Cut out the painful part with a knife?!

It was a shocking treatment.

“That is... ..”

“You can get better instead.”

Raymond said in a firm voice.

‘I can do enough.’

Treatment of subperiosteal abscess is not easy.

But now he was a full-fledged ‘specialist’.

I was confident of this level of treatment.

Thanks to the skill ‘Doctor's Charisma’, confidence that gives strong trust came out.

Feeling that confidence, Tangkan's eyes shook.

Then Hanson said.

“I'm sorry, but I'll tell the chieftain. Trust the Master.”

“... ..”

“The moment you believe, the chieftain will witness a miracle.”

Tangkan bit his lip and lowered his head.

“I will believe in the light of the heathen, so please heal my son!”

Raymond replied in a voice of trust.

“Then I will start the operation right now.”

\* \* \*

Just like Raymond's confidence, the operation was completed successfully.

“Are you done?”

Tangkan asked in a trembling voice.

“Now that all of your contaminated tissue has been completely removed, you will recover with more medication.”

“ah! thank you!”

Tangkan bowed his head.

It was a natural reaction since the son who thought he was going to die has recovered.

However, there was a person next to him who reacted in amazement.

It was Kurun, the best healer of the Lan people and an A+ class healer.

‘I can't believe it. Is there such a treatment in the world?’

He oversaw Raymond's operation from start to finish.

And was astonished.

‘Not only did I burn myself with a knife and harvest all the contaminated tissues, but I also pulled out all the pus from inside the bones. How can they treat me like that?’

Kurun recalled Raymond's surgical procedure.

From the initial skin incision to scraping the infected bone and draining the pus from the bone marrow.

There wasn't anything that wasn't wonderful.

‘To witness such a great treatment while still alive! Is it really the light of the Gentiles?’

Before the treatment, I remembered what the boy who seemed to be his disciple had said.

‘The moment you believe, you will witness miracles.’

Kurun admitted that he was right.

It was truly a miracle cure.

‘I want to learn that treatment too. me too... .. Can I learn?’

Kurun swallowed.

In this way, without knowing Raymond, a new student candidate was created.

Anyway, that's for later.

“Praise the light of the heathen!”



“Long live the Prince of Houston!”

The boy Raymond cured was the heir of the Lan tribe.

Unsurprisingly, the Lan people fell into a festive mood.

They were excited and praised Raymond's name.

“Long live Raymond!”

“Long live the light of the Gentiles!”

Such a cry resounded in the excited atmosphere, and Tangkan said with a face of infinite gratitude.

“I will never forget this favor. As promised, as soon as the day dawns tomorrow, we will prepare the tribal warriors to go out.”

“thank you.”

“Thank you. Bastard Berard is also our enemy. We thank you for giving us such a good opportunity.”

Tangkan looked at the oasis.

“As the light of the Gentiles said, from now on, when I drink water, I will make sure to boil it. It is also forbidden to dip a wounded leg in an oasis.”

“Yes, if you do that, the bugs in the desert will be eradicated at some point.”

desert worm. Guinea worms host humans.

In other words, if infected humans disappear, they will be eradicated.

‘In the modern world, trying to keep this principle is almost eradicated. It's a simple method, so the method will naturally be passed on to other tribes.’

Raymond wanted this treatment to be passed on to other tribes as well.

It will probably happen naturally even if he doesn't step out.

Because communication between tribes in the desert is active.

As if that thought was correct, a message came to mind.

[You have taken the first step in eradicating the desert bugs that have plagued people in the desert!] [Achievement: ‘Seeder of Desert Bug Control’!] freewebnovel.com

[In addition to quest rewards, you get additional bonuses!]

[Bonus level up I do!]

[Bonus level up!]

[I get 100 bonus skill points!]

100 skill points for an additional 2 level up in addition to the quest reward!

Since it was a big achievement, the bonus was generous.

Thereafter, patients infected with worms were further treated. The method he taught was a preventive method, so currently infected patients had to be treated separately.

And Raymond thought.

‘Anyway, why isn't there another story?’

Raymond licked his lips with his tongue.

‘I told you to give me the treasure! The valuable treasure that Grand Duke Berard coveted!’

#I was looking forward to episode 137 of Dr. Player, but there was not much talk.

“Hehe, I don't know how to repay the light of the Gentiles. thank you.”

“no. I am happy as a healer.”

“You are really great, too. My disciples said that you are like a light who has no material desires and only cares for others. It seems real.”

Raymond's chest burned.

‘No, I'm not like that at all. Don't you know the manners and humility? Grandpa, if you made a promise, you should keep it. Give me the treasure!’

Not knowing what he was thinking, Tang Kan just praised Raymond with a kind smile.

When Raymond's stomach was on the verge of drying out with nervousness, he finally brought up the story he wanted.

“I am delighted to be able to offer my clan's treasure to the great Stranger Light. Please follow me.”

‘at las!’

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

‘How great a treasure is it? It must be an incredibly splendid and expensive treasure to the extent that Archduke Berard is aiming for it.’

Who is Archduke Berard?

He is the one who grabbed all the wealth of the Droton Kingdom.

It must be a treasure of great value, as such a man would hope for.

‘Maybe I can become super rich with just this treasure.’

“This is it.”

Tangkan led Raymond inside the old-fashioned tent.

My heart swells with anticipation!

A worn-out dagger caught my eye.

“This dagger is our clan's treasure.”

“... .. yes?”

Raymond made an airy face.

The treasure that Archduke Berard was aiming for? Just this old antique dagger?

‘Nonsense! What kind of treasure is this?!’

I looked closely to see if there was a valuable aspect I didn't know about, but it was just an antique. Even me was blunt.

However, Tang Kan said with an infinitely proud face.

“This is the dagger used by Ramen, the saint of our tribe in the past. He who was a healer is said to have risked his life with this dagger to prevent the invasion of enemies.”

“Oh no... .. This dagger... .. .”

“haha. No need to refuse. Coincidentally, the Light of the Stranger is also a healer, so I think it will suit him well.”

No, I don't need antiques like this!

Raymond shouted inwardly, but Tangkan held out his dagger with a very pleased face.

‘I didn't want an antique like this. Even if I sell something like this, I won't get even 100 pennies.’

I was disappointed because I had high expectations.

It was the moment when he held the dagger in his hand as he swallowed his tears.

[‘Special Weapon’ acquired!]

[Ramen's Dagger]

Type: Offensive item (one-time)

Rating: Unique

- This is the dagger used by Ramen, the saint of the Lan tribe! When you become the owner of the dagger, you will be able to inherit some of his powers that he sacrificed himself to protect the tribe!

‘master?’

It was a puzzled moment.

[Became the owner of the dagger through a proper acquisition process!]

[Inherited some of the power of Saint Ramen!]

[Acquired the skill 'Healer's Murder Saint!']

'... .. what?'

Raymond's face hardened.

'Sad... .. What skill?'

[Healer's Murder Saint]

Classification: Self-defense Skill

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: D

- A skill that inherited the courage of Ramen, the saint of the Ran tribe. When you go out to protect a patient, you can hit the enemy with a fatal attack.

- When the skill is activated, physical stats increase by 1.3 times and sensory stats by 1.5 times.

And that wasn't all.

[Healers who want to protect patients are strong! When the skill is activated, the 'fighting instinct' is manifested!]

[Caution: Can only be used once a week.]

"... .."

Raymond was silent.

something this?

'Even when I heard Count Meibo's winter sword before, it had a similar effect.'

winter sword.

It was a sword obtained after a bet with Count Maybo at Bioton Castle.

Holding that treasured sword had the effect of increasing the physical stat by 5 points.

'Can I get these effects if I use a special sword or weapon?'

It probably seemed like that.

Raymond looked at the old dagger again.

If you look closely, you can see that it is emitting an eerie energy.

'Anyway, he's a living saint?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

'I don't want to take that risk. What is a murder saint?'

He is a safety first advocate.

Are you taking risks for others? I hated just imagining it.

I will suck honey in the safest place unconditionally.

'Of course, the effect would be good if activated. It will be activated together with the survival instinct skill.'

For reference, the survival instinct skill was 1.5 times the stat increase.

If you use it together, it's limited to one attack, but your stats will rise almost twice.

If that happened, I couldn't guess how much physical ability I would be able to use.

'Well, I still hate it. Dangerous is scary. Moreover, the expression of the fighting instinct. What else is that?'

Raymond promised.

I will never use this skill!

It was sealed forever.

'Ask for a treasure that makes money instead of a dagger with useless skills. It sucks.'

On the other hand, without knowing Raymond's feelings, Tangkan smiled happily.

"I am glad that the treasure has found a good owner. haha."

But that was then.

Suddenly an urgent voice was heard.

"master! It's a big deal!"

It was Hanson.

"What happened?"

"The top of the outside has arrived!"

Raymond tilted his head.

'How's the boss arriving?'

Desert tribes, of course, also interacted with the outside world. Wouldn't it be unusual for the top to arrive?

"that is... ... ! The caravan is transporting a body, and someone you know is in a coffin!"

"Acquaintance?"

"I am your Excellency Duke of Nereif!"

"... ... !"

Hanson shouted heavily.

"His Excellency Duke Rife, who was the commander-in-chief, is in the coffin!"

Raymond's complexion turned white.

\* \* \*

Raymond immediately rushed out to check the coffin.

It really was.

Duke Leif lay in the coffin with a pale face.

'These terrible injuries.'

Raymond swallowed.

There was no place where the whole body was intact. His whole body was soaked in blood and full of all sorts of wounds.

The most serious place was the center of the chest.

A broken sword was stuck in his chest.

'... ... There's no way he'll be alive with an injury like that.'

Raymond asked the merchant who carried the Duke of Rife's body.

"What happened?"

"I discovered it by accident while going up near the Peter River that flows in the central region of the Drowton Kingdom. It was judged that it was already difficult to save, so I took care of it to find my family later and return the body. By the way, is this a very high-ranking nobleman?"

The merchant looked up and said.

"... ... Thank you for your effort."

Raymond's face hardened.

To be honest, I have never built a bond with the Duke of Life. Rather, it was a difficult relationship because of Seitel.

However, it was undeniable that he was a great commander.

Because Duke Leif moderated Raymond's opinion without prejudice, he was able to make great achievements.

Also, at the last moment of defeat, he alone blocked the Droton Kingdom army, and thanks to that, countless Houston Kingdom forces were able to save their lives.

'... ... To die like this.'

Raymond sighed deeply.

I tried to feel the pulse on my wrist just in case, but it didn't run.

"I think we should keep the body well and give it for a funeral."

"yes."

Christine and Elmud Hanson nodded heavily as well.

'Rest in peace.'

It was the moment to close the coffin again.

Raymond stopped abruptly.

quick.

very feeble.

There was a faint, almost inaudible sound!

'no way?'

Raymond listened intently again.

Is it because of the stamina stat of over 50? A faint sound was heard again.

It was breathing!

'no. Not dead yet! I'm alive!'

I hurriedly checked my Mac.

There is still no pulse in the carotid artery.

When I focused my senses on the femoral artery of my leg as much as possible, I felt a faint pulse!

It was a Mac that seemed to shut down at any moment!

"Alive!"

"Really Master?"

"Your brother. Grab a line now! Check Hanson's ECG and prepare blood transfusion!"

Raymond hastily ordered.

'Can I save him?'

Raymond looked at Duke Rife's condition with heavy eyes.

I honestly wasn't sure.

It was in such bad shape.

It seemed that he was barely surviving with the strong physical strength of a sword master, but he had already crossed the threshold of death.

In this condition, the risk of death was much higher with any treatment.

Indeed, the message came to mind.

[Quest occurs!]

[Do your best and last treatment!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Two and a Half Scalpel

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: There is a patient with an extremely slim chance of being revived. However, it is the doctor's duty to do his best to treat patients even if their chances of survival are slim. Give the best and last treatment!

Conditions for clearing: Best effort

reward: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 50 points

Bonus: Obtaining a strong supporter when the patient survives Seeing the contents of the quest, Raymond closed his eyes.

The conditions of the quest were different from usual.

It's not 'live', it's 'do your best'. That is, there is little chance of survival. but.

'To be my disciple.'

Recalling what Duke Rife had said, Raymond bit his lip.

'Damn it, I won't let go of the Hogu that came into my grasp. I will definitely come alive I will save him and continue to be my hukou.'

Just do your best?

Raymond shook his head vigorously.

It's not just about doing your best, it's about surviving unconditionally.

Raymond was determined.

\* \* \*

Fluid Rapid Injection Transfusion Base Injection Even Heal.

All possible emergency measures were taken.

But there was no improvement whatsoever.

I checked the electrocardiogram, but the condition was not serious.

"A strange rhythm keeps passing through the electrocardiogram, Master."

Raymond bit his lip.

'It's ventricular tachycardia. It means the state right before a heart attack.'

At this rate, I will definitely die.

Something had to be done.

'What should I do?'

Raymond examined Duke Rife's condition from head to toe.



There were numerous wounds, but the most serious was by far the sword wound in the chest. The long sword blade was terrifyingly stuck.

'The other wounds are not life-threatening. It must have been because of that puncture wound in the chest.'

Raymond recalled the knowledge of 'traumatology' that had reached grade B.

'I need an emergency sternotomy right now. Otherwise, I can't save him.'

Sternotomy.

It means to open the middle of the chest with surgery.

You have to open your heart and heal the problem inside. that was the only solution.

But Raymond still thought with a dark face.

'Sternotomy is an operation that puts a lot of strain on the patient's body. Given his current condition, the possibility of table death (death during surgery) is very high.'

Chapter 138

But I had to do it somehow.

"We will proceed with emergency surgery right now. Please prepare."

Did Christine Hansson guess the bad prognosis?

Everyone nodded with heavy faces.

\* \* \*

In order to lower the probability of infection during surgery, the cleanest tent was rented and prepared for surgery.

Raymond looked at the blade in his chest before starting the incision.

'It's fortunate that it's a thin sword.'

If the broad bladed sword had penetrated, it would have pierced and tore through all vital organs, damaging them.

It was a thin blade, so there was little chance of damage to various organs.

However, it was not at all that the wound was light.

Depending on where and how the penetrating wound in the chest was penetrated, even a wound like a needle could cause death.

'The location of the wound is the very center where the heart is located.'

Contrary to popular misconceptions, the heart is not located on the left side, but in the center of the chest.

It is only tilted slightly to the left.

So now, the sword is penetrating the area where the Duke of Life's heart is located.

'no. If the heart had been pierced, even a sword master wouldn't have been alive until now. At least the heart is likely out of the way.'

After taking necessary measures such as disinfection and anesthesia, he held up a scalpel with a stiff face.

'Use skill!'

[The skill 'Seojeon's hand movements' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Seojeon's experience (C)' is manifested!]

It was fortunate that I saved the sergeant's hand movements earlier.

The sensory level suddenly rose to 66.5.

Jjiik.

With nervous hands, he first incised the skin and then held a large 'knife'.

It was a knife with a blade like a saw blade, and it was a special knife for incising the bone in the center of the chest.

Raymond cracked the bone with a lot of force in his hand.

Wooddeuk.

An eerie, bone-slicing sound resounded.

Blood splattered on the white cloth glove.

"Hanson open your breastbone."

"Yes Master!"

Hanson opened the sides of the incised breastbone with an iron tool.

With a terrifying sound, the space inside his chest was revealed, and Raymond drew in his breath. Hanson Christine had the same reaction.

'Hmm.'

It was in a miserable state.

It was full of blood and pus.

The pus that was about to explode was pressing down on his lungs and heart, and the most serious thing was the trail of the sword.

Fortunately, it did not pierce the heart. Neither the aorta nor the vena cava was penetrated.

However, it tore the outer membrane of the heart and pierced the middle esophagus accurately.

'Esophageal perforation.'

Raymond let out a groan.

'That esophageal perforation must have caused this condition.'

If the contents of the esophagus leak into the chest cavity, a serious infection may occur.

Without treatment, the mortality rate is nearly 100%.

'Esophageal perforation is a very big operation. Will I be able to save them?'

I couldn't help but feel that way again.

Of course, Raymond hasn't saved all patients so far.

I tried my best, but many patients eventually lost their lives.

Especially after coming out on the battlefield, such a thing was frequent. On some days, more patients died than were saved.

Through such experiences, Raymond knew keenly that he was not omnipotent.

'no. Let's not think weak. I'll save you somehow.'

He moved his hand with determination.

The first step was to remove the blade.

'Carefully.'

If you don't do it as delicately as possible, there is a possibility of causing secondary damage during removal.

Since the blade of the sword was shallowly embedded in the outer wall of the heart, a mistake could open a wound in the heart.

gulp.

Hanson and Christine watched Raymond slowly remove the blade with strained eyes.

Is it because of the senses reaching 66.5?

Raymond was able to pull the blade out without making any mistakes.

'ha.'

But it was the moment of letting out a low sigh.

A strange thing happened.

"Ma Master! Heart suddenly!"

"... ..!"

Since the sternum was open, I could see the movement of the heart with the naked eye, but it was vibrating wildly and irregularly!

'Ventricular fibrillation!'

Raymond's face went white.

Since the original body was weakened, even a small shock of pulling out the blade caused an arrhythmia!

My heart, which had been trembling for an instant, suddenly stopped moving.

Cardiac arrest!

“Start CPR! Inject epinephrine, please!”

“yes!”

Because the chest was open, it was different from normal CPR.

Raymond grabbed his heart with his own hand and pumped.

‘It’s a temporary shock, so if you hold on, you’ll be back! I have to hold on.’

The question is when is that?

Even if the heart doesn’t beat for 1 minute, fatal damage to the brain occurs.

Even considering the body of a sword master, 3 minutes... .. I had to be back in 5 minutes at the latest.

‘damn!’

Raymond also cast the ‘Berserker Curse’ with the feeling of grabbing at least a straw for the judges.

At the risky moment after I squeezed my heart so desperately.

Took. Took.

My heart started beating again. freewebnovel.com

“ha... ..”

Raymond let out a big breath. It felt like my own heart stopped.

“I will proceed with the operation again.”

I barely passed the hurdle, but there were still many hurdles left.

Tuuk. Tuuk.

His heart beat seemed to be weaker. It looked like it would stop again any minute.

‘Can’t last long. It has to be finished as quickly as possible.’

Raymond bought the item.

‘Item purchasing skill proficiency increased!’

[The proficiency of ‘Seojeon’s hand movements’ has risen to C grade! (Limited to 24 hours)]

[Sense stat increases by 15 points!]

[Skill points consumed by 50 points!]

‘One more time!’

[The proficiency of ‘Seojeon’s hand movements’ has risen to B grade! (Limited to 24 hours)]

[Sense stat increases by 20 points!]

[100 skill points are consumed!]

A total of 150 points were consumed.

It was not a small expense, but it was not the time to save.

Fortunately, a message popped up.

[We are desperately trying to save the dying patient!]

[Special benefits will be given!]

[Skill point consumption reduced by half!]

Fortunately, only 75 points were consumed.

Anyway, that didn't matter now.

The operation had to be completed before the quivering heart stopped beating.

“Sterilized water.”

The next step is to clean the inside of the chest full of blood and pus.

It wasn't easy.

It's not just washing with water, it's because you have to remove all contaminated and infected tissues. It also avoids the densely packed heart and large blood vessels.

Raymond moved his hand away from the tainted tissue.

Was it because he raised the mastery of hand movements? Or is it because of superhuman concentration?

His hand movements were much better than usual.

Raymond let out a long breath after removing the necrotic tissue so quickly and accurately that he was surprised by himself.

‘This is the last step. The pierced esophagus needs to be repaired.’

last.

The most difficult stage remains.

‘Given the condition, primary suturing is difficult.’

The simplest way to treat a perforated esophagus is to suture the open section with a thread.

But in the case of Duke Leif, it was impossible.

The condition of the wound was extremely poor. Necrosis is already in progress, so if you try to suture it, it will open right away.

‘In this case, the damaged part of the esophagus must be cut and connected to the lower stomach.’

This was the most standard treatment.

For reference, the structure of the intestinal tract leading from the mouth is like this.

Mouth → Esophagus → Stomach

So, if you cut the esophagus, you have to connect it to the stomach located below.

There were two ways to connect the stomach and cut esophagus.

How to connect by holding the upper part located under the first one long and pulling it up.

Second, how to open the stomach, cut out the intestines from other parts, and transplant them into the middle leg.

Both methods were procedures that put a great burden on the patient's body.

'No matter what technique I use, it will be difficult for the current Duke of Leif's body to endure.'

Raymond groaned.

'damn. What do we do? I have to choose one of two methods.'

let it die So I had to cut the esophagus unconditionally and connect it to the stomach.

However, neither of the two techniques was easy.

There was a high chance of death no matter which surgical method was chosen.

'Which technique is even slightly more likely?'

A heavy feeling weighed down on him.

Raymond couldn't make a choice easily and was anxiously worried.

Perhaps feeling Raymond's anguish, Christine Hanson also swallowed.

'I don't know. How?'

Raymond used the skill with the feeling of grabbing at least a straw.

[The skill 'Expert's Judgment' is manifested!]

[Intelligence stat increases by 5 points!]

Intellect has additionally increased, but no clear solution came to mind.

It was natural.

It's because a hopeless situation doesn't change to hope if your intellect increases. It only made me more clearly aware of the dangers of both methods.

'I can't take any more time. I have to do something.'

It was the moment when he was gritting his teeth and trying to move the scalpel.

Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

He wondered if he was overly impatient with the pressure.

So I thought maybe I wasn't making the right decision.

'Think Raymond. Is there any other way? I have to come up with a way to put as little strain on the patient's body as possible.'

It was after thinking about it.

One method flashed into my mind.

'You can cut the esophagus and connect it to the stomach later! I'm only giving first aid now!'

Raymond thought to himself.

In short, it is a two-step operation.

Right now, only first aid is to cut the esophagus, and connecting the esophagus and stomach is done after the body recovers.

In this way, the operation could be completed without putting too much strain on Duke Rife's body.

Raymond immediately moved the scalpel.

Resection of the esophagus was not difficult.

It was cut with a scalpel and the cut section was tightly sutured with thread.

Christine asked in surprise at Raymond's sudden treatment.

"Are you not connecting with the above? Then how about nutrition?"

You cannot eat without connecting the esophagus to the stomach. will starve to death

But Raymond offered a simple solution.

"It can be supplied through injection."

"ah... .."

'I'm not even in a state where I can eat rice anyway. For the time being, the necessary nutrients can be supplied with fluids.'

After completing the final treatment, Raymond let out a deep breath.

"I will close."

So the operation was completed.

\* \* \*

Can it be said that the treatment was successful?

I don't know anything yet.

I just did everything I could.

'What's left now is up to Duke Raif.'

After using all methods, including post-surgery treatment and healing, Raymond looked at Duke Rife's face with heavy eyes.

He is still unconscious. Vital signs are also not recovering from the state of shock.

He has done all the treatment he can, and now whether or not he recovers is entirely up to him.

The only hope is that he is a sword master.

Since the basic physical strength is superior, the possibility of overcoming it must be high.

Chapter 139

“Please take care of Hanson.”

“Yes Master.”

Raymond entrusted Hanson with post-surgery care.

I wanted to stay and cling to treatment until the end, but circumstances did not work out.

Before Archduke Berard noticed, he and the young king had to capture the capital.

‘I’m still in critical condition, so it would be best for me to stay, but I can’t help it.’

The alliance with the Lan was made entirely by Raymond.

So it didn’t make sense for Raymond, the person involved, to fall into occupation of the capital.

‘Hanson should be good to you.’

Did you feel that gaze? [freeωebnovel.com](http://freeωebnovel.com)

Hanson said.

“I will do my best. Don’t worry, come back, Master.”

He spoke in a determined voice.

“The former master’s first apprentice. I will not lose a patient even if I risk my life.”

Then, an unexpected person helped out with one arm.

“Patients, don’t worry too much, light of the heathen. I will help with you.”

Raymond made a surprised face.

He was the best healer of the Lan people!

‘The name... .. Did I say Kurun?’

He is a person in his mid-thirties, but he has been looking at Raymond with great envy since he healed the heir of the chieftain.

‘... .. His eyes look like Hanson 2.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

Anyway, he is an A+ level healer.

It will help Duke Leif recover.

‘Heal is also a useful power for treating patients if used appropriately.’



Raymond nodded.

“thank you. Then I will ask you.”

Raymond, who entrusted the Duke of Life to Hanson and Kurun, the best healer of the Lan tribe, stood before the warriors of the Lan tribe.

Everyone was waiting for a word from Raymond.

‘Hmm what do you say? I’m not a soldier, so I’m not familiar with pre-battle speeches.’

Fortunately, skills helped.

[We are working hard for the victory of our allies!]

[The ‘Guardian Doctor of the battlefield’ attribute is manifested! It exerts power beyond its capabilities!]

[The effect of the skill ‘Heart of Steel’ is enhanced!]

[The effect of the skill ‘Doctor’s Charisma’ is enhanced!]

[The skill ‘Common Command’ is manifested!]

‘Guardian of the battlefield’ Thanks to the ‘Doctor’ attribute effect, the effects of several skills have been enhanced.

Thanks to this, Raymond has a stronger will in his heart and exudes charisma that gives solid trust.

Thanks to this, at first glance, he looks like an iron-blooded warrior with a great will.

As the Lan warriors stood on the podium, they gulped at the sight of Raymond exuding strength (?).

‘As expected, the light of the other side.’

‘It’s not just a healer. After all, he is a respectable warrior!’

Receiving such stares, Raymond opened his mouth.

“There is one thing I want to ask of you.”

Is it because the skill has been strengthened?

Strong charisma dwelled in his voice.

The Lan warriors listened to Raymond with bated breath.

“I will not speak at length. Please come back alive. That is a request I would like to make to you. Let’s come back alive and enjoy victory together.”

This was Raymond’s sincerity.

He really didn’t want anyone to die.

I know that as long as it is a war, someone will inevitably die and get hurt, but I still want the sacrifice to be minimized.

Because he was a healer who was responsible for people's lives.

Did you feel his sincerity?

The warriors of the Lan tribe were silent for a moment, heartbroken.

and after a while

“Wow!”

“We win!”

“Long live the Prince of Houston! Long live the light of the heathen!”

A shout that seemed to leave echoed through the desert.

That's how Raymond left the residence of the Lan people.

He was followed by 3,000 brave warriors of the Lan tribe.

Now it was the turn to capture the capital with the young king.

\* \* \*

First of all, Raymond joined Machapel III at the agreed point.

Perhaps thanks to the care of Linden, who remained in the Winter Palace, Machapel III was almost fully recovered.

Other than that, there was good news.

“I will see Baron Pennin, the Light of the Houston Kingdom Army. Baron Melik of Drowton.”

“I am called Viscount Tees.”

Thanks to Machapel III's secret contact, some nobles from Droton joined!

Of course, the number of soldiers who came with them was not large.

About 500 people?

Still, when combined with the warriors of the Lan tribe, there were about 3500 people.

They cried out in desperation.

“Now the capital is empty!”

“We must attack the capital immediately!”

Raymond agreed with them.

Archduke Berard, intoxicated with the great victory won by the Marquis of Durac, personally led the soldiers of the capital and marched north.

Thanks to this, the soldiers were empty, and the defense posture of the capital of the Droton Kingdom was a mess.

‘It's a race against time. Before Berard notices and returns, we must immediately occupy the capital and declare Berard a traitor.’

With that in mind, we advanced to the capital.

A majestic castle appeared.

“Oh no? that one?”

“An enemy invasion!”

The soldiers remaining in the capital shouted in surprise when they saw the enemies appearing out of nowhere.

At that time, Machapel III rode on his horse and stepped forward and shouted.

“I am Machapel III, King of Drowton! Jim has returned, everyone open the door!”

“... ..!”

Drowton's soldiers widened their eyes.

What a young king!

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

“Truly the King. Should I open the door?”

“but... ..”

They have followed the orders of Archduke Berard until now.

But suddenly, the orthodox King Machapel III appeared and shouted, and confusion arose as to what to do.

At that time, a knight came out from the castle.

As a knight of the pro-Berard faction, he had been ignoring the young king until now.

“noisy! Our master is His Highness, Grand Duke Berard! How dare you give orders to a scarecrow-like young king who is about to be dethroned?”

“... ..!”

“Everyone, don't be shaken and get ready for defense! If you hold out a little longer, reinforcements will arrive!”

At that order, the defenders raised their weapons.

I was confused about whether I could raise my weapon against the king, but I had no choice but to obey the command given by the commander next to me right away.

Raymond's side frowned.

“That's the expected reaction.”

“We must conduct a siege and capture it.”

But that was then.

An unexpected message popped into Raymond's ear.

[A quest occurs ahead of a big battle!]

[Occupy the castle with minimal damage!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: A fierce battle is about to begin. Many sacrifices are predicted. As the Guardian Doctor of the battlefield, reduce the damage to your allies by minimizing sacrifices.

Clear conditions: Minimize damage to allies

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 Skill points 50

Bonuses: Soldiers' respect. When Raymond saw the unexpectedly great achievement (?) quest, he hesitated for a moment.

'Minimize the damage?'

He soon understood the content of the quest.

'This time, we're the ones attacking the castle. If I push it recklessly, it will cause great damage.'

When a siege occurs, the attacking side suffers overwhelming damage.

I had to come up with a way to minimize the damage to my allies.

'And I can't be 100% sure that the castle can be captured even if the siege continues like this.'

In terms of power alone, this side had the upper hand.

But the enemies are relying on the walls.

If you just recklessly pushed, you could fail to capture it.

'Is there any trick?'

I was thinking about it.

[The attribute 'Guardian Doctor of the battlefield' is manifested in the desire to reduce the sacrifice of allies! It demonstrates power beyond its ability!]

[Intelligence stat increases by 10 points!]

Is it because of such an increase in intelligence?

A brilliant idea came to my mind.

"Your Highness, is there any secret passage connecting the palace and the outside?"

In ancient castles, there are usually secret passages of this kind.

It was in preparation for the danger of the castle being captured.

“You mean the secret passage?”

Machapel III nodded with a puzzled face.

“There is a secret passage passed down from generation to generation only to kings. But why? if?”

King Machapel III realized Raymond's intentions and widened his eyes.

Raymond smiled.

“If we continue the siege, there will be great damage. Why don't you use the secret passage to carry out a diversion operation?”

\* \* \*

A handful of elite knights infiltrate and open the castle gate while drawing the attention of the guards pretending to be siege outside!

This was Raymond's plan.

‘This way, I can capture the castle with minimal sacrifice!’

Others agreed with Raymond's plan.

“Great idea. It seems that the soldiers' sacrifices can be reduced and the castle can be captured quickly. As expected, the greatest genius of the Houston kingdom, Baron Penin!”

“We, the Lan, also agree with the light of the Gentiles. It is a brilliant opinion.”

Machapel III All the Lans of Drowton admired Raymond's plan.

However, there was one problem.

“You mean that Your Highness has to come personally?”

“In the middle of the secret passage, there is a magic circle that can only be opened by the royal family of the Drowton family. I have to go myself.”

“that... ..”

When the king said that he had to take the risk himself, the nobles on the Drowton side showed disapproval.

Of course, Machapel III bravely stepped forward.

“Do not worry! Although young, Jim is the king of Drowton. I won't be left behind in reclaiming the capital.”

“But, has Your Highness not fully recovered yet?”

“What does it matter? Baron Pennin will go with you anyway.”

Raymond looked at Machapel III in surprise.

‘Why am I going there?’

Raymond had no intention of joining the Order.

Because he was a safety first!

Of course, I intended to stay in the safe rear.

‘It's dangerous to participate in a death squad. I don't like anything dangerous.’

I was expressing my displeasure inwardly.

Raymond rolled his eyes at the sudden thought.

‘for a moment. Are the death squads really dangerous?’

There were only a handful of soldiers guarding the castle now.

It was because Berard, who was certain of victory, dragged all the soldiers and marched north.

Therefore, it was clear that when the siege began, all remaining soldiers would be mobilized to the walls and cling to the defense.

Of course, the royal palace where the death squad was heading would be empty, and there was little chance of a conflict.

‘Rather, those who remain here are more likely to get involved in battle, right?’

They currently have 3500 troops.

It wasn't a small number of troops, but it wasn't a large army either.

So even the cove wasn't very safe.

In the event of an actual battle, there was a high possibility that they would all get caught up in it. In the worst case, you may be hit by a blind arrow shot from above the castle.

‘Even if you participate in the death squad, you can make additional contributions, right? It's because it plays the biggest role in the fall of the capital!’

After thinking about it, it was low risk, high return!

“I will participate too.”

“Baron Pennin?”

“The death squad needs a healer because you don't know what dangers might come your way. As a healer, I will be with you.”

what is the risk

It was judged to be safe, but on the outside, he pretended to be for the patient.

Because it is Raymond who never forgets image making.

## Chapter 140

Naturally, everyone was in awe.

'As expected, the light of the Houston Kingdom. To think he didn't spare himself for the sake of the patient.'

'It is also the light of the heathen. Not only warm and benevolent, but also brave.'

"I will join you too!"

"No, I will go with you! We Lan warriors do not fall for such brave things!"

When Raymond and Machapel III stepped forward, numerous applicants came out.

Since many people can't be together, we picked the best.

Muhad in the Lan.

He was the second strongest among the warriors of the Lan people and was a sword expert knight.

For reference, the strongest warrior decided to stay and lead the Lan tribe's forces.

Elmud is next.

The self-proclaimed best genius of Houston Kingdom.

As a senior expert, he had a thrilling heart when he saw Raymond.

'I can't believe this opportunity to protect my lord has come! Protecting the lord is the greatest joy as a relief knight. Even at the cost of my life and soul, I will not injure the hair of my lord!'

He was delighted to see that he had taken on such a heavy duty.

It was just Elmude, a fool of Raymond.

Meanwhile, on the side of the Droton Kingdom, the loyal Viscount Tees participated.

He was also a sword expert knight.

In other words, it is the strongest death squad that includes as many as 3 sword experts!

In addition, five expert beginners, including Christine Rao, were added.

Even if you are an expert beginner, if you go to the small and medium knights, you will be treated as a senior key knight, so you can see how great your strength is.

There are only 8 people, but the power that overwhelms one knight!

'Good! If this is enough, there won't be any danger even if you encounter a small number of enemy soldiers!'

Relieved, Raymond said confidently.

"We will set off as soon as it gets dark."

\* \* \*

The outline of the operation was as follows.

The Lan soldiers pretend to attack the South Gate and draw attention.

Then most of the few castle guards would have no choice but to cling to the south gate, and naturally, the vigilance of the other gates would be neglected.

At that time, the death squad that infiltrated into the palace opened the north gate closest to the palace, and the detached team secretly waiting near the north gate entered the castle and captured the castle.

Coincidentally, there was an area suitable for hiding troops near the North Gate.

'And I will become the highest contributor to the fall of the castle. Perfect!'

Walking through the secret passageway, Raymond made a satisfied face.

Even though he was in a dark secret passage, his face was bright.

'Huh. If things go well like this and the war ends, I will become a super-rich.'

He had a happy imagination.

Imagine receiving the best territory after the war!

At this rate, it was never a vain dream. It was a reality that was soon to come.

How good would it be to become rich and eat only beef every day? I couldn't imagine it well.

Thinking about that, I smiled, but Christine, who also attended the death squad, said.

"Are you happy that you can reduce the soldiers' sacrifices with this ploy?"

"... .."

"I know you are always thinking of the soldiers. I am also trying to imitate such a master."

"... .."

Lao next to him agreed.

"That's right, poor princess. Brother's heart is always full of patriotism and noblesse oblige."

In fact, even now, Rao still sometimes gets confused.

The intuition of a genius sounded the alarm. That Raymond's outward appearance is not everything.

But Rao didn't waver anymore.

Brother is a great man! Such doubts arise from ugly jealousy! I suppressed my doubts so tightly.

'You can tell by looking at how they are taking the lead even now. In my brother's heart, there is only the heart of caring for others.'

"I will make sure to imitate my older brother."



“... ..”

Finally, Elmud spoke.

“My lord... .. No, I don't think I should imitate the Master. How dare I! I'm just a lord... .. No, I am satisfied to be the hands and feet of the Master!”

“... ..”

To the chorus of idiots, Raymond fell silent.

‘By the way, Elmud, why does that sweet potato idiot keep calling me lord? Do you want me to die at the hands of Marquis Aris?’

It was the sweet potato Elmude who was making a lot of noise under the guise of a slip of the tongue even though he had told him not to call him master.

Everyone around him now knew that Elmud was serving Raymond as his lord.

‘... .. Now I don't know either. What will happen?’

Meanwhile, the young King Machapel III looked at Raymond and the people around him with envious eyes.

‘Your faith is strong. Everyone really respects Baron Pennin. Considering what he's shown so far, it's only natural.’

Machapel III clenched his fists.

‘Can I be like Baron Pennin when I grow up?’

Machapel III recalled Baron Penin's past.

An illegitimate child who was treated with contempt.

But now, it is being praised as the light of the Houston Kingdom.

The faith of the people around him is so thick that it is surprising.

‘... .. I want to be like that too.’

The still young king had a wish in his heart.

I hope I can become someone like Raymond when I grow up.

In this way, Raymond became a role model for the young king without even thinking about it.

Machapel III asked impulsively.

“Can I ask you one favor, Baron Pennin?”

“Tell me.”

“When the war is over, could you possibly be my teacher?”

“... ..!”

Raymond looked at Machapel III in surprise.

Even Machapel III shook his head in embarrassment at the words he had uttered.

“Of course, I am not asking you to become an official teacher. As a matter of fact, that would be difficult... .. Just stop by sometimes to teach when the time is right... ..”

Having said that, Machapel III's face turned red.

And then, he glanced at Raymond's eyes!

‘... .. what? Are you serious?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Machapel III's eyes were shining brightly.

What can I say? It was like the eyes of a young boy looking at a hero he admired, and he felt even more bewildered.

Raymond cleared his throat.

“... .. I'm lacking in teaching. It's unreasonable.”

“That is not so! If you are not enough, who would dare to call you my teacher?”

I tried to refuse, but jumped up.

Raymond pondered, then nodded.

I thought I wouldn't lose much.

‘This wouldn't be bad either. If I become the honorary teacher of King Drowton, the publicity effect will be enormous.’

Raymond also considered the people of the Drowton Kingdom as potential customers.

So, becoming the king's honorary teacher would be great for promoting patients!

“All right. If I have something to stop by from time to time, I will visit you and teach you even though it is not enough.”

“Thank you! Your luggage will be waiting for you, so please come.”

The young king smiled broadly.

It was a smile that looked like a kid his age, not a king.

We were talking like that.

The end of the secret passage appeared.

They had arrived at the Droton Royal Castle.

\* \* \*

Surprisingly, the secret passage was connected beforehand.

“... ..”

Machapel III looked at the throne and blushed.

He was kicked out in disgrace by Grand Duke Berard, but he came back like this.

Machapel III was moved and thanked Raymond.

“Thank you. Thanks to you, Baron Pennin, I was able to return to the throne like this.”

Raymond shook his head.

“no. It's not over yet, so we have to move quickly.”

In fact, Raymond was starting to feel uneasy little by little.

When he entered the castle, he was afraid that he would face enemies.

‘Let's go to the north gate. Just open the door and this mission is over.’

Machapel III also nodded.

He returned to the royal castle, but he did not regain the throne.

Only when Berard is punished can it be said that he has truly regained the throne.

“All right. I will move right now.”

But then it was!

An eerie voice rang out.

“Oh dear. For personal reasons, I had no choice but to remain in the royal castle, but to meet such a precious person.”

A figure appeared in the dark.

A man who appears to be in his mid-40s.

Power as sharp as a blade emanated from his body.

A long scar ran across his eye.

“It's been a while. Great Scarecrow King of Drowton.”

The young king's whole body trembled at the mocking voice.

“Callis! Why are you here?”

It was a fearful voice.

Raymond was also surprised.

‘Callis? The second-ranked knight in the Drowton kingdom?’

There were two famous knights in the Droton Kingdom.

The first is Sword Master Count Alfonso.

During this war, he stood at the forefront of the battlefield and fought several battles with the Duke of Leif.

And the second was Kalis in front of me.

A person approaching the level of a sword master.

'Why the hell is the author? Wasn't he always following Archduke Berard closely?'

Callis played a different role from Count Alfonso. If Count Alfonso was a beast on the battlefield, he was Berard's dog.

A pitiful dog that only sticks to Berard.

"... .."

Machapel III trembled as if he was afraid of meeting Kalis.

Khalis was an upstart aristocrat from a commoner background.

He had a complex about his lineage, and he felt superior by making fun of noble people.

Since he was the most favored and closest aide to Grand Duke Berard, the nobles only noticed him when he was insulted.

Also, Archduke Berard insulted the young king by having Calis.

Thanks to this, Machapel III suffered unforgettable and terrible humiliation from Khalis several times.

The memory of that time became a trauma and oppressed the spirit of the young king.

'Damn, to meet such a strong enemy. It wasn't in the calculation.'

Raymond bit his lip.

At that time, Elmude blocked Raymond's way.

"Don't worry, lord. I will protect you."

said in a determined voice.

"The sword that protects the lord cannot be broken. So as long as my lord is here, I will not lose! We will definitely win!"

The others also drew their swords.

Viscount Thies, a loyal servant of Muhad Drowton, a warrior of the Lan tribe.

And other sword experts.

Brilliant Mana Blade revealed the battle.

Seeing that, Raymond found confidence.

'Yes, no matter how strong the opponent is, only one. The odds are on our side!'

The level of enemy Kalis was, strictly speaking, the highest level of expert.

I'm close to becoming a sword master, but I haven't become a sword master yet.

There was a difference like heaven and earth between them.

So, their strength was enough to subdue them.

Just then, messages came to mind.

[The 'Guardian Doctor of the Battlefield' attribute effect is activated in a crisis situation!]

[The skill 'Heart of Steel' is strengthened with the 'Guardian Doctor of the Battlefield' attribute effect!] A

strong will wrapped around his heart.

Like the message, it feels like a stronger will than usual has been given.

Thanks to this, Raymond was able to look at Carlis without shivering.

And that wasn't all.

[I confirm that the opponent is 'the truth'!]

[The opponent's 'truth power' is confirmed to be 'very high'!]

[The skill 'Truth Countermeasure' is activated!]

Is it because he gave the young king all sorts of shame? Kalis was classified as 'truth'.

In Raymond's mind, a way to attack Kalis more easily came to mind.

“Do you like shit?”