

## Dr. Player 161

### Chapter 161

“Since you have already submitted your resignation letter, investigate the background of the existing officials. Since they were all vicious speculators, they must have accumulated wealth through corruption. Confiscate them all.”

It was an instruction to make up for the lack of money!

‘If I had stayed as an official, it wouldn't have been so easy to conduct an investigation like this, but Remerton really helped me a lot.’

One more word was added there.

“There will also be some money from Her Highness Remerton, so check it all out and confiscate it.”

“all right!”

Rao immediately followed the instructions.

Thanks to that, I was able to confiscate a large sum of money.

In the meantime, the amount of money was enormous because of the amount of corruption committed under the vicious lord.

Even the money Lemerton gave them!

All together, it was close to a million dollars.

‘I was wondering where to get the money, but with this money, I'll be able to breathe.’

Raymond sighed.

In particular, Lemerton's share was large. He threw out huge sums of money to bribe officials, and it all ended up in Raymond's pocket.

Lemerton had inadvertently made a large gift to Raymond.

In addition, there was an income earned besides money.

It was the cheers of the young people.

The people of the territory believed that Raymond had punished the corrupt officers who had harassed them with justice.

“But what are you going to do now?”

It was good to deal with the tampering duck, but there was no official to handle the work.

Management is Youngji's waist.

Without them, the land will not return.

The problem is that finding the right people is not an easy task.

Raymond also struggled.

‘You have to be careful in choosing officials. We need to select the most competent working staff.’

The problem is that finding such an official is not an easy task.

‘Is there no way?’

As Raymond pondered, an idea suddenly came to his mind.

‘Are there any skills that would be helpful?’

Maybe there could have been!

He immediately browsed the market.

Several items came to mind, but there were items I hadn't seen before.

It was the item that said ‘Healer Road’.

[How to write diplomatic correspondence.]

[The art of negotiating.]

And so on.

These were the skills needed as a Healer Lord, that is, as a monarch!

Among them was this skill.

[Administrative work.]

It was a skill that would be helpful in the current situation.

If you master this skill, you will be able to become proficient in administrative work.

But Raymond shook his head.

‘no. I'm not going to do administrative work, but I need to select a competent official to do my job.’

Raymond had no intention of becoming a slave to the paperwork himself.

Above all, it was inefficient.

I had to leave it to someone else.

At that time, one skill caught my eye.

[Monarch's Current Issue]

Category: Healer Road Skill

Rating: Legendary

Proficiency: D

- It is essential to trust the Healer Road!

-You can determine the quality of the person who will be subordinate to the pending issue!

- The higher your skill level, the clearer you can identify your opponent!

-Limitations: You can only check the information of candidates for employment.

‘This is it!’

Raymond cheered.

‘With this skill, I can recruit trustworthy officials!’

chose right away.

But a problem arose.

[Not enough class! Skills cannot be purchased!]

“... ..!”

Raymond's face was covered in disappointment.

‘This skill is perfect!’

With this skill, you will be able to build the best working team.

‘Am I forced to learn administrative work skills?’

But Raymond shook his head.

‘no. If you do, I will become a slave to the papers.’

The reason he wanted to become a feudal lord was to use his power to serve patients and suck the honey of wealth and glory.

If you become a slave to paperwork, you will only work instead.

‘That skill is essential to become the feudal lord I want! You must learn it!’

It was the moment I thought so.

[As a Healer Lord, I am earnestly looking for a way to benefit my patients!]

[Special benefits are given to your earnest hearts! A special quest is given!]

[Find the ‘Poor Hermit’ in Ruin Castle and win his loyalty as a Healer Lord! Then I will acknowledge your rank!]

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

He was given a task that must be solved.

\* \* \*

Immediately set out to find the hermit.

The hermit was surprisingly easy to find.

“There is one who deserves to be called a hermit.”

However, Rao's face was not good.

“Have you ever heard of Lord Mevinson the Wise?”

Raymond tilted his head.

“Is this your first time hearing it?”

sage.

It is a title given to scholars with outstanding learning.

“Then what about ‘the most incompetent sage’?”

“ah!”

Raymond nodded.

I will remember.

“Ugly sage Mevinson!”

He was a famous sage in the field of political science.

He developed excellent theories at the academy and was invited as a high-ranking official in the Droton Kingdom.

So, based on excellent learning, I can realize a lot of great policies and internal affairs... ... It was obvious.

If it wasn't for one problem.

‘I had excellent administrative skills, but I was not good at intrigue.’

In the early days of his appointment, he showed outstanding policy and domestic affairs skills.

But it was brief.

Soon, he faced opposition from rotten nobles and experienced frustration in everything he tried to do.

In the end, he could not do anything properly and left the political world as if he were being kicked out.

That's why the nickname attached was the ugly sage and the most incompetent sage.

“But why all of a sudden? no way?”

“Yes, that Lord Mevinson is hiding in the castle of Ruin.”

“... ... !”

Raymond's eyes widened.

An enormous tycoon was hiding in Ruin Castle.

‘The hermit the system spoke of must be Prince Mevinson!’

“Take them right away!”

“older brother? Aren't you a gaudy, ugly sage? Can I bring someone like that?”

“It’s not ugly. He’s timid, but his ability is real.”

As long as the system presents it as a condition, you must receive Mevinson’s loyalty.

‘And that’s not all. Mevinson will be of great help to me.’

Raymond noticed one thing.

That his powers are real.

If it had not been for the opposition of the rotten nobles, he could have become a Ming official who will go down in history.

‘If I push him from behind, he’ll be able to show off his full potential!’

It was the talent he was looking for right now.

However, Rao was still skeptical.

“I don’t think it will be easy to bring them.”

“why?”

“Listening to the stories around you, it seems that you had deep scars during your time as an administrator of the Droton Kingdom. And more important than that.”

Rao said with a troubled face.

“I am blind.”

“... .. what?”

“Unfortunately, he has recently lost his sight. He said he can hardly see anything right in front of him now.”

“... ..”

“If only my eyes were fine, maybe I could have been of help to my older brother. Too bad.”

Raymond was also greatly discouraged.

‘You’re blind. Isn’t the hermit the system spoke of Lord Mevinson?’

But he shook his head.

The system was clearly called ‘the poor hermit’.

Circumstantially, Mevinson is right.

‘But how do you win the blind man’s loyalty! To earn the loyalty of a blind man unless he opens his eyes... ..’

That was the moment I thought about it.

Raymond’s eyes widened.

‘no way? To open the eyes of the blind?’

He bit his lip hard.

What if he opens Mevinson's eyes? You will be able to earn allegiance.

‘But it's impossible. No amount of medicine can open the eyes of the blind... ..’

Yes, medicine also had its limits.

It could not open the blind patient's eyes.

There is a treatment called corneal transplantation, but it was still too much for him.

‘There are limited cases where corneal transplantation can help.’

At that moment, a fact popped into Raymond's mind.

‘But what if the disease?’

one. There was blindness that could be cured.

It was also a disease that accounted for the largest percentage of blindness patients in this era.

Maybe Mevinson had the disease.

‘I have to check it out!’

“Let’s go.”

“older brother?”

Rao rolled his eyes in amazement.

The other disciples also made surprised faces.

“master?”

“Are you trying to heal Lord Mevinson's eye?”

Could it be that the Master can open the eyes of the blind?

Everyone looked at Raymond with that face.

Of course, it was impossible for Raymond to open the eyes of a blind man.

If Mevinson wasn't blind for what he thinks, no hand would be put to use.

‘I still have to go and check it out.’

He was too desperate to give up without even trying.

‘We have to earn Mevinson's allegiance somehow! That's why I will definitely get the monarch's pending issues!’

\* \* \*

Monarch's current affairs.

It is an essential skill for him.

His burden will be greatly reduced if he builds the most competent staff.

As a monarch, he would be more faithful to his role as a healer as well as for patients.

Above all, he wanted to become a feudal lord to suck honey, not to become a paper slave.

Besides the monarch's pending issues, Mevinson was also a coveted talent.

'I need someone to help me.'

What I felt after being appointed here is that there is a need for talented people to help him.

Of course he has colleagues.

Even Lao and Christine were very competent administratively.

However, since Rao belongs to the administration, it was not possible to focus solely on him. Right now, I'm helping by the side, but I could have been assigned to another place at any time.

Christine was in a similar situation. She was even more busy with patient care and work as a duke.

Above all, neither of them were experts in the management of the territory.

An expert in domestic affairs was needed.

'The wise Lord Mevinson is the right person for this job.'

"Grandpa is here."

A boy led him.

"grandfather? Are you my grandson?"

"I am not a grandson. I am an orphan, but my grandfather raised me. In addition to me, there are many orphans who have been helped by their grandfathers."

"ah... .."

It seems that the sage spent his life taking care of orphans after retiring.

'This is why no one knew the news.'

When we arrived at the front of the house, the boy suddenly blocked the door.

"Please promise me one thing. Please don't make my grandfather cry."

"huh?"

"My grandfather is really nice, but he is a crybaby. You must never cry. all right?"

Raymond made an awkward face.

why?

"Yes, I promise."

"Must be!"

"Yes, promise."

After answering several times, you can go inside.

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“Grandpa, I’m here!”

An old man blindfolded was sitting in a chair.

As rumored, it was a dwarf impression.

“Where have you been? Didn’t I say it’s dangerous to wander carelessly? Not even eating properly! Did you study today? If you don’t study properly, later... .. and... ..”

Do it, do it, do it!

Endless nagging unfolded like chain magic.

The boy, called Jay, did not listen to the familiar nagging at all and spoke his own words.

“I brought the lord.”

“... .. huh?”

“You know that. Lord Raymond, whom my grandfather always talked about. I brought you.”

The aged sage Mevinson’s face hardened.

something white?

Then there was a dramatic reaction.

He jumped up and bent his waist at a 120 degree angle.

“No, the lord is in such a shabby place? Hey, did I do something wrong? I’m sorry if that’s the case!”

“... ..”

Raymond made an absurd face.

I’m worried that there is no fault of my own!

‘What timidity... ..’

In an instant, Raymond remembered a rumor he had heard before.

Mevinson is not just an ‘ugly sage’, but

‘... .. I called him an ugly timid sage. No, but this is too bad!’

Timidity surpassed Raymond!

Raymond was worried.

‘Can I collect this?’

I thought so, but I shook my head.



‘The ability I showed at the beginning of my management days was genuine. At least when it comes to internal affairs, he's an excellent person.'

Just then, a message popped up.

[We're trying to recruit talented people as Healer Lord.]

[As a perk, you can use 'The Lord's Issue' once!]

Raymond widened his eyes.

It seemed to allow us to use it once as a taster.

‘Using monarch's pending issue!'

Then messages came to mind.

[Recruitment Status]

Name: Mevinson

Occupation: Sage (Political Science Internal Affairs)

Occupation Talent: A

Personality: A

[Receives penalty points in the talent field for being too timid!]

[Limitations: Other information cannot be confirmed due to lack of skill proficiency! ]

‘Isn't side A really great?'

What's even more surprising is that this was penalized.

If you overcome your timidity, it might be at least AA, maybe even AAA S-class!

‘I just need to push it from behind!'

He coveted Mevinson as well as the monarch's current affairs.

Raymond promised.

Make sure to make that timid sage your own hukou!

If only that sage could be made into a hukou, he would be able to lead a perfectly honey-sucking feudal life!

“Prince Mevinson, I am not here to blame you, but to seek your advice.”

“Advice?”

Mevinson made a surprised face.

“I know what you did four days ago when you were working at the Droton Royal Court. I would like to receive your help in restoring the Ruin Manor.”

“... ..!”

Mevinson shook his head awkwardly.

“Help someone like me. It's unreasonable.”

Raymond penetrated Mevinson's mind.

‘I'm very depressed. Because of the scars I received during my management days.’

It was understandable.

A person who was timid from the beginning tasted a terrible setback.

In addition, he lost his confidence because he heard all sorts of ridicule and criticism from the back, such as the ugly and the most incompetent sage.

‘This type of person needs to be praised as much as possible.’

Also known as Operation Woojjujwu!

He had to regain his confidence and become an infinite protector for him.

“I am also very familiar with your book, The Monarchy. It is also the most impressive book I have ever read.”

“Heh heh heh.”

Mevinson made a grim face.

Monarchy.

It was a book that represented him.

However, after the ugly sage became a book, it was a dead book.

Everyone spat at his writings, calling him a sage with only a good mouth.

“I wanted to meet the wise man from before, but this opportunity came. I am very happy.”

“Thank you Count.”

Mevinson had a dumbfounded face.

Judging that the atmosphere had improved enough, Raymond cautiously brought up the main topic.

“As I said, I came here because I want your help. Sage, do you have any intention of helping me?”

“... ..!”

“I need the help of a great man like the wise man.”

Mevinson's face hardened.

“that... .. Impossible.”

“Why?”

“Don't you know? my nickname. I am an ugly sage. It won't do you any good.”

But Raymond shook his head.

“But the content of Monarchy was far from perfect.”

“... ..”

“His achievements during his early days as an official were also excellent.”

Raymond looked straight at the sage.

“Sage, do you know that?”

“What do you mean?”

“That you are not ugly.”

“... ..!”

Finally, the skill was properly expressed.

[I want to comfort the ‘sick of the heart’ who has scars!]

[The skill ‘Speech’ is manifested!]

“At that time, you had no one to help you. I had to deal with the rotten nobles alone.”

The sage bit his lip.

“But this time it will be different. I will be behind you and I will punish the rotten ones who oppose you. You just trust me and focus on doing things for the people.”

Raymond had a reason for saying this.

‘If the former king of Drowton had pushed him properly, would he have become an ugly sage?’

Raymond thought no.

Frankly, it wasn't Mevinson's fault for running aground against the nobles.

How can a mere scholar withstand the opposition of the nobles?

Strictly speaking, this was the king's fault for not empowering him behind the scenes.

‘It's different this time. I'm going to push him right. thoroughly. wholeheartedly.’

Raymond had a reason why he had to be.

why?

The more Mevinson works, the more honey he'll suck!

Mevinson is good at meeting a trustworthy lord and demonstrating his abilities, and Raymond is good at sucking honey.

What a perfect relationship!

‘I’ll take care of everything else, so please just be an infinite protector for me!’

Mevinson stayed still for a long time before speaking in a watery voice.

“The Count is the first person to say that to me since being criticized for being so ugly.”

A voice of great excitement.

Eventually, he burst into tears under his eyepatch.

“Keugh. I’m sorry. I’m not the type to shed tears, but I suddenly burst into tears.”

There was a reason for Mevinson’s violent reaction.

He has been ridiculed and ridiculed for many years.

‘In the end, even if he was a sage, he only spoke fluently.’

How sad were you when you heard those stories?

But finally, I met someone who recognized me.

‘I want to work for him.’

Mevinson thought to himself.

No other reason was needed.

just to acknowledge him.

That alone was reason enough to give him allegiance.

‘End of life. I want to dedicate it to the person I am grateful for.’

But Mevinson bit his lip.

“I want to work for you, but... .. It is impossible. I had recently lost my sight. Nothing can be done.”

Mevinson lamented.

‘Heaven. Are you mocking me? Now that I’ve finally met my lord who believes in me, I’m in such a blind position!’

But then.

said Raymond.

“Sage’s eyes. I will treat you.”

“... ..!”

Mevinson stiffened.

“... .. What did you say just now?”

“He said he would heal your eyes.”

A moment of silence passed.

Mevinson let out a dejected laugh, as if it was nonsense.

“Although I am a scholar in the field of political science, I am not completely ignorant of therapeutics. It is impossible to treat a blind patient... ..”

“It is not impossible. I am speaking from the bottom of my heart.”

“... ..!”

“I want to get your eyes back.”

It really was.

Raymond was really trying to heal Mevinson.

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Cure the Blind Sage!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Rating: Three Mess

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: We lament that the blind sage cannot work for you. Bring the light back to him!

Clear conditions: Blindness treatment

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 70 points

Privilege: Sage's blamed loyalty

“Of course, we cannot be sure that it can be cured unconditionally. There are also limitations to my therapy. But if the cause of your blindness is what I think is correct, it can be cured.”

“... ..!”

Mevinson was agitated.

“So show me your eyes. I want to help.”

Mevinson gritted it.

‘Can I really find my sight?’

To be honest, getting my eyes back was something I never expected.

He's already old.

Losing one's eyesight was natural.

But at this moment, he was desperately hoping to get his eyes back.

Just for Raymond.

‘Finally I met the Lord who believes in me! I want to work for him!’

Determined to seek treatment, Mevinson headed for an eyepatch with his hand covering his eyes.

My hands trembled faintly as if I was nervous.

Raymond was equally nervous.

‘If it's not the cause I'm guessing, I can't use my hands. It's not even a situation where you can do a corneal transplant.’

Corneal transplantation is the only cure for blindness.

However, the transplant operation was an operation that was far from impossible with Raymond's current skills.

Even if you have the skills, there are limited cases where corneal transplantation can help.

Even so, the only reason he stepped forward like this was because there was a treatable disease among the causes of blindness.

And it was very likely that Mevinson had contracted ‘the disease’ and lost his sight.

‘According to people around him, Mevinson's eyesight gradually declined. It is also said that the eyesight is blurry. It's most likely the disease.’

If it wasn't for the disease, there was no way he could use his hands.

Eventually the patch came off, revealing Mevinson's eyes.

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

As if heavy snow had fallen, the white white coat filled the black masturbation.

‘The disease’ was right!

“... .. How are you? Can I really be cured?”

Mevinson asked in a trembling voice.

It showed an eye, but it was a voice that Raymond never expected to be able to cure.

but.

“it's possible.”

“... ..!”

Mevinson opened his white eyes.

“... .. I beg your pardon?”

He thought he had heard wrong.

But no.

The voice of conviction was heard again.

“It is quite possible.”

“... ..!”

There was a reason Raymond spoke so confidently.

Eyes with white flecks.

Cataract.

Because that was the reason Mevinson was blind!

It is the most common cause of blindness and the only cause of blindness that can be corrected with surgery.

“With medical treatment, your eyes can be restored. There is just one problem.”

“What is?”

“surgery... .. So, you have to use a knife. In this case, you have to put a knife to the eye.”

“... ..!”

Mevinson drew in a breath.

knife. In the eyes too.

I couldn't have imagined it.

It was too terrible a treatment for such a timid fellow to receive.

but.

“... .. Will I be able to get my eyesight back if I get that operation?”

“That's right.”

“Then I will.”

Mevinson gritted it.

‘This is my last chance to work for a master who recognizes me. I can't escape with just something like this.’

Of course it was scary, but I held it in and said it.

“Please do. Can surgery if everything can work for you. You can receive it. It can hurt. It's scary, but I'll endure it. Please do it!”

Chapter 163

Raymond first contacted the Magic Tower.

‘I need to get ready. It's not an easy operation.’

Cataract.

A clouding substance is caught in the eye lens (lens) through which light passes.

If the window keeps getting dirty, eventually the lens of the eye will become like that.

The solution was simple.

Remove the dirty lens (lens) and insert a new lens (artificial lens).

'In modern Earth, home of medicine, it's a simple operation. One of the most basic surgeries in ophthalmology. But not here. There are some difficulties.'

First of all, the limitations of the equipment.

There are no specialized surgical microscopes required for eye surgery, nor ultrasonic liquid emulsifying equipment to dissolve the hard lens into liquid.

It is not possible to use 'ultrasonic liquid emulsification', which is the core of cataract surgery.

The ocular lens had to be removed using only a scalpel.

And another reason.

It was Raymond's skill.

'I mainly learned and mastered major surgery. such a minor area. Especially in ophthalmology surgery, my experience is sorely lacking.'

Medicine classifies each major subject in detail.

Among them, fields directly related to life are 'major'.

Fields that are relatively less related to life are classified as 'minor'.

Ophthalmology belongs to a minor major, and Raymond's academic skill proficiency in 'Minor Medicine' was currently grade C.

Now you've barely reached the beginner level.

'Actually, even on the modern Earth, the fields of major and minor departments are completely divided. Anyway, it's still not an easy field for me.'

Besides that, there was another problem.

It was the preparation of an artificial lens to replace the cloudy eye lens.

'We need to prepare an artificial lens that is harmless to the human body.'

If a lens was inserted and it caused inflammation in the eye, it was over.

'There are materials that seem possible.'

So Raymond contacted the Magic Tower.

Hearing that he had contacted him, Shameron, the branch manager, appeared directly in the crystal ball.

-Oh oh! Welcome, Wizard Raymond! Are you thinking of finally learning magic formally?

"That's not the case, but I contacted you because I have a magic tool to order."

Shameron opened her mouth with a fan beyond the crystal ball.



-It's such a pity. Please tell me anyway. This is a request from Raymond, who will later become a pillar of our mage tower, so we will serve you at a special discounted price.

“Can you process the white crystal into a lens shape?”

-A white crystal?

“It should be a white crystal that does not contain mana instead of you.”

white crystal.

It is a type of magic stone.

It was a magic crystal that felt like glass because it was transparent.

‘Exactly, it feels similar to transparent plastic.’

There was a reason Raymond pointed out this magic stone.

Because of its unique beauty, white crystals were often transplanted into their own skin by wizards.

However, no one has ever had a problem with the implanted white crystal.

‘Usually, when transplanting foreign substances into the body, problems arise, but there is no such thing. The white crystal is likely to be a non-irritating material like artificial implants on the modern earth.’

After hearing Raymond's explanation, Shameron flapped his fan.

-Oh dear. You have to make something very difficult with rare materials. The price seems expensive. Looks like 30,000 pesos. It's usually more expensive than that, but since you're eligible for a special discount, we'll match it for 30,000 pence.

30,000 PEN at a discount!

It was an outrageous price.

But Raymond was unfazed.

‘It's 30,000 pennies with some kind of discount. Even gourd is enough.’

[I confirm that the opponent is ‘truthful’!]

[The truth-special skill ‘making hugu’ is activated!]

“Let's do it for 3,000 pena.”

-yes? That's not okay!

“Even though it's a white crystal with no mana in it?”

-that is... ... It was my first time processing white crystals like that. You should ask your favorite Meister.

Raymond snorted.

“All right. Then, could you please contact the Mage Tower branch in the Kingdom of Cleaver?”

-yes? The price will be the same there... .

“No, I want to move the wizard registration there.”

-... .

“Just because you're from the Houston Kingdom doesn't mean you have to join the Magic Tower branch of the Houston Kingdom. Yes?”

For reference, the branch manager of the magic tower of the neighboring kingdom of Cleaver had a nemesis with Shameron.

-All right. Then, three thousand pennies. Instead, it's only this time!

“Thank you for your kindness. Please send it as quickly as possible.”

Raymond, who prevented the magic tower from going overboard, let out a sigh.

‘Even 3,000 pennies is expensive. These day robbers.’

I feel it every time I trade, but I took a huge profit because I monopolized the magic of the magic tower.

‘There's not much time left until I get ripped off like this.’

Raymond's eyes lit up.

‘Once Yeongji settles down, he will nurture his own medical industry.’

Cultivate the medical industry!

It's a thought I started doing after being promised the position of a feudal lord.

How to revitalize the Lapalde region?

It was not possible to follow the old method.

To revitalize the territory, you had to create something new, a new industry.

While contemplating how to do it, what came to my mind was fostering the medical industry.

‘Can't medical knowledge be used to make money?’

This thought occurred to me!

‘I can use my medical knowledge to make and sell products!’

Several medications, for example.

How about distributing painkillers for workers suffering from chronic pain?

First aid kits for drivers?

What antibiotics are used for patients with infectious diseases?

Or a skin care product for a lady or a hair balm for a bald gentleman.

Of course, there won't be a lot of demand for either one right now.

Because the standard of all treatment on the continent is Heal.

But it won't continue to do so.

Raymond was sure.

'I'm going to spread medicine across the continent. As time goes by, the medical market will turn into an enormous market.'

So he had this plan in mind.

To make the Lapalde region the mecca of the medical industry!

If he monopolizes the medical industry in advance, when the medical market grows in the future, he may become the best man on the continent!

So, even when he requested the production of medical devices from the Magic Tower, all patent rights were registered in his name.

'I'm going to start making medical devices with my own hands soon. Just wait until then, bad guys of the Mage Tower. If you guys order something, I'll give you a special price!'

For now, that's after the Lafald region is stable.

Now the eyes of Lord Mevinson the Wise had to be treated.

The order arrived and Raymond started the operation.

\* \* \*

"Let's get started."

Mevinson, lying on the operating table, asked in a trembling voice.

"Am I really stabbing you in the eye?"

"Are you concerned?"

"Oh no! In fact, I am very worried, but I can overcome it!"

Raymond said to reassure him.

"Do not worry. There will be good results."

Sleeping pills were administered.

Mevinson thought as he closed his eyes in his slumber.

'If I get my eyes back... ..!'

That was the moment I thought about it.

I heard Raymond's low voice.

"I will start the operation."

Mevinson was fully conscious and the operation began.

\* \* \*

Jjiik.

A thin, thin scalpel made an incision above the pupil.

Hanson, who was assisting, flinched.

Hanson realized his mistake and apologized.

“I’m sorry.”

Now that Hanson has accumulated experience, he didn't even flinch at the rather harsh scene, but the sight of cutting his eyes with a knife seemed nervous.

‘It's not even a crowd. I'm nervous too.’

Raymond drew in a breath.

He lacks experience in eye surgery compared to other fields.

Instead, they decided to make up for the lack of experience with overwhelming ‘hand movements’.

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

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

[Stats]

Sense: 65 → 81

With the help of the skill, the sense value has risen to 81!

Skills far beyond those of a general specialist began to unfold at the fingertips.

It feels like a so-called genius specialist in general surgery is performing eye surgery.

Of course, that didn't mean the surgery was easy.

Many challenges awaited.

‘Unlike the modern Earth, you can't use an ultrasonic vibrator, so you have to open the incision wide.’

ultrasonic vibrator.

If you can use that equipment like the modern Earth, cataract surgery will be greatly simplified.

After melting the lens with ultrasonic vibration, it is finished by sucking it into the tube.

But now Raymond had to do the work of removing the lens with only a scalpel.

Of course, it is more difficult and has many complications.

So about 1 cm.

An incision of exactly 9.5 mm was made.

Now you need to remove the lens from the pouch through this hole and clean the cloudy area.

‘It's hard to see.’

Raymond groaned.

The only thing he lacked was an ultrasonic vibrator.

There are no specialized microscopes for ophthalmic surgery.

It had to be done with only the loupe, a crude spectacle-shaped magnifying glass made in-house.

‘The incision is bleeding profusely.’

To make things worse, the blood vessels were over-distributed.

“Hanson, wipe it well so that the blood doesn’t seep inside.”

“Yes Master.”

There was tension in the operating room.

Raymond carefully moved the scalpel.

‘You have to be careful. Don't accidentally damage the pouch that covers the lens.’

It required unhurried prudence.

But Raymond ran into another setback.

The lens was too hard.

‘It's so white that the lens is stuck firmly in the pocket. It's not easy to remove it without getting hurt like this.’

Raymond bit his lip.

It was not an easy case.

In this case, if you play with the scalpel incorrectly, you may seriously injure your pocket. The back of the pouch may rupture.

If that happened, it would be difficult to recover with Raymond's current ophthalmic skills.

In the worst case, you might have to cut out the entire pocket that surrounds the lens.

‘Then the artificial lens cannot be inserted. Your eyesight will hardly come back.’

Raymond bit his lip.

‘I will definitely complete the surgery successfully and get my eyes back.’

I moved the scalpel with firm determination.

‘So I'll make you work hard for me!’

With that promise, I went ahead with the surgery.

Fortunately, thanks to sensory readings that far exceed the level of a generalist, I was able to continue digging the lens out of my pocket without any mistakes.

But when the lens was cut halfway through, Raymond ran into trouble.

‘... ... It's hard to see.’

It was so deep I couldn't see it at all.

“Hanson light more inward.”

“Yes Master.”

I tried to secure my sight somehow through the lightning magic tool, but it was useless.

I had no choice but to move the scalpel as carefully as possible, but something unexpected happened.

It almost ripped the back of the pocket!

Complications that must be avoided are almost certain to occur.

‘It can't be like this. I have to come up with a way.’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘If I had a surgical microscope, I would have been able to see that part.’

But you can't create something out of nothing.

I had to do it somehow with the means I had now.

Chapter 164

At that time, Raymond flashed an idea.

‘Yes, I have magic!’

There was no need to purchase new skills.

Among the magic I had learned before, there was a magic that was perfect for the current situation.

‘Use hawk eye!’

[The magic skill ‘hawk's eye’ is manifested!]

Hawk's eye!

It was a magic that could closely examine narrow areas.

Truly the most suitable magic for the current situation!

His vision changed. The whole field of view became black as if a blackout curtain had been drawn down, and it seemed that only the surgical site had been enlarged.

There was only one limitation.

[Mana is consumed!]

When mana runs out, use is stopped.

For reference, Raymond's mana stat is currently 23.5.

It was originally 13.5, but it was raised to 23.5 with the peacekeeper's correction.

‘This should be enough for about 2 minutes. Items that extend skill use time cannot be used, so the operation must be completed within that time.’

The item can only be used when the system allows it in special condition quests.

Not in this case.

I had to finish all the necessary treatment before the mana was consumed.

'hurry.'

Raymond moved his hand desperately.

It required quick and precise hand movements.

You can't pass the time and you can't tear your pockets.

I broke out in a cold sweat from nervousness.

The result of concentrating so much that I forgot to even breathe.

widely.

You have successfully cut out the lens from the pouch!

"ha."

Raymond let out a deep sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he passed the biggest hurdle without any problems.

"Is it done?"

"Ah yes. All I have to do now is simple treatment."

"... ... After all, Master is great."

Hanson's admiration made Raymond look embarrassed.

'No, this time I was really upset too.'

But it didn't seem that way to Hanson's eyes.

In Hanson's eyes, it was just another unbelievable display of Raymond's skills.

"Through that small incision, the hardened crystalline lens is quickly and accurately removed with the hands. I feel respect again for this Hanson Master."

Hanson was not alone in such admiration.

Now, there are several healers besides Raymond Hanson here.

They were there to see and learn about Raymond's surgery.

The new apprentice Healers were astonished at Raymond's hand movements.

'How can you move your hands like that?'

'Are you going to perform surgery on those tiny pupils with a knife?'

they saw it clearly.

Raymond performing surgery by moving a scalpel through a hole less than 1 cm.

The new healers couldn't believe that such a great thing was possible even after seeing it with their own eyes.

It was a wonder.

So, the operation was successfully completed.

After inserting and fixing the artificial intraocular lens processed by the magic tower, the incision was sutured with a specially made fine thread.

The other eye was then subjected to the same procedure. Fortunately, the opacity in the other eye was less advanced, so the operation could be completed more easily.

In this way, Sage Mevinson regained his light, and Raymond succeeded in obtaining new wings called Sage Mevinson.

\* \* \*

That wasn't all.

Raymond acquired the Lord's Pending Skill.

The effect of the skill was astonishing.

“These are the new management candidates, brother.”

I interviewed the candidates, and just like when I used it on Mevinson before, a message popped up above my opponent's head as if I had opened a stat window!

[Status]

Name: Mex

Occupation: Administrative Applicant

Job Talent: D

Personality: F

Of course, it is not possible to see all the information of the opponent.

The only things I could confirm were ‘talent’ and ‘personality’.

But that was enough.

‘Your personality is F?’

“leaving out.”

‘Oh, he's a B talent? His personality is B-, so it's just right.’

“pass.”

‘This guy's talent is C, but his personality is A? I'll be sincere even if I'm a little slow.’

“pass.”

We hired the best talent!



All of them were trustworthy and qualified.

“I will do my best!”

“I will give my allegiance!”

The talents selected in this way created an enormous synergistic effect with Mevinson.

The sage Mevinson, who had regained his light, swore fervent loyalty to Raymond.

It was the first time in his life that he had acknowledged himself and that he had his eyes restored, and the emotion he felt was indescribable.

“I will dedicate the rest of my life to my lord! Keuheuk I can't believe such a happy day is coming. I'm not the type to cry, but tears come out again. How many times will I cry after meeting my lord?”

Raymond made an awkward face.

‘Is it okay?’

Fortunately, there seemed to be no need to worry.

This is because as soon as he was appointed as the butler who manages everything in the manor on behalf of the lord, he began to show his extraordinary abilities.

It could be said that it was an outstanding ability to lead new officials to clear paperwork and handle administrative work.

There was just one problem.

“What are you doing with this? How dare you disappoint your lord!”

“lack. Do you intend to tarnish your master's name!”

“Do it again!”

Loyalty was too much!

‘... ... It was a style that would burn if you believed in it.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

Sometimes there were such characters.

A style that shines under this self-acknowledgment.

Mevinson seemed to have that style.

‘There are no rotten nobles to interfere here, so it's perfect for demonstrating your abilities. Anyway, I'm good hehe.’

It was even easy to handle.

“The comments on this waterway project were great. I will do as the wise man says.”

“Thank you! We will work hard in the future!”

A compliment like this is okay!

The sage Mevinson shed tears of emotion whenever Raymond performed a eulogy.

‘You trust me like this. It's the first time someone like that. How big of a heart can you trust me and entrust me completely?’

Mevinson recalled the days when he worked as an official in the Droton Kingdom.

Everyone was busy trying to keep him in check.

Even the former king who called him was like that. As a sage, he was wary of gaining great fame.

But Raymond had none of that.

It's just pushing it all the way!

‘A bowl as wide as the sea!’

Of course it was a misunderstanding.

Raymond used him as an infinite protector, and he only wanted to suck on the honey.

But Mevinson, unaware of this fact, only burned.

‘I will dedicate the rest of my life to him!’

only one.

There was something worrisome.

It is said that Mavinson became friends with Hanson.

“Sage, you are having a lot of trouble today.”

“No, little healer man. He always works hard for his patients. You seem to be overdoing it. How about taking it easy?”

“Compared to Master's suffering, my suffering is nothing.”

“yes. Because the lord is a being like light. There will be no one like him anywhere in the world.”

“Does the wise man think so too?”

“Isn't that obvious? There are many monarchs in the world, but there is no one who can compare to the lord!”

“I think so too. Master's greatness... ..”

The chatter that started like that didn't end.

It was only a chatter about praising Raymond, but it didn't end there.

For both of them, Raymond's greatness knew no bounds!

After 5 hours of chatting about Raymond, the two came to a consensus.

“To meet such a well-communicated person! I, Mevinson, met the best friend of my life today!”

“Sage?”

“They said they were friends if it meant anything. Age doesn't matter! You can consider me a friend!”

Hanson, of course, was very polite.

It's because you can't treat Mevinson carelessly at his age.

However, from that day on, the two stuck together like best friends.

The regular theme is, of course, Raymond!

Even so, Hanson was looking for someone to share his Raymond story with, and the two made a great match.

And Raymond looked at those two and said,

“... ..”

shut up

‘... ... That's not it.’

I was worried about the future.

\* \* \*

Some time has passed since then.

A little less than a month has passed since I took office as commissioner.

Everyone in the Ruin Territory had worked together to restore a significant portion of the damage.

In particular, the role of the newly recruited sage Mevinson was great.

Thanks to his handling of all the administrative hassles, Raymond was able to focus solely on repairing the damage without wasting time.

As a healer, he treated patients and also visited the restoration site to encourage local residents.

Thanks to this, the villagers of Ruin Castle could feel Raymond's warmth every day.

“The lord treated me directly.”

“My daughter too.”

Youngjimin was so moved that they burst into tears.

In fact, Raymond was only working as a healer, but it was a shock to the villagers.

Because that higher person is treating them directly!

Thanks to this, stories (?) that could not be imagined in other territories were newly created every day and spread throughout the territories.

Less than a month had passed, but now the people of Ruin Castle trusted and followed Raymond more than anyone else in the world.

I got this bonus as well.

[All territories praise you!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Acquire the title 'The one who is in awe of the territories']

[The one who is in awe of the territories]

Description: Young A title given to someone who is highly respected by the people.

Title Rating: Middle Territory Additional

Effects:

-Your existence makes the people of the territory feel great happiness!

-The villagers give you great loyalty.

There was even more good news.

The support materials and manpower that Raymond requested from Chancellor Gallman in the capital had arrived.

'Good! Now it's time to repair the damage to other territories.'

If you have these materials, you will be able to proceed with the restoration much more easily.

But there can't be only good news in the world.

Raymond's efforts to repair the war damage ran into unexpected obstacles.

The newly appointed lords rebelled against him.

All the lords of Lapalde refused Raymond's help.

\* \* \*

"All 9 territories refused to apply."

"Everyone is?"

"I gave you various reasons... .."

Raymond made a surprised face.

'How can you come out so blatantly?'

Of course, I expected that there would be some resistance.

However, it was unexpected that all the territories rebelled so openly.

Lao made a puzzled face.

“The reason for the refusal is simple. Restoration is currently proceeding without difficulty, so they will finish the restoration with their own power. If I need help, I will ask again.”

Raymond frowned.

“Recovery is going smoothly?”

“It is a lie. I know that it is still a long way before all of the territories can be properly restored. It is probably a trick to keep my older brother in check.”

Lao shook his head.

“Anyway, it's become difficult. It's not easy to force them if they make excuses like that.”

Yes.

Each lord gave a clear justification.

It was difficult to force them to do it on their own.

Of course, they cannot just refuse help.

This is because restoring the territory without central support was not an easy task.

The problem is time.

King Auden's condition to Raymond is to complete the restoration within six months and stabilize the Lafalde region.

Even Raymond personally reduced the period to three months.

Therefore, if they persisted in this way, it was difficult to achieve the condition.

“As a commissioner, how about asking His Highness for help?”

“To His Highness the King?”

Raymond shook his head.

‘His Highness the King won't help me with something like this.’

It was kind of a struggle.

Those who will become the new feudal lords and the lords under them.

So, Raymond had to solve it on his own.

Chapter 165

Raymond remembered the conversation he had with Auden that night.

‘If you think you can't do it, you'd better give up early.’

I don't know exactly what King Auden's intentions were.

One thing is for sure, the king will not help him with this.

‘Those nobles must be acting like this because they're sure that the king won't intervene in this.'

It was not something the king would step forward, unless the worst thing had happened.

‘Above all, I promised. sure to do it So I decided to accept his apology.'

Recalling another promise he made with Auden, Raymond clenched his fists.

I will definitely solve it and accept my King Oden's apology.

At that time, the sage Mevinson said with an anxious face.

“Your nobles are the same everywhere. How to do this?”

It seems that the memory of being frustrated by the selfishness of the nobles in the Droton Kingdom came to mind.

Raymond also struggled.

Then, an unexpected story came through.

“Countess Bae. A call has been made to the communication crystal ball.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

The attendant's face was urgent.

“To whom?”

“This is Your Highness, Prince Lemerton.”

“... ... !”

“They say they have something to say about the situation with the lords.”

Raymond's face hardened.

‘no way?’

The incomprehensible collusion of the lords.

Remerton's unexpected contact.

A puzzle was put together in Raymond's head.

‘Prince Lemerton doing tricks behind the scenes?’

\* \* \*

It was as expected.

Through the crystal ball, Lemerton had a proud face.

‘As expected, the lords' collusion this time was Rimerton's trick!’

If Lemerton had led from behind, the situation had now been explained.

For some reason, there were many Limerton factions among the new lords of the Lafalde region.

Five out of nine were supporters of Lemerton.

Other aristocrats must have been persuaded by some means.

This situation happened.

-It's been a while. I heard the news. It must be hard for the lords not to listen.

Raymond bit his lip.

'It's what he did, but he's smart.'

Of course, it didn't show off.

Although he made a huge mistake during the war, the power of the nobles who followed Remerton was still great.

It was because of the influence of his mother's family, the Marquis of Terne. The Marquess of Tern was not only a feudal lord in the western region of the Houston Kingdom, but also a family that exerted a strong influence on the nobles in the center, so there were still many nobles who followed Limerton.

So there was nothing good in going against Lemerton's displeasure.

"Thank you for your concern."

There was silence for a while.

Because it wasn't a friendly conversation.

"... ... What business did you contact me by any chance?"

Remerton looked at Raymond with heavy eyes through the crystal ball.

When I felt the burden of that gaze, I told an unexpected story.

- Wouldn't you like to think about what I said earlier?

"yes?"

-Pay your allegiance to me, Raymond. Then, when I become king, I will give you the position of second person.

"... ... !"

Raymond widened his eyes.

It was an unexpected proposal.

'I'm serious.'

Remerton's eyes were infinitely serious.

It was a sincere offer.

-If you're loyal to me, I'll take care of the lords' situation right now. Not only that, but I will fully support you so that you can become a feudal lord. You will be able to enjoy all kinds of wealth and glory by becoming the second person in the Houston kingdom.

Raymond sensed Lemerton's intentions.

‘This is blackmail.’

That this is an ultimatum.

If he declines this offer, Remerton will regard him as static and begin to hostile him in earnest.

‘Can I handle it?’

I was reluctant to bow down to Remerton.

But I was afraid of the aftermath.

There must be a problem even if you become a feudal lord right away.

It couldn't be easier to subdue the rebellious lords under Remerton's instructions.

-If you can't answer right now, I'll give you a day. Don't expect a wise decision.

After the communication was cut off, Raymond let out a sigh.

‘What should I do?’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘What if I give my allegiance to Lemerton? Maybe that would be wise.’

Raymond faced reality.

that I was too big.

To the extent that he could buy the boundary between the two princes.

If so, it might have been better to join hands with one or the other. Otherwise, you will become enemies of both.

And of the two, Lemerton was better.

Remerton was put in a big predicament by a mistake during the war, so I'll give him more importance.

‘but... ...’

The moment I remembered the arrogant Lemerton's eyes, my heart sank. I really didn't want to go under him.

It seemed to me that I should never join hands with Lemerton.

It was a feeling.

And Raymond, who had been abused all his life, had a very good sense.

‘Ahhh. what to do I just want to be successful and enjoy the wealth and glory, so why are you being mean to me like this?’

It was a hair-raising moment.

Another unexpected call came.



"I got a call from the Count's communication port."

"who?"

"Princess Sophia is drinking."

"... ..!"

"He said he has something to tell you."

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was a completely unexpected call.

\* \* \*

A cold face like a doll appeared beyond the crystal ball.

It was so doll-like that it felt like a picture drawn on a crystal ball.

"mama?"

-... ..

Sophia didn't say anything and just looked at him with a strange gaze.

'what? Why did you contact me?'

Raymond frowned.

'Did I contact you to get into a fight out of boredom?'

I didn't know if that was the case considering her usual appearance.

Then she opened her mouth.

- I've heard the news. He's done a lot of great things.

"It's overrated."

Raymond made a surprised face.

'What's up? Did that spoiled princess give all these compliments?'

But you have to listen to what people say.

-But you're not forgetting your subject, are you? Do not forget it. That you came from a humble illegitimate son.

"... ..!"

Raymond's face hardened.

'... .. This cheap thing.'

The moment when anger rises sharply.

Raymond noticed something odd.

'... ... I'm not trying to provoke you. He's trying to tell me something.'

Sophia was watching him calmly.

His face was as cold and unassuming as usual, but his eyes were full of meaning.

-It's difficult if you forget your position just because you've made a lot of contributions. There are still many people who disparage you.

"... ... !"

- People like my older brother, for example.

Only then did Raymond guess what Sophia meant.

'I'm warning you. That Lemerton could not regard me as a proper ally! If I cooperate, I'll be vomited!'

Yes.

No matter how much credit he made, he is an illegitimate child.

There was no way that a proud man like Lemerton could truly regard Raymond, an illegitimate son, as his equal.

'Rather, there's a high possibility that he'll try to deal with it once he becomes king.'

Raymond looked at Sophia with disgruntled eyes.

'anyway. Do you really need to make me feel so bad when I say something? If it was a real younger brother, he would have fixed his quirk.'

Then Sophia said.

-Are my words offended?

"Oh no."

- Then be strong.

"... ... ."

Sophia was looking at him straight in the eye.

-I know that you have lofty ideals for the sick and the people.

It was an unexpected story.

-But ideals without power are just empty. At this rate, you will be swayed by the powerful and sacrificed.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

- Enough that no one can do anything to you. Enough to be able to live according to your will without being swayed by anyone. Be strong. That's how you can confidently live the world the way you want.

"... ... ."

Raymond couldn't answer.

Because she was right.

‘... ... She's right. Now that it's like this, if I'm going to live as I want, I need to have strong strength that won't be swayed by anyone.’

Will it be the end if we go beyond Remerton's trick this time?

No, the tricks that threaten him will continue endlessly.

Will the threat go away just because he quietly lives the life of a healer?

never.

He was too big for that.

Even if he wants a quiet life, there will be endless external pressure.

There was only one way to live the way you want without succumbing to the threat.

To have power to ignore such a threat.

‘To do that, I have to become a feudal lord.’

Ironically, even if you want to live the life of a healer, you have to have power.

But understandably, how many great saints have met a miserable end at the hands of those in power?

What they have in common is that they received the support of the people but had no power.

There's no way Raymond wouldn't be the same. If that didn't happen and I wanted to live as I wanted, I had no choice but to have power.

“thank you. But why are you talking about this?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

He couldn't understand Sophia's heart.

‘If you look at the way he speaks, he's completely rude, but he always seems to be helpful.’

Sophia frowned and replied:

- Don't be mistaken. It's not like I'm saying anything specifically because I'm thinking of you.

“... ...”

then what?

- I'm just trying to pay off the debt.

“You mean debt?”

‘Are you still thinking about the treatment I gave you before?’

But Sophia said something really unexpected.

- I'm just trying to pay off the debt you played with me as a child. After my mom passed away, you were the only person who really hung out with me.

“... ..”

-I hate living in debt, but I never do it because I like you... .. stop hanging up

Sofia turned off the telecommunications and Raymond looked at the telecommunications outlet with strange eyes for a moment.

‘... .. You're just shy, right?’

\* \* \*

In the end, Raymond turned down Lemerton's offer.

Remerton gnashed his teeth as though his pride had been hurt.

-... .. You will regret it.

I was scared, but the die had already been cast.

Rao and Mevinson asked anxiously.

“What are you going to do, brother?”

“There's no way selfish nobles can easily bow their heads!”

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘I can't back down. Now I have to do it on my own somehow.’

Fortunately, there was one thing.

In case something like this happens, they have prepared several measures to attack the lords in advance.

‘Because I expected that the lords would not easily follow my words.’

Coincidentally, the measures Raymond had prepared were aimed at the lords of the Lemerton faction.

‘Originally, I would have been reluctant to use this tactic.

However, as long as Lemerton came out hostile first, there was no longer any hesitation.

If you stay still, you will get hurt.

So I had to fight back.

‘We have to drastically cut Lemerton's influence in the Lafalde region.’

That would be a pretty painful blow for Lemerton as well.

He recalled the first plan.

‘I'm using my ability as a healer.’

Chapter 166

His special strength is that he is an excellent healer.

It can also treat patients who cannot be treated with ordinary Healing.

This was a great advantage and, in a way, a powerful weapon.

I did research in advance thinking that there would be someone out of the 9 lords who would need his help.

The investigation was assisted by Christine.

She continued to stay in the capital due to her duties as a duke, and unlike Raymond, she was able to exercise strong authority over the Tower of Healing.

Information was obtained based on its influence.

'2 people. There are lords who will need my help as my healer. These are very important territories.'

Thor's Territory in the Borderlands!

A mountainous region with mines, Mepin Manor!

The lords of these two important territories were suffering greatly from some kind of disease.

Coincidentally, they were all Lords of the Lemerton faction.

'It's diseases that might destroy everything they've built. There's a good chance he won't refuse my help.'

Even more fortunately, the lords of these two territories were not obstinate and clogged.

'They are against me because of Lemerton, but they are for the people in their own way. The story will work.'

Just then, a message popped up.

[Fulfill your duty as a peacekeeper after subduing the lords!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Good Deed: Medium

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: The lords are refusing your help out of political selfishness! Subdue the nerdy lords and repair the war damage as a peacekeeper!

Clear Conditions: Lords' Surrender

Reward: Bonus Level Up x 2 Skill Points 90

Bonuses: Great Reputation and Strong Support from the People

Raymond clenched his fists.

"Call Mephin, the lord of Lao Thor."

"There is a high probability that he will not respond."

Rao asked anxiously.

It was quite possible.

But Raymond shook his head.

“No, they will definitely come for me. I have what they want most.”

“... ..?”

“Tell them one word.”

said Raymond.

“I promise to prevent the future they fear most.”

“... ..!”

Raymond clenched his fists.

Originally, the reason he wanted to become a feudal lord was to suck the honey of wealth and glory.

But one more reason was added.

After being threatened by Remerton, he felt the need for strength.

‘I will not give in to anyone's threats. I will definitely become a feudal lord, have the power, and live the life I want without being swayed by anyone!’

\* \* \*

Southwest of the province of Lapalde.

There was a Thor manor.

Previously, it was an inland territory, but now it was a border area bordering the Droton Kingdom.

Even at the western end of the territory, besides the Drowton Kingdom, another country, the Soorn Kingdom, reached the south.

Truly the most important frontline border territory!

As such, Oden paid great attention when choosing the owner of this territory.

It is to select the one with the most suitable ability.

The main character was Loten, a high-ranking knight who was recognized for his military talent during the war.

Roten!

He was the third son of a prestigious count family in the capital and supported Lemerton because his family was the Prince of Lemerton.

But more important than that is that he is a powerful knight of the advanced level.

Even now, at the age of only mid-thirties.

Considering his age, he will grow up to the highest rank in the future. The future was bright, so I didn't even know that I might become a sword master.

A person who is truly suitable as the owner of a border territory!

But he was frowning now.

‘His Highness Remerton, don't accept the cooperation of Earl Pennin.’

His territory suffered great damage during the war and there were not one or two places in need of restoration, but an absurd order came down.

At this rate, he did not know when the restoration of the territory would end.

I follow the position of the main family and support Prince Lemerton, but I feel frustrated.

Moreover, there was something that made his heart feel even more stuffy.

‘My hand. When will this hand ever get better?’

He grabbed the sword and frowned.

A sharp pain like being cut with a knife rose from his wrist.

‘I got pain after overdoing it during the war.’

The problem is that it doesn't get better at all.

It was only then that he received a heel.

When he raised his sword again, the same pain exploded.

Even lately, the pain was getting worse.

‘That's why I can't get healed every day.’

Lawten put on a worried expression.

Heels are expensive.

In particular, the higher the healer, the higher the treatment cost.

As a new lord, he couldn't afford such expensive treatment every day.

‘Damn it, won't it stop me from holding a sword?’

Lawten made a dark face.

Born as the third son, the only value of his existence was his sword.

The reason he became the lord of the border area was because his knightly abilities were recognized.

But could it be that I can't even lift a sword? Just imagining it was terrifying.

‘no. It can't be. Such pain!’

He gritted his teeth and took out his sword and swung it.

But before he could clear the air, he clasped his wrists and groaned.

It felt like my wrists were torn.

“Ouch! damn it.”

At that time, one of the officials of the estate approached with an eye on them.

“Younglord. I got a call from Count Penin of Ruin Castle.”

At those words, Loten's eyes shook for a moment.

Count Pennin.

When I heard the name, a fact that I hadn't thought of before came to mind.

‘If it was the medicine of Count Penin, wouldn't it be possible to treat my wrist?’

But he soon shook his head.

Now he was ignoring Count Pennin. But what about treatment? It was unreasonable.

“Let’s just pretend we’re busy.”

“that is... .. I didn’t contact you about Yeongji.”

“then?”

“As a healer, he said he contacted you personally.”

“... ..!”

Lawten's eyes widened.

“Countess Penin said this.”

The official spoke in a cautious tone.

“I know what the lord is worried about, so I will solve it myself... .. said.”

\* \* \*

After a lot of thought, Roten headed for the Ruin estate.

He was thinking of meeting Raymond for now.

However, upon arriving at Ruin Castle, Rotten opened his eyes wide.

I met an amazing person.

“No, Baron Kryn?”

Baron Kryn!

He was the lord of the neighboring Mefin estate!

They were also nobles of the same Lemerton faction, and they had comradeship with each other during the war.

Baron Kreen also made a surprised face when he saw Loten.

“Viscount Lawten? why are you if?”



The two quickly realized the situation.

“Did Count Pennin offer to heal your wrist?”

“You have legs?”

The two had something in common.

That he is an excellent article.

And that he suffered greatly from injuries sustained during the war.

“What are you going to do? They will surely force you to cooperate under the pretext of healing us.”

“... .. I don't know.”

Lauten bit her lip.

Then the door squeaked open.

A wonderfully handsome appearance.

emerald eyes.

It was Raymond!

“Meet the Count.”

“Take it easy. Now, as a healer, I asked to see you two.”

The two lords looked wary.

He thought there was no way he really wanted to see him as a healer.

Meanwhile, Raymond was equally nervous.

‘Can I persuade you well?’

He clenched his fists.

‘I have to do it somehow.’

First of all, Raymond opened his mouth in a warm voice.

“Do not worry. I really wanted to see you to heal you two. Shall we look at the sore spot first?”

“... ..!”

“Come on. Aren't you two here to be healed by me?”

Only then did they realize Raymond's sincerity, and their faces were hesitant.

Raymond spoke softly again, as if to reassure them.

“When I work as a healer, I don't think about anything else. I only think about treating patients. So don't worry about anything else, both of you, just think about getting better.”

A warm and trustworthy voice!

It was a lie, of course, but it seemed so on the surface.

The two eventually held out their hands and legs.

After that, Raymond continued his work(?).

“Would you like to grab Baron Loten's thumb and bend it like this?”

When I did as I was told, the pain came.

“Keuk!”

Raymond put on a look of great concern.

“Oops! You must be in a lot of pain.”

Truly a voice full of heart for patients!

“I think it's De Quervain's wrist.”

Raymond made a brief diagnosis.

“What is it?”

“The tendon is swollen and presses against the membrane that surrounds the wrist. There is no point in using heels because they are physically suppressed.”

“then? Is it incurable?”

“no. This is done by injecting a drug into the tendon to reduce inflammation. If it still doesn't get better, you can have a simple surgery.”

“... ..!”

Lauten rolled her eyes in surprise.

‘Even if I received a grade A heal, it relapsed quickly, so it can be treated like that? With the power of medicine?’

medicine!

Lawten knew what the treatment was.

This is because it was a treatment that saved countless soldiers during the war.

Even Duke Rife had been restored with the power of medicine.

“Baron Creane has a knee ligament injury. Likewise, it can be cured with surgery.”

Raymond said in a tone full of trust.

Both have structural problems, so simple Hilo is a disease that is not well treated and can be cured by solving the cause.

“... ... Are you really treating us?”

Lawten asked with suspicious eyes.

“Yes, of course you will receive a small amount of treatment.”

“What about the treatment cost?”

“It only costs 500,000 pennies per minute.”

“... ... !”

Both of them got up from their seats in surprise.

500,000 pennies!

It was an unbelievable amount.

Even the money bugs in the Tower of Healing wouldn't ask for that kind of money.

“What nonsense... ... !”

“Of course, that is the price. Of course you can't get it that way. Since the two of them made great contributions during the war, we will give you a deep discount.”

Saying that, Raymond's heart skipped a beat. He was worried that the two lords would leave and leave.

‘I have to do well here.’

Will they listen if you simply force them to pay for treatment?

well.

It was very likely not.

I had to touch their different sides together.

In other words, I had to shake my chest.

So I had to win their hearts.

Raymond opened his mouth with a look of concern for his long-term patient and people.

Chapter 167

“We, Penin Clinic, have the principle of serving the people. If you are like the two of you who have a heart for the people, of course you are eligible for a discount.”

The two lords shut their mouths.

for the people.

The word pierced the hearts of the two lords.

‘Can we really say that we are really serving the people?’

Now they are rejecting Raymond's application.

For political reasons only.

Regardless of the suffering the people would suffer for refusing aid.

Then Raymond threw the winning number.

“The discount conditions are as follows. I will treat you for free, so please rent the estate for one month.”

“... ..!”

They opened their eyes wide again.

“that... ..!”

“It is only one month. In the meantime, I will use it and return it. Of course, I paid a lot of interest. Yeongji will be getting better beyond recognition.”

The two shut their mouths.

Now, instead of healing them, Raymond was going to restore the territory. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

“Isn't that a good deal? I don't think there's such a good condition in the world that treats you for free and restores the territory.”

Raymond was right.

But even so, when they couldn't answer easily, Raymond sighed.

“If you don't want to, don't. I think I misunderstood you.”

“... ..!”

“As I said before, the principle of Penin Therapy Center is one. There is no discount if you do not intend to serve the people.”

thump thump.

Raymond's heart skipped a beat as he spoke firmly.

‘What if they are not as good for the people as I think?’

Then it's over.

They will spurt out of their seats.

But Raymond was determined.

‘I can't help it. Now I have no choice but to take a bet.’

“His Highness Remerton would not criticize the two of you for your choice. It is not only for the sake of the people, but also for the body of a loyal subject to be restored.”

The two clenched their fists.

Contrary to what Raymond said, Lemerton will surely say something.

Conflict arose in the minds of the two.

‘What can I do? This isn't our fault, is it?’

‘It's for the sake of the people and for our bodies to be restored.’

To be honest, if I had to say something like this, I didn't even have the qualifications of a monarch.

‘good. It's shaking enough.’

Now was the time to strike the decisive blow.

Raymond had made ample preparations in advance.

Just in time, the door burst open.

“Master, it's a big deal! Workers at the restoration site!”

It was Linden!

By the way, there was no accident.

I just asked Linden to come in at the right time and shout for dramatic direction.

Linden tilted her head, but as usual, she performed her duties well. It was an act of urging Raymond with a very urgent face.

“I have to go now!”

“Okay, I'll leave right now. Get ready!”

Raymond hurriedly got up from his seat with a face of infinite concern for the sick and the people.

Then he said to the two lords.

“There is something urgent, so I will wake up first. Youngji people are like my family. My heart is heavy.”

He threw a decisive dagger in a meaningful tone.

“I wanted to serve the people together with you two, but it's a pity. I guess I was wrong. Pretend you didn't hear what happened today. You can just go back.”

“... ..!”

The eyes of the two lords shook.

‘I thought wrong.’

They took it as a harsh rebuke to themselves.

‘He is working so hard for the people, what are we?’

‘I’m trembling while watching the ugly prince.’

It was embarrassing to see Raymond who was only for the people.

In the end, the two fell for Raymond’s intentions.

“Wait a minute please!”

“I will obey the Count’s words!”

Raymond, who was turning his back at the two shouts, lifted the corner of his mouth.

‘As planned.’

I was nervous, but it came over by a narrow margin.

Of course, he hid that feeling and trimmed his face.

The relationship between the two lords is just beginning.

So image making was more important than ever.

He opened his mouth with a ‘saint’-like expression as much as possible.

“Two hearts for the people. I will be happy to receive it. Let’s try to be happy together.”

Raymond spoke with the utmost sincerity (?) as always.

“Your choice. We will make sure you will not regret it.”

It was the moment when I heard those words full of truth.

The two lords realized.

That the existence in front of him was splendid, incomparable to the likes of Remerton.

To the extent that the word light is not enough.

That’s how Raymond persuaded the two lords.

\* \* \*

After receiving permission from the two lords, restoration work began immediately.

First of all, the relief supplies were released, and the destroyed facilities were restored by mobilizing manpower supported by the capital.

The details were handed over by Sage Mevinson.

The two territories were quickly energized.

Also, Raymond didn’t just give orders behind the scenes.

He ran on his feet, treated patients, and traveled around the recovery site.

‘There are numerous patients here too.’

It was a situation similar to the beginning of Ruin Castle.

No, the delay in action made the condition worse.

‘Though it is difficult. I can't help it for the time being.’

Raymond thought whenever it was difficult.

A rich movie to enjoy as a feudal lord!

‘And I have a reason to do my best right now.’

Raymond thought to himself.

‘I have to influence the two lords as much as possible.’

The two lords hadn't yet been completely handed over to him.

During the restoration work, I intended to inspire them as much as possible so that they would come over to him.

There were also other practical reasons to do our best.

‘Now we can receive central support. We need to finish the recovery as much as possible. That way it's good for me too.’

Now he is funded centrally as a commissioner.

In other words, the restoration work is done with the royal family's money.

But over time?

A lot of support will be cut off. We have to do the final restoration work with the money of the Lafalde region.

‘I have to do it all with my own money! So it's better to finish it as soon as possible while spending the royal money!’

Thinking that this is all money made a desperate passion surge up.

Raymond did his best with the idea of completing the restoration as much as possible while he was in charge.

Of course, it wasn't just about restoring it.

He did his best in patient care.

‘It's hard to do two things together, but I can't help it.’

Because I can't leave a bad patient alone.

There were also materialistic reasons.

‘I am the body that will become the feudal lord. These patients are all my people. I won't let anyone die, so I'll make sure everyone becomes my precious landlord!’

The wealth and glory of the feudal lord eventually comes from the people of the province.

After all, treating the patient is to his advantage.

Of course, even if it wasn't for that reason, I wouldn't have neglected treating the patient.

Raymond cheered up by imagining the rich and prestigious movie he would enjoy after all of this.

'Let's cheer up while imagining the splendid life to be enjoyed as a feudal lord!

Breakfast is safe, lunch is sirloin, and dinner is T-Bone! Now, I won't eat vegetable soup forever.'

By the way, he was still in vegetable soup. There are many people living in poverty due to the damage of the war, but it was because they could not enjoy a splendid diet alone.

On the other hand, seeing Raymond like that, the people of the two territories felt infinitely moved.

"Is that Raymond-sama?"

"The light of the Houston kingdom?"

"Yes, it is said that sooner or later we will become the feudal lord of the Rafalde region."

"To think that such a person is taking off his feet and working hard for us like this."

Tears welled up in the Yeongji people.

They are feeling the same emotions that the people of Ruin Territory felt before.

Like the following famous words among the people of Houston Kingdom.

'Even if there are people who haven't met Raymond-sama, there is no one who hasn't been moved by meeting him!'

And the words did not apply only to the territories.

Just two lords.

Lawten and Kreen were feeling the same emotion.

"... .. Are your feet better?"

"... .. Yes, I think I will fully recover in a little while. What about the Viscount?"

"... .. I feel better too."

Lawten rotated his wrist. Unlike before, I didn't feel any pain.

'... .. We were against him, but he really treated me like this.'

A sigh came out.

Was it because he was compared to Prince Lemerton, who only made unreasonable threats without giving anything? I felt complicated.



Also, what made me feel more complicated was Raymond's attitude towards the people of the territory.

“... ... There is such a person in the world.”

“... ... I mean.”

The two lords were silent for a moment.

In the distance, I could see Raymond smiling as he treated the patient.

Raymond worked day and night restoring the manor.

During the day, he directed the recovery site, participated in meetings at night to make important decisions, and treated patients whenever he had time.

I don't know how many times I've seen him fall asleep while treating a patient.

“... ... I can see why the people of the capital support him so enthusiastically.”

“It is not just the people of the capital. Because the soldiers also considered him a hero.”

Lauten was silent for a moment, then opened it.

“... ... I want to follow him too, but how did the people do?”

“Did the Viscount do the same? In fact, so did I.”

If it's a character, it's a character.

ability if ability.

It was the best sense of master, perfect in everything.

‘Not enough compared to Her Highness Remerton... ... .’

no let's fix it

I dared not compare him with the likes of Remerton.

The level of greatness was different.

yes light.

It was really light. brilliant too.

But even so, the two couldn't decide easily.

Because it wasn't easy.

Above all, Raymond's current situation was at stake.

‘That person is currently the target of the two princes. Most likely it will be removed eventually. Can I still follow him?’

I want to follow you with an honest heart!

It seemed that such perfectly fine people would have no regrets even if they devoted their lives to them. However, the two struggled with practical issues.

Then, an unexpected voice was heard by the two of them.

“Are you trying to serve your lord?”

“... ..!”

Surprised, I turned my head and saw a pretty young man with beautiful silver hair standing there. sweet potato fool... .. No, it was Elmud, the leader of the Rescue Knights!

“Ah Lord Elmud.”

The two made awkward faces.

The greatest genius who is sure to become the kingdom's greatest knight in the future!

At the same time, he was an eccentric Elmude who was given the authority to found an order of knights for Raymond at the cost of other rewards for his war merits.

He was looking at the two of them with sparkling jewel-like eyes.

“I have heard from you, my lord. The two of you are showing great interest in the Rescue Knights.”

“Yes, when are we?”

The two were perplexed.

Passing by What kind of knights are the relief knights? That was all I asked around. It was a really thoughtless question.

However, Raymond snapped up the story and sent Elmude.

They were shaking in full swing, so the sweet potato fool, Elmud, was perfect for catching them.

“I finally met a colleague to share my will with. In the meantime, none of the official knights applied to join the knights, so I was discouraged. at las!”

“no... ..”

“If you wish to serve your lord, here you are. This is an application to join the Rescue Knights!”

Elmude looked very excited.

The fact that there was finally a person who wanted to join the relief knights!

Of course it was a misunderstanding.

‘Haven't we ever talked about that?’

“Oh no. we are... ..”

The two shook their heads in embarrassment, but Elmude didn't care and started attacking the sweet potato.

"I know everything about that heart. I felt the same emotion when I met my lord."

Elmude looked up at the sky.

Then, he made a shocked face.

"Greatness like that brilliant sun."

"... .."

"I know you both feel that way."

"No we... .."

"There is no need to be shy. As a knight, it's only natural that you want to serve someone like that."

Elmud made a excited face.

"Serving Him is a new joy every day. I am very happy to have a fellow driver to share this joy with."

"... .. no we are."

"Oh, of course, don't worry. The Rescue Knights do not require any special qualifications. Just having a heart for the people and the sick and being loyal enough to lay down your life for the lord is enough."

"... .. no."

"Congratulations on joining! We will have a welcome sparring soon. If you are going to give your life for him, the stronger you are, the better."

No! It's sweet potato!

Roten wanted to scream at Elmud's endlessly frustrating sweet potato attack.

Chapter 168

However, Elmude just said what he had to say and disappeared.

The two kept their mouths shut while looking at the application form left in their hands.

There was no trouble.

But after a while.

"Kkeuk."

"Kuk. Kut."

Both of them laughed.

At the same time, regardless of who said first.

“Why are you laughing, Viscount?”

“It just makes me laugh. What about you?”

“So do i.”

The laughter that started small grew bigger and bigger.

Laughing heartily, Lawten signed the application form.

It was the same with Crin.

“Don’t you regret it?”

“I might do it. It will be a much more thorny path than serving Her Highness Remerton.”

Lawten smiled.

It was a comforting laugh.

“But it sounds like a lot more fun. It seems like it would be worthwhile.”

“So do i. It would be more rewarding to serve Raymond than that arrogant fool Lemerton.”

Lauten looked at Raymond, who was still treating patients from a distance.

He may have regretted this choice later.

It will be much harder and more dangerous.

but.

“If it’s dangerous, we can protect it.”

“yes?”

“Because protecting the lord is our knight's job. Isn't it?”

Krin laughed at him.

“Yes, it is. As long as this Krynn is there, no one will be able to touch the lord.”

That day, the two lords decided.

such a great fool.

I will protect you.

In this way, Raymond won the loyalty of the two lords.

\* \* \*

Raymond didn't just focus on restoring Mephin's Thor's domain.

‘I have to convince the other lords.’

The problem was that other lords did not have major illnesses, so it was difficult to demonstrate their abilities as healers.

'You have to take a different approach. Fortunately, there is a countermeasure for the lord of the Kunka Territory.'

Kunka estate.

It was a key point of transportation to other important territories.

He was also a noble under Lemerton.

Raymond also prepared a way to attack the lord of Kunka territory.

'I have to swing the whip. I can't give carrots to all lords.'

Loten and Krynn had a heart for their people, but there were also lords who did not.

The representative was the lord of the Kunka estate.

'Incorrigible garbage.'

As such, Raymond intended to wield a whip to subdue Lord Kunka.

Once he called Lord Kunka.

"What are you doing? I don't have anywhere to be treated."

The lord of the Kunka estate came to see Raymond with a smirk.

'To make such a guy the lord of an important territory.'

Raymond clicked his tongue.

It was a line failure.

However, it was only because Lord Kunka had thoroughly hidden his faults.

As the second son of a marquess family, he committed many corruptions and mistakes while holding a high-ranking position in the administration with the family's power on his back.

The problem is that he was very cunning and secretly made a mistake and left no evidence. Not many people knew that he had made such mistakes.

'If it wasn't for the staff who treated me on the battlefield, I wouldn't have known at all.'

Eventually, his injuries worsened and he died.

Before her death, the staff had cursed the lord in front of her immensely. There was a lot that happened behind the scenes.

He made countless mistakes, but the biggest one was changing his credit.

During the war, he could steal someone else's ball and receive the position of lord through that ball.

But that ended today.

'It took time to secure clear evidence.'

Evidence of his wrongdoing.

That was the whip Raymond had prepared.

"I didn't ask to see you for business as a healer."

"then? I'm busy, so please make it as short as possible."

as short as possible.

It was what Raymond wanted too.

It was a waste of time to waste on this crap.

"Disciple."

The door opened and a black-haired beauty entered.

It was Christine who joined a while ago after solving the duke's affairs!

"What happened to the princess?"

As she looked at her coldly, Lord Kunka made a prickly face.

Christine put on a look of contempt and tossed the papers away.

"This?"

"look."

Youngju, who opened the document, made an expression of meeting a ghost.

It was a document in which he wrote down all the mistakes he had made!

"How is this?"

"You have forgotten who I am."

Christine de Raeburn.

The first princess of the Raeburn duchy, the most powerful family in the kingdom.

At the same time, he is currently the most likely next successor.

"There is no information that the Duke of Bon cannot find out within the Houston kingdom if he puts his energy into it. Although it was a little difficult to find out by hiding the wrongdoing so thoroughly."

"Thank you for your hard work, disciple."

Raymond said thanks.

Yes.

Raymond asked Christine to get the whip.

'Originally, I was going to negotiate by swinging a whip.'

Raymond shook his head.

‘As long as we have this clear evidence, there is no need to negotiate.’

“Rao, please.”

“Your brother.”

Rao appeared with his single-eyed glasses shining.

Along with the rambunctious knights.

“Wait a minute!”

“The rest of the story goes to prison.”

Rao said coldly.

“You won’t be able to come out forever, so even if you talk slowly, there will be enough time.”

Thus, the lord of Kunka Territory was imprisoned, and naturally, the authority of the territory passed to Raymond, a commissioner and candidate for feudal lord.

The ardent sage Mevinson greatly admired Raymond, who had obtained three important territories at once

. How can you be so wise!”

The admiration was so great that the sage had tears in his eyes.

‘My lord is not simply good. He has the ability to make that happen!’

Mevinson remembered the past.

The past, when thinking about policies for the sake of the people, was always frustrated by the tricks of the aristocrats.

But Raymond was different.

Raymond had not only a brilliant mind like light, but also the strength to put it into practice.

‘To serve such a person? Truly the greatest blessing! remaining life. I will devote all my passion to the lord!’

So the sage burned again and Raymond made an awkward face.

‘That old man seems to be gradually becoming another Hansen. Is that okay?’

Then Rao asked.

“Now, what will the other territories do, brother?”

It was good to attack the three lords belonging to the Remerton faction, but there were six territories that had not yet succumbed.

The problem is that it is difficult to take the current approach to them.

'They're decent lords. He didn't need my help like Rotenscreen, and he didn't do much wrong either.'

Neither nice nor moderately greedy.

However, they were average lords who did not make a big mistake.

So it was even more difficult.

They would catch the weak side of the evil side and dig into the heart for the people on the side of the good side, but they didn't have that.

'Because these people act according to their own interests. They will never cooperate with me.'

Rao said that he thought the same.

"Everyone says they will restore the territory on their own without your help. They will not bow their heads easily."

"So is the thought of Sosin."

Mevinson asked in a voice half mixed with worry and anticipation.

"Do you have any other tricks?"

"No, there is no clear silver bullet this time."

Raymond shook his head.

The tricks used on the previous three lords could not be used on everyone.

"Now we have to use a different method."

"which?"

"I will use the regular method."

Raymond raised his hand.

It was the commissioner appointment plaque given by King Auden!

"I will give them orders as commissioner. Cooperate with the recovery immediately."

"... ..!"

Rao and Mevinson's eyes widened.

"But brother? Will they follow?"

"Of course I won't obey."

The two made puzzled faces.

Raymond clenched his fists.



"I will threaten you with the right to punish the feudal lord. Because the feudal lord has the right to punish the lords if they don't do their duty for the people."

"But you haven't become a feudal lord yet, have you?"

"Neither is he a powerless, lone Commissioner."

"... ..!"

"Now that Roten Krynn has bowed to me, it will be difficult for them to just ignore my words."

Rao understood Raymond's words.

'Brother, now Raymond has won the allegiance of the two lords. I also obtained the authority of Kunka Territory.'

If you include the Ruin Territory, which was originally Raymond's share, you have 4 out of the 10 major territories in the Lafalde region.

It could be said that he was far closer to the feudal lord than before.

Under these circumstances, could the rest of the lords just ignore Raymond?

It wasn't easy.

If Raymond ascends to the throne as it is, they will be in great trouble.

"I'm going to give them a stick and a carrot at the same time. So I'm going to let them choose. Whether you will follow me as a feudal lord and will be of practical help to them, or follow the princes who are not helpful."

"older brother."

"Lord."

Rao and Mevinson made faces in admiration for Raymond's determined will.

Of course, Raymond's heart burned inside.

'Ugh. It's a head-to-head fight. shivering It doesn't suit me, though.'

But Raymond remembered.

A rich movie to enjoy as a feudal lord!

It was a mountain that had to be climbed at least once for that wealth and glory.

'Purchase Skill Lord's Pen!'

Monarch's pen!

It was a skill that was helpful when writing documents as I had seen before.

I'm not used to writing threatening letters like this, so that might help.

However, the effect was much better than expected.

[The skill is manifested!]

[The letter contains the warmth of the healer road for the patients and the people and the dignity of the monarch who rebukes the wrong subjects!]

Raymond looked at the letter he had written and made a puzzled face.

‘Isn't this too prestigious?’

His earnest heart for the people and the majesty of criticizing the actions of the selfish lords raged.

It was a letter that anyone who read it couldn't help but flinch.

‘Let's send it right away.’

Thus began the struggle between Raymond and the lords.

\* \* \*

Of course, the lords didn't budge.

“Hey, who do you think will listen to me?”

“My misunderstanding is also an oil fraction.”

However, that was only an appearance, and the lords began to feel nervous.

‘Damn Rotten and Krynn passed over? If Count Penin really becomes a count, what will happen to us?’

Of course, I don't think that will happen, but I don't know the world.

‘More than anything else, His Highness wants the Earl of Penin to become a feudal lord. In the end, if Count Penin becomes the count, will His Highness protect me?’

There were countless ways for a feudal lord to harass his lord.

If Raymond finally manages to become a prince, they will be in great trouble.

At that moment, both Cairn Parr and Limerton Parr had a common concern.

When the worst comes, he wonders if Cairn and Remerton will protect him.

None of the lords could answer that question.

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, Raymond, who had sent the letter, was a bit nervous.

‘Ugh. What if you don't follow my words to the end?’

If you're scared, you lose, but Raymond was timid by nature, so I couldn't help but be scared.

Raymond felt the need to press the lords more and took up the pen.

This time, he intended to shake the people of the territory below.

[The skill lord's pen is manifested!]

[Healer Lord's love for the patient and the people dwells in the crest!]

The charleuk prestigious crest has been completed again.

“Have Prince Mevinson post the writing I wrote on the squares of each estate.”

“Lord?”

Mevinson looked surprised at Raymond's writing.

‘This is a letter of comfort to the people of the provinces suffering from war damage!’

It was a prestigious book that made my heart shake even just reading it.

Scholar Mevinson immediately sensed how great love for the people was contained in Raymond's writings.

It was obvious what kind of reaction would happen if this consolation letter was hung in each territory.

The lords who say they don't know the suffering of the people of the region will be criticized.

‘As expected, lord. You are amazing. For the sake of the people, he must be able to come up with a plan like this. Loyalty, loyalty, loyalty.’

Raymond, of course, was thinking this to himself.

‘No matter how scared I am, I will never back down! my feudal lord! My wealth and glory!’

In the midst of all that effort, he heard a noise that bothered him.

“This is a message from His Excellency, Duke of Life, Count.”

“Are you busy?”

Raymond frowned.

After receiving him as a disciple, the Duke of Leif often contacted him.

There was no special contact.

Duke Rife knew that Raymond was not in a situation where he could be taught.

It was just a contact.

nothing like this.

‘How are you?’

‘I'm always rooting for you in my heart. Cheer up, my dearest disciple.’

‘... ... Did I ask you to be very nice?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Duke Raif did this because he said he would serve another master if he didn't treat him well.

It was really embarrassing to see the Duke of Leif in the world nervously contacting him like that, but he contacted me too often.

It's a bit annoying now.

'I must say I'm busy.'

the moment you want to say that.

An idea flashed through Raymond's mind.

'If I use Duke Leif, I'll be able to put more pressure on the lords.'

Raymond had so far refrained from using the power of Duke Rife.

Although he became a disciple, it was unwise to abuse his authority.

The power of the Duke of Leif was really decided to ask for help when needed.

'But even in a situation like this, it would be foolish not to use the connections you have.'

In fact, networking is what you use at times like this.

'It's not like I'm asking for too much authority.'

Raymond, who confronted Duke Rife through the communication port, said.

-Your face is not good.

"Oh no. just... ... No no."

Raymond shook his head excessively.

As part of it so that anyone can see how hard it is.

Duke Leif twitched his eyebrows.

It was the first time Raymond had made a face like that.

-Is it because of those pathetic lords?

The atmosphere at Duke Leif became tense.

Of course, Duke Rife knew about the situation in the Lafal region.

However, this was a problem that Raymond had to solve on his own, so he was refraining from intervening first.

But to think that his most precious disciple was suffering so much.

-Let's just talk. I'll give you any help.

It was a voice that was infinitely cold and cut.

-I am on your side.

Chapter 169

Raymond made an awkward face at his teacher, who was much more angry than expected.

'I can't use this method often. It's going to be a big deal.'

“That is fine. Could you just send me a letter?”

-letter?

“I thought it would cheer me up when I received a letter of encouragement from your great teacher. Oh, if you write letters of encouragement for other lords, I think they will be happy too.”

As expected, Duke of Life.

I understood Raymond's words at once.

-letter. yes, that would be just right Great idea. Let me send letters of encouragement to the lords with my own handwriting.

This is a battle of momentum between Raymond and the lords.

So, it is not for the southern prince, Duke Leif, to intervene.

But what if it's just a letter of encouragement? You can send anything.

‘Of course, I don't know if the lords will be able to read Duke Leif's letter comfortably.’

Raymond smiled contemptuously.

It was a way to effectively pressure the lords without using excessive authority.

\* \* \*

So Raymond's pressure shook the lords.

The lords gradually felt the crisis.

‘If I held out, what if he bowed his head to Count Pennin first?’

They even doubted each other.

It is going according to Raymond's intention.

However, even the lords were not indifferent.

It shook violently, but somehow managed to hold on without lowering its head.

Pride in not being able to bow down to an illegitimate child.

pressure from princes, etc. It was for several reasons.

‘It can't be done with simple pressure. I need a trigger.’

Raymond had a hunch.

That we need an opportunity to break this tense struggle.

‘It's good even if it's a trivial occasion. If someone bows down first, the lords will collapse one after another.’

Could it be because of Raymond's wishes?

An opportunity arose.

But it wasn't the light task Raymond had thought.

Rather, a huge crisis unprecedented in the past had approached the Lafalde region.

Of course, it was a great disaster that could turn the Rafalde region into hell.

\* \* \*

At that time, the kingdom of Houston.

After a long absence, the three princes were having tea time together.

But the atmosphere was not very good.

First of all, Seitel.

He had empty eyes, but he looked like a complete deaf person.

In fact, he was intoxicated and doing crazy things.

Second, Lemerton.

His face was also hard.

The usual calmness was nowhere to be found.

Only one person is free. It was only Cairn.

"... ... Looks like our puppy is doing great again."

"Are you okay?"

"huh?"

"I mean, do you like seeing Raymond play an active role?"

Cairn laughed at Remerton's sharp question.

"Of course it is good. Isn't it lovely?"

"under!"

Remerton jumped up from his seat.

Even if it wasn't so, my stomach was pounding at the news I heard recently, but my stomach exploded when I saw Cairn like that.

"I will stop. Have a good time."

Seeing him disappear with a bang, Cairn shook his head.

"Anyway, it's urgent. My words are not over."

Cairn showed this.

"He's going to fall soon, so he can't be lovely right now."

It was an unknown story.

Raymond's going to fall soon?

After he came out, he asked the driver who was waiting.

“Did you start mining magic stones in the Borison estate in the Lapalde region?”

“Yes, it is.”

“Right. Kuk-kuk.”

The knight who reported to Cairn made a puzzled face.

‘Why is Your Highness interested in this?’

And for some reason, I was enjoying it.

This was surprising, considering that Cairn rarely enjoys it.

When Cairn feels pleasure, there is only one.

When you trample the weak with your feet. It was a time when the weak were in pain.

‘Because of His Highness, Prince Cairn, Raymond-nim also suffered greatly.’

If Seytil physically harassed Raymond, Cairn literally ‘stomped’ Raymond.

Despised, insulted, and subjected to more than mere violence.

Raymond's timid personality can be said to be due to Cairn's influence.

Even when the servants of the Royal Castle turned away from Raymond when they were young and asked mean questions, it was Kayn's breath. That's what he did behind the scenes.

Why did you do that?

just. Because it's fun.

The knight got goosebumps whenever he saw Cairn like that.

‘A truly cruel person.’

Wouldn't the expression cruel be appropriate? Maybe the expression crazy rather than cruelty would be more suitable.

Anyway, Cairn was enjoying it.

why the hell

“Is there anything you want to ask?”

“Oh no!”

The knight shook his head hastily.

You mustn't get caught in the pod by Cairn.

Fortunately, Cairn was in a good mood and didn't pick up any special books. I just said this.

“Something fun will happen soon.”

After returning to the room, Cairn, who was left alone, smiled.

“Since mining of magic stones has begun, this is the beginning. According to ‘they’, a terrible disease will begin to spread.”

It was an amazing story.

‘them’.

It means that ‘they’ who gave Archduke Berard all kinds of despicable means and buried the terrible Pandora's Box in the Lafald region and Cairn have some kind of relationship!

Besides, a terrible disease is going to start spreading?

“I really look forward to it. What a terrible monster.”

In fact, even Cairn knows nothing about ‘them’.

But it didn't matter.

‘It doesn't matter who they are.’

Cairn made a fishy face.

It doesn't matter if they are demons who kill thousands, tens, or hundreds of thousands.

After all, Cairn thinks of everyone else as bugs.

The tragedy that would happen in the Lafalde region this time was also out of his interest.

“No, it will be fun. I wonder how my puppy will do.”

Cairn said quietly.

“According to them, even our dog wouldn't have a way. I'm sorry for our puppy. I've tried so hard, but I'm going to lose everything.”

What about Raymond, who went to the disaster commissioner when the province of La Faldes was turned upside down by disaster?

Of course it was a break.

You will lose all the fame you've ever built.

“On the other hand, I will take his glory.”

If Raymond is sacked, then he will come out himself.

So, according to the strategy ‘they’ informed us, we will solve the disaster in the Rafalde region, and with that achievement, we will establish the succession to the throne.

Of course, in the meantime, many people would die, but he was not interested.

“I want to see the face of our puppy who lost everything and was frustrated.”

Cairn smiled.

In the past, Raymond was not fun to bully.



It just tramples on the pathetic bastard.

But now it was different.

I wanted to trample on the shining guy.

The bastard's empty. I wanted to see the frustrated eyes.

It seemed really cute.

to the extent of being appalling.

Cairn twisted his face. It was an unbearably happy face.

\* \* \*

Borison Manor, where the Magic Stone Mine is located.

Six lords who did not cooperate with Raymond were gathered.

“Congratulations on your success in mining magic stones, Count Trenby!”

It was a gathering to celebrate the first magic stone mining.

But that's for nominal reasons.

It was a protest against Raymond.

Originally, they had planned to appoint the Earl of Trenby as the count instead of Raymond.

‘But that's something I don't know what will happen now.’

The lords made dry faces inwardly.

Raymond's pressure dried up his blood day by day.

The worst thing was that they continued to fight like this, and Raymond became the feudal lord.

‘Damn, do I have to bow my head to Count Penin even now?’

‘But how about an illegitimate child?’

‘His Highness the Prince won't sit still either.’

Everyone hid their inner feelings and tilted their glasses.

“Sleep everyone. It won't be long before he gets kicked out of the Rafalde region, so let's keep our minds strong. Still, you can't serve an illegitimate son as a feudal lord, can you?”

said Earl Trenby, knocking on the table.

“If this body receives your support and becomes a feudal lord, I will definitely not make you regret it.”

The Earl of Trenby drew his sword in the excitement of the lords.

“All of the proceeds from the magic stone mine will be used for your territory. Shouldn't a great feudal lord do that?”

Count Trenby was thrilled and drew his sword.

“Not only that, but if I become the feudal lord, I will wipe out the monsters that live here in the Kenal Mountains. I will kick out all the beastmen who live somewhere in the mountains and threaten the territory.”

The lords forced a smile and applauded.

Everyone thought to themselves.

‘Now you have to decide. Should I continue to push Count Trenby or bow down to Count Pennin?’

Then unexpected news came.

A terrible thing neither Raymond nor they expected.

“It's a big deal, my lord.”

“What is it?”

He was an aide at the Ranson Manor located under the Kennel Mountains in the Lafalde region.

The aide whispered to the lord with a pale face.

“A mysterious disease has begun to circulate in the manor.”

“... ..!”

“Five people have already died.”

The lord's face hardened.

He realized that the situation was not serious.

Then another aide from the estate came in. He was an aide at the Krann Manor, the next-door territory.

“It's a big deal, my lord. The disease has started to spread in our estate as well.”

“... ..!”

“Ten people died.”

When the news spread, the atmosphere in the banquet hall turned cold.

Mystique broke out in two neighboring territories!

Not usually.

‘Could it be that an epidemic has started to circulate?’

The lords swallowed their saliva.

When an epidemic circulates, the territory becomes a mess.

“I have to wake up and see.”

“me too. sorry.”

The lords of the two territories where the disease had occurred stood up from their seats with pale faces.

‘What if the disease doesn't subside?’

They made anxious faces.

Needless to say, they lacked knowledge about the plague like other nobles in general. I don't even know how to deal with it.

‘Who can I help?’

At that moment, one person came to mind.

‘Wouldn't Count Penin be able to solve this mysterious disease?’

Raymond!

Everyone in Houston now knew that he was the best expert on infectious diseases.

‘Help?’

The two lords were in conflict.

Then the Earl of Trenby said not to worry.

“Don't worry too much, you two. Just in time, the best healer was coming to my estate. I will ask him to solve the mysterious disease of the two of you.”

“Who are you talking about?”

“Viscount Dorian.”

“... ..!”

Everyone made a surprised face.

Viscount Dorian!

He was the Royal Deputy Chief Healer and AA-level healer.

The kingdom's second healer in name and reality!

If he is, he will surely be able to solve the problem.

Even without Raymond's help.

“What is he doing here?”

“Viscount Dorian is my close friend. I asked you to come because I have something to ask of you about your manor. I will ask you two to go to your manor right away, so don't worry about the two of you.”

The lords of the two territories bowed their heads in great joy.

“thank you!”

Chapter 170

A country far away from the Rafal region.

In a splendid castle, a beautiful woman covered her face with a cotton thread was sighing.

“Did you start mining magic crystals in the Borison estate in the Lafalde region?”

“Yes, it is.”

The knight kneeling respectfully in front of the woman tilted his head.

“But why are you asking me to find out about that?”

It was a valid question.

Because the Houston Kingdom's Rafalde region had nothing to do with them.

“no. Thanks for your efforts.”

“... ... ?”

The knight tilted his head.

But I had no doubts.

It was because the woman in front of him was too noble to be suspicious.

‘There must be some deep meaning.’

I thought so.

After the knight left, the woman let out another deep sigh.

“ha.”

Is it because of a deep sigh? The veil that was covering the woman's face swayed in the wind, revealing what was inside, and an incredibly shocking face appeared.

It was the same woman who poisoned the previous Archduke Berard!

‘It's just begun. A terrible disaster will unfold.’

The woman ‘Saint of hypocrisy’ had a numb face.

‘Why did ‘they’ do such a terrible thing?’

‘them’.

Those who plunged her life into the pit of hell.

I don't know anything about 'them'.

I don't even know the name of the group where it is located, what kind of people it is, how big it is, what purpose it has.

All I can know is that they are terrible demons.

'... .. I don't think I would. Because I became a demon by joining hands with them.'

The woman gritted it.

Yes, she was a demon too.

Contrary to the praised appearance, I don't know how many ugly things I've done by borrowing their hands.

It was the same with what happened in the Lapalde region this time.

'For committing such a mistake, I will surely fall into the worst hell.'

She knew she didn't deserve to feel guilty.

The worst sinner, uglier than a maggot, was himself.

'Can Raymond prevent this disaster?'

I thought so, but immediately shook my head.

It won't be easy.

'No matter how much he possesses an ancient secret technique, it is impossible. The disease that will spread now is a terrible disease that has never existed in the world before.'

She had a terrifying thought.

A monster like never before!

It means that the epidemic spreading in the Lafalde region is such a terrible thing.

'Moreover, a month after the magic stone mining started. You have to block everything in it. It's over after that time.'

only one month

No, since more than 15 days had passed since mining started, the remaining time was much tighter. There was not even a full moon left.

There was no way even Raymond could have solved everything in that short amount of time.

'A great tragedy will happen. iced coffee.'

Such a hypocritical saint... .. No, the ugly witch, worse than a filthy maggot, shuddered at the terrible sin she had committed.

\* \* \*

Viscount Dorian proudly arrived at the territory where the disease is spreading.

“Thank you for coming, Viscount!”

“you're welcome. It is natural for a healer to go to a place where there are patients. Don't worry now lords. I will treat the patients.”

The confident voice made the two lords feel greatly relieved.

‘Even if it's not Count Pennin, Viscount Dorian will be able to cure this disease.’

It was worth thinking about.

Viscount Dorian was one of only two AA-level healers in the kingdom.

“I am very glad that the Viscount came. Or I would have had to ask Count Penin for help.”

“Haha well done. If you get the wrong treatment for no reason, the patient will suffer. You'd better refrain from asking Count Penin for treatment.”

Viscount Dorian spoke disparagingly of Raymond.

It was still the same for orthodox healers to hate and look down on Raymond.

At least recently, Raymond's reputation has risen significantly, so he couldn't say anything recklessly ignoring him, but he is Viscount Dorian.

Since he was the second-ranked healer in the kingdom, it was natural for him to think of looking down on Raymond as a healer.

“Is that where the patients are gathered?”

The patients were gathered in a remote area of the manor and isolated.

“Your Viscount.”

Viscount Dorian frowned at the patients.

The condition was not good.

A patient with a high fever and short of breath.

unconscious patient.

There was even a patient who was screaming unidentified.

‘what? What is this monster?’

Viscount Dorian struggled.

He had great knowledge, but he had never heard of a disease resembling the one in front of him.

Anyway, it didn't matter.

You'll get better with his powerful heal.

‘Looking at the high fever, it must be some kind of infectious disease. Most of the double-A heals can be improved.’

Wow!

Brilliantly dazzling brilliant light burst from Viscount Dorian's hand.

“Oh oh!”

People exclaimed in admiration, and the moment the light reached the patient like a holy blessing.

“Keooooooooooooooooooooo!”

the patient screamed.

Not only that, he twisted his body in pain!

“... ..!”

Viscount Dorian's face hardened.

‘what!’

I have treated countless patients so far, but this kind of reaction is the first time.

You got healed, but it got worse?

‘That can't be!’

Dig!

I opened the heel again, and the reaction after that was even more dramatic.

“Aagh!”

With a scream, the patient dropped his head.

It is dead.

“... ..”

“... ..”

A heavy silence fell in the hall.

“This is... ..?”

The lords looked puzzled, and so did Viscount Dorian.

Received a heal, but instead lost your life?

“Something must be wrong with the patient.”

“I mean.”

The lords said awkwardly.

Heel is a great blessing!

It wouldn't make sense for her to die after being healed like that.

It was reasonable to assume that the patient had a problem.

“... ... I will treat you again.”

Dig!

Heal was used on the second patient.

It was a heel that I worked on more delicately than before.

But the results were even more dire.

“Aagh!”

The patient grabbed his chest and rocked it, and died as it were.

“... ... .”

“... ... .”

A deadly silence settled in the room again.

It was a heavy silence that couldn't be compared to before.

Of course, heel is not an all-powerful force.

As we have seen, there are limitations for various reasons and there are many diseases that are not effective.

However, it was less effective, and there has never been a case where the condition worsened like this.

As if it was not a blessing but a curse of death.

“What is this... ... .”

Someone muttered, swallowing a gulp.

“... ... Is this disease a curse of the devil?”

devil's curse.

Only then did they realize

That this monstrous disease is not an ordinary contagious disease.

It was a terrible epidemic that had never been seen before.

\* \* \*

Even though he was healed, the patient deteriorated and died!

The shocking incident shocked the local residents.

A great fear, incomparable to that of the past, seized the people of the territory.

“This is definitely the devil's curse!”

“The devil's curse has descended on the manor!”

Other than Viscount Dorian, the other healers also walked away, but it was the same.



All patients were healed and their symptoms worsened.

Originally, humans feel a greater fear of the unknown.

The residents of the territory fell into a panic at the unprecedented disease that had never existed, and the worst thing happened.

The number of patients gradually increased, and the disease spread to other territories.

Mystique occurred in a total of three estates.

The entire Lafalde region was turned upside down. The prevalence of infectious diseases has become clear.

It was a terrifying plague like nothing I had ever seen before.

“At this rate, we will all die!”

“help me!”

As my sister said, the horror of the plague was beyond imagination.

Even the slightest suspicion of an infectious disease was to the point of burning to death, but there was nothing to say about the fear of a terrible plague that had never been seen in three territories.

Witnessing the death of their next-door neighbor, Yeongji-min fell into a panic and stood up.

“It can’t go on like this!”

“Back off you devils of Houston!”

In particular, there was a reason why the Yeongji people were angry.

After the Houston Kingdom occupied, this kind of epidemic occurred.

Of course, there was no causal relationship at all, but the terrified residents were unable to think logically and blamed the outbreak on the new lords.

“The devil’s curse has come down because of you!”

“We have to drive them out!”

The fear was so great that there were even those who took up arms and rebelled.

That's how the worst crisis broke out in the Rafalde region.

\* \* \*

[Quest has occurred!]

[Resolve the devil's curse!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Five Mess

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: An unknown epidemic called the Devil's Curse is on the rise. Solve the plague as a healer!

Clear conditions: Contagious disease remedies

Reward: Bonus level up x 4 skill points 130

Bonuses: Lord

Raymond swallowed the saliva.

‘Suddenly it's an epidemic. What is this?’

I didn't even think of it.

I was supposed to finish the restoration without incident, but to think that this worst ambush appeared.

In particular, Raymond paid attention to difficulty and grade.

‘Five scalpels?’

As we have seen, the grade of medicine goes up as the disease becomes more difficult.

If it was a resident-level disease, it was about one (1) two (2) scalpels, and after becoming a specialist, it was usually ‘two half (2.5)’ or ‘three (3)’.

But it's a five (5) scalpel.

Even the difficulty was ‘extreme’.

I've never had a difficulty like this before?

‘How difficult is this disease?’

Raymond swallowed.

‘Anyway, it must be resolved. If I can't solve this epidemic, my bet with Her Highness is also a failure.’

He paid attention to the ‘privilege’ item in the quest.

[Special Privilege: Feudal lord]

It meant that he would be appointed feudal lord of the Lafalde region when the epidemic was resolved.

However, if interpreted in the opposite way, it also meant that the appointment of a feudal lord would be skipped in case of failure.

‘Anyway, that doesn't matter now. A lot of people are dying. It must be resolved.’

But the problem was that it wasn't easy.

‘An infectious disease that gets worse after being healed? What the hell is it?’

Raymond was knowledgeable about contagious diseases, but had never heard of them.

‘Of course, because of the existence of sub-species and monsters here in Leifentaina, there are far more types of plague than on Earth, but I've never heard of an epidemic like this.’

what is a heel

It is the force that promotes vitality. Therefore, when receiving healing, any contagious disease should improve a little.

But, as if he was cursed, his condition deteriorated?