

Dr. Player 151

Chapter 151

“... ..”

The lower healers became quiet.

Hanson said heavily.

“Only those who are determined to do so, please come this way.”

The lower healers looked at each other for a while.

Then, some people gritted their teeth and stepped forward.

They asked Hanson in anger.

“Let me ask you one thing, Mr. Hanson. If we endure the path of endurance for the sake of patients, will we be able to become like Raymond-nim someday?”

Hanson shook his head.

“Again, stupid question. As I said before, the master is the light and the sky! Didn't you say that it was impossible to resemble such a master?”

“... ..!”

“We are just trying to be like each other at least to the tip of our toes. But that alone will take you to an unimaginable level. As long as you sincerely try, I will help you to make this Hanson.”

Did you gain strength from that voice?

Other healers also stepped forward.

But when that number reached 20.

Hanson raised his hand.

“Stop here.”

“why?”

“Are you really out there for the patient? Can you swear by the sky?”

The healers who came out belatedly hesitated and then nodded.

“That's right!”

“We want to live a life for our patients too!”

Hanson frowned.

‘It's an obvious lie.’

Hanson lived with medics during the war.

Therefore, they know better than anyone what they are like.

The first 10 people to raise their hands are those who truly care for patients.

A little less than 10 people who came after them were not too bad.

But what about the rest?

'I'm just looking for money. It seems that learning the famous medicine will be more profitable than low-level healing.'

For Hanson, medicine is a sacred teaching.

It was unacceptable for a race that only wanted money to tarnish the teachings.

'Of course, it's difficult for everyone to have a noble heart like the Master. But I have to stop using minimal medicine to make money.'

When medicine becomes profitable, the damage goes to the patient.

'Those like that will surely harm the patient after learning medicine in a mess. I, the best disciple, must stop this.'

But I couldn't just kick it out.

Hanson came up with a way.

"great. I will accept your sincerity."

"then?"

"Now that we know your sincerity for patients, let's start training right away. This is a special training for you."

"... ..!"

The lower level healers' faces turned white.

What a special training!

"The post-training is a little slow... .."

"I have to work hard to help patients right now. Do not worry. This Hanson will help you wholeheartedly."

Hanson lifted the corners of his mouth in white.

It was a ghastly laugh that even the devil, like a devil who came up from hell, would make.

"Write down a will in case you die from overwork, just in case. Of course, I don't think that will happen, but the intensity of training is going to be a bit high. Then let's start right now."

"I am... .. I'll think about it a little more and come back!"

“Me too... ..!”

The lower level healers turned white and ran away.

Raymond was taken aback when he saw it.

‘... .. What did he usually do that makes everyone so scared? It's great anyway.'

There were only a little less than 20 low-level healers left.

In addition to Hanson and Lyndon Christine, there were additional disciples who were accepted later, so adding them together made the total number around twenty-five.

‘Though it seems a bit much.'

Considering the growth of the healing center in the future, it was an appropriate number.

Thanks to Hanson weeding them out, everyone was trustworthy.

‘good! There are a lot of new recruits and it's a good day, so today is a beef party!'

Thus, Penin's treatment center expanded further, and the day of fate approached.

Victory Celebration Banquet.

As the name suggests, it was a banquet to commemorate the victory, and it was a place for nongong peddlers.

Now, the award Raymond will receive is decided.

* * *

Just before the banquet.

“Are you serious? You're going to reward Raymond like that?”

Chancellor Galman opened his eyes wide.

It was an unbelievable response.

However, King Auden answered indifferently.

“Why?”

“Isn't this an unconventional award?”

“Isn't that a ball worthy of such an award?”

“but... ..”

Chancellor Galman was speechless.

Of course, he also agreed that a big prize should be given to Raymond.

However, this award was not at that level.

It was an award that would bring a tremendous shock to the political world beyond shocking.

“There will definitely be controversy.”

“I guess.”

“yes? however?”

King Auden's eyes were serene.

Seeing those eyes, Chancellor Galman was taken aback.

‘... ... Your Highness knows everything. The shock and impact of this decision.’

Chancellor Galman swallowed his saliva.

‘Excessive treasures can be poisonous. It's an award that can't be said to be good for Raymond. You should know that, but why such an unconventional award?’

For a moment, an assumption popped into Galman's mind.

‘no way? Your Highness? To Raymond through this award?’

It was then.

King Oden groaned quietly.

“majesty!”

“It’s okay. It's fine for a while, then it's back.”

King Auden shook his head.

“I will call Count Helienne.”

“No, I think it will get better soon. Please don't mind.”

Chancellor Galman made a face full of concern.

King Auden was suffering from an unknown disease.

It was a disease that made the whole body endlessly helpless, but a clear cause could not be found.

The reason he couldn't participate in the war with the Droton Kingdom at the beginning was because he was ill at that time.

‘It seems to be a little better now, but Count Helienne is not rooted out either. I'm worried that something will go wrong.’

Galman said cautiously.

“Why don't you try Raymond's treatment?”

“... ... !”

“With Raymond's medicine, perhaps, Your Highness' illness can be completely eradicated.”

King Auden kept his mouth shut.

“It’s fine.”

“majesty.”

“It is much better than before. You will be completely fine soon.”

“but... ..”

“Don't talk about that any more.”

Galman lamented.

It was obvious that Oden was doing this.

It was because of the uncomfortable relationship with Raymond.

‘Foolish.’

I sighed, but this is a problem between the two rich people. It was an area he couldn't get into.

“Then, please allow me to invite a healer from the Peninsula Kingdom. A healer of S rank or higher may be able to cure your highness.”

The Peninsula Kingdom, befitting the richest country, had excellent healers.

The center of the Crusader Empire, next to the ecliptic, is the place where the most outstanding healers are gathered.

The healers there might be able to heal King Oden.

Fortunately, Auden did not refuse that.

“Do that.”

After that, the banquet day approached. * * *

‘It's finally a victory banquet. What kind of prize will I get?’

Raymond's heart was pounding.

‘I told Prime Minister Galman the territory I wanted in advance, so I'll take it as it is, right? Because no one has made more achievements than me.’

He practically finished this war from beginning to end.

Of course, you can get the prize you want.

‘Well, I didn't ask for an extremely important territory.’

He knew his subject well.

He is an illegitimate nobleman.

Being a war hero couldn't claim an absurdly great estate.

For example, a place like ‘Ruin Manor’, where the capital of the Lafalde region is located.

As an illegitimate child, many orthodox nobles would object if he asked for such a place.

‘Being the lord of the Ruin Territory means actually becoming the great lord of the Rafalde region. I can't even look at a place like that.'

Raymond thought for a moment.

The scene where you become a prince.

How would it feel if he, who was only despised as an illegitimate child, became a great lord, who was looked up to by everyone right under the king?

It was so unrealistic that I couldn't imagine it.

‘I'm Jehu. Arthur. It would be more realistic for the continent to be split into five pieces.'

Raymond shook his head.

‘And even if you become a feudal lord, that's a problem. If you want to work as a healer, two bodies won't be enough.'

Of course, even if you become a prince, it doesn't mean you can't work as a healer.

Right now, even ‘Seongwang', the monarch of the Holy Kingdom, one of the four troupes of the continent, is working as a healer and a king at the same time.

He was even revered as one of the best healers on the continent and one of the strongest grand sword masters.

Also, another top healer, the Crimson Saint, was also one of the notorious monarchs of the Free Cities Alliance.

So even if he became a feudal lord, he could still work as a healer.

‘Like the King of Stars or the Crimson Saint, most of the practical work is left to trustworthy subordinates and I only make important judgments, so I can do my job as a healer.'

But Raymond shook his head.

It was a meaningless imagination.

Because he won't be a feudal lord or a monarch in this lifetime.

‘I'm satisfied enough if I can become a rich lord. If I receive the territory I requested, I am now super rich!'

At that time, Rao, who saw Raymond like that, said.

“Your brother seems to be nervous too.”

“huh?”

“You are the main character of this banquet, both in name and reality.”

Rao raised his monocle.

“Never mind the envy and jealousy of narrow-minded nobles. No matter what anyone says, you are the greatest hero of this war.”

Raymond blinked.

Then I saw it.

He is the main character of this banquet.

You will be jealous of many times.

It is the nature of nobles to get jealous the more their opponent does well and to try to lower them in any way possible.

Christine said too.

“Don't worry, Master. In the name of the Duke of Raeburn, this Christine will protect the Master.”

Christine took the name of the Duke of Leven without hesitation.

It was because during this war, he made a remarkable achievement with Raymond and took a step closer to the position of the next duke.

Elmud also shouted.

“I'll give it to you in the name of the Marquis of Aris... .. No, I will protect Master!”

‘You stay still!’

Raymond shouted inwardly.

‘To bet on the name of the Marquis of Aris. To kill someone!’

Come to think of it, I will meet Marquis Aris at this banquet.

It was a crisis situation.

‘Isn't this the time to be comfortable? You must have already heard that Elmud swore allegiance to me. Could it be that Marquis Aris is not challenging me to a duel?’

There was another scary person besides Marquis Aris.

The Duke of Life!

‘... .. I'm running away with various excuses, but I can't run away from the banquet.’

Raymond wept.

I remembered the declaration Duke Raif had made in front of people.

‘From now on, I will spend the rest of my life repaying the grace I received from Baron Penin.’

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Others misunderstood this as a declaration of support for Raymond, but Raymond, the person involved, understood it correctly.

That was not a declaration of support, but a declaration of commitment to make disciples and teach them for the rest of their lives!

‘Damn it, I made an obsessive stalker, not a Hogu.’

Raymond let out a deep sigh.

After saving it, it feels like the obsession has intensified 100 times.

Anyway, in addition to the envy and jealous nobles, the obsessive stalker Duke Life, Marquis Aris, who is sharpening his sword!

Threats were everywhere.

preparation was needed.

Even a message popped up.

[Bonus quest ahead of the banquet!]

[Promote your greatness!]

(Ninjutsu quest)

Priority: Medium level

Difficulty: Low

Quest Description: As a guardian doctor on the battlefield, you have made numerous contributions. there! Bonus quests occur for your great achievements. Imprint your greatness on as many people as possible at the banquet.

Clear Condition: Imprint your greatness on others

Clear Bonus: Bonus level up for each imprint of greatness

‘What a greatness imprint!’

Raymond also frowned at the absurd quest presented.

‘Ignore everything. I just want to come back with an award. It can't be.’

In the end, Raymond thought of a method.

‘First of all, let's buy a skill that will help. First, purchase an item and temporarily increase your proficiency! Banquet's flair and skill up!’

Banquet boy!

It is an all-purpose skill for banquets.

Although she has a handicap (?) that her attractiveness goes up too much, it was a social skill that would be most helpful in dealing with people at a banquet hall.

[The mastery of ‘Banquet Boy’ has risen to C grade! (Limited to 24 hours)]

[25 skill points will be consumed!]

But an unexpected message popped up.

[You are the main character of this banquet!]

[The 'Heroine' special effect is applied to maximize the effect of the item!]

[The mastery of 'Leaving a Banquet' will rise to A grade without consuming additional points!]

[Banquet You will master the necessary social culture (speech art, social dance, etc.) to the 'royal' level!]

'Oh, that's good.'

As at the previous banquet, Raymond's body had an unapproachable dignity.

He didn't stop there and reopened the market.

He raised the proficiency of the net skill, 'How to deal with the truth', which had helped him countless times, to C grade.

'The Duke of Leif, the Marquis Aris, also belongs to the truth if you look at it broadly, so raising your proficiency in dealing with the truth will definitely help.'

[Purchased proficiency increase!]

[The proficiency of the skill 'Troubleshooting' will permanently increase to grade C!] [

Skill points will be consumed by 100 points!]

[Corresponding to the truth]

Classification: Subskill Rating: Normal

Proficiency: C

- You will be able to face the truth and deal with it skillfully!

-When encountering a strong truth, you can use 'truth special' depending on the situation.

'Truth-special skill? What is this?'

It was time to question the new effect.

Then Hanson said.

"It's mastering time."

Then he looked at Raymond with eyes full of respect and awe.

"Now is the time to be the protagonist."

* * *

The main character.

He was right.

Raymond was the protagonist of this banquet.

“It's Baron Pennin!”

As soon as I entered the door, the eyes pouring out proved that fact.

As he entered the banquet hall, everyone stopped and looked at Raymond.

As if to commemorate the appearance of the most important protagonist, the orchestra's music also stopped for a moment.

Envy Envy Jealousy Respect Admiration Awe Contempt.

A mixture of many emotions flew into Raymond.

Fortunately, Raymond was not intimidated by that gaze.

messages came to mind.

[I attended the banquet as a victorious war doctor!]

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

My heart became stronger and the tension disappeared.

Skills were also expressed.

[The skill 'Doctor's charisma' is manifested!]

[The above skills have a synergistic effect with 'Last taste of banquet'!]

The atmosphere emanating from Raymond suddenly changed.

The firmness of a steel heart, the warm dignity of a doctor's charisma, and the elegance of a banquet boy are mixed in one body.

Seeing Raymond like that, the nobles swallowed their saliva.

would be surprised

‘They say he's a war hero.’

‘Was Baron Pennin such a person?’

In fact, the aristocrats in this position had the intention of subduing Raymond implicitly.

It was because of jealousy.

It was because Raymond, an illegitimate son, had accomplished something that even the nobles themselves could not do, and became the hero of the kingdom.

So I tried to find fault with it and gossip about it, but what?

Stronger than any noble, dignified and dignified.

What kind of fault do you have with someone like that?

It was like spitting in your own face.

Then, an unexpected message came to Raymond.

[People admire your great figure!]

[Receive quest rewards! Bonus level up!]

‘... ... Leveling up so easily?’

Raymond cleared his throat.

Come to think of it, it was a ‘bonus quest’.

It was a generous quest that spread level up!

While people were buzzing at Raymond, Chancellor Galman came out.

“Then we will begin the victory banquet. Before starting this place...”

It was a commemorative speech.

Usually, the king gives a commemorative speech and then moves on, but for some reason, it seemed that Chancellor Galman decided to take his place this time.

‘Why?’

Chancellor Galman gave the commemorative address neatly, and the turn moved on to the next one.

“Please come to the podium, Baron Pennin.”

After the speech of the king or the king's deputy, the person who made the greatest contribution is supposed to give a commemorative speech.

It's a victory banquet.

After standing on the podium, Raymond glanced at the back seat.

King Auden was sitting in the back.

Somewhat pale impression.

‘... ... Are you feeling unwell? Is that why you gave the commemorative speech to Prime Minister Galman?’

Raymond tilted his head.

It was a secret that King Auden was suffering from a serious illness, so Raymond was not aware of it at all.

It was not a situation to look closely, so I looked in front of the podium.

Everyone at the banquet was waiting for his speech.

‘Let's do it well. It's a promotion opportunity that doesn't come easily.’

Raymond has been thoroughly prepared for this speech.

It's a golden opportunity to promote medicine for free!

Of course, I've gained enough fame now, but the more I promote it, the better.

“It is an infinite honor to be able to stand here first.”

First of all, he started his speech safely, and from then on, he secretly mixed the promotion of the healing center with the contents of wishing for the prosperity and prosperity of the Houston kingdom.

But a variable has arisen.

The skill 'Speech' achieved an explosive synergy effect with various skills.

Thanks to this, all kinds of deep messages came out of Raymond's mouth.

It was not just a simple promotion of a healing center, but the prosperity of the kingdom, strong knight spirit, noblesse oblige, peace and harmony, fraternity, etc. It became the best speech!

The famous speech once again greatly admired the people.

'That's amazing.'

'Such a perfect speech.'

'I understand why the king of Droton said he would serve Baron Penin as his teacher.'

By the way, the story that Machapel III, King of Droton, wants Raymond as his teacher has spread widely.

The aristocrats of Houston's capital shook their heads when they heard the rumors, but they could tell from hearing the speech now.

Raymond didn't just make balls on the battlefield.

It was clear that he also had a philosophy for the people of deep learning.

So many nobles admired it, and thanks to that, a message flashed through Raymond's mind.

[People are amazed by your splendor again!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Your greatness is imprinted on people!]

[Receive quest rewards! Bonus level up!]

I did another free level up.

As he descended from the podium, he was surrounded by figures from the Penin Treatment Center.

"It was the best Master."

"It was a great speech."

Everyone seemed proud of him.

After that, a full-scale banquet was held, and various nobles flocked to him.

First of all, nobles who had been helped by him before, such as Count August and Baron Smidden, came and congratulated him.

Not only that, but those who had been helped by him on the battlefield also came.

The number was surprisingly high.

This is because there were many people who received his treatment on the battlefield.

As the banquet revolved around Raymond, the eyes of various nobles shone.

‘this... .. There are more people following Baron Pennin than I thought.’

‘Even the princes can't ignore Baron Penin anymore.’

As if to support that idea, the forces supporting the 2nd Prince Cairn and the 3rd Prince Remerton were sending hostile glances towards Raymond.

It was a completely different gaze from the previous ‘ignore’.

‘The princes are finally starting to recognize Baron Penin as their rival.’

Neutral nobles made strange faces.

‘I don't know what will happen to the political situation in the future.’

‘Baron Pennin has become the eye of the storm.’

Aristocrats who were sensitive to the whereabouts of power had a hunch.

That the political situation in the future would revolve around Raymond.

‘I'll have to stand in line.’

‘I'll have to judge carefully.’

They noticed Raymond.

Their decision will depend on how Raymond shows in the future.

At that time, the banquet hall was agitated.

A colossal mogul approached Raymond.

“Baron Pennin.”

“... ..!”

A soldier with the impression of being as hard as a rock.

It was the Duke of Life!

“Meet Your Excellency, Duke.”

“Yeah, I was excited.”

Raymond frowned.

‘It's only been a few days since we broke up, so what's the mood?’

However, Duke Leif seemed to genuinely think so.

Raymond's eyes were as hot as if they were on fire.

'I will definitely reap you!'

Raymond's saliva flowed from his eyes full of obsession, as if he were shouting.

"As I said last time, I have no intention of learning the sword right now."

"I know the story."

Duke Leif shook his head.

"But you are too good to waste time. It is a sin against heaven not to hone and polish that tremendous quality!"

"... ..!"

"I'll say it again, but you have a heaven-sent heavenly quality. If you receive my teaching, you will surely be able to go beyond a sword master and reach the level of a great sword owner, a 'sword owner'."

At those words, the banquet hall fell into shock and astonishment.

It's surprising that Duke Life, the sword master, asks to be his apprentice, but Raymond will become the grand sword master 'sword owner'?

'Nonsense.'

'Baron Pennin is such a great swordsman genius?'

'Of course, I know that Baron Pennin has a talent for swordsmanship, but he still has the qualities to become a grand sword master.'

'That's enough to surpass the qualities of Lord Elmud, who is currently called the greatest genius in the kingdom.'

'Aren't you mistaken?'

Everyone looked on in disbelief.

It was because it was too absurd even for Duke Life.

However, since the person who spoke up was the Duke of Rife, it was a time when no one refuted anything and just noticed.

Someone bravely stepped out.

"This is ridiculous, Your Excellency! Does that guy have the qualifications to become a grand sword master?"

A thin appearance and a petty impression.

It was Alfred, Archduke of Raeburn!

Incidentally, he was Christine's older brother and glared resentfully at Raymond.

Duke Raif's eyebrows twitched at the madman's intrusion.

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'Is that idiot crazy?'

'How dare you ask Duke Leif?'

People widened their eyes in amazement.

But Alfred had a reason for doing this.

'Because of that guy, Raymond, I'm about to be kicked out of the heir position!'

He is Christine's older brother.

However, as Christine has recently risen to prominence, the position of successor to the duchy is in jeopardy.

Alfred thought it was all because of Raymond, and he was overcome with jealousy during the hatred, but when Duke Rife gave such a ridiculous praise, his eyes went wide.

"Are you talking nonsense?"

"Yes sir! No matter how much your Excellency received treatment from Baron Pennin, if you tell lies... .."

"lie?"

Duke Leif's eyes grew cold.

That moment.

Dig!

A single ray of light cut through the air.

It was a fork.

The Duke of Life lifted the fork on the table at a speed so fast that he couldn't even see it and launched an attack.

"... .. uh?"

A shallow solid line went down Alfred's neck.

Again.

A few drops of blood spilled out.

"Quaaaaaaagh!"

It was just a scratch, but Alfred, startled, screamed as if his throat had been cut.

Duke Leif gave a look of contempt.

"We launched a similar attack on Baron Penin the other day. The results were amazing. Unlike you, I saw it correctly and avoided it. You must have learned the sword too. If you have a head, you know what that means, right?"

“... ..!”

For reference, Alfred is a mana user.

There is one meaning that he accurately saw and avoided an attack that he could not even see properly.

It means that Raymond's level is higher than that of a sword expert!

“Not only that. Baron Penin delivered the deadliest blow to the enemy Sword Master Kalis when the capital of Droton was captured. Are you saying I'm talking nonsense though?”

At that, everyone was shocked.

Raymond's fatal blow to the enemy sword master was an anecdote that was not widely known.

However, this time it was revealed through the mouth of Duke Leif.

Witness Rao Christine Elmud spoke in unison.

“you're right. Thanks to Baron Penin, I was able to escape the crisis.”

When this happened, people couldn't help but believe Duke Rife's words.

Raymond is truly a swordsman genius!

He is also the greatest genius sent from heaven.

Everyone in the banquet hall gave Raymond a shocked look.

‘Healing skills that exceed that of a high-level healer, a personality that is respected by everyone, genius resourcefulness, and even genius swordsmanship?’

‘Then, if Baron Penin learns swordsmanship properly, will he surpass the level of Lord Elmud?’

‘Maybe I'll become a sword master in the shortest time.’

The aristocrats, especially the young young siks who revere radish, looked at Raymond with envy.

Houston Kingdom is a country of knights!

Those with strong swordsmanship earned everyone's respect.

[People pay homage to your greatness!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Your greatness is imprinted on people!]

[Receive quest rewards! Bonus level up!]

[Some young aristocrats start admiring you!]

Thanks to Duke Life, you get another level up for free, and people's eyes change to envy, but Raymond, the person in charge, is just in trouble was

'Ah, the knight says he hates it because he sweats. Why do you keep recommending it?'

What do you do with your talents?

I don't like him.

"You are the one who saved my life. To repay the favor, I will dedicate the rest of my life to making you a great knight."

'... ... I hate it!'

It seemed that a definite rejection was necessary.

But then I heard an unexpected voice.

"Oh dear. This is troublesome. it's a knight Baron Pennin was born with a natural talent for magic."

He was a middle-aged man with a delicate look.

When people saw him, they made faces in amazement.

'The highest level wizard, Shameron!'

Shameron!

As a person who reached the highest level of wizard, he was the best wizard in Houston Kingdom in name and reality.

More importantly, he is the branch manager of the Magic Tower Houston Kingdom branch!

"What do you mean, Shameron?"

"That's literally it. Baron Pennin is not a knight, but a wizard."

Shameron gracefully covered her mouth with a fan.

"Baron Pennin is a magical genius. That's a genius that can shake the mage tower."

People groaned at the story.

Previously, they said they had the best swordsmanship talent, but this time they say they have the best magic talent.

'... ... Aren't the two joking around?'

I feel like this.

Some nobles asked Shameron.

"What do you mean Wizard Shameron? Is Baron Pennin a magical genius? Are you kidding me?"

Those who asked such questions were nobles of the Limerton faction of the 3rd prince.

Even if he didn't, he felt threatened by Raymond, but he wanted to deny that even magic had a genius talent.

Shameron smiled.

"Oh dear. I don't like jokes very much. It seems that I have not been able to build trust."

"That's not it... .."

"It would be nice to show this in person. Baron Pennin, why don't you show me the magic you learned as a 'hobby'?"

Raymond frowned.

'Nope? why me?'

Shameron said as if he noticed that feeling.

"You have some credit for our mage tower. If you show me magic, I'll give you a 10% discount."

Raymond's eyes widened.

Right now, he had more than 40,000 pennies on his magic tower.

10% is a whopping 4,000 pence.

It was very expensive for the price of a magic spell.

'I don't know. It's going to be rumored someday anyway, so there's no use hiding it. And my magic isn't something to hide, is it?'

Raymond was not the type to hide his talents. I didn't do anything wrong, so why hide it?

With such a heart, he spread his magic.

'Wide wind.'

Wind magic raised to C rank the other day.

unfolded it

however.

[The intelligence stat is 'very' high compared to the level of magic!]

[The power of magic is strengthened!]

'Whoops.'

Raymond realized his mistake.

This is a place where many people gather.

If you spread wide-area magic, it will cause enormous damage.

'Wide wind is a strong wind blowing, so it has no lethal power, but the banquet hall will become a mess.'

He hastily manipulated his magic.

'As weak and gentle as possible!'

OK.

[With a high intelligence stat, detailed 'management' of magic is possible!]

Along with that message, the nature of magic changed.

A pleasant breeze, not a strong wind, blew through the banquet hall.

The interior, which had been heated by the heat of the people, was cooled by the wind.

"It's cool."

"To think that the healer, Baron Pennin, could use this level of magic."

The nobles, strangers to magic, made admiring faces.

However, wizards and intellectuals who had even a little bit of knowledge about magic reacted somewhat differently.

I fell into a sea of astonishment and shock, not just admiration.

"This kind of magic operation!"

"amazing!"

"Miracle!"

Shameron's eyes also burned.

He spread his fan wide and shouted.

"Look. This crazy magic operation ability! To make wide wind magic into such a breeze!"

"... .. Is that great?"

"Are you great? haha!"

Shamero looked down at the person who asked the question as if it were the stupidest thing in the world.

"There are many who use magic strongly! However, to naturally change one's nature by weakening magic like that requires complete mastery of the magic, and he did it simply with talent! What a crazy talent!"

"... ..!"

“Amazing ability to learn standard-class magic as a hobby, and even such an amazing sense of operation! Baron Pennin is sure to be a genius who will shake up the Mage Tower!”

At that cry, the banquet hall fell into amazement again.

‘The best swordsmanship talent, magic talent?’

‘... ... What the hell is Baron Pennin?’

‘monster?’

Thanks, another message popped up.

[People pay homage to your greatness!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Your greatness is imprinted on people!]

[Receive quest rewards! Bonus level up!]

I got another free level up, but that wasn't the point right now.

Shameron raised his voice as if thrilled.

“How amazing it would be if you learned magic in earnest. The whole continent will be amazed by Raymond-sama's magic!”

On the other hand, Raymond made a puzzled face.

He hated knights, but he hated wizards as well.

‘... ... You don't want to rot for the rest of your life in a musty closet?’

If a knight has to spend a lifetime of sweaty training, a wizard must spend a lifetime of research in a stinky closet. I hated both.

At that time, Duke Leif spoke coldly.

“gibberish. Baron Pennin will be a great knight.”

“no. Baron Penin will become a wizard who will shake the continent.”

“The spirit of a strong knight flows in his soul. Being a cowardly parasitic brother of the Mage Tower doesn't suit Baron Penin.”

“That is so strange. For me, Baron Pennin has a scent of deep magic. And parasitic brothers for the wizards of our mage tower. You just made a mistake in saying that.”

Shameron said firmly.

“If you give up on Baron Pennin, I'll forgive you for that slip of the tongue.”

Seeing the two not backing down like that, the people in the banquet hall swallowed their saliva.

'A clash between the best knight and the best wizard in the Houston Kingdom.'

'That's also about Baron Pennin.'

Comparing the level of the two, Duke Leif was at the top level.

This is because Shameron's level of 'superlative wizard' was equivalent to the level of 'sword expert' when compared to the level of a knight.

The level of a wizard comparable to a sword master was the 'Arch Mage', a level above the wizard.

But behind Shameron was the Magic Tower.

Magic Tower!

As a group of wizards, it was a continental force.

It was a place where influence stretched from the Crusader Federation Empire to the Iron Empire of the Free Cities Alliance, so even Duke Leif could not show his might in front of the Mage Tower.

However, Duke Leif did not back down an inch even though the opponent was the Mage Tower.

That's because I was desperately hoping for Raymond!

"Give up. You talk funny. Baron Penin is a knight worthy of surpassing the legend of His Highness the Founding King. You'd better go away and stop talking nonsense."

"Hmm. That's quite common. I have a similar thought. Baron Penin is clearly a genius who will become a strong pillar of our mage tower. I have no intention of backing down."

The moment everyone held their breath at the conflict between the two with Raymond in the middle.

The party sighed.

'... ... What are you both saying now? He said he hates everything.'

I didn't like both.

Just then, a message popped up.

[Two people are emitting powerful 'truth power!']

[The opponent's truth power is very strong!]

Chapter 154

['Truth Special' is manifested!]

Raymond's eyes widened.

truth special.

It was a newly added effect as the proficiency of the truth-fighting method increased to C grade.

'What is the special skill?'

As if answering, a message came to my mind.

[Analyze the truth pattern of the opponents!]

[The truth pattern of the opponents is strong and weak 'Truth-taking'!]

[According to the analysis result, the most suitable truth special technique for the opponent is revealed!

] ' is manifested!]

'Making hukou?'

As soon as that message came to Raymond's mind, a way to deal with the two truths popped into his mind.

'Come to think of it, this isn't necessarily a bad situation. Although it's a bit annoying.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

'Let's take this opportunity to turn the two truths into a hukou!'

Again, how to deal with the truth.

I came up with the best solution for the current situation!

Raymond first spoke to Duke Leif.

"To be clear, I have no intention of learning the sword right now. former healer. I want to focus on patient care."

"but... .."

Duke Raif seldom thought of stepping back.

He was a very frustrating man.

Truly the truth!

Raymond decided to treat the truth like the truth.

'Sweaty swordsmanship is a piece of shit. Don't tear off the hodgepodge.'

"Treatment of former patients is more important than anything else. If you really want to teach me swordsmanship, Your Excellency needs your consideration. "

"Consideration is possible enough!"

"Could you really be considerate of me?"

"of course. Of course. to just talk I will listen to anything."

When Duke Leif became impatient, Raymond called out for joy in his heart.

Duke Rife looked as if he was shouting 'I'm a ho!'

'No matter how I refuse, that single-minded person won't back down easily. So let's change the way. I'm going to turn it into a complete hogu.'

“great. I will accept the instruction of the duke.”

“Really?”

“Instead, I will take classes only during the spare time after treating patients.”

“Of course that is understandable. Since you are a healer... ..”

“therefore... .. Looking at my schedule, I can get about two hours once a month.”

Duke Leif was speechless.

2 hours a month?

“that... ..”

“I have a lot of patients. I don't sleep for 3 hours a day and I'm in a situation where I'm receiving treatment, so I think it's difficult to spend more time than that. To be honest, two hours a month is tight, so maybe I should cut it down even more.”

These words were not false.

There were many days when I couldn't even sleep properly because the students' skills were still lacking, and all important patients belonged to Raymond.

Raymond made a sad face.

“Isn't it going to be this difficult? Then it's just that I didn't learn swords... ..”

Duke Leif wept and agreed to eat the mustard.

Because now he is a thorough eul.

“No I will!”

Raymond made a face of great gratitude.

“There is a second condition.”

“what?”

“I will only take theory lessons. I will not practice.”

‘Sweaty training is an absolute no-no!’

Duke Leif's face was that he couldn't accept that.

Raymond hastily shook his head.

“Don't get me wrong. It's not that you don't know the importance of practice. I just want to build the basics as much as possible before starting full-scale training.”

“basic?”

“I have never learned anything about swords. I have no idea what the basics of swordsmanship are, how each movement is made, and so on.”

Raymond said with a serious face.

“I don’t think it’s good to blindly train ahead of your mind when you don’t have such a foundation. For now, I want to focus on building a theoretical foundation.”

“... .. good night. i get it. For now, we will focus on theory classes.”

It wasn't wrong, so when Duke Raif nodded helplessly, Raymond let out joy in his heart.

‘If I do this, I don't have to suffer so much!’

There was a pitfall in his just proposal.

His class time is 2 hours per month.

For reference, swordsmanship theory is a very extensive discipline.

If you study for 2 hours a month, you will have to take several years of theory classes only.

‘Good. Now that I have the Duke of Leif as my teacher, no knight will be able to ignore me.’

Now he was a disciple of Duke Leif!

You've got a terrifying title!

By the way, Duke Leif wasn't just a sword master.

The supreme power of the military was, of course, the great lord of the southern region of the kingdom, or feudal lord.

He obtained the title of disciple of such an enormous figure. That too for no cost.

It was clear that the knights as well as the nobles of the southern provinces would show the utmost favor to Raymond, who had become a disciple of their high lord, Duke of Leif.

Raymond shook his head and said.

“Greetings to my disciple Raymond, the first swordsmanship teacher.”

Duke Leif twitched his eyebrows.

One of the words was jarring.

“... .. first?”

Raymond asked brightly.

“Aren’t you the first teacher to teach me swordsmanship? It is an honor to have His Excellency the Duke, the highest knight of Houston Kingdom, as my first teacher.”

Raymond's meaning was clear.

It was that he could have another teacher later.

‘You can't become a caught fish. That way, he won't be vigilant and he'll treat me even better.’

And in fact, it was possible to attend another teacher.

‘Because you don't know the future. If great hogunim appear again, it would be nice to serve them as the second and third teachers.’

Raymond was aware of his worth.

A talent that any knight with eyes would covet!

Of course, I had no intention of easily accepting a new teacher.

The more teachers there are, the more annoying it will be.

But what if the newly appeared character is stronger, more powerful, and overflowing with easy-going stamina than Duke Rife?

At that time, it was something to think about whether to make the title of teacher into a hukou.

“Thank you so much for giving me valuable lessons, solely for the future of the Kingdom!”

Duke Leif groaned.

I felt like I had been hurt somehow.

Frankly, he hoped to be Raymond's only teacher. It was a natural desire.

However, unlike ‘Eastern Continent Mu’ at the eastern end of the Outer Continent, it was not unusual for a student to have multiple swordsmanship teachers here on the Leifentina Continent.

Especially high-ranking nobles and geniuses like Raymond were more like that.

Forcing a disciple to serve only one master was only in the case of a special teacher's ‘munpa relationship’.

Frankly, it was Duke Rife's greed to monopolize a genius like Raymond.

Raymond even used the expression that his teaching was ‘for the future of the kingdom’.

It meant that Duke Raif was not teaching for the sake of his private disciple, but for the future of the kingdom.

It was more difficult to reveal the monopoly desire.

It was then that Raymond made his last move.

‘You can't end it like this. You have to be completely nice to me.’

Thinking so, Raymond sprinkled the last grain.

“Of course, you will rarely have another teacher. I will be taught by His Excellency, the best knight in the kingdom.”

At those words, sparks flew from Duke Leif's eyes.

He fell for Raymond's undercook.

'Yes, why do you need another teacher? This body is the master. Now that this has happened, I can't even think of other teachers. I will make you look only at me.'

Duke Leif was not a greedy good man.

He wanted to leave his name in the history of swordsmanship as the only teacher of Raymond, who would become a great knight.

If so, there is one way.

As Raymond said just now, you just need to teach him so perfectly that you don't even need another teacher, and do it with the utmost kindness.

Let Raymond just stop looking!

Sensing Duke Raif's determination, Raymond smiled inwardly.

'Good. Now Duke Raif will be good to me with all his heart and soul.'

Raymond, who had turned the terrifying Duke of Leif into a pet, looked away.

It was time to make the second hogu.

"Baron, think again... .. The baron's talent is magic... .."

Shameron made a face of great regret.

Raymond's attitude was somewhat different from that of the Duke of Rife.

that was said rudely.

"Honestly, it's because I don't like the Mage Tower that much."

"Why!"

"Have you ripped off me a lot?"

"... .."

It was true.

Whenever Raymond requested a medical magic tool, the Mage Tower took full advantage of the location of the armor and put out an expensive bill for all sorts of reasons.

Raymond snorted.

'You've put a lot of money on me and now you want me to come and become your disciple? Funny. Now that I've become the top, prepare to be robbed.'

Shameron broke out in a cold sweat.

"That's a misunderstanding... .."

"A misunderstanding? Looking at the bill, the final payer was Wizard Shameron."

"... .."

Shameron shut up.

It was true.

When Raymond kept ordering strange magic tools, he ordered them to overcharge them with the thought that some pet had appeared.

“That's business... .. But when the baron becomes part of the Mage Tower family, the story will change.”

“how?”

“Buy magic tools at a price 20% lower than the regular price with a special discount for Magic Tower employees... ..”

Raymond frowned.

Why are the players like this? are you kidding me now? said in this voice.

“I heard you well. Enough then.”

“iced coffee! That's the case of a normal wizard, and since Baron Penin is the lumber that will be the pillar of the Mage Tower, an additional discount of 30%... ..!”

“You have nothing more to say?”

Raymond turned around and Shameron hurriedly grabbed his arm.

“50%! How about 50%? This is the special discount price for the branch manager of the Magic Tower!”

“Hmm.”

“By the way, wizard-level wizards are also 30-40% off. The cost is so high that more than 50% discount is available only for Arch Mage or higher.”

Raymond made a worried face and nodded.

‘A discount like this would be fine. There will be many things to buy from the Mage Tower in the future.’

In order to implement modern medical tools here, it was essential to purchase magic tools from the Mage Tower.

50% was a fairly satisfactory discount rate.

“Then, please register me as a mage of the Mage Tower. Oh, are you qualified to register as a wizard?”

“Of course you handle standard-level magic freely! I will register as a ‘normal wizard’ right now!”

That's how Raymond officially registered as a wizard. He became a member of the Magic Tower.

“Then the class curriculum right now!”

Raymond stared at the excited Shameron.

“Aren't you going to class?”

“... .. yes?”

“For me, self-study suits me better.”

Shameron opened her mouth and then closed it.

What do you mean? It was a face that said.

Chapter 155

“Ah, no matter how genius you are, there is a limit to self-study... ..”

“Of course, if you study alone, you may run into limitations.”

“you're right. So, let's start class right away... ..!”

“If I hit my limit, then I will ask for a class.”

“... .. yes?”

“Until then, I will learn as much as possible by self-study.”

Raymond continued as if it were natural.

“First of all, self-study suits me better. I think the most efficient way to learn magic is to enjoy it as a hobby.”

“... ..”

Shameron became dumb from eating honey.

there were sometimes

Geeky geniuses who learn magic alone.

But even that was basic (D-class) magic.

When it comes to Standard (Class C) magic, even a moderate genius usually reaches its limit, and when it reaches Advanced (Class B) High Advanced (Class A) Complex (Class A) magic, no one can learn magic alone.

“No matter how genius you are, there is a limit to self-study... ..”

“Yeah, I know that too. I'm not saying I'll continue to learn magic on my own.

Whenever I run into a wall, I will ask for learning.”

When Raymond said that, Shameron groaned and couldn't offer more.

“All right. Then I will, but instead, if you find yourself struggling with self-study, let me know right away.”

“thank you.”

“I will be waiting for you.”

Raymond smiled inwardly.

‘Wait a hundred days. The day will come when I will contact you.’

He learns magic as a skill.

There was no need to ask for further learning.

‘Anyway, very good.’

Raymond let out a hum.

I got the title of sword master's disciple almost free of charge and achieved a 50% discount on the mage tower.

It was a very happy day.

‘It would be the best if I just received the prize I wanted.’

The moment for the nongong peddling was slowly approaching.

‘Of course you will receive the land I requested, right?’

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

I felt like a child waiting for the moment to receive a gift.

‘If you receive the manor I requested, your troubles will be over. I'll be able to live happily ever after.’

It was the moment I thought so.

A gruff voice was heard.

“Long time no see. How are you?”

Brilliant silver hair and sculpted facial lines despite his middle age.

It was Marquis Aris!

‘Suck.’

Raymond drew in a breath.

He was the number one person I was most afraid to meet.

He bowed his head with the utmost caution.

“It is an honor to meet the Royal Knights, Your Excellency, Marquis Aris.”

“It is an honor. I am truly honored This is how I met the hero who led the war to victory.”

Marquis Aris smiled warmly.

Raymond couldn't answer and just looked at him.

'Ugh, what's this like because of Elmud's sweet potato?'

The Marquis of Aris is the most prestigious military family in the Houston royal family.

The best knight family that has served the king for generations!

It was obvious without asking how angry the Marquis Aris must have been when the heir of such a family came to serve him.

The warm smile felt brutal.

"I heard that your poor son owes a lot to you. Thank you."

"... ..!"

When he finally mentioned Elmud, Raymond drew in his breath.

'Calm down. You should answer well here. Strictly speaking, I didn't do anything wrong, right? He said that Elmud Sweet Potato serves me on its own.'

It was such a tense moment.

Marquis Aris asked an unexpected question.

"So you are working hard for the people?"

"yes?"

"Didn't you just say that in your speech?"

Raymond made an awkward face.

'Is that just a plausible story?'

Normally, I would have nodded and made an image, but why?

Seeing Marquis Aris's deep blue eyes, I couldn't lie.

"... .. To be honest, it's not entirely like that. It would be a lie if it was only for the people."

"then?"

"I also have a desire to succeed. But I want to succeed by making other people happy."

It was sincere.

He wanted to be successful more than anyone else.

But it wasn't just about success.

I wanted to be successful and make others happy.

'I'm a healer, so I want to make my patients happy and succeed.'

Hearing Raymond's words, Marquis Aris fell silent for a moment.

Then, I looked at Raymond for a long time with mysteriously deep eyes.

“Your Excellency the Marquis?”

Marquis Aris murmured softly.

“Ambitious but for the sake of the people? Absolutely ideal. What an ideal.”

It was so low-pitched that Raymond couldn't understand it and asked back.

“What did you say?”

Marquis Aris grinned.

“No. Please take good care of your poor son in the future.”

When he disappeared, Raymond tilted his head.

‘what?’

But he couldn't think deeper.

Finally, King Auden stepped onto the podium.

The banquet hall became quiet.

King Auden opened his mouth after looking around the people once.

“I will start the Non-Gong Sang.”

The fateful hour has come.

* * *

Non-Gong peddler.

It means rewarding according to merit.

Raymond, who made the greatest contribution, was the last, because the award is given to those who have contributed the least.

‘Ugh. I want to get it soon. I'm nervous about waiting.’

Of course, I knew that there would be good results, but when the nongong practice started, I became nervous.

‘Let's not fret. Prime Minister Galman told me not to worry, so I'm sure you'll receive the territory you want.’

Raymond suppressed his uneasiness and watched the people in front receive their awards.

‘Is it Hanson's turn?’

Surprisingly, Hanson was also selected as the recipient of the Non-Gong Haeng Award.

He was credited with faithfully leading the treatment corps while supporting Raymond by his side.

“Hanson, as the unofficial vice-captain of the healing corps, you saved the lives of countless soldiers, so I will give you the following award. I appoint you as an honorary knight.”

Hanson's Knighthood!

It was an amazing award.

Even though it's an honorary position and it's only a single victory, Hansen has become a noble!

“It is an honour.”

There were other recipients of the award besides Hanson.

It was Rao Elmud Christine.

Each of them played an active part in the battlefield and made several contributions, and above all, the operation to capture the capital of the Droton Kingdom with Raymond at the end was decisive.

Along with Raymond, they became the greatest contributors.

“I will give you the title of baron, Rao, and at the same time pay off the debts of Count Kaplan. I will also lower the rank of the head of the administrative department.”

“Thank you!”

Rao was deeply moved and lowered his head.

His family fell into a pile of debt due to a decline in family fortune, and the debt was repaid through this feat.

He also achieved his dream of becoming a successful actor.

‘If you're the manager of the administrative department, it's almost the highest rank. He made a fortune.’

If this continues, becoming the youngest prime minister in the future will not be a dream either.

Then Rao looked at Raymond.

‘It's all thanks to my brother. thank you.’

As he said this, his eyes were burning red with emotion and gratitude.

Next was Elmude.

“I will give you the rank of viscount, Elmud. I also give you the qualification to establish a kingdom or an independent regular knights order.”

Elmud made a somewhat unexpected request.

Instead of a territory or a bounty, he requested qualifications to establish an independent regular knights order.

Establishment of regular knights!

The Order of Knights, a group of knights, could not be established without receiving permission from the royal family. Because it is a powerful personal military force.

Therefore, the royal family strictly regulated the creation of new knights.

‘Of course, the local lords also have their own small knights, but strictly speaking, it's not a formal knights' order, it's just a group of knights belonging to the territories.’

Even in the entire Houston kingdom, there were only 7 official knights.

But today, one more knighthood was created.

It's just that I'm still qualified.

“What are you going to name the Order of the Knights?”

Of course, there was a reason Elmud made such an unexpected request.

“I am the Knights Hospitaller. I will establish an order of knights to serve the sick and the people.”

To serve Raymond as a knight!

‘My lord is the shining sun. There will be countless enemies who will envy that light. I am the master's sword, so I must protect him.’

Then, Elmude glanced at Raymond.

‘Did I do well?’

Raymond's eyes seemed to be talking like this, so Raymond's face was bewildered.

‘The official knights. It's become too grandiose.’

For reference, those who had formal knights were only the four great lords of the four provinces in the north, south, east, west, and west of the Houston Kingdom.

For reference, they were called the four princes and princesses, and the list was like this.

Duke of Life in the South.

Marquis of Nexen in the North.

Marquis of Terne in the West.

Duke of Raeburn in the East.

They each had one knight corps, and one knight corps belonged to the royal family and two knight corps belonged to the kingdom army.

But as of today, Raymond has one more Knights under his command.

‘Wouldn't it just get blurry like that? What kind of knights will gather under me?’

Raymond shook his head.

‘I'd rather ask for a bounty than to ask for a prize like that. I'll buy some beef.’

Raymond regarded this incident as an incident caused by the fool of Elmud.

So did the others.

No one at the banquet hall considered the creation of the Rescue Knights meaningful.

That's how the Relief Knights were created amidst everyone's indifference.

Considering the achievements of the Relief Knights, who would later leave a huge footprint in the history of Leifentai or the Continent as the two largest knights of the Penin Healing Center, it was a rather bland start.

Next it was Christine's turn.

“Christine, I will give you the title of Baron. In addition, I will grant you the territory dug as a fief.”

blue manor.

It was a small estate located east of the capital.

It was a small and insignificant place, but the significance of this estate was that it was located on the road to the Duchy of Raeburn.

‘It's a protest against the Duke of Raeburn to ask for Farun territory, which is the cornerstone.’

‘I'm thinking of asking for the right of succession in earnest.’

The quick-witted nobles understood the meaning of Christine's fief.

‘Will Prince Alfred be kicked out if the atmosphere continues like this?’

‘There's a high probability that the next duke will be Princess Christine.’

The thought passed through everyone's heads, and Christine looked at Raymond.

‘I will definitely be a strength to the master.’

Raymond made an awkward face because his eyes were full of such determination.

‘No, there's no need to be my strength until I become a duke, right?’

She felt that way, but she had already made up her mind.

Since then, several figures have received additional awards.

And soon it was Raymond's turn.

After only the Earl of Trenby, who had the most achievements after Raymond, was awarded the prize, it was his turn.

Chapter 156

‘Good! You will receive the Borison estate as I requested!’

The territory he requested was the Borison Manor, located deep in the Kennel Mountains in the Lafalde region.

Until now, no one had been granted the Borison estate, so his share was clear.

‘The white crystal mine is my hand!’

White Crystal!

It was a type of magic stone!

Magic Stone is an essential mineral for making magic tools, and its value is truly enormous!

The ‘white crystal’, a type of magic stone, was buried in the Borison estate.

‘It’s a fact I discovered by accident during the war.’

Originally, there was an abandoned mine in the Borison estate, and the white crystal was hidden deep in the mine.

Discovered accidentally during the war.

‘Of course, there are some problems with the Borison estate.’

Raymond frowned.

According to reports, there have been several unidentified patients around the abandoned mine.

I needed to check a little more closely.

‘I can solve this with my medicine.’

A bigger problem is that the quality of white crystal ore seems to be rather low.

‘For some reason, they say it has a slightly different color from the existing white crystal. It seems to be mixed with impurities?’

The white crystal is an ore containing mana within a transparent ore.

The quality is determined by the color of the mana in the ore, and he said that the mana component looks a bit muddy.

Therefore, the white crystals buried in the Borison estate will only be treated as the lowest quality.

‘But even if it’s the lowest quality, a magic stone is a magic stone. It’s worth a lot more than a normal mine. I’m going to be rich today.’

It was such a dream-filled moment.

The Earl of Trenby stepped in front of Auden.

For your reference, Count Trenby bravely went to war with the determination to raise his family as the head of the fallen count family.

He slashed the most enemy knights at the forefront of the battlefield and made a great contribution to preventing the enemy from pursuing fiercely even when he was caught up in a hand-to-hand operation.

So I was able to become the second contributor.

Also, he had a strong rivalry with Raymond, and he gave Raymond a hostile look before stepping out on stage.

‘Yes yes. Try hard. It's a good day, so I'll go over with a happy heart.'

Raymond lazily watched the Earl of Trenby receive his award, when suddenly there was a thunderous sound.

“... ... With these merits, I give you, Earl of Trenby, the Borison estate.”

“... ... !”

Raymond's eyes widened.

The Borison estate he had hoped for had gone to the Earl of Trenby out of nowhere!

‘what? Why are you giving the Borison estate to the Earl of Trenby? Nonsense!’

Raymond looked at Chancellor Gallman.

Coincidentally, Chancellor Galman was also looking at Raymond, so their eyes met.

However, Chancellor Galman's eyes were strange.

For some reason, the look of astonishment.

‘... ... Why are you looking at me like that?’

Come to think of it, Chancellor Galman wasn't the only one.

Everyone in the banquet hall was looking at Raymond in amazement.

‘what?’

Then an idea popped into Raymond's head.

The Borison Manor, where the magic crystal mine is located, went to Count Trenby, the second contributor.

Then, what about Raymond, who made the biggest contribution?

It made sense only when a territory that was more valuable than the Magic Stone Mine was given.

‘Then what kind of land will I receive?’

At that time, people shared this whisper.

“The owner of ‘the territory’ has not yet been decided.”

“Could Baron Penin have ‘the estate’?”

“Nonsense!”

Raymond recalled the map of the Lafalde region in his mind.

And it was stiff.

Then I saw it.

Yeongji, whose whereabouts are yet to be determined.

It was a huge and valuable best manor, incomparable to the Borison manor.

‘... ... Can't you stand?’

Raymond's fingertips trembled faintly.

‘Nonsense. probably not Can you bestow that territory on me?’

Then Oden said.

“Come to the podium, Baron Pennin.”

Raymond gulped and stepped forward.

Everyone in the banquet hall had a hunch about what was about to happen and sent a shocked look.

“Baron Penin, you participated in the war as a war healer and made countless contributions.”

King Auden listed Raymond's achievements one by one as he had done before.

“As a healer, he saved the lives of countless soldiers and knights and nobles, and led the morale of the soldiers with his heart. He also saw through the cunning plan of the enemy country, saved the allies from danger, and made great contributions to the capture of important castles. also...”

The story that started like that never ended.

It was because there were so many achievements made during the war.

It was a very glorious moment, but Raymond didn't hear it at all.

Only one thought kept running through my head.

‘Seriously? Give me that territory?’

yet.

“I will give you the following awards for the following merits. I will elevate your title, Baron Pennin, above the Count.”

“... ... !”

The banquet hall was buzzing.

Above the count!

What a two-step victory!

In less than a year after receiving the rank of knight, he was elevated to the rank of count, which was unprecedented in the history of the continent.

But so far this has been predictable.

Rumors were rife that he would be given the rank of count because the credit he built was so great.

The problem was the fief.

‘Where exactly is the territory?’

‘Could it really be that territory?’

Before opening his mouth, Auden looked at Raymond.

For a moment, deep eyes pierced Raymond's eyes.

“I will appoint you, Count Penin, as the ‘deputy’ representing Naoden's will.”

“... ..!”

“I will appoint you as a ‘special envoy’ entrusted with post-war restoration of the war-torn Lafalde region.”

A strange light appeared among the people.

A ‘special envoy’ for postwar recovery. It was an unexpected appointment.

‘Although it's a position that suits him as a healer.’

‘It would also be suitable for appeasing the public sentiment of the Lafalde region.’

Everyone tilted their heads.

Of course, it was necessary to restore the war-torn Rafalde region.

Also, since they were a people who had fought as enemies for 100 years, it was necessary to take care of their public sentiment and bring them into the arms of the Houston kingdom.

No one could do this better than Raymond.

As a healer, his ability will shine.

But is this the end?

What estate will he receive?

Then Auden continued.

“Count Penin, as a representative of my will, restore the war damage within half a year, stabilize the Lafalde region, and soothe the public sentiment of the people. If you can accomplish this in half a year.”

A heavy voice sank into the hall.

“In addition to the achievements made in this war, I will give you the Ruin territory as a fief and at the same time seal it as the great lord who oversees the Lafalde region.”

* * *

The banquet hall was shocked and shocked.

Ruin Mansion!

This is where Ruin Castle, the core and capital of the Lapalde region, is located.

For reference, Ruin Castle was one of the largest castles in the whole of the Drowton Kingdom.

It was also the fief of the great lord of the Rafalde region for generations!

The lord of the Ruin region was always called the great lord of Lafald. There has never been a time in history when this has not been done.

‘To think I would get off at a place like that!’

‘You’re going to seal that illegitimate son as a feudal lord of the Rafalde region?’

Everyone in the banquet hall was shocked.

feudal lords!

How high is the seat?

It was the seat of the overlord who ruled over a region of the kingdom right under the king of the lords of the lords.

Would you give Raymond a spot like that?

No matter how conditional it was, it was nonsense.

And Raymond himself thought the same.

‘... ... Are you calling me a jehu?’

All he wanted was a yolk estate that would simply become super-rich.

I had never imagined a position as high as that of a feudal lord!

So while Raymond was floundering in the waves of shock, someone stepped forward.

“Your Highness, with all your heart, I urge you to reconsider your decision.”

Marquis of Tern!

He was the count of the county west of Houston.

For reference, he is the head of those who support the 3rd Prince Lemerton, and he is out to prevent Raymond's position from getting stronger.

Others also showed sympathy.

‘It’s too much even for a war hero.’

‘Such an important position should be held by other orthodox nobles...’

‘Yeah, that’s too much. I just wanted a land to make a lot of money.’

For reference, the last was Raymond's inner thoughts.

Raymond nodded his head as if Marquis Tern was right.

As if representing everyone's feelings, Marquis Terne spoke.

“It is judged that it is right to entrust the Ruin region to someone else who is qualified rather than Count Penin, who has just become Count.”

But for some reason, Oden came out strong.

“Why do you say that Count Pennin is not qualified?”

“that... ..”

The Marquis of Tern kept his mouth shut.

‘Because he's an illegitimate nobleman.’

Other than that, there was nothing to complain about.

However, it was a bigger reason for disqualification than any flaws.

Of course, his abilities are acknowledged.

Now, no one was blindly looking at Raymond with contempt for saying that he was an illegitimate child.

However, it is the seat of a feudal lord.

The great lord who will oversee the entire Lafalde region.

There was no aristocrat who wished to hand over such a lofty position to Raymond, if not for any other title.

“Are the others thinking the same? Do you all oppose the giving of Ruin to Count Penin?”

There was no answer.

An atmosphere of apparent opposition prevailed.

But then someone stepped forward.

“Funny. If Count Pennin doesn't deserve it, then who does? You, the Marquis of Tern, who did not make any contributions during this war? Or is His Highness the Prince of Lemerton, who caused enormous damage to the kingdom army with his wrong judgment?”

unbridled speech.

It was the Duke of Life!

“You're talking harshly, Your Excellency the Duke.”

“I don't know what's worse.”

Duke Leif said coldly.

“Duke Narraif, as the feudal lord of the southern province of Cairn, agrees with His Highness the King's decision.”

Then another unexpected voice came out.

"I don't know if this is a good place for me. Anyway, on behalf of the magicians of Houston Kingdom, I agree with His Highness the King's opinion."

It was Shameron of the Magic Tower!

Conscious of Duke Life, he stepped forward.

From that point, other voices emerged.

"I agree too."

"Me too."

They were nobles who had been favored by Raymond until now!

The number was not so small.

The favor Raymond had given him had returned.

Then a decisive voice came out in support of Raymond.

"Princess Bonn also agrees with His Highness the King's decision as the 1st princess of the Houston Kingdom and the 4th in line for succession to the throne."

It was Princess Sophia!

She glared coldly at those who expressed her dissenting opinion.

"Of course, don't get me wrong. I'm not personally supporting Count Pennin. But to be honest, I don't know of anyone else besides Count Pennin that would fit this role."

Duke Leif and Princess Sophia. The hall fell silent as the two giants came forward.

Chapter 157

When the situation came to this, the opposing nobles' faces turned white.

This is how it really happened that Raymond was given the title of feudal lord. Even if the conditions have to be met.

In particular, it was Raymond himself who was most troubled.

'No guys? Why are you doing that now? Jehu. I never thought of that!'

Then, out of nowhere, I became a feudal lord.

Raymond tried to open his mouth before it was too late.

but... .

'If you become a feudal lord, you'll be able to acquire enormous wealth. Not to mention being able to press down on the noses of the nobles who were ignoring me.'

I had such a snobbish greed that I stopped.

It was too big a position to simply refuse.

But he soon shook his head.

Yeah, he wasn't just looking for success.

I wanted to be the best as a healer.

Because I know the joy of treating patients.

Even if I succeeded, I wanted to succeed by treating patients.

A position like a feudal lord did not suit him.

'Ugh, but I'm too greedy to give up like this! You can grab not only wealth and fame, but also power and honor at once!'

Then Auden opened his mouth.

"To be clear, I didn't mean to give the title of count to Count Penin without any conditions."

Yes.

There were conditions.

Restoring the war damage within half a year, stabilizing the Rafal region and appeasing the public sentiment of the people.

"If I can't do that, I'll judge that I'm not qualified, and I'll do nothing to bestow the land of Ruin. Instead, I will give you another reward corresponding to it."

"... ..!"

"however."

Oden quietly continued.

"If Count Pennin does all this."

declared with cold eyes.

"As soon as it is confirmed that we will descend the Ruin region to Earl Penin, we will elevate him to Marquess and appoint him as one of the 'Five Emperors' of Houston Kingdom."

It was a declaration that would shake the Houston kingdom like a storm.

In this way, Raymond was unexpectedly at a crossroads of a crucial choice.

* * *

Nongonghaengsang is over.

Afterwards, Galman, who was alone with Auden, asked.

"Are you making such a condition to give Count Penin a justification?"

No matter how much he became a war hero, it was too much to make Raymond the great lord of an entire province.

That's why I gave him such an additional mission to give him a justification.

If Raymond plays an additional role in stabilizing the Rafalde region, people will no longer be able to oppose him becoming a feudal lord.

But Galman said heavily.

“Hao, but even Count Penin won't find it easy to achieve the conditions your Highness has said.”

“... ..”

“There will be a lot of interruptions.”

Of course, Galman knows Raymond's ability.

With the ability he had, it wouldn't be difficult to stabilize the Rafal region.

However, there were factors that hindered him.

‘There's no way the nobles would obey Raymond. I'm sure they'll rebel and let go of the breach.’

Even the newly appointed lords in the Lafalde region had many nobles who supported Cairn and Limerton.

Aristocrats who supported Raymond or who had connections with the Duke of Leif who were friendly to him usually received rewards of a different kind than lands, and none of the lords of major lands.

So instead of obeying Raymond, the new lords will try to interfere somehow.

‘No matter how much Raymond is, it's not easy to overcome such obstacles and achieve the conditions.’

Then Oden said.

“I know it will be difficult. But just because it's easy doesn't mean anything.”

“... ..!”

“It is to make an illegitimate son a feudal lord. It will be difficult if you cannot overcome even this level of difficulty.”

Auden said coldly.

“If you can't do this much, it would be better for Count Pennin to spend the rest of his life as a healer.”

Only then did Galman know what Oden meant.

‘... .. I'm not just trying to give a reason. It's to test Raymond's qualities. I deliberately prepared this situation.’

Galman recalled the faces of those appointed as lords in the Lapalde region this time.

All of them were hostile to Raymond.

In particular, there were an overwhelming number of nobles who followed the 2nd Prince Cairn or the 3rd Prince Remerton.

‘To achieve the condition, it is essential to unite the hostile nobles into one. Your Highness is trying to test Raymond's vessel. Are you really qualified to become a feudal lord?’

Galman swallowed.

Then a guess popped into my mind.

‘Could it be that His Highness started considering Raymond as a candidate for the throne?’

But he soon shook his head.

It was an exaggerated guess.

Making Raymond a candidate for the throne would cause an enormous backlash. Because it's practically impossible.

It was unlikely that Oden would even have thought that way.

but.

‘What if Raymond goes to the La Falde region and shows a tremendous figure again?’

Galman swallowed.

If it's not simply repairing the damage, if Raymond shows tremendous abilities and achievements again like he showed during this war.

At the time, no one could say for sure what would happen.

‘Of course it won't be easy.’

Even becoming a feudal lord, let alone outstanding achievements, would not be easy.

It wasn't just about repairing the damage.

There will be all sorts of ways to get in his way.

You must overcome all the obstacles and subdue the nobles who resist.

Only then could he rise to the position of the feudal lord.

‘It won't be easy. But it might be better for Raymond to fail.’

Galman suddenly thought of that.

In fact, Raymond was in a very dangerous position right now.

It's because he constantly stands out and becomes the target of the two princes' vigilance.

There was a high probability that four months would come at any time.

But what if this one fails?

Disappointed people will no longer see Raymond as a candidate for the throne, and away from the struggle for the throne, he will be safe.

It becomes possible to live the life of a healer in peace.

‘Could His Highness have even thought about this?’

Galman had such a question.

These days, Oden has been revealing a complicated planting in relation to Raymond.

But Galman soon shook his head. I didn't think Oden would have done that.

Then Oden got up from his seat.

“There's a place to go, so prepare for a secret operation.”

“Suddenly where?”

“To Count Pennin.”

“... ..!”

Auden said nonchalantly.

“I'll have to listen to his heart before I start working in earnest.”

* * *

At that time, Raymond was immersed in his thoughts alone on the roof of the Pennin Healing Center mansion.

I couldn't decide easily.

‘Ahhh. what to do Jehu! Jehu!’

he tore his hair out.

‘I can accept being a special envoy to repair the damage in the Lafalde region. There is also an appointment with Machapel III, King of Drowton.’

He made a promise to Machapel III.

Establish a Pennin Healing Center in the Rafal region to take care of the people in the Rafal region.

Post-war recovery and stabilization of public sentiment.

As a healer, it was what he could do best.

‘I happened to be promoted to the right job.’

He recalled the message that had just occurred to him.

[Your level has reached 161! The promotion standard has been met!]

[The war has ended. If you want to work hard for post-war recovery, you can change jobs to a special class after Surgeon.]

‘Special class?’

[It is possible to upgrade to the special class 'Peacekeeper' for post-war recovery!]

[Peacekeeper]

Description: The war is over and your role as a surgeon is over! But the end is a new beginning. As a healer, it's time to work on post war recovery and work on peace! It can be a great power for post-war recovery!

[All item stats increase during post-war recovery.]

[Possible to demonstrate powerful 'leadership' to the people for post-war recovery.]

[Charisma increases during post-war recovery.]

[Acquisition of skill disaster command. (Proficiency level D)]

[Acquired Disaster Medicine. (Proficiency level B)]

Increased leadership and charisma!

Disaster command and disaster medicine could also be learned, and there was also an increase in medic command and general command skills.

He was promoted to a class that was just right for his current situation.

'As a healer, working hard to recover from the war is something I can do enough. But, Zehu!'

He shook his head.

'I can't afford it. What about my subjects.'

he was a healer

A snob therapist who likes to make money.

His bowl was just that.

What kind of lord and feudal lord are you?

But at that moment.

'You really can't? why? Because I'm a lowly illegitimate child?'

he thought

Have you ever really had a dream like that?

To be honest, there was.

Whenever he was ignored as an illegitimate child, he dreamed of becoming a more noble being than anyone else and standing above others.

If you become a feudal lord, that dream will come true at once.

Raymond decided to be honest.

I was greedy.

It would be a lie if he said he was not greedy for such an enormous position.

Everyone who ignored him will bow down to him.

‘Of course, I’ll be able to enjoy an enormous amount of wealth and glory that is incomparable to magic stone mines.’

But he finally shook his head again.

‘... .. no. Still, this is not it. I like treating patients. I want to live the life of a healer.’

He remembered what he had said to Marquis Aris today.

‘I also have the desire to succeed.’

Yes, he wanted to succeed more than anyone else.

but.

‘I want to succeed by making other people happy.’

Yeah, what he wanted wasn’t just success.

I wanted to be successful for others. In particular, I wanted to be for the patients.

Because I know the joy of treating patients.

Because I know that joy.

The feudal lord was not his path.

he was a healer

‘Ahhh. Still, I’m too sad to give up like this. I’m Jehu! You can give a perfect blow to those who have been ignoring me until now! what to do Why did this suddenly happen to me?’

Raymond tore his hair out.

I know it’s not his way.

But it was too bad to give up!

Suddenly, the surroundings became noisy.

“older brother!”

A drunken Lao climbed onto the roof.

By the way, everyone except Raymond was having a drinking party of joy below.

“thank you! Thanks to my older brother, I was able to pay off my family’s debt and even get ahead in the world!”

“... .. Uh, congratulations.”

“I will give my allegiance to Brother Lee Lao for the rest of my life!”

'Honestly, even these days I sometimes wonder if my older brother is a snob, but that's all thoughts from the devil! From now on, even if I stab my thigh with a needle, I won't have such a wicked suspicion!'

Rao made a firm resolution and spoke in a twisted tone.

"What are you going to do anyway?"

"... .."

"Are you going to become a feudal lord?"

Raymond couldn't answer.

"... ... I honestly don't know."

Rao said with a smile.

"Your older brother has the same worries as the three saints."

"hmm?"

"Brother, which path do you want to follow, Saint Medilock, Saint Platon, or Saint Parmison?"

Rao mentioned three famous saints in history.

He is not the saint of the Houston kingdom.

Saints from other countries on the vast continent.

Although they are saints from different places, the three had something in common.

He succeeded as a healer and was offered the position of monarch.

'Actually, it's not uncommon for a top-level healer to receive a fief.'

Top-level healers do a great job by treating many patients with powerful healing abilities.

As a result, they often received titles and fiefdoms out of favor with the king.

Among them, the three people Rao mentioned were those who made exceptional achievements and were offered the position of the great lord, just like Raymond.

Chapter 158

They all took different paths.

"Are you thinking of becoming a street saint like the saint Medilac? Or will you become a great monarch like Parmison? Or are you going to do both at the same time like the saint Plato?"

As Rao said, one of them gave up the position of a feudal lord and remained as a healer.

One abandoned the path of a healer and became a complete feudal lord. It is said that he became a great monarch who gave selection as befits a saint.

The last one worked as both a prince and a healer.

Raymond had to choose one of these three paths.

‘Last way. I might consider doing it in parallel.’

This is the method chosen by the representative healers and monarchs of the present era, the Holy King of the Holy Kingdom and the Holy Lady of Crimson.

Doing the work of a healer while sitting in the seat of a monarch.

However, Raymond could not easily choose that path.

‘If you do it wrong, it could be neither this nor me. There is a very high possibility that my desire to succeed will prevent me from being faithful to my patients.’

It took Raymond to become a feudal lord because of a simple desire for success more than anything else.

He had never had a call to the path of a monarch.

What he wanted was the path of a healer. It was best to treat patients.

But is it right to choose the path of a monarch because of the simple desire to succeed and the greed to be higher than others?

Wouldn't it be enough to faithfully walk the path of a healer?

At that time, people rushed up to the roof.

Drunk Christine Lyndon Elmood.

And there was Hanson too. Hanson was sober in preparation for an emergency.

Christine approached Raymond, reddened and hiccupping.

“master.”

“... ... disciple?”

“The only Master this Christine respects and recognizes!”

The smell of alcohol wafted from her.

she said with a smile.

“Because this Christine is the only Master who acknowledges it. I will do well in anything. So take your pick. Because I believe.”

“... ... !”

Did you guess what he was thinking about?

she said that

“And I will not lose in the future! Be prepared! Hiccup. You will definitely win once! How can you be mean and not lose once!”

“... .. You are drunk.”

I shook my head, and the others were also drunk and shouted.

“I love you Master! I hate Hanson-senpai!”

“Lord! I will protect my lord! So do whatever you want! Don't worry, this aid knight, Elmud, will protect his lord no matter what threat arises!”

Finally, Hanson said.

“Master is light. So don't worry too much. The light is the law that shines on the path no matter which way you choose. Do whatever the master wants. Whatever path the Master walks, it will shine brightly.”

Then he glared at those who were drunk and giggling.

“I'll take care of those drunkards, Master, go in and rest.”

Raymond nodded and came down.

The restaurant below was littered with signs of a drinking party.

“... ..”

He suddenly had an idea and went out with a bottle of alcohol.

I thought I'd have a drink and clear my thoughts.

Beep beep.

“Ugh. It's poisonous.”

After drinking on the street, Raymond frowned.

I don't usually enjoy drinking, so I suddenly got drunk.

‘I can't either. I'm sorry but I have to give up. What I want is the path of a healer.’

But why? The moment you decided to give up.

A person's face came to mind.

It was his father Auden.

“... ..”

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘... .. damn. It seems like you're running away for nothing.’

He hates Auden.

That's why I never want to show an ugly side to Oden.

Giving up like this felt like losing to Oden.

Even though it wasn't like that at all, I heard it come for nothing.

'Damn it.'

But then a group of people passed in front of him.

They were commoners, but their faces looked pale no matter where they had a drink. Everyone was excited and burst into laughter.

'What's so exciting about it? I'm so disturbed.'

I could hear their conversation as I shook my head.

"Did you all hear? That Raymond-sama is going to the Rafalde region?"

"If we successfully repair the war damage, Raymond-sama will be made a feudal lord of the Lafalde region."

"That's a good thing."

They naturally seemed to assume that Raymond would pull this off.

Because it's Raymond!

"I envy the people of Lapalde! We want to be under him too!"

"I wish he would be our king!"

"that's right! I want him to rule over us, not those smug princes!"

"Why are only those from the Lafalde area enjoying such blessings?"

Is it because I'm drunk?

Everyone spit out the story of the big day without hesitation.

Raymond shook his head bitterly.

'What is the king? I will only walk the path of a healer. It's not my way.'

It was the moment when I got up from my seat thinking that.

"If he rises to a high position, we will be happy and the patients he treats will be even happier."

"that's right. If Raymond-sama becomes a high-ranking person, won't he stop the healers from making ridiculous profits and won't make you sick again?"

"For the sake of the patients, he must rise to a high position!"

"... ..!"

Raymond was shocked as if he had been struck by lightning.

'for a moment. Why did I separate the way to reach a high position and the path of a healer? You can work for patients even if you rise to a high position!'

There is a saying on Earth, the home of medicine.

A doctor who treats diseases is a small doctor.

A doctor who treats even the mind is a Chinese medicine doctor.

Doctors who transform society for patients are called great doctors.

‘With power, you can do countless things for patients! Much more than working as an ordinary healer!’

Healers can only treat one patient in front of them.

On the other hand, if you have power, you can become a great doctor who can transform society for patients and save countless patients.

‘Even if poverty is lifted, sanitation is established, and a minimum medical care system is provided, the number of people dying from diseases will drop sharply. Maybe I can save more people than I can heal for the rest of my life as a healer.’

Such a thing could only be done by rising to a high position.

‘As a healer, you treat patients and implement policies for patients with power. This is the most ideal way for patients!’

Climb to a high position and realize policies for patients and people.

Also, as a healer, he treats patients at the same time.

That way, you can do the best for the patient!

And there was the most important point.

‘If you do this, you don't have to give up the wealth and glory you will enjoy when you reach a high position!’

Honestly, this was the most important!

Because he likes money!

There is no need to give up the power, honor, wealth, and glory to enjoy in a high position.

‘I will work for patients and enjoy the greatest wealth and glory!’

That was the moment.

Suddenly a message popped up.

[I realized another path for patients, the path of a great doctor!]

[Would you choose to walk the path of a great doctor along with the path of a healer who treats patients?]

[The path of a great doctor When you choose a path, the first auxiliary job is activated!]

‘Support job?’

Come to think of it, when I looked at the status window, there was an item called an assistant job. It's been empty up until now.

[When selected, the 'Healer Lord' assistant job is activated.]

[Healer Lord - Healer Lord]

Description: An assistant job for healers who want to practice their will for patients in high positions.

Effect: You can acquire the abilities and skills required for a high position.

[If you do not choose the path of a great doctor, the auxiliary job will not be activated!]

However, Raymond could not readily choose an auxiliary job.

The reason was simple.

'... ... Can I really do well?'

I was afraid to choose.

'Isn't it too much to choose my subject? It's too daunting to treat a patient right in front of me with my vessel.'

Then an unexpected voice hit my ear.

"What are you doing here?"

"... ...!"

Raymond's head went cold.

It was King Auden!

"Meet Your Highness..."

"Since you came out of hiding, refrain from grandiose examples."

As the saying goes, King Oden was dressed lightly.

Accompanied by Marquis Aris and Chancellor Galman, both of them were lightly dressed.

'... ... why did you show up? Do you want to see me?'

Oden looked at Raymond's reddened face with cold eyes and at the bottle in his hand.

"Were you drinking? You're drunk."

Raymond's face flushed.

Auden frowned.

"I'm here to hear your thoughts on today's decision... ... Looks like you came to the wrong place."

"..."

"I will only say one word. If you don't have confidence, give up right now. That would be wise for you too."

“... ..!”

King Auden said in a blunt voice.

“A position that does not fit the subject is only the beginning of unhappiness, so if you think you will not be able to do it, it would be better to give up early. I am saying this because I am thinking of you.”

wriggling

Raymond's chest vibrated violently.

‘That's not wrong. no that's right but... ..’

Raymond gritted his teeth.

‘Why are you saying that? What are you?’

There were also words that touched his heart even more.

‘I'm saying this because I'm thinking of you.’

Those words touched Raymond's chest uncontrollably.

What the hell are you like!

‘What qualifications do you have to talk about something you've never looked back on in the past years! dare!’

Now Auden touched Raymond's wrath.

Raymond said in a choked voice.

“No, I can. I will definitely do it.”

Then he looked at Oden with burning eyes.

I swore.

“I will definitely do it and surprise Your Highness.”

The words continued as if they were chewing on each other.

“In return, I will also set a condition on Your Highness. Are you okay?”

“Let me tell you.”

“As Your Highness said, half a year. no 3 months. If I can stabilize the Rafalde region within that, if I can do that.”

A story I wouldn't normally have.

However, intoxicated with alcohol, Raymond brought out his true intentions.

“Your Highness, please apologize to me.”

“... ..!”

Auden's face hardened.

Raymond spat out the words with a gut-wrenching feeling.

“Please forgive me for all the misfortunes I have had because of Your Highness. That is the condition I place upon Your Highness.”

So Raymond decided.

Along with the healer who treats the patient, another healer's path for the patient in a high position, to walk the path of a great doctor together.

Chapter 159

Special Envoy.

Its official name was ‘Disaster Commissioner’.

It means a person who has been entrusted with the king's authority to deal with disasters.

It was not a name that was created this time, but a position that was originally in the Crusader Empire.

‘This position is dispatched by the king in case of a major disaster that local lords cannot solve on their own, such as earthquakes or serious floods.’

In any case, it was a position worthy of Raymond.

Because this was the job that needed his skills the most.

As a healer, his ability will show its true value.

‘I will definitely succeed and become a feudal lord!’

Raymond's heart swelled as he imagined a rosy future.

The feudal lord is literally the highest seat right under the king!

Standing on top of the unlucky aristocrats who have ignored him so far, as well as enjoying tremendous honor and wealth.

He could also use his power to do things for patients, so it couldn't be better.

‘Wait, seat of the feudal lord! This Raymond goes!’

Raymond shouted his dream of becoming a prince with eyes swirling with a snobbish mind and a heart for patients at the same time.

My heart was pounding at such a golden future, but there was only one thing I regretted.

The point was that he had to leave the capital since he had become a special envoy.

The people of the capital city were also very sorry.

“I haven't been back in a while, but you're already leaving.”

“It's too bad.”

Raymond felt the same way.

'If you think about it, this Pennin Healing Center is like my hometown as a healer, but I can't stay there.'

But it was unavoidable.

Because his body was one.

'Even if the special envoy is over, if I become a prince, I'll have to stay in the Rafalde region for a while.'

Of course, just because you become a lord, you won't be confined there.

Because he was a healer.

He was meant to be where the patients needed him.

'You just have to clean the foundation well at first. After that, I will have a trustworthy representative and go back and forth between the estate and the treatment center to treat patients.'

The same thing was done by many other feudal lords.

Because there are many feudal lords who go back and forth between the territory and the capital and do other things such as political activities.

'More than anything else, I'm a healer before a feudal lord.'

Isn't it successful enough just to become a feudal lord?

no.

Raymond was still thirsty.

'The feudal lord is only an intermediate step in my journey. My real goal is to become the best healer on the continent.'

prince of a province.

And the best healer who commands the continent.

Which of the two can be said to be more successful?

There was nothing to ask.

It was the latter.

Raymond, more than anyone ever lived, wanted to live a life of complete success.

'The power that the continent's best healer enjoys is more than that of a feudal lord.'

If you think of one of the best healers on the current continent, 'Saint of Radiance', you know.

His prestige is by no means inferior to that of a single prince.

no, rather higher.

A feudal lord is at most the power of a province or kingdom, but the power enjoyed by the saint of brilliance was an 'empire' unit and a 'continent' unit.

It's like that in terms of power, but in terms of honor and wealth?

can't even compare Not to mention the honor, the wealth and glory he enjoys would not be insufficient to call him the best on the continent.

Of course, that is a dream of the distant, distant future.

Now was the time to do the work in front of us.

To successfully stabilize the Rafalde province.

That was what he had to do now.

"Go carefully!"

"Please don't forget us, Prince!"

"I look forward to seeing you back!"

"Long live Raymond!"

"Majesty Raymond!"

Receiving enthusiastic cheers from the people of the capital, Raymond departed for the Lafalde region.

* * *

When Raymond left, there were people who looked the opposite way from the people.

they were princes

"What are you going to do?"

Remerton bit his lip.

"The reason Obama said that much means that he has Raymond in mind as the heir to the throne. Are you going to stay like this?"

"If not? Should I make a fuss because my dog is scared?"

"older brother! This is not the time to be so easygoing!"

cried Lemerton.

"Has Obama ever supported any of us in this way? doesn't exist! At this rate, the throne could fall into Raymond's hands!"

Yes.

In the end, the will of King Oden has the greatest effect on determining the next throne.

If Auden was determined and pushed Raymond, the throne could return to him.

'Obama may already be thinking of Raymond in her mind.'

Lemerton even had that idea.

He wondered if Raymond would be given the title of count this time as an intermediary operation to place him, an illegitimate son, on the throne.

It may be an overestimation, but Lemerton was frantic enough to suspect such a thing.

However, Cairn always had a relaxed attitude.

“That doesn’t happen.”

“older brother! First of all, we have to work together to crush Raymond... ..!”

“Tsk. Noisily. If you're so afraid of dogs, you're going to do it on your own. I am not interested.”

Remerton rose from his seat, his face red.

“All right. I can't help it if you keep ignoring me like that. Raymond, I'll take care of it myself. Don't regret it later.”

The door slams! It closed with a noise.

Cairn blew a whistle.

“You’re very angry.”

At that time, the subordinate next to him spoke cautiously.

“With all due respect, I think Her Highness Remerton is right this time. We must trample on that illegitimate son before the momentum rises.”

“are you okay.”

“majesty.”

“It’s fine.”

“... ..!”

Cairn stared at his subordinate.

It was the moment when the subordinate swallowed his saliva at the sight of Cairn's unique strange madness in his eyes.

Cairn spoke again.

“are you okay. Because he will be thoroughly ruined in the Lafalde region.”

A voice that tells the truth that will definitely happen beyond certainty.

He raised the corner of his mouth.

“Then you can trample on him.”

* * *

Coming out of Cairn's room, Remerton gritted his teeth.

He was feeling a great sense of danger right now.

'You can't leave Raymond alone. I have to trample it while I can trample it now.'

Originally, Lemerton always presented a calm and gentle appearance.

However, as he was cornered, his ugly nature gradually came out.

'It will be absolutely impossible for you, Raymond, to stabilize the Rafalde region. I won't let this Remerton do that.'

Lemerton thought it was his first priority to prevent Raymond from becoming a prince.

Even if King Auden secretly appointed Raymond as the successor to the throne, if Raymond failed to become a feudal lord, then that was the end.

It would be absurd to place someone who couldn't even do this on the throne. Even an illegitimate child.

'Let's see.'

So Lemerton began plotting an ugly ploy.

* * *

Raymond's party entered the Lapalde region.

and after some time

We arrived at the hill where you can see Ruin Castle.

First of all, as a disaster commissioner, he decided to restore Ruin Castle, the capital city, first.

'Is this the Ruin estate that I was promised to receive?'

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

'It's much bigger than I thought.'

He had never been to Ruin Castle during the war.

It was because it was not the middle army that Raymond was in that attacked Ruin Castle, but a different branch of troops.

So Raymond saw Ruin Castle for the first time today.

It was incredibly wide and big.

"As expected, it is the best city in the Lafalde region. The population in that castle alone would be close to 70,000."

It was Lao.

For reference, Rao chose the La Falde region as his new post. It was to help Raymond as an administrator representing the king's will.

Rao also knew very well that being with Raymond would be much better for him.

‘My older brother is currently the center of the Houston Kingdom. There will be more opportunities to make new achievements by being with my older brother than looking at old papers in the capital city.’

Lao thought to himself.

“... .. Seventy thousand?”

“If you add up the surrounding population of the territory outside your castle, it is much more.”

Raymond's mind went blank.

It didn't feel real.

‘If I became a lord, would I be able to lead so many people?’

He is shy by birth.

I was only dreaming of a rosy future, but when the reality unfolded before my eyes, I became nervous.

“Then come in.”

Sigh.

The old drawbridge came down and Raymond entered the castle.

and.

“... ..!”

face hardened.

It was an unexpectedly horrific sight.

‘This... ..!’

Houses burned and collapsed here and there.

People with stern faces.

They were traces of the ravages of war.

The war-wounded people looked at Raymond's group, who had just entered, with wary faces.

“Who is it?”

“The new ruler of Houston Kingdom?”

Hostility and wariness rose on the faces of the people.

Because from their point of view, the new ruler was a conqueror.

But one of the people uttered a cry of astonishment.

“no way? Is that Mr. Raymond, the light of the Houston Kingdom?”

“what? really?”

“that's right! That graceful look! It is the light of the Houston kingdom army!”

The people were agitated.

A completely different atmosphere flowed among the people.

Raymond's name was famous even among the people of Drowton!

“The hero of Houston Kingdom who drove out the devil Berard and saved His Highness?”

“There is even a story that His Highness the King gave him a plaque of appreciation in his own handwriting!”

In line with those words, a message came to mind.

[The effect of the item 'King Drowton's Handwritten Appreciation Plaque' is manifested!]

[The favor of the Drowton people toward the holder of the plaque increases!]

A people asked Raymond with a trembling voice.

“Ho, by any chance, are you the lord who will rule over us?”

Raymond shook his head.

I was nervous because it was my first time facing the people, but fortunately my skills were manifested.

[I want to help those suffering the ravages of war!]

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

[The skill 'Charisma of the Doctor' is activated!]

“No, I am not a lord.”

“ah... ..!”

I was promised this Ruin estate, but I didn't receive it. So he wasn't a lord yet.

The moment the locals are disappointed.

Raymond continued.

“I am His Highness the King's Special Disaster Commissioner.”

“... ..!”

“I am here to help you.”

The eyes of the people who heard those words shook.

special envoy. Disaster Commissioner.

They didn't know what exactly that position meant, but they did know one thing.

That Raymond, the light of the Houston Kingdom, came for them.

Chapter 160

That was enough.

“iced coffee!”

“Heaven has not abandoned us!”

“The light of the Houston kingdom is coming to help us!”

Just then, a message popped up.

[Quest is happening!]

[Recover the devastation of war!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium level

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: The castle is in the worst condition due to the terrible devastation of war. There will be patients who can't do it like this. Repair the devastation of war as a healer!

Clear conditions: War damage restoration

Compensation: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 60 points

Bonus: People's touching support

Raymond immediately gave the first order.

“Welcome back later. Let's start right away with urgent recovery. First of all, Elmude.”

“Your lord!”

The skill 'Disaster Command' acquired after being promoted to the peacekeeper immediately shined.

Raymond was able to give instructions that fit the situation.

“Elmude restores the collapsed infrastructure with the strong men of the castle. And you, Rao, figure out what supplies are lacking in the castle. And the healers, including Hanson Linden... ..”

Raymond gave the most important order to the healers who followed.

“Heal the sick and injured. If there is a critically ill patient that you cannot treat, tell me right away.”

Raymond looked at the people with blank faces.

Hygiene and nutrition were all messed up.

Perfect situation for an epidemic to circulate.

No, maybe there is already an epidemic going around.

I had to act quickly.

“from now on.”

Raymond said to the people watching him.

“I will not let anyone die in vain. Please follow me.”

“... ..!”

His warm and trust-filled words brought tears to the eyes of the people.

So Raymond started working for his people.

* * *

I don't know how time passed.

Raymond spent a frantic amount of time treating patients and directing recovery sites.

‘I got caught up in battle several times and the damage is extreme.’

Ruin Castle was attacked several times during the war. It has experienced being captured and captured again three times.

In the process, enormous damage occurred, and there were not one or two places that needed to be addressed.

‘What's more serious is the condition of the patients. There are too many patients who are not properly treated.’

Because all healers fled safely to the rear, patients injured during the war were left without any treatment.

Thanks to this, countless patients died after getting sick, and even those who barely survived until now were in serious condition.

To make things worse, waterborne contagious diseases were circulating due to deteriorating sanitation.

“Hanson, give that patient a rapid infusion!”

“Linden, you, along with the new healers, take care of those in light condition!”

“I will treat this patient. Prepare for emergency surgery!”

While directing the recovery site, Raymond devoted himself to treating patients whenever he had time.

It was such a busy time that I couldn't even eat a full meal.

‘If I hadn't raised my physical stats in advance, I wouldn't have been able to endure it.’

Raymond sighed.

Now his stamina stat is a whopping 74 with the correction effect added!

However, even with such a high stamina stat, there was a limit because it was too much.

Thanks to this, it was repeated to lead the recovery site during the day and to fall asleep next to the patient while treating the patient at night.

Finally, Raymond let out a sigh.

‘Ugh. It's hard.’

It was so hard that I even thought about hitting him.

But there was a reason I had to be strong.

Exactly Jehu!

If you stabilize the Lafalde region, you are promised to receive that sweet spot.

I couldn't give up.

‘Let's try a little harder. Suffering is short-lived. It will be much better if you settle down.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘When I become a feudal lord, I will enjoy a splendid life! As a healer and as a feudal lord, I will enjoy the greatest wealth and glory!’

And there was another reason to be strong.

It was the young people who looked at him with eyes of trust.

“Thank you, Healer.”

“Thanks to Healer, my daughter survived. Thank you so much.”

For your reference, the locals initially called Raymond “Commissioner” but unified him as “Healer” because it was difficult to call him.

Because in their eyes, Raymond only looked like a dedicated healer for them.

The young people who received help expressed their gratitude with tears in their eyes.

Although Raymond is a snob, he couldn't help but feel rewarded seeing him like that.

‘Okay, let's hold on a little. After the work is done, you will be able to eat the finest beef every day. And I'm going to eat my dream food, lobster.’

While thinking about the rosy future, I fell asleep.

And after less than three hours of sleep, one patient's condition worsened and he woke up.

After that, it was repeated again on the same day.

The villagers of Ruin Castle were moved by seeing Raymond struggling for their sake while gritting their teeth.

“To think that you are working hard for us like this.”

“Where in the world is there such a person?”

“That kind of person will be our lord?”

No matter where the rumors came from, the villagers also heard that Raymond would later become their lord.

In a place where such a high person is more difficult than anyone else. It is to humble oneself more than anyone else and work hard for them.

The people of Ruyin Castle were so grateful that they burst into tears.

I had never seen such a tall person before.

“It’s so different from the previous garbage lord.”

“The previous lord was thinking of evading taxes somehow.”

“The rumors weren’t false.”

“He really is a light.”

light.

The word penetrated deep into the people of Ruin Castle.

During the war, Raymond's nickname was ‘The Light of the Houston Kingdom Army’.

However, the people of Ruin Castle thought of that nickname like this.

Raymond is a ‘light for them’ who has come to shine warmly on those who are stricken by the ravages of war.

“We are not going to stand still!”

“Let's follow the lord and do our best together!”

“... .. Aren't you still a lord?”

“I don't know! You said you would soon become a lord? From now on, he will be our lord!”

“Yes, I will never go anywhere else!”

Everyone scrambled to see if Raymond would leave and started calling him lord.

Thanks to Raymond, Ruin Castle overcame the horrors of war and began to regain vitality.

However, Raymond, who was repairing the damage to Ruin Castle, encountered an unexpected difficulty.

The officials who would take care of the details of the estate refused to follow him!

Thanks to this, a mountain of paperwork was placed in front of Raymond.

It was all because of Lemerton's tricks.

* * *

Capital of Houston Kingdom.

There was a person biting his lip after hearing the news of Raymond through the crystal ball.

It was the 3rd Prince Lemerton!

Raymond, as expected, was showing great ability.

‘But no matter how you are, there are limits.’

Now Lemerton did not ignore Raymond.

It was acknowledged that Raymond had outstanding abilities in his own way.

However, Lemerton had a keen eye and identified Raymond's weaknesses.

‘You're a healer. I'm not familiar with administrative work. There's no one to entrust the job to.’

Raymond's weakness is that he is a healer!

Of course, the fact that he is a healer was a big advantage for this job.

However, post-war recovery does not consist only of patient care and field command.

There was an important area, administrative work.

Raymond was an outsider in this area.

‘Administrative work is a field that can never be mastered unless you study the related content. There's no way even you guys can do it.’

In fact, this was a shortcoming not only of Raymond but also of many lords.

Administrative work could not be mastered without specialized study.

However, not all lords studied like that.

Therefore, many lords were not familiar with these administrative tasks.

Then, how do you run the manor?

through management below.

This was because these minor paperwork was the responsibility of the officials below, not the lord.

‘But what if there are no officials to work under?’

Remerton raised an eyebrow.

He turned on the crystal ball.

-Meet Your Highness.

“Did you do everything as I said?”

- I bought all the existing officials in the four ruins castle. They bought it with a lot of money, so they'll never work for that illegitimate bastard.

“Has anyone refused?”

-Yes, there was no one who refused the offer because it was such a large amount.

Then, the opponent inside the crystal ball revealed his dark inside and said this.

-Also, the officials know that he will be kicked out in six months. So, everyone accepted the offer meekly.

Raymond didn't know it, but all the lords who were newly appointed to the Rafalde region had finished their plans.

I will never follow Raymond.

Without the cooperation of the lords below, it would be impossible for Raymond to contribute to recovering the damage in the Lafalde region.

Therefore, it was an established fact that he failed to make a bet with the king.

Remerton made a satisfied face.

‘It's an established fact that it will fail even if left alone, but it's better to be more certain.’

Remerton thought.

This trick will tie him up limbs.

‘Because I have to deal with administrative work without receiving any help from any official, I will not be able to properly handle Ruin Castle's business, let alone repair the damage in the Lafalde region.’

When going to a new territory, it was essential to get help from the old officials.

However, since he cut off his hands and feet in advance, he will be paralyzed and will not be able to do anything properly.

If so, the result is one.

Raymond would become an incompetent bastard who couldn't even manage Ruin Castle, let alone the Rafalde region.

It was a simple but deadly maneuver.

‘I spent a lot of money on this, but it's worth it.’

Remerton thought.

By the way, I couldn't use public work to bribe officials, so I had to use his personal money.

It was a considerable amount of money that was burdensome even for him as a prince, but thinking of the hardships that Raymond would go through, it was worth it.

‘The throne does not belong to a lowly person like you. You're good at seeing dirty patients. The throne is right for someone like me.’

Thinking so, Remerton opened the book with a happy face for the first time in a long time.

It was a royal book.

* * *

“All the existing officials have submitted their resignations?”

“Your brother.”

Raymond frowned.

‘this. What should I do?’

A mountain of papers caught my eye.

It was an unmanageable amount.

Regardless of the amount, Raymond did not know if he would be doing administrative work. I have never studied anything related to it.

‘This is not my business. There must be officials below.’

He is a commissioner and temporary lord.

It wasn't his job to look after these minor administrative tasks.

‘If I get caught up in this kind of paperwork, I won't be able to do more important things.’

Then Rao spoke cautiously.

“There is a story that His Highness the Prince of Lemerton was involved in this incident.”

“... ..!”

“This is the information I learned from accidentally overhearing officials talking secretly.”

Raymond's expression frowned.

I knew Lemerton was starting to keep him in check.

But such a petty trick?

“Anyway, let's talk to the existing officials again. It is impossible to run the estate without the help of the officials.”

The moment Rao was about to get up, Raymond shook his head.

“no. Leave it alone.”

“older brother?”

“I'd rather hire a new official.”

After Raymond came to the castle, he had a lot of trouble with the local people.

Thanks to that, I was able to talk a lot with them.

‘All the previous officials said that he was a malicious spectator duck.’

Originally, the former lord of Ruin Castle was a vicious lord who followed Grand Duke Berard.

As such, the officials below were all famous for being tampering ducks, and the locals were grinding their teeth.

‘Now that it's like this, it's better to throw away all the corrupt ducks and elect new officials.’

Come to think of it, it was rather a good thing.

I was worried about how to deal with the existing detective ducks, but it was like they went out on their own.

‘Of course, I'll go through labor for a while. It won't be easy to hire a new official.’

Even if she went through labor, it was better to cut out the rotten side.

‘In a way, Lemerton actually helped me.’

Moreover, that wasn't the only help Remerton gave.

Corrupt officials have handed in their resignations, so we can investigate them without hesitation!

‘I have to investigate and confiscate the money.’

Raymond salivated without Rao's knowledge.

‘The corrupt officials should also confiscate the money they received from Her Highness Lemerton.’

For some reason, I felt like I could confiscate a lot of money.