

Dr. Player 141

Chapter 141

“... .. what?”

Callis asked blankly.

All of the others suddenly had expressions on their faces asking what kind of question that was.

“No, there are many rumors that you are Berard's faithful mutt. I was wondering if you pick up and eat poop too.”

In an instant, a fierce silence fell.

Everyone opened their mouths and looked at Raymond.

No, our noble (?) Healer said that? It looked like he said, but Raymond didn't give in and continued.

‘If I need to, I can talk like this.’

Now, winning was more important than the eyes of others.

‘Callis is said to be arrogant and easily excitable. Let's provoke it as much as possible and lose our reason.’

“you you... ..”

“But poop is bad for hygiene. Even if you like it, it's better to cover it up and eat it. I might get caught.”

Raymond continued to grin.

“Aren't you already a dog and don't have to worry about that? Rumor has it that you go beyond licking Archduke Berard's ass and chew it so deliciously. Isn't it possible that Archduke Berard calls our mutt Happy when he sees you?”

“This guy... ..!”

“Ugh! Is the dog trying to talk like a human? You have to be dumbfounded and answer as usual.”

“I will rip your mouth out and kill you right now!”

Provocation Great Success!

Raymond hurried back.

‘Now the knights on our side will take care of the cooking. Fighting Elmude other knights!’

It hurts to say twice how important composure is in a fight between top knights.

I was so excited that I lost my reason, so I'm sure I'll win easily.

However, an unexpected miracle happened.

Hwaaak!

A waterfall-like 'Aura' soared from Kalis' sword.

Everyone in the hall was hardened.

It was Sword Master's 'Aura'.

It's not Sword Expert's 'Mana Blade'.

'... ... Why did I come out of that bastard's sword?'

Aura was the exclusive property of sword masters.

But why?

"I had an epiphany not too long ago. He remained in the castle to capture his enlightenment."

"... ...!"

"I'm glad that you, Baron Fennin, will be the first opponent to be torn apart with this aura blade. Don't think about dying gracefully."

Raymond's eyes widened.

'What kind of nonsense!'

It was out of calculation.

If Calis really became a sword master, they couldn't win even if they died and woke up with all their strength.

Raymond hastily changed his attitude.

"It seems there was a misunderstanding between us. What you just said was a light joke, so please forget it."

"... ... what?"

"Wouldn't you like to resolve the conflict through dialogue like we nobles do?"

Of course, the seeds didn't work either.

"Shut up!"

"Aww!"

As if seeing nothing else, Callis rushed in, aiming only for Raymond.

The momentum was so fast and fierce that no one could react.

"no!"

"Lord!"

Elmude and others ran a step late, but it was already too late.

'Ah! What are you doing, Elmude? You say you'll protect me?!'

Callis' face, like a slaughter dog, drew closer. His eyes were full of life.

‘To die like this!’

A flash of light passed by.

Dig!

The aura blade cut through the air and Raymond's body was about to be dismembered.

An incredible miracle happened.

Kwaaang!

A muddy brown aura blade flew out of nowhere and blocked Kalis' attack!

‘uh?’

Raymond opened his eyes.

As mentioned earlier, only the Sword Master can use the Aura Blade.

What does that mean?

“Fortunately... .. It's not too late.”

quiet.

A deep voice echoed through the hall.

“I will deal with you, Kalis.”

A man with a pale complexion blocked Raymond's way.

An uninhabited person with the impression of an iron wall.

It was the Duke of Life!

* * *

‘How is the Duke of Leif?’

Raymond wondered if he was dreaming.

But no.

Duke Leif said in a clear voice.

“The rough story was heard outside. I will deal with that Berard dog, so you, Baron Pennin, get out of here and open the gate.”

“... ..!”

“I'm glad you arrived on time, though.”

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘As soon as I woke up, I heard the story and immediately ran to this place. To add strength.’

Indeed, Duke Leif's face was pale, as if he would collapse at any moment.

The fingertips holding the sword were also faintly trembling.

It must have been a mess.

“Your Excellency, you need to rest... ..”

“stability?”

Duke Leif laughed helplessly with a pale complexion.

“By losing the battle, I am dead as a knight. That's why I'm stable. It's an absurd story.”

“... ..”

“Still, I am very grateful to you. By extending my life, you gave me a chance to avenge myself.”

He twisted the corner of his mouth.

“Drawton's capital. It will be perfect as my final battlefield.”

Raymond's complexion hardened.

He realized that Duke Leif had already prepared for death.

‘It's clear that he wants to protect his honor by dying.’

Duke Leif is extremely proud.

It was clear that he was trying to die an honorable death while fighting the enemy without overcoming the humiliation of defeat.

Before the decisive battle, Duke Rife spoke in a tone full of remorse.

“If there is one thing that remains, it is a pity that I couldn't help the growth of you, an unsalted genius. If it is you, one day you will surely be able to surpass the sword master and enter the realm of a great sword master, a sword owner.”

Sword Owner.

The level above the sword master is a term used to refer to the Grand Sword Master, and it was a level that only eight people currently exist on the entire continent.

“I wanted to become your teacher and pass on all my skills to you... ..”

Duke Rife continued to pursue discipleship, as if he had a lot of lingering regrets about not being able to make Raymond a disciple.

In the end, Raymond couldn't hear any more and hung up.

‘I don't want to be a sweaty knight, so why do you keep recommending it?’

“Like I said last time, I became a disciple. Rather than that, how are you going to die here to pay for the treatment?”

“what?”

“Shouldn’t you pay for the treatment? By the way, the cost of my treatment is exorbitantly expensive. You have to live to pay for the treatment.”

Raymond thought to himself.

‘What is dying? How much I suffered and saved! I have to live long and become my hukou!’

Duke Leif was speechless and unable to answer.

“but... ..”

There was only one way for Raymond and his party to succeed in the operation.

Duke Leif sacrifices his life to stop Kalis!

But Raymond simply suggested another solution.

“Your Excellency, don't try to handle it alone, let's join forces.”

“what?”

“Our power is not good either.”

Raymond winked at the others.

Chanang!

Eight sword experts pointed their swords at Khalis.

Raymond grinned.

‘If I put it together, he won’t be able to endure it either.’

With Duke Leif joining in, the situation was reversed again.

“Let’s quickly catch him and open the castle gate.”

With those words, the strongest knights began to clash.

* * *

Shortly after the fierce battle, Raymond hardened his face.

‘uh... .. ? Isn't this?’

I thought I would be able to subdue it at once, but it wasn't at all.

Rather, it was pushed!

‘His Excellency Duke Raif's condition is more serious than I thought.’

Duke Leif was not showing his usual skills at all.

It was natural.

Right now, he must be in a daunting state just holding a sword.

“Haha, is this enough!”

“Keugh!

Callis ran amok like a wild boar that had fallen into a herd of deer.

I'm barely holding on thanks to the Duke of Life, but if he collapses, it's all over.

“This rat is like a mouse. I will kill you as painfully as possible in the end.”

Callis looked at Raymond, who was fidgeting behind him, and gave him a ferocious look.

If caught, he was ready to open the gun alive.

‘What the fuck? At this rate, everyone will die! I have to pay something.’

That was the moment.

A thought popped into Raymond's head.

‘... ... Wouldn't it be possible to use this skill in the current situation?’

Raymond recalled a skill he had recently acquired.

[Healer's Murder Saint.]

This is a skill that allows you to attempt a powerful attack once in a row when facing an enemy to protect a patient.

Duke Rife was his patient, so it seemed that if he came out to help, he would meet the trigger conditions.

‘Of course it's scary, and it's questionable whether it's effective if someone like me helps.’

The opponent is a sword master.

Still, Raymond gulped.

‘But if I stay like this, everyone will die.’

It could have been in vain.

Rather, it may only put you at risk.

But it was not a situation to stand still.

I had to try something.

Raymond first opened a market to increase the odds of success.

‘Skill buy! ‘Survival Instinct’ proficiency increased!’

First, by consuming points, I raised the skill level of ‘Survival Instinct’ to C grade.

[Purchased the proficiency increase of the skill ‘Survival Instinct’!]

[The proficiency of the skill will be permanently increased to C grade!]

[Skill points will be consumed 300 points!]

[Survival Instinct]

Classification: Support skill (self-defense)

Rating: Rare

Proficiency: C

- This is a self-defense skill to protect life against powerful enemies.
- Temporarily (1 minute 15 seconds) physical strength sense stat increases by 1.65 times.

Conditions for use:

1. The enemy must be stronger than the player to use.
2. Can be used once a week.

Raymond noticed the difference.

‘Rising to C grade, some of the restrictions have disappeared.’

When it was D-class, there was a restriction called ‘battlefield’. However, when I went up to C grade, that restrictive phrase disappeared.

‘Even if it's not a battlefield, it can be used in a crisis situation?’

Anyway, that didn't matter now.

What's important is this.

Stats increased by 1.65 times!

‘You only get one chance. You must succeed.’

Raymond took out the ‘Winter Sword’ he had stolen from Count Maybo in the past.

Soon, a message popped up.

[I heard the special weapon ‘Winter Sword’! The physical strength stat increases by 5 points!]

[The healer's self-defense skills are displayed!]

[The enemy is extremely powerful! ‘Effect of the dwarf who defeated the giant (2+)’ is manifested!]

[Extreme crisis situation! The ‘survival instinct’ is manifested!]

The stats have been greatly inflated.

For reference, Raymond's current level was 143, and his stamina sense stats were as follows.

[Statistics]

Stamina: 63

Sense: 52

It was blown up like this by the effects of skills including survival instinct.

[Stamina: 63 → 122.45]

[Sense: 52 → 94.3]

The feeling I experienced when I used the survival instinct in the past dominated my body.

My senses became sharper than before, and at the same time, I felt great power.

‘this... ... What kind of power is that?’

I do not know.

Anyway, I had to make good use of this opportunity.

Raymond drew his sword and approached the place where the fierce battle was taking place.

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Those who saw Raymond like that exclaimed in surprise.

“Lord! Dangerous!”

“Master, please step back! Dangerous!”

“older brother! We'll take care of this!”

In turn, it was Elmud Christine Rao.

Duke Leif also shouted with a pale complexion.

“Hurry up and run away! You are the best talent who will bloom brilliantly someday! Save your life!”

But Raymond did not back down.

I was honestly scared.

Even with a C-grade steel heart, the pressure of the battle could not be relieved.

‘Ugh... ... When this job is over, I won't even look at the sword.’

Raymond realized that he was a healer and not a knight. didn't fit the bill.

But now I had to pick up the sword.

to live!

‘Skill-using healer's death saint!’

[We are fighting against a powerful enemy to protect the patient!]

[The skill ‘Healer's Murderous Saint’ is manifested!]

[Stamina stat increases by 1.3 times! Sense stats increase by 1.5 times!]

[Stamina: 63 → 141.35]

[Sensation: 52 → 120.3]

Stats jumped in the blink of an eye.

Raymond's body became stronger and more agile.

and.

[The healer who sets out to protect the patient is strong!]

[The 'fighter's instinct' dwells in an instant!]

The moment that message comes to mind.

Raymond's world has changed.

Once the fear is gone.

The only thing that exists is the fierce fighting instinct!

'I have a fighting instinct?'

Raymond felt embarrassed.

By analogy, it was like being a mother bird who became aggressive to protect her young.

What was even more surprising was that the unfolding battles were being fully understood.

It was not possible to follow the sword's trajectory with the eyes.

It just felt instinctive.

What kind of sword path is unfolding now and what kind of situation will unfold in the future.

'... ... This is the effect of 'projection instinct'?''

It was the moment I thought so.

Raymond unknowingly thrust out his sword.

It was not a deliberate attack.

I just felt like I had to do this.

It was an impulsive or instinctive attack.

A crude, straight line flew at Khalis.

"dare... ... !"

Khalis vented his rage at the dare of the healer to stab her with a sword.

'I'll cut your throat right away!'

I tried to simply dodge it and cut my throat.

Callis's eyes widened.

'This one?'

It wasn't a great attack.

Of course, it was quite fast and strong.

It is comparable to the attacks of advanced sword experts in front of me.

Even so, it was a level of attack that could be sufficiently blocked with his skills as a sword master.

But the problem was elsewhere.

‘Why is it at this angle?’

The attack was flying straight into the right shoulder.

The problem was that it was unavoidable.

‘If I avoid that, my posture will be completely disturbed.’

Now he was fighting one-on-one fight.

I had to avoid it while considering the other swords, but the angle at which they flew was unfortunate.

It was an angle attack that would inevitably expose a huge gap if it was dodged.

‘Damn it!’

In an instant, Khalis spat out a curse.

Even if you give up your right shoulder, it's over.

That said, it was over even if I avoided it and exposed the gap.

It was truly an outing.

‘How could this attack?’

Callis made her choice.

If your right shoulder is pierced, you are unable to fight.

Raymond's attack was dodged, but

‘Gap!’

The knights, including Elmud, the Duke of Leif, did not miss that gap.

First of all, Elmud launched the first attack.

A blow with all his might tore Khalis' waist apart.

“Gagging!”

Behind him was Muhad, a warrior of the Lan tribe. Khalis narrowly dodged the attack.

Even though he blocked successive attacks from Viscount Tees of the Drowton Kingdom, he couldn't avoid completely distorting his posture.

finally.

The moment she met Duke Leif's cold eyes, Khalis knew her fate.

‘Oh, no.’

Dig!

Duke Leif's aura blade pierced Khalis' heart.

* * *

Silence fell after the battle.

Everyone looked at Raymond in astonishment.

Everyone knows.

It was thanks to Raymond's blow that he was able to catch Carlisle.

In particular, the impact of those who had been with Raymond for a long time was great.

‘How did the master attack like that?’

‘I knew that my brother had a talent for swords, but. that one?’

‘Is your lord great with a sword?’

Of course, they all knew that Raymond had a knack for the sword.

But the attack just wasn't that level.

First of all, speed and strength.

It was not enough to compare with the sword expert advanced.

What was even more surprising was the roughness of the sword.

It was just an attack in a straight line. As if stabbed by someone who doesn't know the sword.

Still, it was surprisingly strong.

It was incomprehensible.

This is because the brilliance of swordsmanship is not manifested by simply striking hard, but by perfect posture and perfect swordsmanship.

Even more astonishing was the exquisiteness of the attack.

‘I made an attack that was impossible to counter at the exact moment. How did you attack me like that?’

Christine Rao Elmude looked at Raymond in amazement.

Others were just as shocked.

‘I thought Baron Penin had swordsmanship skills like that?’

Even otherwise, he was a great Raymond.

Not only did he have genius resourcefulness, but he also had the ability of a healer and a personality that was respected by everyone.

However, when he showed off his swordsmanship skills, everyone looked at Raymond in amazement as if they had lost their souls.

Meanwhile, Raymond cleared his throat at their gaze.

‘Hehe.’

I had no choice but to go out, but it seems like I had a major accident.

‘... ... Um, this is a skill. It seems everyone is misunderstanding something. What do you say?’

Raymond shook his head.

'I don't think I'm in a situation where I can pretend I was lucky.'

Raymond was troubled.

'This is not my skill. I was lucky enough to do it because of my skill.'

In any case, it seemed necessary to explain the situation.

'But isn't this a bad thing? Anyway, you did a great job. Isn't it an opportunity to make an image if I pack it well?'

Raymond decided.

Let's use this opportunity as an opportunity for image making!

He coughed again and opened his mouth.

"You don't have to look at it that way. I just got lucky."

"Luck?"

Viscount Tees, a senior expert in Drowton, shook his head.

"To think such a great blow was luck. You are too humble."

Muhad, a warrior of the Lan tribe, also said.

"Yes, O light of the Gentiles. That blow was a great attack like light."

Raymond shook his head.

"Of course, I am a swordsman genius. But the blow I just made wasn't just a matter of genius."

"then?"

"It was because of the desire to help you. Thanks to that heart, a miracle happened."

Everyone made puzzled faces.

It was a look that said what that meant.

"You know the story that a mother bird can instantly display incredible strength when her chicks are attacked?"

"I know. Could it be that?"

"Yes, thanks to the desire to protect you, it seems that I was able to manifest a power that surpasses my abilities in an instant."

Raymond deliberately put on a heavy face for others.

"When you were in crisis, I thought a lot. How can I help you?"

"... .."

“As a result of my troubles, there was only one way. That I had to risk death and get Khalis's attention. So I risked my death to help you, and I think I was able to produce unexpectedly good results.”

“... ..!”

Raymond continued with a stern voice.

“I think I was able to generate such great strength thanks to my earnest desire to help you all.”

The intestines became sober.

‘He gave up superhuman strength to protect us?’

It would be surprising if that was true.

A few figures nodded in admiration.

First, Machapel III.

“To think that he exerted greater strength with the desire to help others. Are you, Baron Pennin? ... I really respect you. Jim will try to be like you.”

Like a child, he was sincerely moved and brought tears to his eyes.

Christine Lao Elmud also bit her lip in admiration.

They were familiar with his saintly (?) heart, so they easily understood Raymond's words.

‘If it's Master, it's possible enough. How big was the heart for others to be able to unleash such a miraculous blow? I just fought to live and I'm ashamed.’

‘Brother, I respect you.’

‘Elmud you pathetic bastard! What did you do as a lifeguard? Let's see and remember clearly. That lord's appearance is the model of a relief article.’

They each felt respected and ashamed.

The others also nodded.

To be honest, it wasn't that there wasn't a side of me tilting my head to believe it, but since the person concerned explained it that way, I didn't even say no.

Especially not Raymond?

The light of the great Houston kingdom that is only for others!

Being such a great man, it was understandable that he expressed superhuman strength with a heart for others.

but one.

Someone snorted at Raymond's words.

“You are talking nonsense. To say that he developed superhuman strength with a heart for others. Is such a thing possible?”

“... ..!”

It was the Duke of Life!

He looked at Raymond with sharp eyes.

“As a sword master, I swear to you, the blow I just took is absolutely not like that. It is clear that you, Baron Pennin, delivered such a blow with only a sense of genius. Isn't it?”

‘What's wrong with that man all of a sudden?’

Raymond made a troubled face.

“Because the martial arts you were born with were sent down from heaven (Cheonmujiche:).”

Duke Leif looked at Raymond with burning eyes.

His eyes were more intense than last time.

“You saved me twice. From previous treatments and to this day. Thank you very much. I will definitely repay this favor.”

Then Duke Leif spoke again as if swearing.

“Definitely... .. I will definitely pay you back.”

It's a thank you, but why?

It smelled of sticky obsession.

Raymond swallowed.

‘Please say that. You're not saying you're going to teach me swordsmanship to repay the favor, right?’

Somehow it seemed possible.

‘No, that's not what I wanted, you were to become my hukou?’

Raymond thought about this when he treated Duke Rife.

Let's make sure to live and make it a hukou for the rest of our lives!

However, after all, Duke Leif was not easygoing.

Far from being Hogu,

‘It's more of an obsessive look!’

Raymond screamed.

I felt a stronger obsession than before.

Did you feel that your obsession became much stronger with a grateful heart?

‘No. What I want is a hoe who will suck the marrow unreservedly from me, not an obsessive stalker.’

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Fortunately (?) then, a sigh of relief happened.

Duke Leif's complexion turned white and he knelt down!

“Your Excellency the Duke!”

Raymond urgently checked the condition of Duke Leif.

‘I'm exhausted. I couldn't even recover properly, but I was overdoing it.’

“Don't move and you must stay absolutely calm.”

“Fine... .. What else can I say to you... ..”

Learn swordsmanship.

“Don't even say a word. You need absolute stability, so you must keep your mouth shut.”

“... .. Fine.”

“According to medical knowledge, opening your mouth when your Excellency is in a state can seriously aggravate his condition. So you have to be quiet.”

“... ..”

“Close your eyes too. Just get a good night's sleep.”

‘Just get a good night's sleep and don't talk nonsense!’

Fortunately, Duke Leif followed the instructions.

He closed his eyes for a moment and then collapsed as if passing out.

Raymond shook his head and told the crowd.

“It's been a long time, so let's go open the gate right away.”

Now it was time to take the castle.

* * *

After Raymond and his party opened the gates, things went smoothly.

A detached unit hiding near the north gate entered the castle, and the defenders, who were otherwise weak to fight, raised a white flag.

The garrison leader, who was pro-Berard, fled, and thanks to this they were able to take the capital of Drowton almost without spilling a drop of blood.

[You have completed the quest!]

[You have achieved the achievement 'Capital of the enemy nation'!]

[You will receive 50 bonus skill points!]

[Your reputation will increase!]

[All friendly soldiers on the battlefield will pay homage to you. !]

That wasn't all.

[He played a huge role in subduing the enemy sword master!]

[Reputation goes up!]

[The 'Dwarf who defeated the giant' achievement is strengthened to 3+!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus skill points You get 30 points!]

[When you fight against an opponent stronger than you, you can use 'a little more' stronger mysterious power!]

Such a message sounded and Raymond received another reward.

It was from the young king.

“This is all thanks to you, Baron Pennin.”

The young king blushed at the sight of the restored throne.

“To be able to come back to this throne again.”

Besides, it didn't just come back.

Previously, he was just sitting on the throne as Berard's puppet.

But now he has returned as the true master of the throne.

It was all thanks to Raymond.

“Thank you very much. Not only did he save Jim's life, but he brought back such an honor.”

The young king was so grateful that he eventually shed tears of gratitude.

Raymond smiled softly.

He was happy too.

Because this brought me closer to the Yolk Mansion.

The joy of the young king was his joy.

However, the young king told an unexpected story.

“I have to thank you for having received such great grace.”

Raymond's eyes lit up.

It was his favorite reward time!

‘What kind of reward?!’

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

money?

But the odds were low.

This is because Machapel III was a poor king who was deprived of everything by Berard.

‘It would be difficult to give them titles since they are enemies of each other.’

Raymond was curious.

What gift did the young king prepare?

“Due to the circumstances of the royal family, we were unable to prepare a large reward. Instead, I prepared a gift with sincerity, so I hope you like it.”

Soon the attendant came carrying an object wrapped in cloth.

Upon opening it, a plaque with the coat of arms of the Drowton family appeared.

The plaque had letters engraved on it.

[To the benefactor of the Drowton Kingdom.

It is with great gratitude and respect that I dedicate this plaque.

On behalf of all the people of Droton, King Machapel III.]

It was a plaque of appreciation given in the name of the king and the Droton Kingdom.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘It's not a gift that makes money.’

These gifts weren't bad either.

It can be said to be the most sincere gift of a young king's sincerity.

It was also the most honorable gift.

I felt my heart swell with pride.

“thank you. I am truly happy.”

It was the moment of receiving such a gift.

An unexpected message came to mind.

[Obtain a ‘special item’!]

[King Drowton's Handwritten Appreciation Plaque]

Type: Auxiliary Accessory

Rating: Rare

-This is a handwritten thank you plaque given by a young king on behalf of the kingdom.

Effect: The favor of the people of Droton toward the holder of the plaque of appreciation increases!

‘uh?’

It was a message that came to my mind during the previous ‘Winter Sword’ or ‘Ramen's Dagger’.

‘Do you think special effects can appear even if it's not a weapon?’

Since the effect was favored by the people of Droton, it seemed that it might be useful if the war ended and the territory was received later.

Because you will be given the territory of the Rafal region where the people of the Drowton Kingdom live.

Then Sir Neckels called the young king.

“His Highness, the people are waiting.”

They decided to publicize the king's health in front of the people and declare Berard a traitor.

Machapel III made a nervous face.

Intelligent but still a boy.

This is especially because he has little experience standing in front of the public because he is a scarecrow king.

Machapel III pondered and then said.

“Would you like to go out with Baron Pennin?”

“yes?”

“I think it will become my will if you are with me.”

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘I'm not confident about appearing in public, am I?’

He ended up working several jobs, but fundamentally he was timid.

It was not right for me to go out in front of others.

“please.”

However, since the young king said so, there was no way to refuse.

Suddenly, Raymond stood before the people of Drowton.

‘Ahhh. How many are these?’

Countless.

Countless people stood waiting for the young king to speak.

‘... ... I'm just going to stay by your side anyway. Will it be all right?’

Raymond tried to think so, but he felt nervous for no reason.

The people of Drowton paid attention not only to their king, but also to Raymond.

“The author is Baron Pennin, the light of the Houston Kingdom?”

“That person allowed His Highness the King to return to the capital?”

“No, it’s not just like that. It is said that he saved the life of His Highness with a great treatment and captured the capital without shedding a drop of blood through a meticulous strategy.”

“They say that if it wasn’t for him, there would have been a lot of blood in our capital. What a great person.”

“also. The light of the Houston Kingdom!”

Rumors had already spread.

Everyone looked at Raymond with eyes full of awe.

‘... ... It looks like you want something?’

Sweat broke out.

Indeed, the young king’s speech ended well.

“Then let me introduce you to the benefactor who gave the king an unrequited favor. I am Baron Pennin of Houston Kingdom.”

When Machapel III introduced him like that,

wow!

A shout sounded as if to leave.

Everyone in the square watched Raymond with one eye.

A situation that cannot be overcome without saying a word.

‘... ... What do you say?’

Fortunately, a message popped up.

[As a guardian doctor on the battlefield, I am working hard for countless people!]

[The skill ‘Heart of Steel’ is manifested! Skills are strengthened with attribute effects!]

[The skill ‘Doctor’s Charisma’ effect is manifested! Skills are enhanced with attribute effects!]

My heart stopped shaking.

A strong will settled in his chest.

Also, the dignity that naturally gives trust came out.

Those watching Raymond swallowed their saliva.

‘Is this the dignity of Baron Pennin?’

‘At first glance, he looked stupid, but now that he’s in front, his dignity is no joke.’

‘Nameless. It’s as rumored.’

And that wasn't all.

[The skill 'Speech' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Speech' has a synergistic effect with 'Heart of Steel' and 'Charisma of the Doctor!'] The three skills have a synergistic effect!

Thanks to this, Raymond is able to put a steely will and a charisma that gives trust in his speech.

“I am Baron Pennin of Houston Kingdom. It is a great honor to be here.”

Raymond looked around at the people.

“First of all, there is something I want to make clear. The enemy that our Houston Kingdom army fought against was not you, but the evil Grand Duke Berard.”

After that, he continued his speech without interruption, and his voice penetrated deep into the hearts of the people of Droton.

It was a famous speech that would later be included in the textbooks of Drowton's Royal Academy.

Later historians added a title to Raymond's speech that day, titled:

“Therefore, on behalf of the Houston kingdom, I, together with His Highness the King of Drowton, declare to the sky that the evil Berard will be punished... ..”

The 'Light of Houston' declared an end to the 'Darkness of Drowton'.

* * *

The return of King Machapel III!

Capture the capital!

The news hit all of Drowton.

What Raymond had done also spread.

“Your Highness recaptured the capital and declared Berard a traitor?”

“Yes, really.”

“How on earth?”

The person who brought up the story said not to be surprised.

“Thanks to Baron Pennin, the light of the Houston Kingdom!”

“what?”

“They say he saved the King from near death and led the fall of the capital!”

“Huh! Is it really? But isn't he from the Houston Kingdom?”

“Baron Penin said during his speech that the one he fought was the evil Grand Duke Berard, not our Drowton Kingdom. He wants to join forces to drive out Archduke Berard.”

Others chimed in as well.

“Yeah right. It's crazy now thanks to him. They say everyone is gathering to drive out the bastard Berard from under him.”

Wherever the news spread, what Raymond had done was also conveyed, and Raymond's name went up all over Drowton.

[Reputation goes up!]

[Reputation goes up!]

[Reputation goes up!]

[People of Drowton praise you for what you've done!]

[Bonus level up for great achievements!]

[Bonus level Up!]

[You get 50 bonus skill points!]

After hearing the story, many Droton people stood up.

“They say people are flocking to the capital. I want to leave right now.”

“I will go with you too! Let's help drive out that bastard, Berard!”

“Long live His Highness!”

“Long live Raymond, the light of the Houston Kingdom!”

The wave did not stop at the Droton people.

The Houston kingdom group with King Auden.

Rumors spread there too.

Chapter 144

“Baron Penin captured the capital of Drowton Kingdom?”

“What is it?”

Upon hearing the news at first, the Houston Kingdom army showed an incredulous reaction.

Did you suddenly capture the enemy's capital?

Because it was so nonsensical.

‘No matter how strategist Baron Penin is, that's ridiculous.’

‘okay. Some rumors must have spread incorrectly.’

However, the barracks turned upside down when a spy who dug into the Droton Kingdom revealed that the rumors were true.

“It is said to be true! It is said that Baron Penin has captured the capital of an enemy country!”

“How? Did you hear something wrong?”

It was the 3rd Prince Lemerton.

Having provided the cause of the great defeat, he became a criminal in the world and was thrown into a corner of the barracks without saying a word.

“That is... .. Doesn't that make sense! How can you single-handedly capture the capital of an enemy country?”

Remerton was so shocked that he uttered gibberish.

Then, receiving King Auden's sharp gaze, he said stutteringly.

“Something must be wrong. Could such a thing be possible... ..”

“Shut up.”

“... ..!”

“To show an attitude of envying someone who has made outstanding achievements while suffering an irreversible defeat due to wrong judgment.”

It was a truly angry voice.

Remerton's complexion turned white.

King Auden looked around and said.

“I was going to punish you later after the situation has stabilized, but I will do it right now. I will take responsibility for the defeat and forfeit all your official posts in Lemerton. Also, we will forbid you from appearing in public until further orders are given, so please be careful.”

“... ..!”

The chief was shocked.

Lemerton was now active in a number of public titles. Abandoning all of them and not appearing in public at the same time.

royalty. It was also an incredibly humiliating punishment for those who competed for the throne.

“Your Highness.”

“That is too much... ..”

Remerton's followers came out in trouble.

But

“Is it too much?”

“... ..”

“Do you really think it is excessive?”

Everyone shut up.

Rather, it was a very lenient punishment.

The mistake Remerton made this time was that he had nothing to say even if his throat was cut.

Indeed, if Lemerton hadn't been a prince. Or, it might have happened if his real mother hadn't been a member of the Marquess of Tern, the great lord of the west of the kingdom.

“Go away.”

Remerton disappeared with a bewildered face.

People clicked their tongues at his back.

‘this. Because of this, Her Majesty Remerton's position will be greatly undermined.’

Of course, Lemerton won't be completely eliminated from the throne this once.

It was because of Lemerton's supporters.

Most of them were related to his mother's family, the Marquis of Terne, and they will not withdraw their support for Lemerton despite this mistake.

So there were still opportunities left, but it was clear that this mistake would greatly diminish Lemerton's position.

Anyway, now there are more important things than that.

King Auden said to the messenger who brought the news.

“Let me explain in detail what happened.”

“Your Royal Highness! Baron Pennin must first go to the Winter Palace... ..”

The moment the spy explains the actions of Baron Penin.

The command barracks fell into amazement.

It really did an unbelievable miracle.

“That's great... ..”

“To do such things.”

Noble knights and nobles alike were amazed and admired.

Because you did such a great job.

King Auden asked in a sharp voice.

“Then, what is the atmosphere of the Droton Kingdom army led by Berard right now?”

“It's a messy field! The entire kingdom of Droton is boiling and rising, and the army led by Archduke Berard is said to have deserted soldiers one after another!”

According to Raymond's strategy, the effect of the traitor declaration appeared!

Now, as time passes, Berard's foundation will crumble to pieces.

Upon hearing the good news, the soldiers of the Houston Kingdom let out a shout.

“Wow!”

“Long live Raymond!”

“Long live our prince!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

Everyone openly used the title of prince, but no one pointed it out.

That's because what Raymond did this time was great.

No one in the history of the Houston kingdom would have accomplished such a miraculous feat.

Everyone in the Houston kingdom repeatedly praised and respected the tremendous ball.

As a result.

[Fame rises!]

[Fame rises!]

[Fame rises!]

Thanks to the endless rise in fame.

[Reputation has exceeded the standard!]

[Acquisition of a new title!]

[Title: 'Kingdom Army Hero (Small)' has evolved to 'Kingdom Army Hero (Big)!'] [

Kingdom Army Hero (大)]

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

Fame Rating: Kingdom-level

additional effects:

- Receive strong 'respect' and 'support' from 'all soldiers of the kingdom'!
- With you, soldiers will jump on limb without hesitation!
- Enemy soldiers are also affected by your greatness! The morale of the enemy soldiers will be 'greatly' reduced when facing you!

He was also given a title that was too excessive for a healer to receive.

Meanwhile, King Auden was silently thinking about what Raymond had done.

Raymond's words before the war constantly cluttered his mind. freēwēbηovel.com

'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.'

As the saying goes, Raymond proved his ability.

better than anyone else. He made achievements for the Houston kingdom.

'me too... ... I'll have to decide now.'

That was it!

The messenger rushed into the barracks.

"It's a big deal, Your Highness!"

"What is it?"

"The army of the Marquis of Durac is advancing towards the capital of the Droton Kingdom!"

King Auden's eyes widened.

Currently, the Droton Kingdom is divided into two branches.

The first was the main squad led by Archduke Berard, and the second was the rear squad led by the Marquis of Durac.

Unlike Berard, who headed north toward the land of the Houston Kingdom, the Marquis of Durac remained in the center of the Drowton Kingdom and was arranging the remnants of the Houston Kingdom army that had not yet retreated.

Therefore, as much as it remained in the central region, it was not far from the capital of the Droton Kingdom.

"How much is the army?"

"They say 15,000!"

"... ...!"

King Auden's face became heavy.

'It's impossible to go to help here. Raymond must defend the castle alone. Will Raymond be able to do it?'

It was an absolutely tenuous situation.

The army of the Marquis of Dulac was fundamentally different from that of Archduke Berard.

Inspired by the great Marquis dulac, the elite soldiers follow only after him!

As such, even now that Berard was declared a traitor, he would still maintain his military discipline without much disturbance.

On the other hand, Raymond's side still lacked the number and quality of troops.

'If Raymond fails to defend the castle and loses the king of Drowton, everything goes back to square one. I must protect it.'

Again, Raymond was entrusted with a large burden.

In this situation, I had no choice but to hope that Raymond would somehow work a miracle.

For a moment, King Auden felt ironic.

Oden had been completely ignoring Raymond, but he hadn't given anything.

But on the other hand, Raymond helped Oden a lot. Even this time, he is leaning on Raymond's shoulder.

It really couldn't have been the worst father ever.

That's how Raymond fought against 15,000 troops led by the great general Dulac.

It was the final battle that would decide the outcome of the war.

* * *

'What! Why is the Marquis of Dulac attacking?'

Raymond screamed.

'Wasn't he a loyalist of the Droton Kingdom?'

Raymond wasn't worried about Dulac in the first place.

Because he was a famous loyalist.

I thought you would come running and kneel down right away, but you attacked me?

'Why the hell? Why? Did I fall in love with Archduke Berard?'

Raymond bit his lip.

'Ugh. What do we do? I can't defend it with my current troops.'

After the traitorous declaration, troops were gathering, but it was still far from enough.

To make matters worse, the warriors of the Lan tribe had returned to their tribe.

This is because suspicious movements have been detected in hostile tribes. Most of the warriors were aiming for a gap outside.

The warriors of the Lan tribe had no choice but to return in a hurry.

Machapel III's complexion also turned white.

"Is there no way, Baron Pennin?"

He now absolutely relied on Raymond.

Raymond bit his lip hard.

“I think we should try appeasement first.”

‘Since the Marquis of Durac was the most loyal subject in the kingdom, I might be able to appease him if I talk to him well.’

I sent an envoy with that kind of heart, but the result was disappointing.

rejected!

“Why on earth is the Marquis of Dulac?”

Machapel III shut his mouth in shock.

“Something is strange. The Marquis of Durac was a loyalist who stood against Berard until the end, so why did he take up his sword against me?”

Raymond was also puzzled.

‘I know you're not a great person to be seduced by money or wealth. Why?’

At that time, the envoy who had been to the Marquis dulac cautiously spoke.

“Actually, the Marquis of Dulac has something to tell Your Highness.”

“What is it?”

“I am truly sorry. Since there is nothing he can do about it, he says he will apologize for this sin, even if it means taking his own life.”

“... ..!”

Raymond made an even more incomprehensible face.

‘What the hell do you mean by that? Can't you help yourself?’

Then Christine said.

“Isn't there some reason why you can't disobey Berard's words?”

“It seems so. What the hell is going on... ..?”

Then a message popped up.

[Quest will occur!]

[Return the loyalists who have fallen into the path of evil!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Middle Doctor Difficulty

: Medium

Quest Description: The loyalists of the kingdom have fallen into the path of evil due to some unknown circumstances. It is out of state. Use your abilities to save your loyal subjects from the path of evil!

Clear condition: Loyalty's Gaegwacheonseon

Clear Reward: Bonus level up skill points 40

Bonus: Loyalty's Favor Checkmate of War

'What is Gaegwacheonseon? Are you asking me to become an all-round counselor?'

Raymond sighed.

It was another unreasonable quest, but I couldn't help it.

'Fighting against the army of the Marquis of Dulac now is to hit a rock with an egg. I have to find another way somehow.'

#While I was thinking about how to do episode 145 of Dr. Player,

Elmude spoke to me.

"My lord, a guest has come."

"customer?"

"It's a twin boy and a girl... .. They say they are the children of the Marquis of Dulac."

"... ..!"

Raymond jumped up from his seat.

"Tell them to come in right away. hurry!"

"all right!"

Soon, boys and girls with similar doll-like appearance entered the room.

About 15 years old? It looked like that, but both of them were amazing young and beautiful girls.

"Meet Baron Pennin, the light of the great Houston kingdom. We call it Ren Rune."

"Okay, sit down. Are you the sons and daughters of the Marquis of Dulac?"

"Yes, it is."

Raymond was puzzled.

Where have you been until now?

As if realizing that question, the girl Rune spoke with an expressionless face.

"We were held hostage in the mansion of Archduke Berard. When the baron recaptured the capital, he managed to escape through the chaos."

"As a pawn? Then, what about the Marquis of Dulac?"

Raymond's eyes widened.

“Your father had no choice but to cooperate with Archduke Berard in order to save us.”

‘There was such a situation as expected!’

Raymond put on a big happy expression.

Now that the children who were hostages were secured, the Marquis of Durac had no reason to stand on Berard's side anymore.

“Tell this news to the Marquis of Dulac right away... ..!”

“It will be useless.”

“huh?”

The twins said with emotionless faces.

“We were poisoned by Archduke Berard and became unable to live without the medicine he provided.”

“... ..!”

“Therefore, it is clear that my father will continue to obey Archduke Berard in order to prolong our lives.”

Raymond only then learned the whole story.

‘The child that Berard will kill.’

To poison your children and threaten them with drugs.

He was truly a devil.

Then the twins acted unexpectedly.

He knelt down in front of Raymond.

“So I dare to ask the baron! Take our lives!”

“... .. what?”

Raymond's face hardened.

“As long as we disappear, my father will no longer cooperate with the demon Berard. Please grant us an honorable death using the Baron's medicine!”

At the solemn request of the young twins, the hall fell into a heavy silence.

* * *

“What nonsense is that... ..”

Raymond shook his head in embarrassment.

want to kill It is a request that will never be granted.

But the boy, Ren, raised his red eyes and looked directly at Raymond.

“This is a problem that will not be solved unless we die.”

The twins spoke in turn.

“I heard that the baron uses a mysterious ancient secret technique. Please use that secret art to kill us painlessly.”

“Without Archduke Berard's medicine, it's hard to live long anyway. Father, please take our lives before we commit more grievous sins.”

“is it so. So please kill me without pain.”

Raymond shook his head.

“stop! I want you to kill me! What nonsense!”

“Why doesn't it make sense?”

The twins tilted their doll-like faces.

“We can save many people by dying. Aren't deaths worthy enough?”

“you're right. The Baron is a great hero. Please think of a cause.”

Raymond was speechless for a moment.

Of course, the twins may not have been completely wrong.

If those two die, the Marquis of Durac will no longer follow the Archduke of Berard, and great damage will be prevented.

But it was a story that could never be followed.

‘Anyway, this isn't it. To conciliate the Marquis of Dulac and let his children die.’

“Never. It's a request I can't grant.”

The girl Rune said in a subdued voice.

“Then I can't help it. We have no choice but to kill ourselves. Let's go, Ren.”

“Okay, sister.”

“If you find our bodies, please tell my father right away.”

The two turned their backs and tried to leave the room.

Raymond exclaimed in despair.

“Wait a minute! What nonsense!”

The twins stood tall and stopped.

“It can't be helped.”

“... ..”

“My father gave up everything after we were poisoned. Loyalty to the royal family, fame, and dreams. everything.”

The twins bit their lips.

Rune's voice trembled as he opened his mouth.

“We don't want to die either. But there is no other way to save my father. If we don't die, my father will never escape from the hands of Grand Duke Berard.”

Raymond then realized what he was thinking wrong.

The twins did not take their lives lightly.

I'm afraid of dying and I hate it.

He was about to give up his life for the sake of his father.

‘Ha, what a fool.’

Raymond sighed.

Considering my father, it was the worst choice.

The Marquis of Durac, who killed her children with her own hands, will live in hell forever.

‘I just need to solve the problem so that no one becomes unhappy.’

Raymond was determined.

I will solve the problem so that no one is unhappy.

‘Such a good father and children. I never want to make you unhappy.’

Raymond had no one to call his father.

Of course there was Oden, but he wasn't the ‘father’. It was worse than nothing.

So when I saw a family that cared for each other like that, I was so envious and wanted to make them happy.

He wanted to present to those children the happiness between father and child that he had never felt in his entire life.

“I’m sorry for coming so suddenly and causing trouble.”

“I will stop.”

As the twins tried to leave, Raymond grabbed them.

“Wait a minute.”

“Are you going to kill us?”

“No, never.”

“But why?”

Raymond asked.

“Why do you have to die?”

“That’s it... ..”

“You can cure your poison. So that you don't need Berard's medicine.”

Yes, if poison is the problem, it can be treated.

However, the twins did not even mention such a method in the first place. seems impossible.

Indeed, they answered this.

“I have already been treated by many healers. No matter which top healers I went to, they all shook their heads. It is a poison that can never be cured.”

But Raymond shook his head.

“That's a normal healer's story. I am different.”

“yes?”

“Because the healing technique I use is not a simple heal, but an ancient secret medicine technique.”

Raymond said in a strong tone.

“I will definitely heal your body. So don't ever say that you're going to die again.”

As I said earlier, Raymond did not want to bring terrible misfortune to this loving family.

So I will definitely treat you.

So, seeing those cheeky twins laughing heartily, the Marquis of Dulac said,

‘... .. I'll claim the best gourd reward.’

Marira receives a very expensive reward for keeping her family happy.

‘Considering all the hardships you've put me through so far, I'll give you the best overcharge!’

Raymond examined the twins' bodies with such firm determination.

* * *

“What exactly did you poison yourself with?”

“I don’t know exactly. Poison must have been mixed in the drinks we drank when we were about 10 years old.”

“10 years old?”

“Yes, five years ago. Since then, we have become unable to live without the medicine provided by Archduke Berard.”

The twins answered alternately.

Raymond was puzzled.

Most venom is single-shot.

It was either four months after taking it, or it was recovered, or one of the two. Poisons that remain in the body for such a long time and continue their effect are very rare.

Anyway, I decided to narrow down the suspected poison one by one.

By the way, Raymond's Herbology rank is S!

Any amount of poison was penetrating.

“At the time, what symptoms did you have after taking the poison?”

“I don't remember exactly. All I remember was that I had a high fever and was very sick. According to my father at the time, we were both unconscious and in a coma.”

“And did you get better after taking the medicine that Grand Duke Berard gave you?”

The twins nodded.

“What kind of symptoms do you get if you don't take the medicine?”

“I feel extremely tired. And as time passes, dizziness gets worse, I can't stand the cold, and my limbs start to lose strength.”

“I had endured without taking medicine before, but the symptoms got worse and worse, and I had a high fever, and I fell into a coma and was on the brink of death. After I was forced to take the medicine, I soon recovered.”

The twins trembled as if they were afraid to even imagine.

“Even now, some time has passed since I took the medicine, and the symptoms are coming. It is a terrible poison.”

Raymond agreed.

If what the twins said was true, it was a terrible poison.

‘How is it that it remains in the body for so long and is toxic?’

Raymond wondered.

Of course, poison was not without long-lasting poison.

But it's 5 years.

To be able to show terrible symptoms for so long just because you took poison once.

‘If it's such a terrible poison, there's no way I wouldn't know? I've never heard of it.’

Raymond tilted his head.

‘But it's a symptom I've heard a lot. Severe fatigue, unable to bear the cold, losing strength... ..’

In an instant, a diagnosis came to mind.

‘Hypothyroidism?’

It is literally a disease in which the function of the thyroid gland is lost, and the symptoms are similar to those of twins.

‘no way? Did he take a drug that destroys the thyroid gland?’

Raymond recalled a quarrelsome family.

‘If you take a large amount of iodine as poison, the current symptoms can be fully explained!’

Iodine has the property of destroying the thyroid gland.

Therefore, in large doses, thyroid function may be lost. Or maybe they used some method to enhance toxicity.

‘Then, is the medicine that Archduke Berard provided is thyroid hormone that supplements thyroid function?’

It was a very probable guess.

The thyroid gland is an essential organ for maintaining life, so when it loses its function, it needs to be supplemented with hormones.

‘If you have hypothyroidism, everything fits. But how did Archduke Berard obtain such biological knowledge?’

Raymond wondered.

The knowledge he had just recalled was not easily accessible.

Knowledge of medicine that not only ordinary people but also healers do not know.

‘This is deep knowledge that even the top alchemists of the Mage Tower specializing in biological research wouldn't know, so how did you use it as poison?’

Looking back, it wasn't just this time.

The Pastin Plague that first spread to Houston Kingdom.

And the potassium concentrate that brought the Marquis of Langham to the brink of death.

From the mercury incident in Elmud's estate to the malaria that infected the young king.

Archduke Berard has used various diseases as mean means.

‘Something's strange. To use such a method, you must have a deep knowledge of healing, but does Archduke Berard have such knowledge?’

Chapter 146

'I can't understand. I'll have to check this later.'

Raymond shook his head.

Anyway, it was time to solve the question later.

There were more pressing things now.

The twins had to be treated.

"I'll have to check it out first, but if I'm right, I think it can be cured."

"... ..!"

The twins opened their eyes wide.

It was an unbelievable look.

Raymond tried treatment right away.

Thyroid hormone was extracted from animals and administered.

Then an amazing thing happened.

The twins' symptoms started to improve right away!

"This is... ..?"

"how?"

The twins trembled in surprise.

How much pain have you suffered from this poison so far? But with Raymond's help, he found a cure!

"It's not completely better. You have to continue taking the medicine I give you."

There was no way to revive the already damaged thyroid gland. I had no choice but to continue taking the medicine.

"ah... .."

The twins' complexions darkened again.

After all, it is the same as needing medicine. It was only that the person supplying the medicine changed from Grand Duke Berard to Raymond.

'Our lives depend on him now.'

The twin girls, Rune, bit their lips and asked.

"What price will I have to pay the baron in the future?"

"huh?"

“There will be nothing we want for the price of our lives. What price do you have to pay?”

The twin boys, Ren, had the same face.

Have you been through a lot of hardships? The two basically did not trust humans.

Of course, I knew of Raymond's reputation, but I was wary that Raymond would end up like everyone else.

Raymond frowned at their reaction.

I felt it from a while ago, but the young guys turned back.

‘These guys.’

“Of course I want something. You will have to pay me.”

“What is it?”

The twins made nervous faces.

Raymond said briefly.

“study.”

“... .. yes? what is that?”

Raymond continued.

“And laugh a hundred times a day. Grow up as good as possible.”

“... ..”

The twins made dumb faces.

I mean, what kind of weird word is that?

Raymond sighed and slammed the two of them in the head one by one.

“It means that just growing up so happily is enough.”

“... ..!”

The two looked at Raymond in disbelief.

“Why? You don't want anything?”

“Why?”

Raymond crossed his arms and said.

“Because I am a healer. It is enough for the patients I treat to be happy.”

“... ..!”

Of course it's a lie.

'I will receive the price for treating you from the Marquis of Dulac. It's also very expensive.'

Originally, children's medical expenses are paid by their parents.

Healer only needed to show a good side to the sick children.

Unaware of Raymond's true intentions, the twins fell into a storm of emotion.

"All of you... ..?"

The twins' eyes trembled.

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

All the people in the world they knew were ugly.

But does such a person really exist in the world?

I couldn't believe it.

'really... .. light.'

Rune and Ren decided to force themselves to hold back the tears welling up.

"... .. I will study like you said."

"I will study too."

The twins looked at Raymond with determined eyes.

The two decided to look at each other.

'I will do my best in the future. So, I will definitely become a helper to him and repay this favor.'

They thought nothing was free in this world.

This grace that saved life. I promised to pay it back.

By the way, there was a fact that Raymond didn't know.

That was the twin's nickname.

'Monster Genius Twins!'

As children of Dulac's blood, the twins had such a terrifying nickname.

The twins were geniuses in different fields.

They promised that they would do their best in the future. Just to repay the favor to Raymond.

On the other hand, Raymond thought to himself, completely unaware of that fact.

'It's time to negotiate with the Marquis of Dulac.'

It was time to get paid for treating the children.

He thought with a black heart.

'I'll make you pay for all the trouble I've had. I'll give you a very, very expensive reward.'

* * *

Deep night.

The Marquis of Dulac came out of the barracks and sighed.

'I've committed disloyalty that can't be washed away.'

Now he was advancing to attack King Machapel III in the body of a retainer.

It was to commit a colossal disloyalty.

'No, it's not about disloyalty. Even if I fall into hell, my sins will not be forgiven.'

Of course, he wanted to run right now and kneel before Machapel III.

He wanted to swear allegiance to his young lord and punish the traitor.

but.

'Kill Machapel III and the fucking Raymond. Otherwise, your children will die in pain.'

I couldn't help but succumb to the threat of the demon Berard.

'What should I do with this?'

The Marquis of Dulac looked up at the sky again.

'I'd rather not give in if I was suffering.'

His children's lives were at stake, and he didn't know what to do.

Considering the cause, it would be right to sacrifice his children and hit Archduke Berard, but Dulac couldn't possibly do that.

'Ren Rune. you will reprimand me They will scold me to cut the head of Archduke Berard instead of caring about them.'

They were children who would remain.

Because his children were the smartest, nicest, prettiest and most lovable children in the world.

'damn.'

With a frustrated heart, I moved on.

It was the moment when I walked aimlessly and entered a remote area inside the barracks.

Suddenly, the Marquis of Dulac felt a chill.

through.

The darkness disintegrated like waves, and a figure appeared.

The appearance of a youthful youth with brilliant silver hair.

It was a familiar face, so Dulac opened his eyes wide.

“... ... Are you a silver rachal?”

Silver Rakshasa Silver Knight!

It was Elmude's nickname.

He used stealth techniques to approach Dulac.

“Meet Your Excellency Dulac. I came to see you on the orders of my lord, Baron Pennin, the light of the great Houston kingdom.”

“Baron Pennin?”

Dulac made a surprised face.

Baron Pennin!

The greatest genius of the Houston Kingdom, who saved Machapel III and brought Berard to the brink of despair.

“Why is he?”

“My lord told me to tell your Excellency the following words.”

Elmude tried to replicate Raymond's voice as much as possible and opened his mouth.

“Tell the Marquis of Dulac. Your children's lives are in my hands.”

“... ... !”

“If you do not obey my words quietly, the twins will not live.”

The moment the Marquis of Dulac's face turned pale with anger and fear.

Elmude delivered Raymond's last words.

“But if you obey my words, I will give you a medicine to save the twins. So, if you want to save the twins, swear absolute obedience to me from now on... ... said.”

* * *

At that time, Archduke Berard was listening to the report of his subordinates in the barracks with a sullen face.

Perhaps because he was cornered, his usual well-groomed appearance was nowhere to be found.

His hair was disheveled, and his beard grew unkemptly on his clean face.

“Another night, hundreds of soldiers deserted, Your Highness.”

“What were you doing?”

It was a cool voice.

“yes?”

“What did you do without monitoring the soldiers properly?”

“That is... ..”

The subordinate commander was embarrassed and stuttered.

“There are so many soldiers who try to desert, so I can’t stop them with surveillance... ..”

Those words touched Archduke Berard's heart even more. A ghastly life flowed from his eyes.

“Now even you scorn me. Aren't you the one who encouraged the soldiers to desert?”

“That Highness?”

Suha swallowed his saliva.

Berard's condition was not serious.

“Calm down... ..”

I took a step back, but it was too late.

Dig!

Blood splattered inside the barracks.

Archduke Berard swung his sword and cut his throat.

“Shit!”

Chaeng-Geurang!

Berard threw his sword on the floor of the barracks and cursed.

I saw blood, but unlike usual, my mood was not stable. I was anxious and nervous like crazy.

‘It's all because of that bastard. Raymond! Raymond!’

I couldn't even imagine.

To save Machapel III and occupy the capital?

The impact of that shocking and unconventional action was great.

He suddenly fell from the highest power to a traitor.

‘At this rate, I'm finished.’

Archduke Berard was a man with an outstanding brain.

So, I knew exactly where I was now. I was in the worst predicament.

‘If only the capital had not been occupied. No, if it weren't for the Houston Kingdom army in front of me.’

Originally, he wouldn't have even snorted at the king's declaration of a traitor.

Because the proclamation of a powerless king is nothing more than an empty cry. It was a declaration that would not normally return even a shallow echo.

However, when the capital was recaptured with Raymond's help, the story changed completely.

With the capital in hand, the young king found his own power and authority.

The king had 'no' power at all and 'a little' was the difference between heaven and earth. The power a king possesses is the driving force that mobilizes others under his banner.

Of course, normally, he would have trampled on those who flocked to the king with force. Because he had that kind of power.

But now, that wasn't the case.

'More people than expected are gathering under the king because of the damn Raymond. The desertion of soldiers is also serious.'

In the end, it was all because of Raymond.

He became like this because of old Raymond and was in complete decline.

'Damn, why can't I get in touch with 'they'!'

Archduke Berard took out the crystal ball he had secretly hidden.

It was the crystal ball used when receiving emergency calls from 'them'.

'They' who made him, who was just an illegitimate child, sit on the highest throne in the kingdom.

If it is 'they', there may be a means to overcome this situation now.

However, no matter how much I tried to contact them, there was no response at all from 'them'.

Berard felt that he had been abandoned by 'them'.

"Damn it! How dare you take this body!"

he gritted it.

'There is only one way out of this situation. I'm going to kill Raymond, who will chew and kill the young king.'

Just then, a messenger rushed in from outside the barracks.

"I have an urgent message from Her Highness, the Marquis of Dulac!"

"What is it?"

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"It is said that there are not enough troops to occupy the capital protected by Baron Penin! It says that His Highness is asking you to personally lead the troops and bring reinforcements!"

Berard nodded.

'Yes, instead of staying here to save power, I have to occupy the capital of the kingdom.'

Berard immediately moved troops.

"Return! To decapitate Drowton's archenemy, old Raymond! After cutting his head, I will dethrone the foolish king, so everyone follow me!"

Some troops were left in the rear to block the Houston Kingdom's pursuit.

After that, they hurriedly marched to capture Raymond.

Of course, the morale of the soldiers who followed Berard naturally fell.

'Why do I have to fight for that demon?'

'And Baron Pennin is the one who saved our King's Highness. Do I have to fight to decapitate such a person?'

We exchanged such stories and everyone lost the will to fight.

As a result, there were deserters from day to night.

When I woke up, I could feel the barracks empty.

'damn. Shit!'

Berard spat nervously, but there was no way to prevent the soldiers from deserting.

He was angry and reprimanded the general who led the soldiers, but of course it had no effect.

Now there is only one way left for him.

All he had to do was somehow decapitate the young king and Raymond. freewebnovel.com

It was then that the Marquis dulac contacted me.

[To subdue Baron Penin quickly, we must join as quickly as possible, so please pass Kaisen Gorge.]
The

Marquis dulac pointed out a specific place.

'Kaisen Gorge?'

Archduke Berard frowned.

The Kaisen Gorge was a shortcut to the kingdom's capital.

The problem was that the military liked to ambush, so it was easy to fall into a trap.

For an instant, an ominous feeling passed through Berard's spine.

'Couldn't Dulac have changed his mind?'

But he soon shook his head.

'I worry too much. As long as the lives of my twin children depend on me, Durak will never betray me.'

Yes, there was no need to worry about Dulac's betrayal.

Thinking so, I headed towards Kaisen Gorge.

I was able to arrive quickly thanks to repeated desperate marches while gritting my teeth.

And after a while in the canyon, Berard realized something was wrong.

“Wow!”

“Let’s hit and kill the devil Berard!”

“Long live His Highness!”

“Long live Baron Pennin!”

With shouts of departure, numerous soldiers appeared from both sides of the canyon.

It was the army of the Marquis of Dulac!

“this person... ..!”

Archduke Berard's hands trembled.

“You bastard! What is this! Don’t you think your children’s lives are worth it?”

I stabbed the Marquis of Durac in the back, but the Marquis didn't even budge.

He just looked at Berard with cold eyes.

The answer came elsewhere.

“Are you talking about cute twins?”

Soft handsome look.

emerald eyes.

It was Raymond!

He raised the corner of his mouth.

“I’m sorry, but the twins don’t need your medicine in the future.”

Archduke Berard made an expression of disbelief.

How do you do that? With a face like this, Raymond shrugged.

“Because I will provide the medicine for the twins in the future. so... ..”

Raymond declared.

Honorifics were omitted.

“You damn devil, pay for your sins in hell.”

“... ..!”

The moment the declaration fell, messages came to mind.

[The effect of the title 'Kingdom Hero (Great)' is manifested!]

[The morale of allied soldiers (from Houston Kingdom) soars! Allied soldiers would jump to the limb if they were with you!]

By the way, the Houston Kingdom army was also present here.

The stragglers who had been scattered without being able to retreat during the defeat in the war gathered after hearing the news of Raymond.

It was about 2000 people.

Together with Raymond, they displayed lava-like morale.

Also, those affected were not only the soldiers of Houston Kingdom.

The title effect also affected the soldiers of the Droton Kingdom.

[The morale of the allied soldiers (of the Drowton Kingdom) is soaring! Allied soldiers will also show great courage if they are with you!]

[Enemy soldiers' morale is greatly reduced by your dignity! Enemy soldiers see you and want to run away!]

Waaaaaa!

Again, the canyon roared as if it were about to leave.

The soldiers following Archduke Berard didn't even seem to have the courage to fight.

They didn't even think of taking up arms.

"Ooh, how do we beat Baron Pennin?"

"There is also His Excellency the Marquis of Dulac."

Archduke Berard turned white and trembled all over, as if he had intuited his fate.

Raymond looked back at the Marquis dulac.

"Then, please order an attack, sir."

Meanwhile, the Marquis of Durac was looking at Raymond with admiration in his eyes.

'It's really great. Just being there raised the morale of the soldiers so much. Isn't it really overwhelming charisma?'

I was well aware of Raymond's excellence, but meeting him in person was more than I could have imagined.

Raymond's soft charisma dominated the soldiers on the battlefield.

Also, Raymond's brilliance was not the only one.

It was when Dulac and Raymond met a few days ago.

"You know that the lives of my children are now in my hands. So please absolutely obey my request from now on."

Hearing this, Dulac lamented.

Another threat appeared other than Archduke Berard.

However, Raymond was different from Archduke Berard.

“My first request is that we work together to drive out Archduke Berard.”

There was no reason to object.

Dulac asked nervously.

“Then what are your other requests? If you're going to make an unreasonable request... ..”

Raymond said with a hard face.

“I'm sorry, but that's an unreasonable request.”

Dulac hardened his face.

‘They say it's the light of the Houston Kingdom. After all, the inside is the same as the others.’

But I couldn't help it.

As long as the lives of his children were at stake, Dulac could not refuse Raymond's words.

“... .. What the hell are you trying to ask for?”

“As a criminal, help Machapel III and restore the post-war Droton kingdom.”

“... .. what?”

The Marquis of Dulac asked dumbfoundedly.

“You know that you have committed an irreparable sin this time. The crime you committed is a high treason for which there is nothing to say even if you lose your life.”

“... ..”

“However, His Highness Machapel III does not want to punish you. Because I know the allegiance you've shown me.”

Raymond continued.

“So, please become a sinner and work hard to restore the Droton Kingdom. And please work hard for the friendship between our two countries so that such a terrible war will never happen again in the future. That is my request.”

Then Raymond said firmly.

"I know it won't be easy. I know that there will be many difficulties. But please do your best. As long as you do this favor, the medicine will be provided to the twins without a hitch."

Dulac didn't answer anything for a long time.

He said it was light. It was real.

"It's the first time I've been threatened like this."

He opened his mouth in a sigh.

"... ... There is no one in the world as good and wonderful as you."

It was a sincere admiration.

Raymond made an embarrassed face.

'Isn't this a kind request?'

Yes, Raymond did not ask for this out of a good heart.

On the contrary, it was a request that he thoroughly made for his own benefit.

'Only when the relationship between the two countries improves, the territory I will receive will be safe!'

It was because the territory of the Lafalde region that he would receive would be safe only when the kingdom of Drowton was stabilized and the relationship between the two countries improved!

What if things go bad between the two countries?

La Falde, caught in the middle, could become a battlefield again.

If that happens, he's ruined.

So the two countries had to get along well from now on. Even if it was for the security of the territory he would receive.

'In other words, it's a mutually beneficial win-win request.'

Raymond has one more request here.

'It's regrettable if it ends like this, so I'll take care of other benefits.'

In fact, he originally intended to demand a large sum of money for the treatment of the twins.

However, it turned out that Dulac was a poor nobleman!

He was a noble aristocrat with integrity and high honor, so he didn't have much money.

'Damn it, I tried to get the best price for it.'

So Raymond decided to take advantage in other ways.

"I have one more requirement."

"What is it?"

“If there is a patient in the Drowton Kingdom that healers cannot treat, please send them to my Penin Treatment Center.”

“... ..!”

It was a demand for market expansion.

If the Marquis of Durac highly recommends it, many wealthy nobles from the Drowton Kingdom will also visit it.

They will become the new source of money for the Pennin Treatment Center.

“Why did you ask for such a favor?”

When Dulac asked in surprise, Raymond pretended to be a saint.

Because image making is always important!

“There are no borders for healers who treat patients. I want to help.”

No wonder the Marquis of Dulac admired it!

“To think of even the sick of our enemy kingdom. what the hell are you... ..”
just light.

Raymond, seen by Dulac, was a being of light itself.

“If Baron Penin was our Droton Kingdom.”

If so, the Droton Kingdom would be able to develop several times more than it is now.

Raymond, whom the Marquis dulac saw, was so great that he thought so.

‘As long as Baron Penin exists, it will be impossible for our Droton Kingdom to surpass the Houston Kingdom.’

Dulac thought to himself.

‘Then I'd rather have a thoroughly friendly relationship. That's the direction our Droton Kingdom will go forward.’

In this way, Raymond also managed to improve relations between the two countries.

It was another big hit.

And now.

The Marquis of Dulac looked at Raymond before giving battle orders.

“It would be better for you to give the attack order to punish that demon, not me.”

“yes?”

“Everyone is looking only at you.”

At that, Raymond looked around.

Both the Houston Kingdom Army and the Drowton Kingdom Army were waiting for Raymond's command.

‘... ... Am I doing something wrong?’

But it didn't seem to be the case.

Raymond drew his winter sword with an awkward face.

‘Is it just a matter of attacking the entire army and shouting?’

“All troops...”

the moment you say it.

[The ‘Guardian Doctor of the battlefield’ attribute is manifested!]

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

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

[Title: ‘Kingdom Army Hero (Great)’ The effect of ‘ is strengthened!]

[Allies' morale goes up even more! The morale of the enemy is further reduced!]

Messages came to mind.

Thanks to the effect of the skill, the voice naturally had firmness and dignity.

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Raymond shouted.

“attack!”

“Wow!

The soldiers who received Raymond's order rushed at Berard with a shout that seemed to leave the sky.

It was a shout announcing the end of the war.

[Achievement ‘War Ender’ achieved!]

[Great achievements receive huge bonuses!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!] [Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!

Level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus skill points awarded!] [

Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises !]

[Reputation rises!]

[Recognize your great achievements in both countries People praise! Bards will sing of your achievements for a long time!]

[Your name will be recorded in history!]

[We salute you again for your great achievements!]

* * *

Capturing Berard like that will stop the war. got off

Soldiers from both countries all cheered with joy, and Raymond also shouted with joy.

‘It's finally over! Going home now! It's the end of the disgusting vegetable soup and the end of sleeping on the hard stone floor!’

Raymond put on a determined expression.

When you return to the capital's mansion, it's a beef party right away!

‘From now on, I will remove vegetables from my diet. I'll become a rich lord, so I'll only eat beef!’

Now that the war is over, only the flower road remains in front of him.

Since the biggest ball was built, the Yolk Territory was taken away.

‘I will receive the most profitable territory in the Lafalde region as a territory.’

And that wasn't all.

Since he built a high reputation during the war, patients will flock to him like bees.

The sound of money piled up like a mountain already seemed to linger in my ears.

‘Of course I can't be satisfied here. My goal is to become the best healer on the continent, not just a rich lord.’

Raymond had no intention of stopping just because he had received one egg yolk manor.

The Yolk Mansion was just the beginning of his dream.

‘This is just the beginning. I will become the best healer on the continent and enjoy all the honor and wealth in the world.’

Raymond thought of the best healers on the continent.

Holy King!

The Crimson Saint!

The saint of brilliance!

As transcendence (E×) rank healers, their wealth was not something that a mere lord could dare to follow.

In the case of the King Seong, who is also the monarch of the Seongguk, it is said that he can support the finances of the country only with his personal income, and the Crimson Saint and the Brilliant Saint are also said to enjoy imperial-level wealth.

No, in terms of pure wealth, it is the status of the best healer on the continent that might surpass the emperor of the empire!

Raymond vowed to become just such a healer and enjoy the highest honor and wealth.

'Just imagining it makes me feel good.'

I laughed out loud and smiled.

Meanwhile, seeing Raymond like that, the disciples nodded.

"It's been a while since I've seen Master like that. It sounds like you are very happy that the war is over."

"Of course it will. You were the one who cared about the soldiers more than anyone else. I will be glad that no one gets hurt anymore."

"As expected, Master. I feel good too."

"So do I!"

Hansson Christine Lyndon Elmood also said he felt good.

But then, they caught sight of Raymond posing.

He was clenching his fists as if he was promising something.

'I'm going to be rich in the future! Let's eat beef first when we go home! Sirloin first!'

It was a pose with this meaning, but the disciples misunderstood it.

'It's a promise to do the best for patients in the future. Master too. Even though the war is over, it doesn't loosen up at all.'

they regretted greatly.

'Yes, even if the war is over, it cannot be released. Because we are healers who are responsible for the lives of our patients. sorry master. I will reflect and do my best in the future.'

'Our journey as healers is just the beginning. Let's imitate the master and continue our own war.'

That's how Raymond and his disciples had the same mind.

It's just the beginning.

* * *

Some time later, a remote castle near the capital of the Kingdom of Drowton.

A monster with a messy face was locked in a deep prison.

It was Archduke Berard!

He was captured in the final battle and was being transported to the capital of Drowton Kingdom.

It was late at night, so he decided to spend a night in this castle near the capital and depart, so he was locked up in the castle's prison.

“Hehe. big.”

He groaned, not knowing if he was laughing or crying.

It looks like it's real.

It was only natural that they would now arrive at the capital of the Drowton Kingdom tomorrow.

After suffering all kinds of hardships, the fate of facing a miserable end awaited.

“Two! ×The son of a foot demon. Take the curse.”

The soldiers swear at him as if they were disgusting.

How many people died and how many suffered because of that bastard Berard? can't count

Everyone hated him and wanted to be judged rightly.

“calm down. We will arrive in the capital tomorrow. Stay safe until then.”

“Okay, watch carefully to make sure you don't cheat. He's a demon, so he could do something.”

So the soldiers opened their eyes and watched the Archduke Berard.

The evening hours passed and it became night. Everyone fell into a deep sleep, but the guardsmen did not relax.

‘It's to protect the devil in the world. Never be vigilant and don't let him do nonsense... ..’

That was the moment I thought about it.

The soldiers' eyes slowly closed.

There were more than one soldier on guard, but they all fell asleep!

Then, a figure covered in a black robe appeared in front of Grand Duke Berard.

[It's a pity.]

Familiar message magic.

Archduke Berard opened his eyes.

It was ‘they’!

The long-awaited ‘them’ has finally appeared!

“Let me save me! please! I'll give you anything you want!”

I shouted furiously, but there was no answer.

“... ... you?”

Archduke Berard's voice trembled.

would have noticed

The purpose of the opponent's visit.

“Are you going to kill me to silence me?”

In an instant, the lines under the opponent's face were revealed. It was revealed at first glance under the robe.

‘female?’

Archduke Berard opened his eyes wide.

I had always completely concealed my identity and couldn't even guess who the other person was, but this time I learned the gender of the other person for the first time.

The opponent was a woman, and it seemed to be a great beauty.

Archduke Berard was in despair.

It was obvious why the opponent didn't try to thoroughly cover his identity.

‘Cause I'll kill you anyway

“Please... ... ! help me! please!”

Berard shouted gibberish in terror.

“Didn't I tell you that you would put me on top? I'll do any request! please give me one more chance... ... !”

However, the other party only responded like this.

[sorry. I can't listen to that.]

Berard shouted in despair.

“Didn't we listen to your request and hand over the Rafalde region? Even though you made the Lafalde region into a land of hell, you ignored it! So please me... ... !”

when we talked that far.

The other ‘her’ sighed quietly.

[I am also sorry about that part.]

“... ... what?”

[Soon, a great disaster will unfold in the Lafalde region. I am sorry for making it the land of hell.]

“What what?”

Archduke Berard made an absurd face.

The other person was genuinely apologetic.

[I also had circumstances that could not be helped. I won't ask you to understand, but... ... I'm so sorry I did such a terrible thing. And also.]

'Her' fingers moved toward Berard's face through the window frame.

It was a white, sculpted finger.

[I'm sincerely sorry for not being able to save you.]

And the moment that finger brushed the tip of Berard's nose.

"Gagging!"

Berard let out a rough breath.

It was poison!

My heart gradually tightened.

His veins stood on end, and his complexion grew pale.

"Buy and live..." Berard, who collapsed on the floor, wriggled from the pain in his chest.

'Please...'

Archduke Berard sighed.

I wanted to say something, but no words came out.

But then.

The face of 'her' came into Berard's eyes as he crawled on the floor. It was visible under the robe.

At that moment, Berard felt a shock like being struck by lightning.

'Who is that woman?'

It was an incredibly familiar face.

'Don't be ridiculous. Why is that person... ... ?'

Archduke Berard made a shocked face.

That's how shocking the identity of the opponent was!

'That woman... ... The Crusader Federation Empire...'

But that's it.

Archduke Berard couldn't forget his thoughts any more. His vision faded as if it were immersed in darkness.

* * *

'She' who killed Archduke Berard escaped the castle.

'She' looked at her hands bitterly and shook her head.

And after arriving at an uninhabited place, he took out a crystal ball for long-distance communication and started a conversation with someone.

A voice came from behind the dark screen, as if covered by a curtain.

Her voice seemed to have been altered, so she couldn't even guess her age or gender.

- Did you deal with it?

“Yes Maestro.”

‘She’ called the opponent in the unknown crystal ball ‘Maestro’.

Laughter came from the other side of the crystal ball.

-Its usefulness has already ended. Well done. Did you successfully finish your work in Lapalde?

“Yes Maestro. It was handled perfectly.”

The opponent on the other side of the crystal ball let out a pleasant laugh.

-We've already got what we want, so our business is over. It's just that ‘Pandora's Box’ was left behind in the Lafalde region. Did you say the Borison estate? Where is ‘Pandora's Box’ located?

“Yes Maestro.”

-I don't know who will open that ‘Pandora's Box’. The moment you open it knowing it's a treasure, the Lafalde region will turn into hell.

She was silent for a while.

“Is it inevitable?”

- What do you mean?

“When the disaster begins, many people will die in the Lafalde region.”

With the cooperation of Archduke Berard, they obtained what they wanted in the Rafalde region.

However, in the process, it left a huge risk factor.

As soon as the ‘Pandora's box’ they left behind is opened, countless people will die.

However, the opponent in the crystal ball smiled.

-That would be good in its own way. It would be good data to check what kind of disaster occurs after collecting ‘things’.

“... ..!”

- Depending on the data results, it could be used as a good method in the future.

She bit her lip hard.

The opponent expressed the death of countless people as data.

It was terrible.

-why? Did the people of the Lafalde region, who are about to come and die, become pitiful, 'Saint of hypocrisy'?

The other party called her 'the saint of hypocrisy'.

She made no answer.

-He has hurt so many people for his own greed, and it's really disgusting.

"that... .. ! Not for my own greed! For the people!"

- You said you couldn't help it for the people? funny. Can you really say that it was a sacrifice for someone else, not your own greed?

"... .."

Opponent was cold.

-Your hands are already dirty. You're just an ugly devil, not a revered saint. Even the notorious 'Crimson Saint' of the Free Cities Alliance would be noble compared to you.

"... .."

- Or would you put everything down and repent for the sins you've committed so far? I'll do it if you want.

she couldn't answer

you know

That he could not avoid being burned and killed even if only part of his sins were revealed.

-In the end, your heart pretending to be nice is exactly that.

The opponent laughed and laughed.

-Anyway, stop talking nonsense. So, the next plan is Houston Kingdom?

Chapter 149

"... .. That's right."

-Now is the time to reap the seeds that have been sown. Has it already been 15 years since the first seeds were planted in the Houston kingdom? It was at that time that I gave the collaborator the means to kill Crown Prince Python.

It was an incredible conversation.

Python was a promising crown prince of Houston Kingdom.

It was said that he died accidentally, which meant that they were involved in his death.

-But Raymond, an illegitimate son, gets caught. It's been rising in a frightening mood lately.

"... .."

- No, it doesn't matter much. He will become the lord of the Lafalde region, and when 'Pandora's Box' opens and a disaster begins, he will suffer a misfortune along with the people.

The opponent inside the crystal ball spoke leisurely.

-Of course, looking at what you did during the war, it seems that you have pretty outstanding ancient knowledge. Even so, he wouldn't be able to prevent a disaster from happening in the Rafalde region. He will perish, regarding becoming the lord of Lafalde as the worst misfortune of his life.

Then she asked cautiously.

“What if Raymond solves the problems that will arise in the Lafalde region?”

- Hmm?

The opponent in the crystal ball burst into laughter.

- What are you? You're not expecting something like that, are you?

“... ..”

The hypocritical saint bit her lip.

Yes.

In fact, she was hoping that Raymond would prevent a disaster from happening in the Lafalde region.

To the subject who directly planted the disaster.

It was a nasty wind.

-If he really prevents disaster, things will get complicated. Because he will become the greatest hero of Houston Kingdom again.

The opponent inside the crystal ball said quietly.

- In addition to being a war hero, it is also the best achievement, so at that time, the kingdom of Houston's succession to the throne may be shaken. It's not a very good situation for us.

The other person who had spoken up to that point shook his head.

-Of course, that's an assumption that won't happen.

With that, the communication ended.

The saintess of hypocrisy let out a deep sigh and looked to the north.

Disaster will begin in the Borison estate in the Rafalde region.

‘I wish that Raymond would make a miracle happen.’

She made a bitter face.

Like the other person said earlier, I thought that I was disgusting.

She was truly a ‘saint of hypocrisy’.

* * *

‘Why do my ears itch so much?’

Raymond dug his ears.

“master?”

“Oh, my ears are itchy. Who is telling my story?”

I said it without thinking, but Hanson answered.

“It could be. No, it definitely will.”

“huh?”

“Because Master is the greatest hero of this war. Everyone in Houston Kingdom must be praising the Master.”

Then he made a serious face.

“As a disciple, I am proud and happy to be able to serve such a great master.”

“Me too, Master! I respect you.”

At the words of Hanson and Linden, Raymond looked bewildered.

‘I am a war hero. I don't really feel it, but... ..’

Still, they weren't wrong.

he was a hero

It also completely ended the war.

The respectful gazes of the soldiers accompanying him proved that fact.

Raymond felt a little choked up.

‘To think that I, who was always despised for being an illegitimate child, became a hero.’

He clenched his fists.

‘I'm not going to stop here. I'll get an even greater honor and make sure no one ignores me.’

He won't stop until his name spreads throughout the continent of Ley Pentaina.

It was a moment of commitment.

“Looks like we've almost arrived, brother. You can see the main unit over there.”

Rao said.

Now they are on their way back to Houston Kingdom after their last fight.

Because they operated separately, they decided to join the main force of the Houston Kingdom Army in the middle.

However, there was something strange about the appearance of the main unit in the distance.

“what?”

Raymond tilted his head.

‘Why are the soldiers lined up?’

Raymond frowned.

A lot of soldiers came out and lined up.

As if they were about to go into battle, their military discipline was extremely strict.

‘what? Are the remnants of Archduke Berard resisting?’

It was when I was puzzled.

Duke Leif came to Raymond's side.

For reference, Duke Rife successfully underwent a second esophageal surgery. Since then, he has received Raymond's intensive treatment and has a much recovered face.

“Looks like I'm waiting for you.”

“yes?”

“That is not a formation for battle. It is a ceremonial line for the highest honor. It must be waiting for you.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“... .. I hope.”

“right.”

Duke Leif said firmly.

“Because you are the hero who saved Houston Kingdom. You deserve an example like that.”

But Raymond couldn't believe it.

So many soldiers lined up because of you?

It's a tremendous formation that would only be shown when the king is greeted, right?

No, on the contrary, the strictness of military discipline surpassed that of meeting the king.

Who would do it with a sincere heart when preparing a line for the ceremony? You are forced to do it because you are ordered from above.

But this time was different.

All the soldiers formed this formation with sincere gratitude and respect for Raymond.

The spirit of reverence for Raymond exuded by the soldiers could be clearly felt even from a distance.

And finally, it was the moment when Raymond stood in front of them.

“All troops!”

The brilliant silver-haired knight raised his sword and raised his voice.

It was Marquis Aris, the leader of the Royal Guard!

“According to His Highness the King's command, salute the hero of Houston Kingdom!”

“insect!”

All the soldiers firmly stuck their spearheads into the ground. It was a sign of respect. thud!

A heavy vibration shook the ground.

after.

“Waaaaaaa!”

“Long live Raymond!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

A cheer that seemed to leave echoed through the sky.

“... ..”

Raymond was so heartbroken that he couldn't say anything.

Everyone in the kingdom was calling out his name.

I've never heard a shout before, but never on a scale like this.

Who else in the history of the kingdom has been honored like this?

An uncontrollable feeling came over me.

And then, in the midst of the shouts, a person rode a horse and came forward.

A sharp appearance and a body that seems thinner than before.

It was King Auden!

Raymond and the others hurriedly got off their horses and knelt in front of the king.

“Meet Your Highness the King!”

“Raise your head.”

In an instant, the eyes of Raymond and King Auden met.

pounding.

Why?

is it hate? Is it anger? Or is it a different feeling?

Raymond felt his heart quiver for reasons unknown.

Raymond bit his lip to contain his emotions.

“... ..”

The two rich men just looked at each other for a while without saying anything.

The silence was prolonged because King Auden did not open his mouth.

‘... .. Why are you just watching?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It was uncomfortable.

I want to hurry up and have a formal talk and end this meeting, but Oden just stared at him in silence.

Raymond didn't notice because he wasn't in a hurry, but Oden's eyes looked somehow complicated.

Raymond clenched his fists. frëewebηovel.com

The longer the silence, the louder the vibration in the chest.

“Please tell me.”

Eventually, Raymond opened his mouth to break the uncomfortable silence.

“Although he is lacking in body, he returned by defeating the enemy and making a contribution for the kingdom of Houston. I will take your word.”

It didn't mean anything special.

An idiomatic phrase usually given to a monarch by a victorious knight.

But those words shook Auden's heart.

It reminded me of what Raymond had said earlier.

‘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.’

There was a crack in Auden's eyes.

After some heavy silence.

“I know your balls well.”

“... ..!”

And Auden said.

“Good job, my proud servant.”

* * *

The vision of that day caused a great stir.

Because it was an overly unconventional welcome.

“No matter how big the ball is, it's too much!”

“The whole army is out. To think that His Highness the King himself even congratulated him. Where is this the case?”

A voice like this rang out.

But it was not a loud voice.

In the first place, today's welcome was the voluntary will of the soldiers.

‘When Baron Penin returns, shouldn't we greet him with gratitude?’

‘okay! It's all thanks to him that we were able to be safe like this!’

‘I have to do an improvement ceremony to suit him.’

Such a story spread throughout the barracks, and after Marquis Aris heard the story, he proposed it to King Auden and approved it.

Therefore, it was the supporters of some nobles and princes who were dissatisfied.

In particular, those following the 3rd Prince Remerton, whose position has shrunk due to this mistake, raised their voices the most.

On the other hand, those following the 4th Prince, Seytil, were surprisingly quiet.

‘Since Prince Seitil is now completely out of the right to succeed to the throne.’

The nobles clicked their tongues as they saw Seytil hanging her head in the corner of the barracks.

‘Duke Raif withdrew his support.’

Another shocking thing happened today.

Seytil had made a fuss with Raymond, but Duke Rife, who was by his side, was outraged.

‘How long are you going to do such immature things?’

‘A foreign uncle?’

‘Who is your maternal uncle? I've never had a nephew as immature as you.’

Duke Leif looked at Raymond after making a face that he was fed up with Seytil's actions.

‘Baron Pennin is a great man who cannot be compared to the likes of you. Be careful with your words and actions from now on.’

Then, Duke Leif said firmly.

‘I won't waste any more time cleaning up after you. From now on, I will spend the rest of my life repaying the kindness I received from Baron Penin.’

The meaning of Duke Leif's words was that he would take Raymond as his disciple and teach him with all his heart and soul in order to repay the favor.

Because that was the way he repaid the bone marrow knight!

However, the nobles who did not know the meaning were greatly shocked.

It was a declaration that would bring about an enormous stir in the political world.

I heard that Duke Raif, the most powerful man in the military, declared that he would support Raymond, not Seytil, from now on!

Seytil's situation, on the other hand, was completely pitiful.

Chapter 150

'It was entirely because of Duke Rife that Prince Seitil was considered a candidate for the throne. Now that the string is off, it's a poor life.'

Even Seytil was attacked by a monster while plotting a wicked plot to harm Raymond and suffered a severe wound on her arm.

At that time, he was stubborn and did not receive Raymond's treatment, so he had great aftereffects and could not even hold the sword properly.

It is completely ruined.

Now Seytil has become a powerless, reckless prince who no one follows.

'By the way, what will become of Baron Penin's status from now on?'

Of course, Duke Leif did not endorse Raymond as a candidate for the throne.

In the first place, Raymond had no right to succeed to the throne.

However, it was clear that Duke Leif strongly supported Raymond in one way or another.

In addition, Raymond is a war hero and has received absolute support from soldiers.

In other words, the military was left behind.

'... ... I'm no longer going to ignore you as an illegitimate child. Isn't this enough to rival the forces that followed Her Majesty Seytil in the past?'

Of course, that did not mean that the forces supporting Raymond surpassed the 2nd Prince Cairn or the 3rd Prince Lemerton.

As strong candidates for the throne, they are supported by far more people.

But even as two princes, Raymond could no longer be ignored.

Raymond's presence now became a clear 'threat' to both princes.

'If Baron Pennin is officially recognized as royalty... ... '

Some nobles gulped.

Then a great storm will come.

In particular, such a threat approached the 3rd Prince Lemerton even more.

This is because he was originally a second-in-command, relatively behind the second prince, and he was cornered by a terrible mistake during this war.

More than anything, the fatal thing is that I started to have a lot of doubt about my qualifications because of this mistake.

'Damn it.'

Remerton bit his lip.

"Brother, you can't leave Raymond like this. The root of the fire must be removed beforehand."

Being cornered made him even more nervous.

It felt like if I left Raymond alone like this, he would be grabbed by the scruff of his neck.

On the other hand, the second prince, Cairn, was still at ease.

Rather, it provoked Lemerton.

"Well, what do you do right now with your wonderful younger brother who has made a great achievement?"

"older brother."

"Anyway, my priorities have changed. Now I have to care more about my dog than about you."

"... ... I beg your pardon?"

Remerton's face hardened.

Cairn smiled.

"Because our poop puppy seems to be much better than you Lemerton. Don't you think the nickname genius suits my dog much more than you, who is a fool?"

"older brother!"

Remerton got up from his seat, his face red.

Cairn's subordinate, who watched the conversation between the two, spoke cautiously.

"Why did you say that to His Highness Lemerton?"

"Because I sincerely think so."

Cairn replied.

"Because our puppy has grown so wonderfully."

A smile crept across his lips.

It was a cold smile.

"Now is the time to step on it."

* * *

After that, the two countries signed a formal armistice agreement.

The details of the agreement were met and discussed by working-level workers, and this was the most important point.

[The Kingdom of Drowton acknowledged its responsibility for the war and ceded the province of Rafal to the Kingdom of Houston.] [

The two countries ceased hostilities thereafter and made every effort for peace.]
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In the latter case, a phrase that is usually included in an armistice agreement But this time it was somewhat different.

It was because of the strong will of King Michael III.

‘Like Master said, both countries must work for peace. That is the way to reduce the needless waste of national power and promote prosperity for both countries.’

Master.

I mean Raymond.

It was Raymond who suddenly (?) became the spiritual support and teacher of Machapel III.

The Armistice Agreement was concluded without much disturbance, but there was one problem.

It was the death of Archduke Berard.

Raymond asked in surprise while imagining eating beef.

“Did you die in prison?”

“Your brother. It is said that he died of a sudden collapse in the middle of the night.”

sudden collapse. It means heart attack.

Rao replied.

“It looks like you have been punished.”

But Raymond frowned.

‘All of a sudden?’

“Are there any traces of the murder?”

“There is none at all. It is said that when the guards fell asleep for a while, they suffered a sudden collapse and died clutching their hearts.”

Raymond felt uneasy.

‘I’m sure he didn’t use poison, right?’

There was reason to think so.

It was because of the tricks that Archduke Berard had used so far.

Archduke Berard played tricks using various disease poisons.

Could those tricks have something to do with the death of Archduke Berard?

‘An autopsy would give us a little more accurate idea. I can't check.’

After the death of Archduke Berard, the corpse was transported to the capital, but the angry people rushed to the body, shattered it and burned it. Even if you die, you will be punished.

So there was no way to check further.

‘I was trying to find out how they found out about those tricks through interrogation.’

Actually, I asked when I was first captured, but I couldn't get an answer because Grand Duke Berard showed a very hostile reaction.

So I tried to find out later through interrogation, but there was no way to hear the answer.

The only clue left is this.

‘At the last moment, Archduke Berard used the word ‘them’.’

When taken prisoner after the final battle, Archduke Berard uttered gibberish as if half insane.

At that time, the word ‘them’ came out of the mouth of Archduke Berard.

‘Who helped Archduke Berard?’

Raymond shook his head.

‘I told the Marquis of Dulac, so he'll figure it out on his own. Ugh, let's not get entangled any more, let's get out of here.’

Archduke Berard's area of activity was the Droton Kingdom. So, it was up to the people of the Drowton Kingdom to dig up his belly in case there was a chance.

It's such an excellent durak, so I'll do a great job digging into the back.

Above all, the timid Raymond did not want to be deeply involved in such heinous affairs.

To think that the vicious Grand Duke Berard might have a back stomach. Just imagining it was scary.

‘The high-ranking people should take care of these things, and I should be faithful to my duty as a healer.’

Originally, each person had their own area.

He is a therapist.

It wasn't his domain to figure out conspiracies or anything like that.

It was overwhelming just to become the best healer on the continent and strive to enjoy the greatest wealth and glory.

‘Let's go home and eat beef first!’

* * *

After that, Raymond returned to the capital.

After receiving enthusiastic cheers from the people of the capital once again, we arrived at the mansion of our dreams.

‘Finally home! It’s a beef party right now!’

Raymond made a thrilling face.

“Get the Hanson Beef. The part is mainly sirloin. Buy plenty of safe and special parts. Oh, don’t buy vegetables.”

“all right!”

“Why are you skipping vegetables?”

“I like vegetables!”

Christine and Linden huffed, but Hanson shook his head solemnly.

“You don’t know what. The Master deliberately holds a beef party to boost our immunity weakened by the war. Of course, if you don’t have vegetables, you’ll be a little thirsty, but it’s better to bear with the Master’s sincerity for our immunity.”

“... ..”

Christine kept her mouth shut.

‘Is that real?’

She has absolute trust in Raymond, but sometimes has doubts when it comes to beef.

‘I hate Hanssen-senpai heeing.’

Linden felt the same way, but he couldn’t even say anything because he was afraid of ‘Instructor Hell’ Hanson. He feared Hanson the most in the world.

Then Elmud asked.

“Will Sir Hanson beef help the knight’s courage?”

“of course. The master said that the beef was perfect, so it will definitely help.”

“Then I will only eat beef without vegetables!”

Elmude vowed to eat beef every day from now on.

However, the beef party was canceled for an unexpected reason, and patients from all over the town flocked to the news that Raymond had returned.

“I waited for you, Healer!”

“Heal my son, my prince!”

“I received a heal, but it didn’t work... .. ! I waited until my throat fell off!”

During the war, the Penin Clinic was closed.

So, the people of the capital were eagerly waiting for Raymond to return.

‘uh? Should we have a beef party? Did I wait for today?’

Raymond wept.

I went through all sorts of hardships and waited for the day to eat beef, but patients came in droves.

But I couldn't even close the door.

Because he had been away for so long, he saw several patients in serious condition.

‘I can't help it. A beef party has to be done after treating an urgent patient first.’

The treatment that started like that continued for several days.

I barely caught my breath, but another important thing happened.

The ‘medics’ came.

During the war, Raymond taught low-level healers basic medical skills and used them as medics.

After the war ended, the healing corps was disbanded, and a significant number of scattered medics came to Raymond.

“You want to follow me in the future?”

“Yes, I want to serve Raymond as our master!”

The healers knelt in front of Raymond like knights pledging their allegiance.

That number reached 30!

Most of those who were medics came.

“I was moved by the prince’s heart for patients! We want to live a life for patients like the prince!”

“Please allow me!”

Raymond was troubled by an unexpected situation.

‘It's something I'm grateful for. There are too many.’

Including the existing disciples, the number approaches 40.

‘Of course, more people will be needed in the future, but how can I feed that many healers?’

Raymond faced a real problem.

Healers are valuable resources.

Even low-level healers are expensive.

There was no money to feed 40 healers.

‘Above all, I don't know if they're trustworthy.'

I came to live for the patient, but well.

There were many who seemed full of greed.

The greed to learn medicine and make a fortune!

‘Of course, asking for money isn't something to be pointed at. I like money too.'

Still, it becomes a problem when money takes precedence over patients.

Such a person inevitably becomes a healer who harms the patient.

Just like Baron Canton of the previous Maple Healing Center did.

Raymond did not want to raise a healer who harmed patients with his own hands.

‘Especially medicine is a treatment with side effects. Improper use can cause fatal harm to the patient. You have to be careful about accepting disciples.'

Then Hanson stepped out.

“Master, leave this matter to me.”

“huh?”

“It's been a while, everyone. How have you all been? I am Hanson, the first apprentice of the Pennin Healing Center.”

“Ha Hanson?”

Is it an illusion?

As Hanson stepped forward, the low-level healers' faces seemed tense.

Rather, much more than when dealing with Raymond!

Hanson asked in a heavy voice.

“Did you say you came to live a life for patients?”

“... ..”

“Please answer me. Did you really come to the Master to live a life for the patient?”

“That's right.”

Hanson frowned at the low-level healers' answers.

“The path for the sake of patients is the path of perseverance. It's painful and sometimes you have to sacrifice yourself. Compared to the bloody road that the knights walk, that roughness is by no means inferior! Are you ready to walk the thorny road with the Master?”

