

Dr. Player 171

Chapter 171

“How did that happen?”

Nothing was guessed.

Just then, Mevinson and Rao came running.

“older brother!”

“Lord!”

They made strange faces, but they said an unexpected story.

“The lords have come!”

“... ..!”

Surprised, the lords of the Cran and Ranson estates, where the disease first occurred, bowed their heads.

“Meet the Commissioner.”

“Is there a problem?”

Raymond met the two with a bad eye.

The two refused their application to prevent him from becoming a feudal lord. Not only that, but even at the beginning of the outbreak, the fact was not reported.

‘If I had reacted more quickly, I could have reduced the damage.’

In all epidemics, the initial response was very important.

If you act quickly in the beginning, you can drastically reduce the damage.

It was a situation where I had to blow that golden time, so I couldn't keep my eyes open.

“Is there a problem?”

The two hesitated, then lowered their heads.

“Please!”

“Please solve the epidemic that is spreading around our territory!”

As expected, it was business as expected.

But Raymond didn't immediately nod.

‘Of course I plan to solve the epidemic.’

Those lords had something else to receive.

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

[‘Truth special skill: Forced hukou making!’ is manifested!] The perfect skill was manifested just in time.

Raymond started with image making.

holding both hands.

Of course, only his actions were kind, but he had other thoughts on the inside.

‘I’ll have to use it as an infinite hukou from now on, so I’ll definitely use the leash this time.’

If they were like Rotten Krin, they wouldn’t have used this method.

But they are completely unreliable.

Through this opportunity, I decided to fill the forced leash.

“Do not worry. Former commissioner and healer. It is my duty to solve the epidemic.”

“thank you!”

The eyes of the two lords shook.

Even though he was so hostile, he held his hand like this, so there was no way his heart wouldn’t be shaken.

However, Raymond’s current appearance was all ground food. To put a leash on the two of them.

Raymond got to the point.

“Of course I will help you two, but... .. There is one problem.”

“What is? Just speak.”

“It is the treatment cost.”

“... ..!”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“The Tower of Healing kept forcing me to receive appropriate treatment fees. I feel like I have no choice but to pay for the treatment of the two of you.”

It wasn’t a lie.

The tower of healing continued to put pressure on him.

The two lords couldn’t help but nod their heads.

“All right. How much will the treatment cost... ..?”

“Let’s see where this is. If you do the math... .. One and a half million pennies each. We will give you a special discount, 1.4 million penas.”

“what... ..!”

The two jumped up.

does not make sense. It was a staggering amount.

“What kind of ridiculous amount... .. !”

Raymond made a genuinely sorry face.

“you're right. That's an unbelievable cost of treatment. However, according to the Tower of Healing Official Rules, the amount is correct.”

Raymond took out an official letter from the Tower of Healing and showed it to him.

It was an official letter that pressured him to receive at least this amount of treatment.

“In the case of this plague, Viscount Dorian of Double A class failed to treat it, so it should be regarded as at least a double A or higher disease.”

For reference, A class is 1000 pena.

For Double A, 3,000 pennies was the ‘minimum’ appropriate treatment fee stipulated by the Tower of Healing.

“Ha but... .. It's an epidemic.”

“you're right. In the case of infectious diseases, there are separate regulations. It is said to receive an amount equal to 1/20 of the corresponding level of treatment cost for the number of territories.”

For reference, it was the standard treatment cost when the epidemic was completely eradicated. In order to collect the maximum amount of medical expenses, these regulations were also prepared.

According to the Healing Tower regulations, it was 150 pena per person.

Considering the population of the two territories, 1.5 million pence was right.

Of course, the Tower of Healing had never actually received such a fee for contagious disease treatment. Most of them reached an agreement on the right line.

However, it was true that the prescribed treatment cost was this.

The two lords couldn't answer and just opened their mouths.

Raymond continued with the most pitiful expression on his face.

“I am in trouble too. I don't want to pay for the treatment, but the Tower of Healing is so intimidating... .. .”

Although he usually didn't pay attention to such threats, Raymond put on a distressed face.

After acting with a lot of worries, he spat out a voice pretending to be for the two of them.

“So I thought of a plan for the two of you.”

“What is?”

“It’s like borrowing money from me with a 50-year due date.”

The eyes of the two lords widened.

“Of course, it is interest-free. I will reimburse you 30,000 pence a year if you and I will rule for the people of the territory. How is it?”

“... ..!”

“Isn’t that a good condition? Isn’t it the lord’s duty to serve the people anyway? Just do your job faithfully, and the debt will go away by itself.”

The two lords swallowed their saliva.

Raymond wasn’t wrong.

But there was a problem.

‘If this... .. We will become subordinate to Count Penin.’

Debt will bridle you on a leash.

In particular, Raymond clearly said ‘with me’.

The meaning of the words was clear.

I want you to cooperate with me in the future.

The two realized Raymond’s intentions, but had no way to say anything.

Raymond delivered the decisive blow to the hesitating two.

“I don’t know why you two are worried. As long as you two serve the people, the debt will disappear without any problems.”

It was sincere.

Because what Raymond wanted was for them to govern the territory well and not cause unnecessary trouble.

I didn’t want anything else.

Eventually, the two let out a sigh.

‘under. There’s no way.

It’s usually not a serious situation.

If the epidemic is not resolved, there is a high possibility that they will lose their territory.

“All right.”

“I will accept the Count’s offer.”

The two knelt down and Raymond clenched his fists inwardly.

‘It was great!’

So Raymond subdued the two lords.

* * *

It was not a situation to be pleased with by subduing the two lords.

The epidemic had to be dealt with immediately.

“What kind of plague is it?”

Christine asked.

“I don’t even know right now. I've never heard of an infectious disease that gets healed and gets worse... ..”

Raymond's answer gave Christine and Hanson dark faces.

It was an intuition that solving this epidemic would not be easy.

Christine bit her lip.

“I'll go first and check the patient's condition.”

“Disciple?”

“What if the Master catches an infectious disease? So I'll go check it out first.”

Raymond shook his head.

It was an unbelievable story.

Above all,

“... .. Isn't it dangerous for you too?”

But Christine had a more embarrassing story.

“I'm OK. It would be much better for me to take the risk than for the Master to get sick and be in danger.”

“... ..!”

‘No, what kind of absurd idea is that?’

But Christine was serious.

‘Master is indispensable for others. So it's better for me to take the risk.’

Now she knew

Raymond's greatness was different from hers.

So she thought she should do what she could for him.

‘The Master's downside is that he doesn't care about his own risk for the sake of his patients. Because I'm a fool who only cares about patients.’

Only patient idiot Raymond.

That was her idea of Raymond.

Though it's frustrating that Raymond doesn't take care of himself.

'So I have to step in instead.'

"It's better for me to be in danger than for Master to be in danger. Masters are precious."

It was after I said that.

she was sorry

He seemed to have made some misleading remarks.

Everyone was looking at her curiously.

'Oh no. It's not... .. It's a precious existence for everyone!'

I was about to make a quick correction, but Hanson interrupted.

staring at her

"Me too, Master. Masters are more than precious to me, they are like light and salt."

"... .."

"I can't imagine life without Master, so I'll take the place."

Elmude also stepped out.

"No, I will come and go! I can't imagine life without Master! of course... .. My medical knowledge is still lacking, but as a relief knight, I will take the risk instead!"

"... .."

By the way, Elmud started studying medicine not too long ago.

Do you think you need to know medical knowledge to fulfill your duty as a relief knight for the sick?

Linden said without a soul.

"Me too!"

Even the sage Mevinson cried out restlessly.

"If something bad happens to you, your lord, you will lose hope of a life where you belong! Tears come to my eyes just thinking about it. Please send me this worthless body!"

"... .."

Meanwhile, looking at them like that, Raymond said,

'... .. Be quiet. You fools.'

Even if it wasn't, I was crazy, but I lost my mind even more.

“Don't worry about that. I have something in mind. Bring what you asked for to Lao Magic Tower.”

“Your brother!”

Rao brought in a portable closet like a fashion designer.

“This?”

Everyone's eyes widened at the style of clothes they had never seen before.

It was like full body full plate mail armor.

“Hazmat suit.”

Raymond grinned.

‘Because we can't deal with the risk of infectious disease forever. Protective clothing is essential.’

In preparation for such an epidemic, it was commissioned and produced based on the modern Earth's protective clothing.

It's obvious, but it's a huge price!

A whopping 5,000 pennies per suit. It was originally 10,000 pence, but with a special discount, it turned out to be 5,000 pence.

‘... .. damn. Debt is growing Even if I become a feudal lord, will I be able to enjoy wealth and glory?’

In an instant, such uneasiness flashed through my mind.

I don't even know how much debt I've accumulated right now. It's been a while since I didn't check it because I was afraid.

It was probably well over 800,000 pence. Although he received a large amount of money after the victory, debt continued to pile up due to various things.

‘I will definitely solve this epidemic in order to pay off my debt!’

The only way to pay off that enormous debt is to become a feudal lord and sit on a cushion of money!

To do that, we need to address the epidemic.

Raymond took a protective suit and headed to Lanson Manor, where the largest number of patients had occurred.

Chapter 172

However, he encountered an unexpected obstacle.

He faced the uprising.

It was not a sporadic Yeongjimin uprising.

It was the uprising army led by the former knight commander of the Bitten Knights, a former knights order in the Lafalde region.

Taking advantage of the chaos of the epidemic, the territories were agitated.

* * *

Knights of Beaten!

It was an order of knights from the Lapalde region, which boasted of its prestige.

Not too long ago, during the war, he made a revolutionary contribution against the Houston Kingdom.

However, as the Lafalde region was ceded to the Houston Kingdom, it was forcibly dismantled.

Most of the knights left for the mainland of the Drowton Kingdom, but there were some who retired and remained in the Rafalde region.

Caisson, who is now leading the uprising, was one of them.

“I can’t go. The light of the Houston Kingdom.”

Caisson blocked Raymond's party with a hard face.

‘this. Why did the author stop it?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

The Knights of Witen were forcibly disbanded. In other words, it disappeared because of Raymond.

No wonder they regarded Raymond as their fierce enemy!

In fact, he was looking at Raymond with ferocious eyes.

“This epidemic must have happened because of you Houston Kingdom. Return to the Houston realm right away. That is the only way to stop the wrath of heaven.”

Raymond hardened his face.

‘I can't do that.’

Plague is not the wrath of heaven.

If he steps down, many patients will die.

‘Should I subdue it by force?’

There are soldiers that can be mobilized as commissioners. With that military power, that uprising army could be subdued.

But time will be delayed and useless sacrifices will be made.

“I am going to solve the epidemic. Please get out of the way.”

“There is only one way to solve the epidemic. It's just that you go back to Houston Kingdom!”

Raymond bit his lip.

What is the solution to the epidemic?

In his eyes, the opponent's plan was clearly visible.

‘The author is using this epidemic as an opportunity to raise a large-scale uprising and plan the independence of the Lafalde region. Only then will I be able to enjoy the movie as before.’

Raymond had reasons to think so.

‘The molecules of interest are gathered at once.’

As a matter of course, since the Lafalde region had just become the land of the Houston Kingdom, there were many dissidents.

It was the vested interests who used to enjoy power in the past.

They reigned over the people and fell at once, they harbored great dissatisfaction and were a significant threat to Raymond.

‘I saw an opportunity and decided to use this epidemic to play tricks and stood up.’

The moment Raymond frowned, he heard an unexpected voice of help.

“no! Our lord is going to solve the epidemic!”

“Get out of here, you guys! If our lord goes, everything will be solved! Get out of the way!”

They were the soldiers from the Ruin Territory who followed Raymond!

“what?”

“dare?”

The buntang elements, including the leader Kayson, raised their eyes in surprise.

However, the Yeongjimin, who had already been thoroughly influenced by Raymond, did not back down.

[The effect of the title ‘the lord who is in awe of the people’ is manifested!]

[The people of the land give you great loyalty!]

“What have you done for us so far? I don't need you, so get out!”

“All we need is the lord!”

At that cry, the mood changed.

When the same territories defended Raymond, the rebels who followed the rebels began to shake.

“Okay, other lords might not know about it, but wouldn't he be able to solve the epidemic?”

“that's right. I heard that he is trying so hard to repair the damage caused during the war.”

“I heard it too. There is no one in the world worthy of respect like him.”

In such an atmosphere, the Buntang molecules including Caisson were greatly embarrassed.

The hearts of the locals were shaking before they even started properly.

It was because many local residents knew of the dedication Raymond had shown in the Rafal region.

“You guys, be quiet!”

I shouted urgently, but the turmoil did not subside.

Raymond clenched his fists, realizing that the atmosphere had passed over him.

‘Good. Let's take this opportunity to clean them up. Aren't they the ones who care about the people anyway?’

Even if left alone, they will continue to cause trouble.

I decided to take advantage of this opportunity to give it a shot.

[We want to eradicate the ‘truth’ that further exacerbates the chaos of the epidemic!]

[Skill ‘Heart of Steel’ is manifested!] [

Skill ‘Heart of Steel’ is manifested!]

[Skill ‘Truth Special Skill: Strict’ will be manifested!]

With the help of skill, Raymond stepped out with dignity.

“Sir Caisson, the former Knight Commander of Witten. others. You will not know that your actions are against the agreement between the Drowton Kingdom and the Houston Kingdom. This is an outright felony.”

When ‘felony’ was mentioned, Cason and others were startled.

“Ooh, it was because of the plague that we came out. Because you Houston kingdom caused a plague... ..!”

It was a story that would not even be eaten.

“What if I could solve the epidemic?”

“... ..!”

Raymond continued.

With the help of various skills, I was able to speak with a charismatic voice.

“I swear by my mother's surname, ‘Penin,’ and I, Raymond, promise to put an end to this epidemic.”

Raymond sentenced the buntang elements.

“Once this epidemic is resolved, I will hold you accountable for causing an unfounded disturbance. After confiscating all your property, you will be exiled forever from the Lafalde region.”

* * *

Raymond imprisoned all Buntang elements including Cason.

They couldn't even counter it properly because the people they believed in disbanded.

‘This is how I solved the Bundang molecules. I was at a loss as to what to do.’

Thanks to the guys digging their own graves, it was easy to solve, but it wasn't the time to like it.

There was no more time to delay.

After putting on protective suits, Raymond and his party entered Lanson Manor, the first outbreak of the plague.

“This is where the patients are gathered, Commissioner.”

Likewise, the lord of Ranson Manor, dressed in a protective suit, led Raymond.

“... ..!”

Raymond and his party came to a halt.

It was a more horrifying sight than I thought.

“Turn it off.”

“Heh, heh, heh, heh! It's evil! It's the devil!”

All of the patients had high fevers.

That's a high fever of over 40 degrees!

Also, a peculiarity is that many patients suffer from confusional symptoms.

‘Delirium?’

Delirium!

It refers to a state in which the body is damaged and the mind is confused.

But he soon shook his head.

There were too many to call it delirium.

A significant number of patients were experiencing confusional symptoms.

‘The disease itself has symptoms that cause delirium. Is it a disease that affects the central nervous system?’

If there is a problem with the brain, such confusion symptoms can come.

However, none of the patients showed signs of damage to the nervous system, such as paralysis.

'... ... what? It doesn't even affect the nervous system, so I'm going to have a delirium?'

I couldn't get my head around it any more.

Then Hanson and others approached.

"Vitals checked. Most of them are in shock."

"What is your pulse?"

"It's fast. But it has an irregular pulse."

'irregular?'

Raymond frowned.

During shock, the pulse quickens.

However, it shows a regular pulse and does not show an irregular rhythm.

Checking the electrocardiogram revealed an arrhythmia.

'There's something wrong with the heart. A fever that causes delirium and heart problems? What kind of disease is it?'

There was also one more thing to note.

It's just that getting healed makes things worse.

"What is the Double-A Healer Viscount Dorian doing now?"

"... ... I went back to the capital."

"You went back?"

"I will come up with a plan for you."

Raymond made a puzzled expression.

he ran away

'That kind of person is the kingdom's second healer.'

I felt pitiful, but I couldn't call someone who had already left.

In the end, I called other healers and asked them about the situation at the time they used the heal.

"Being healed definitely made things worse. Strangely, however, the higher the grade of Hill, the more severely the symptoms worsened."

"The higher the grade of the heel, the better?"

“yes. It seemed to get worse when receiving heals of B-grade or higher, while CD-grade seemed not to be significantly affected.”

The healers made faces of fear.

“The devil's curse is clear. Everyone will die.”

After the statement, the healers disappeared as if they were running away, and Raymond bit his lip.

‘The higher the grade of the hill, the worse it is? There must be some clue here.’

Raymond conceded.

That this epidemic is a new disease that has never been heard of.

But in the end, all diseases are caused by ‘some kind of problem’ in the body.

That is, I had to figure out what the problem was.

‘All symptoms are not isolated. It must be that there is a problem somewhere in the body, and these symptoms have occurred in a chain. What kind of problems in the body cause these symptoms?’

Just then, a startled cry was heard from a corner.

“Every Mac increases, Master!”

“... ..!”

When I hurriedly went there, a cardiac arrest was coming!

CPR was performed, but to no avail.

Died.

“... ..”

A death-like silence fell in the hall.

Everyone looked at Raymond.

But Raymond didn't immediately come to mind either.

‘damn.’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘We need to find out the identity of the disease as soon as possible. Only then can these patients be saved.’

There were over 70 patients at this site alone.

Including other territories, the number was close to 200, and that number was still increasing every minute.

“Please hold on to your vitals for now. Inject fluid rapidly and add epinephrine. Please administer penicillin empirically.”

This was the meaning of Raymond's instructions.

Somehow to hold on to life and buy time. freewebnovel.com

“in between.”

Raymond said in a firm voice.

“I will find out the identity of this disease.”

* * *

But the answer did not come easily.

‘High fever.’

‘Delirium.’

‘Heart problem.’

‘shock.’

No matter how much I searched my head, I had never heard of an infectious disease accompanied by these symptoms.

Chapter 173

‘Is this my limit?’

Raymond bit his lip in helplessness.

Doctors are not gods.

Even on the modern earth, the home of medicine, there are many diseases that cannot be identified.

The best of medicine is like that, but now he's just a professional.

So, you may encounter a disease that cannot be solved.

But then.

“Master, what are you doing here?”

“Ah disciple.”

It was Christine.

She looked at Raymond with worried eyes.

“... .. I was just getting some fresh air.”

Raymond tried to let out a sigh, but held it back.

Everyone must be expecting a lot from him. You shouldn't look discouraged.

Christine bit her lip at the sight of him.

she said in a heavy voice.

“... .. One more patient died. There are additional patients with an imminent arrest.”

It was heartbreaking news.

Christine opened her mouth cautiously as Raymond bit his lip.

“How about evacuating the villagers first?”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes hardened.

I want to evacuate people first.

‘It's not a bad solution. But what about the people with the plague right now?’

they will all die

Also, there was no guarantee that contagious diseases would not spread even if they evacuated.

Christine knew those problems, but she brought up that opinion because she knew the situation was bad.

“I will think about it a little more.”

Raymond thought desperately.

‘Remember, Raymond! If I don't solve it, those patients will all die. It's not the time to be weak! I have to come up with something.’

Seeing Raymond like that, Christine bit her lip.

‘Remember. Maybe I can help.’

But neither Raymond nor her came to mind.

Even though Raymond's intellect increased by 5 points using the ‘Expert's Judgment’ skill, the answer did not come to mind.

‘Damn, I might be able to get some clues using the modern earth inspection tools.’

State-of-the-art diagnostic tools flashed into his mind.

CT MRI PET and countless other diagnostic examination tools.

all were unavailable.

Now he was even more helpless as he had to find out everything with only patients' symptoms and basic physical examinations.

‘There's not too much to take as a clue. How can I check further?’

Raymond opened the market just in case.

But only disappointed.

There was some kind of magic, but it didn't seem to be particularly helpful in the current situation.

But the moment the market is about to close.

A skill caught his eye.

'This?'

[Forensics]

Classification: Academic Skill

Mastery: D

-This is a study to find out the cause of death through corpses.

- You will learn basic autopsies! As your proficiency increases, you will have deeper forensic knowledge!

Raymond swallowed.

autopsy.

In case of death of unknown cause, it is to dissect the body to find out the cause.

'... ... Will this help?'

I do not know.

Common diseases often leave no special marks on the corpse.

In cases where an autopsy is helpful, it is usually trauma or homicide, not contagious diseases.

'If I did an autopsy prematurely, I could be accused of insulting the corpse for nothing.'

Of course, dissection of corpses was taboo in Ley Pentaina.

The Tower of Healing played a big role there, but the Tower of Healing strongly banned dissecting a corpse, saying it was an act of damaging the soul of a dead person.

Therefore, if an autopsy is performed and there is no income, it will be heavily criticized.

In particular, the tower of healing that lights up his eyes to find his flaws will not go unnoticed.

'But at this rate, all the patients will die.'

In the end, Raymond made a decision.

"We will do an autopsy."

"... ... wealth... ... what?"

"Let's dissect the corpse."

"... ... !"

Christine's eyes twitched.

Dissecting a corpse!

It was a difficult thing to accept as a general idea.

But soon she nodded.

“Yes, then I will explain to the guardian of the deceased patient.”

“... .. If you don't like it, it's okay if I do it alone.”

Raymond said with consideration for her.

No one would want to dissect a corpse.

But Christine frowned.

“It is to save the patient’s life. What do you hate? Of course you should.”

At her words, Raymond gave a grateful expression.

So they did an autopsy.

* * *

First of all, convincing the guardians was the priority.

‘Of course, if I use my authority, I can forcefully proceed.’

However, I wanted to ask for the parents' understanding as much as possible.

Because doing an autopsy on a body is like losing a family member twice.

Fortunately, the guardians did not refuse an autopsy.

It was because of the way Raymond had shown him so far.

they said in tears.

“Instead, I have one request. I will offer my son's corpse, so please solve this epidemic!”

Raymond nodded heavily.

It's a request you make while handing over your son's corpse.

It was difficult to imagine how much sadness there must have been in that voice.

There is only one consolation he can express in their sorrow.

It's all about solving this epidemic.

“all right.”

Raymond firmly promised.

“I will definitely solve it.”

* * *

The autopsy was conducted by Raymond and Christine.

Hansson wanted to join, but someone had to be taking care of the patients.

After a brief moment of silence at the corpses, Raymond raised a scalpel.

“let's begin.”

An autopsy is the process of dissecting a body to determine the cause of death.

In this case, the scope of the autopsy was broadened because there was no clearly identifiable cause.

'At least the brain, heart, abdomen, chest cavity, and all internal organs should be examined.'

Raymond moved his hand according to his knowledge of 'autopsy'.

First, a long Y-shaped incision was made from both shoulders to the pubis to open the abdominal cavity.

The ribs were then cut to open the thoracic cavity.

'Now I have to look at each organ.'

The heart, lung, liver, spleen, stomach, kidney, and pancreas should all be removed and examined.

'You can't look at it in vain. You might miss an important clue.'

With that in mind, Raymond carefully inspected each of the removed organs.

Christine assisted Raymond.

"... .. Are you okay, disciple?"

"Are you okay?"

To be honest, it wasn't entirely okay, but Christine deliberately responded boldly.

"Don't worry about me and focus."

"all right."

Raymond nodded and focused on the autopsy.

But the results were disappointing.

There were no clear clues from the abdominal and thoracic cavities.

'The heart is enlarged, but it's hard to see this as the cause.'

If so, now is the time to look elsewhere.

"I will open the skull."

"... ..!"

skull. I want to open my head.

Christine felt dizzy just imagining it.

Raymond felt the same way.

But I had to.

Raymond and Christine took a breath and moved their hands.

The skull was cut open with a saw and the brain was exposed.

'There was confusion, so there might be clues in the brain.'

With that in mind, I carefully took out the brain.

The brain is a very weak organ. Almost the same as tofu. Even the slightest force will break it apart.

Each part of the brain was dissected with the utmost care, but the results were also disappointing.

There was nothing wrong.

'... ... what? What is the identity of this disease?'

Raymond made a nervous face.

The abdominal cavity, the chest cavity, and even the brain were opened, but there is no clue.

'Can't it be revealed even with an autopsy?'

Christine also made a dark face.

Raymond tried so hard and couldn't figure it out.

'Is there really no answer?'

As she pondered, Raymond was looking at other parts of the body.

The only part that hasn't been autopsied yet.

It was the neck!

'But there is an organ in the neck that can cause the symptoms like now... ... !'

But that was the moment.

Raymond's body stiffened.

'for a moment. there's one The neck is also an important biological organ!'

The neck is the so-called 'passage' connecting the head and body.

Therefore, it consists of blood vessels, muscles, esophagus, airway, nerves, etc., and there was no organ that controls vital functions.

Except for a single thyroid.

Raymond swallowed.

'no way... ... Could it be that there is something wrong with the thyroid gland?'

Raymond carefully cut the neck.

And confirmed.

The appearance of a hugely swollen thyroid gland!

"Master this? Is it really this big?"

Christine asked in surprise.

"no. It is much larger than normal."

Raymond swallowed.

The symptoms of the patients so far passed through his mind.

'High fever. heart failure. Confusion symptoms. Symptoms that get healed and get worse.'

Like a puzzle being put together, the symptoms began to fit together.

He put the thyroid tissue through the microscope and let out a drool.

Thyroid tissue was proliferating, covered with inflammatory cells!

A diagnosis came out of his mouth.

"Thyroid storm... ..!"

It was the moment when the identity of the monster was finally revealed.

* * *

There is one reason why this mysterious disease caused everyone's fear.

The point of getting healed and getting worse.

Raymond couldn't understand that either.

'It's as if you're going to die because you're overflowing with vitality.'

But that's a crazy idea.

Because all diseases eventually turn off a person's life force and lead to death.

but only one.

There was a disease that was overflowing with vitality and leading to death.

It was a 'thyroid storm', an explosion of thyroid hormones.

thyroid hormones.

It is a hormone that serves as fuel for our body.

If this hormone is lacking, energy will sag and various problems will occur.

A thyroid storm is a condition in which thyroid hormone overflows like a dyke burst.

'Exactly the same symptoms as now come! Hyperthermia, confusion, shock, heart problems!'

Raymond swallowed.

'The reason he died after being healed was because of a thyroid problem.'

Heal is the power that enhances vitality.

Therefore, it was explained that the patients deteriorated because it promoted the function of the thyroid gland, which serves as the body's internal combustion engine.

'But why a thyroid storm? Aren't thyroid storms contagious?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Thyroid storm was not contagious in the slightest.

But what about this mass outbreak? It didn't make sense.

'Let's treat the patients first.'

went into treatment right away.

Iodine, which suppresses thyroid function, is administered.

Then an amazing thing happened.

Patients who had no effect on any means began to show improvement!

"at last!"

"As expected, it's Raymond-sama!"

Freed from the fear of death, the locals cheered.

However, Raymond's face did not brighten.

'We need to find out why this outbreak happened.'

They found a cure, but did not eradicate the disease.

New patients were still coming in.

It was necessary to determine how the disease spread. Only then could this situation be brought to an end.

It was time to do an epidemiological investigation.

Chapter 174

'Originally, if you uncover the identity of the disease, you will naturally discover the route of transmission, but isn't that the case this time?'

Thyroid storm is not a human-to-human disease.

Therefore, it was necessary to find out why the outbreak occurred through an epidemiological investigation.

'Why the hell did it happen so massively? Could it be a new virus that stimulates the thyroid gland?'

There is no virus on Earth that causes thyroid storms like this.

But here, Raypentaina is not Earth. It's a completely different world.

Because of the existence of monsters and sub-species, there are far more diverse and deadly infectious diseases.

'Especially because of 'human type monsters', which are in the middle stage between monsters and humans, infectious diseases that are difficult to imagine appear on

Earth. Diseases that are prevalent among monsters sometimes acquire contagious powers to humans through the bodies of human monsters.'

Raymond thought seriously.

'Is it really a new virus?'

But no matter how much I thought about it, the possibility seemed low.

At first, none of the patients had respiratory symptoms.

It is unlikely that it spread through the air.

'Viruses transmitted by secretions do not spread so rapidly and widely. What then?'

Raymond looked at the map.

It was necessary to find a commonality between the three territories where the disease broke out.

'It's a manor in a different environment. Ranson Manor mainly cultivates wheat farming in the plains, and Cran Manor mainly grows special crops in the mountains. The last territory to be seen is a territory with a small mine.'

had absolutely nothing in common.

Worried about it, Raymond made contact with Ruin Castle using the crystal ball.

I was wondering if I could get any other information.

"Is there any new illness in Yeongji?"

-Not yet.

But Mevinson told an unexpected story.

- There is no disease in Yeongji, but I heard this news. It is said that the livestock of Raifon Manor lost their lives en masse.

"... ..!"

Raymond widened his eyes in surprise.

'Cattle? why?'

Viruses circulating in humans do not usually affect animals. The opposite is also true. There are occasional zoonotic infections, but they are rare.

'What the hell is it?'

Raymond looked at the map and struggled.

'Kran's territory, Ranson's territory, Boyle's territory, Lyphon's territory.'

I was looking through the maps of the territories where the disease had appeared.

Raymond realized one thing.

'line?'

If you connect the four territories, they form a single line.

And that's in the order in which the disease started to develop!

'No line! The River Hale runs through those estates!'

Hale River.

It was a small river that originated in the Kennel Mountains and was the source of drinking water for the four territories.

Raymond seemed to have been hit in the head with a hammer.

'no way? A substance that causes disease in that river?'

A substance that causes a thyroid storm!

It was medically inconceivable.

No such substance is known to any medical knowledge.

But one thing popped into Raymond's mind.

'no. There is one possible case. It's an endocrine disruptor!'

It is an endocrine disruptor, or environmental hormone!

Endocrine disruptors are not naturally occurring substances. It is a toxic substance made as a by-product of chemical synthesis and disrupts the hormone system when it enters the body.

Representatively, there are dioxins and DDT.

'Of course I've never heard of a disruptor so powerful as to cause a thyroid storm. don't know here Because this is Ley Pentaina.'

Endocrine disrupting substances are also produced in Raypentaina.

Just by magic!

'Alchemy, using high-risk magic using various reagents, making magic items, refining mana, etc., toxic substances often come out.'

Magic uses mana to twist reality.

Therefore, toxic substances are common as a by-product.

Depending on the magic, there are many different types, and in some cases, there are many cases where it is very poisonous, so the substance that causes this thyroid storm may be created.

'I have to check it out!'

The Hale River also flowed in the Lanson estate where he was now.

Raymond immediately headed for Hale River.

But with the naked eye, nothing particularly strange was seen. Send it to the Magic Tower and analyze it to find out exactly.

But Raymond shook his head.

‘What year?’

It would take at least 7 days to wait for the results, but there was no time for that.

‘Now I’ll check it out! Buy skills!’

[Purchased the magic skill ‘Detection Mana’!]

[Skill points are consumed by 150 points!]

[Detection Mana]

Classification: Support Skill (Magic)

Magic Rating: Standard

Proficiency: D

-Can detect mana!

- As your skill level increases, you can navigate more skillfully!

‘Most of the endocrine-disrupting substances in Ley Pentaina are by-products of magic. Therefore, it must contain mana!’

Raymond immediately used magic.

My vision changed as if I was wearing special glasses.

The world turned colorless, and only the material containing mana shone brightly.

And I was astonished.

Flash.

Heavy, dark colors shimmered everywhere in the river, like the blood of a blade.

It was an endocrine disruptor containing mana.

He finally found out the cause of the monster.

* * *

You’ll have to analyze it to find out what exactly it is.

‘Probably a substance that stimulates thyroid receptors. It contained mana, so even a very small amount would have explosively stimulated the receptors. That’s probably why the thyroid storm happened.’

Raymond guessed the composition of the disruptor.

Anyway, once the cause was identified, the solution was simple.

“Stop drinking the Hale River right now!”

People tilted their heads at the instruction.

This is because drinking river water and getting sick was difficult to understand in the common sense of this era.

People usually believed that plagues were caused by air or impure auras, such as curses from the sky and sins.

But he did not refuse the order.

Because it was Raymond's order.

'Raymond-nim must have figured it out and gave the right instructions.'

'Because Raymond-nim is the light of our Rafalde!'

It was the people of the Lapalde region who called Raymond their light before they knew it.

"Please tell the lord of Boyle's manor this news."

Among the three territories where the plague occurred, there was one that did not request cooperation from Raymond until the end.

It was an estate to be seen.

An aristocrat passionately loyal to Lemerton, he refused Raymond's help to the end.

So, in the case of Boyle's estate, Raymond brought only the patients to his place and treated them. Even the lord of Boyle's manor did not refuse to take the patients and treat them.

However, unexpected news came.

"The lord of the Boyle estate died a few days ago."

"yes?"

"They said they were sick. It deteriorated rapidly and died before he could come to the Count. They say everyone in the family died together."

"... .."

Raymond shut his mouth at the unexpected sad news.

"Since all members of the family have died and there is no one to inherit the territory, the authority to see the future territory belongs to the Commissioner or His Excellency."

The lord of Lanson Manor wrote the word 'Your Excellency' to Raymond.

Your grace.

It was an honorific title given to those who held the highest rank among the nobility.

Military commanders, prime ministers, feudal lords, etc. belong to this category.

In other words, the lord of Lanson Manor called Raymond a feudal lord.

'It's obvious that Count Penin will become a count since he's credited with resolving such a terrible epidemic. I have to look good in the future.'

The lord of Lanson Manor swallowed his saliva.

Already he was in a position where he could not disobey Raymond because of the 1.5 million pena leash.

So, it was better to obey Raymond thoroughly.

'From now on, my future depends on Count Penin. Let's do our best!'

Meanwhile, Raymond glanced at the lord of Lanson Manor.

'anyway. When are you ignoring me? Seeing you like that... ..!'

Raymond thought.

'... .. Not bad.'

Raymond cleared his throat.

Seeing the flattery of the opponent who had ignored him until now... .. I didn't feel bad.

Because he is not a sane saint.

'This is the power to enjoy as a feudal lord, right? Hehe.'

After receiving only contemptuous glances until now, after hearing such flattery(?), I have finally succeeded to this extent! I felt like doing it.

However, Raymond did not forget image making.

To be more successful as a healer and as a prince, you must always give people a good image.

'You can't be intoxicated with a little success and be arrogant. My goal isn't just this much.'

Raymond made a deliberately stern face.

"Excellent. It seems too soon. The situation is not completely resolved."

"Countess Bae."

"Right now, the priority is to serve the patients and the people rather than talk like that. Please keep that in mind."

It was only natural that Lord Lanson and others greatly admired that order!

Anyway, it is true that the work is not completely finished.

It was necessary to find out where the endocrine disrupting substance originated and prevent further occurrence.

'There's one place I can guess.'

Raymond looked at the map.

The Kennel Mountains, where the Hale River originates, were visible.

'The Kennel Mountains are deep and wide and untouched by people. But there is only one place where people live.'

Raymond's eyes grew heavy.

'It's the Borison estate.'

Borison estate!

It was the place where the magic stone mine was discovered!

'Endocrine disruptors are by-products of magic. There is a possibility that poisonous substances were created in the magicite mine in Borison Manor and flowed into the river.'

There have been similar cases in the past.

This was not the case in the Houston Kingdom, and while gathering magic stones in the 'Iron Empire', something was wrongly handled and a terrible disease broke out in the surrounding territories.

The timing was just right.

This is because the mass outbreak started after the collection of magic stones in Borison Manor.

Moreover, there was one more questionable matter.

'It seems strangely that the white crystals of the magic stone in the Borison Territory are mixed with a lot of impurities.'

In the past, Raymond tried to receive the Borison estate as a reward for his major. That was what I heard then.

'An unknown impurity. Could it be that endocrine-disrupting substances were released in the process of processing it?'

Thinking that far, Raymond felt a chill run down his spine at the momentary thought.

'for a moment. If it's true that this mess happened because of the magic stone mine in Borison's estate, wouldn't I almost be ruined?'

Chapter 175

Originally, it was Raymond who decided to receive the Borison estate. However, he became a candidate for a feudal lord and changed.

If he had received the Borison estate as originally planned, it would have been ruined.

'Anyway, I have to stop collecting magic stones right now!'

Raymond hurriedly contacted the lord of Borison Manor.

The lord of the Borison estate was the Earl of Trenby.

But the Earl of Trenby reacted unexpectedly.

- Stop harvesting? don't be funny.

He refused Raymond's order.

* * *

Earl of Trenby.

He was the leader among the lords who rebelled against Raymond.

A person who dreamed of an ambition to drive out Raymond and become a feudal lord.

As such, it showed strong opposition to Raymond's instructions.

-Where is the evidence that such a poisonous substance came out of the magic crystal mine in this territory?

“Due to various circumstances, the magic stone mine in your manor is the most likely.”

- So, where is the evidence?

said the Earl of Trenby ferociously.

-Closing the magic crystal mine, the lifeline of this territory, without any evidence. I can't afford to be frivolous.

The Earl of Trenby was doing this now for a reason.

First, a feeling of resentment towards Raymond.

Besides that, there were practical reasons as well.

‘If the magic stone mine is closed, the Borison estate will be completely ruined.’

The Borison Manor is a territory with absolutely nothing except for the Magic Stone Mine.

Not even a small manor.

‘Moreover, there will be money invested to set up equipment to collect magic stones, so he will never be able to back down.’

Collecting magic stones is not just digging up stones with a shovel.

A large-scale magic facility was required.

Due to the nature of the Magic Tower, he must have paid an enormous amount for installation, so if he stopped collecting magic crystals, Count Trenby would go bankrupt.

‘... .. How pitiful.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

Just imagining that he would have been in such a situation was terrifying.

‘But I still can't let it go.’

If left alone, toxic substances will continue to pollute the Hale River.

At worst, the river could die completely.

‘Still fine. However, over time, the river may not be able to be restored.’

Then, the territories where the Hale River flows become literally dead lands. If you think far downstream, there were a total of six territories.

“Considering the time and location of the disease, it is likely that your runestone mine is the cause. Once you stop collecting magic stones... ..”

But the Earl of Trenby only answered firmly:

- Bring the evidence. I will not follow unfounded recommendations.

Raymond had no choice but to speak firmly in the end.

“The Earl of Trenby himself is now a commissioner acting on behalf of His Highness the King. If you disobey my words, are you ignoring His Highness's authority?”

-... ..

As if he couldn't ignore the bluff, Count Trevi bit his lip.

- Well then. I will contact the Magic Tower.

“... .. I beg your pardon?”

-I can't trust you. I will make a formal request to the Magic Tower to receive an inspection. If an abnormality is confirmed at that time, the mine will be closed.

Then the communication went off.

‘You're going to be inspected by the Magic Tower?’

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘Isn't that taking too long?’

at least fortnight.

It was the expected time for the Wizard of the Magic Tower to arrive.

This is because a professional magician in the field must come from afar, not a gossip.

Even if you come really quickly, it will take more than ten days.

I couldn't wait until then.

‘Before that, we need to find evidence. The magic stone mine is the cause.’

However, it was difficult to directly investigate the magic crystal mine when Count Trenby came out like that.

‘I have to secure the evidence in another way.’

Fortunately, there was a way to secure the evidence without having to investigate the magic crystal mine.

Raymond looked at the map.

Kennel Mountains.

Among them, if you conduct a dynamic investigation around Borison Manor, where the Magic Stone Mine is located, you will be able to obtain evidence.

* * *

But there was a problem.

The Kennel Mountains were dangerous.

It was not a place where no one lived.

People lived only around the Borison estate where the mine was located, and the rest was a demonic land teeming with monsters.

‘What should I do if I encounter a monster while going to an epidemiological investigation?’

Raymond was terrified like a timid man.

Even the people around him inflamed his fears even more.

“You must be careful, lord! Deep in the Kennel Mountains is a demonic realm where you don't know what dangers there may be! If the lord gets hurt, this old man's heart will break! Big tears!”

Mevinson shed tears as if he were going to find the place where Raymond would die and said,

“I will risk my life to serve you, sir! Even at the cost of this life, I will not let one of your master's fingertips get hurt!”

Elmude shouted resolutely as if going to a battlefield to die.

‘Noisy! It's more scary!’

Raymond exclaimed inwardly.

‘eww... Is there any other way?’

But as Christine Hanson put it:

“Sir Elmud, please take good care of Master. I want to dry it... ... You won't listen.”

“you're right. The master is someone who would even walk into hellfire for the sake of the patient. There is only one way that Lord Elmud protects us well.”

“Master is a patient idiot!”

They were the disciples who naturally thought so without asking Raymond.

‘Isn't it, you idiots?!’

Raymond was crying, but they prepared for the exploration on their own.

Elmude formed an escort team, and Christine prepared the necessary investigation equipment.

Hanson packed a beef lunch to eat during the expedition.

In the meantime, Raymond was standing at the entrance of the Kennel Mountains.

'... .. Do I really have to go up?'

Raymond swallowed.

Dark trees covered the mountain range. It was an atmosphere that seemed like monsters would jump out at any moment.

'Damn, I don't like risk. When can I stop suffering like this?'

He let out a deep sigh and made a promise.

Be sure to become a feudal lord and receive rewards for your hard work!

'As much as I suffer like this, I will definitely enjoy the best movie of wealth and honor!'

* * *

Christine Hanson Linden has chosen to remain in the care of the patient. Instead, other students and escort knights followed him.

Raymond, who started exploring, hurried as much as possible.

'Let's finish the exploration as soon as possible before meeting the monster.'

There were about 10 escort knights. It was because there was a risk of provoking the monsters if they accompanied too many people.

Instead, it was packed as elitely as possible. With 10 of the most elite knights, they wouldn't be able to deal with quite a few monsters, but the cowardly Raymond was uneasy just by entering the Devil's Realm.

'Let's hurry up.'

Fortunately, his stamina stat went up and there was no hindrance to climbing the mountain range.

Raymond looked at the stat window.

[Stats]

Stamina: 78

Sense: 70

The 10 points here are from the stat bonus of the peacekeeper class, but it's over 70!

'thank god. Let's go up and come back as soon as possible!'

"I will hurry as much as possible!"

With that in mind, he urged, and the escort knights, including Elmud, were moved.

'As expected, lord. They're trying to resolve the situation as soon as possible for the people of the territory.'

'It was true that he would jump into hell for the sake of others. Let us protect that foolish great man!'

Could it be because of Raymond's earnest (?) efforts? I was able to quickly spot the clues.

An abnormality was immediately confirmed at the beginning of the mountain range.

"Count, what is that?"

"The wild beasts are dead!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

Several beasts lay dead all around the valley!

'It's the same disease! These toxic substances harm humans and animals alike.'

Raymond set the direction of the investigation.

"I will keep going up along the direction of the valley where the animals are dying."

It was impossible to search all of these wide mountains.

If you follow the carcasses of the animals backwards, you will find the cause point.

Raymond guessed that this trail would lead to the Borison estate.

As he had guessed, as he followed the carcasses of the animals, he got closer to the Borison estate.

My heartache hardened into certainty.

'Let's analyze the valley water flowing under the magic stone mine. Then you'll know for sure.'

All you had to do was check the water in the upper and lower valleys around the Magic Stone Mine.

If the upstream is clear, but a disturbing substance is detected from the point of passing the magicite mine, it will be clear evidence.

'Let's check it quickly and go downstairs. ugh scared.'

Fortunately, I hadn't met any monsters so far, but I felt uneasy.

Trees growing black high in the sky cooled the back of the tree.

As I was walking like that, a message suddenly came to my mind.

[This is a crisis situation!]

[The healer's self-defense technique is manifested!]

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

'Could it be a monster?'

However, there were no monsters that appeared out of nowhere.

'what?'

I soon understood the meaning of the message.

Fain!

I heard a rough gong! It was an arrow!

“... ..!”

“My lord, this is dangerous!”

While his body stiffened in surprise, Elmude moved one step faster.

snip! He cut off the arrow with his sword.

“Count!”

“Are you all right!”

The escort knights drew their swords belatedly.

“Who are you!”

“Make your appearance!”

Raymond's heart skipped a beat at the sudden attack.

‘what? It's not a monster, but an arrow? Could it be that the Earl of Trenby had a grudge against me and attempted an ambush?’

Maybe it was.

Raymond shouted, hiding his fear.

“The Earl of Trenby? How dare you do this! Make your appearance!”

But a completely different voice came through the trees.

“The Earl of Trenby? I don't know what nonsense you're talking about.”

“The enemy of the clan. How dare you show yourself where this is! I will kill you!”

Shadows began to appear one by one with a sharp voice.

‘Cat people?’

Seeing those who appeared, Raymond was startled.

Humanoid body cat ears tail.

Among the beasts, it was the Myo-humans!

‘Why are the Myoin tribe all of a sudden?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘I've heard that there are beasts living in the Kennel Mountains, but.’

Beasts are different from monsters.

It has clear reason and has a humanoid body.

In fact, biologically they are not classified as monsters.

subspecies.

classified as humanoids.

Like other sub-species, the Beasts usually lived in remote places untouched by humans.

A hostile attack like that all of a sudden when it rarely shows up?

'Cat people are on the moderate side, so they rarely attack humans, right? Why are you doing that?'

Then Elmud said.

"Lord. The enemy's momentum is unusual. I think you should evade yourself."

Unlike usual, Elmude had a heavy and serious face.

The situation was so dire.

The number of Myoin Tribe that appeared was 50!

Considering that the Beasts each had strong fighting power, it was difficult to deal with them with only the power that Raymond brought.

"There are many enemies. We will give our lives to stop it, so please hide yourself, my lord."

Elmude left a will with a solemn face.

"It was short, but I was happy to serve him. I hope that in my next life I will be able to serve my lord more closely... .."

"... .. I'm going to keep making you anxious."

Chapter 176

"Let's talk for now. There's a reason they're doing that."

Raymond stepped in front of the Myoin tribe.

If a conflict occurs, it is inevitable, so the misunderstanding had to be resolved through dialogue.

"For what reason are you doing this to us? We've never done you any harm... .."

However, the response was not very good.

"Shut up!"

The woman in the lead shouted.

Although she was small, she was a woman with a sharp appearance like a cold cat.

"Number of times our people have died because of the poison you spread. But did you do any harm?"

“... ..?”

“Even if it wasn't so, I was going to find you and kill you guys even to the end of the world, but to find you on my own without fear. I am Sonia, descendant of the great father. I will kill you today to relieve the people of my tribe.”

Only then did Raymond know why the Myoin people were doing that.

‘The Myoin people also took poison and were killed in groups! They're misunderstanding our actions.’

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘How do I clear up the misunderstanding?’

It didn't seem like it would be easy to have a conversation with your eyes closed.

Just then, a message popped up.

[Heal the Wounds of the Myoin Tribe!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Rating: Three Mess

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: The Catalysts suffered great wounds from a terrible disaster. Heal their wounds as a healer!

Clear Conditions: Healing the Cat People's Wounds

Reward: Bonus Level Up x 2 Skill Points 70

Bonuses: Cat People's Absolute Favor

“It's a misunderstanding. We also suffered the same calamity... ..”

However, the Myoin tribe only showed a hostile reaction.

His tail was stiffened and he began to radiate sharp momentum.

“Shut up! You already know what you guys are doing, but you dare to lie like that!”

‘Why are you doing this? When and what did we do?’

When Raymond was embarrassed, the other person told a surprising story.

“You with the emerald eyes in the middle! We saw with our own eyes someone with eyes just like yours playing tricks on that mine! Judging by those unusual eyes, you must be one of them!”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

'What's this about? Are you messing with the mines? Are you saying this disaster is the fault of someone?'

Moreover, the Myoin tribe accurately used the expression 'emerald eyes'.

It means you saw who the culprit was.

'I have to find out!'

But things took a sharp turn.

"Kill them all! In particular, tear that emerald-eyed bastard to pieces!"

The Myoin Tribe set up their sharp claws and charged.

'Huh!'

Elmud and other knights blocked their way.

Elmud shouted sternly.

"Run away, my lord! We'll stop you! It was a pleasure to serve! I will serve you in my next life!"

But Raymond didn't leave.

'What are you running away from? The opponents are Myoin, famous for their quick feet.'

If you run away, you will be caught right away.

'Damn it, I can't even fight. There's no way I can win.'

A total of 10 knights followed as escorts.

They were selected elites, but the opponents were not good.

'Each adult of the beast tribe possesses more power than a formal knight. In other words, the strength of 50 knights.'

What was particularly disappointing was the fighting power of the Myoin woman at the forefront.

Competing with Elmude, a high-level expert, he was not losing an inch.

'They said he was a descendant of Ahmyo. It means authentic true blood.'

The Beasts are divided into normal individuals and the True Blood Tribe, aristocrats born with the chaos of the 'Outer Continent of Jormund'.

Descendants of Ahmyo meant the true nobles of the Myoin tribe.

'At this rate, everyone will die.'

No matter how snobbish he was, he couldn't run away without knowing the people who were risking their lives for him. Even if you run away, it will be useless.

If so, there is one way.

'I have to come up with a way to overcome this situation somehow.'

Raymond thought nervously.

But it didn't come easily.

'I'm not in a state where I can have a conversation.'

The Myoin tribe already considered him as a criminal and a companion.

It's an absurd misunderstanding, but it seems that they have lost their minds to make a rational decision because their people have been killed in droves.

'Should I try my best?'

I thought so, but Raymond shook his head as if it were nonsense.

He is a non-combatant. Participating in battle would be of some help...

'... . . It's not that there isn't one.'

Raymond swallowed.

He wasn't a weakling like before.

It had its own strength.

He grabbed the 'Winter Sword' from his waist.

I'm just wearing it as a decoration.

'Maybe I can help.'

He checked his stats again.

[Statistics]

Stamina: 78 → 88

Sense: 70 → 75

Thanks to the 'Healer's Self-defense' skill, it went up slightly.

If another self-defense skill is applied here, the stats will go up even more.

It was also possible to exert explosive power in an instant, like when he caught the sword master of the Drowton Kingdom during the last war.

'But it's only for a moment. It doesn't mean anything in the current situation.'

At that time, when I caught the Sword Master, it worked because there was only one enemy.

At times like now...

'Wouldn't it be somehow possible to capture that nobleman as a prisoner?'

Raymond gulped at the thought that flashed into his mind.

okay! I didn't know if I could get out of this crisis if I took that noble Myoin tribe captive.

'They'll consider me a weakling, so if I aim for a gap I'm not paying attention to, I'll be able to catch them somehow.'

He shook his head and clenched his fists.

'Anyway, if you leave your hands empty like this, everyone will die. Let's do it.'

The moment he made that resolution, Raymond's eyes met with that of an aristocratic Myoin tribe.

"Kiaaaaang!"

She let out a cry of rage at Raymond.

It was a cry filled with peers.

"... ..!"

Raymond's heart sank.

Even so, he was a coward, and his fighting spirit was shattered.

'How scary! Isn't it like going out and dying with a single knife? Would you rather try to escape somehow?'

But Elmud gritted his teeth and saw him swinging his sword.

Contrary to his usual foolish appearance, the way he wielded the sword was desperate.

He was willing to sacrifice his life to save Raymond.

"... .."

Raymond clenched his fists.

I couldn't run away even after seeing that look.

If that stupid Elmud died because of him like that, he would feel like he had eaten all the sweet potatoes he could eat for the rest of his life.

'damn!'

It was a moment of commitment.

[I decided to fight for the patient!]

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

Elmude was classified as a 'patient', perhaps because he suffered various injuries during the battle.

An additional message popped up.

[The opponent's power is strong!]

[The perks of the achievement 'Dwarf who defeated the giant (3+)' are manifested!]

[The effect of the item 'Winter Sword' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Survival Instinct' is manifested It's done!]

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

Although it only lasted for an instant, the stats were greatly inflated.

[Stats]

Stamina: 78 → 161.1

Sense: 70 → 159.5

In the meantime, the basic stats have gone up with the level up, and the stats that have been blown up have gone up tremendously.

A whopping 160 stats!

‘why? How does this feel?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

The world seems to have changed.

Like an eagle flying through the sky, my body became light. It seemed to be looking down from a lofty height.

‘I don't think I'll lose even if I fight Elmud at this moment.’

The momentary thought made Raymond feel absurd.

I don't think I'll be defeated even if I compete with the kingdom's greatest genius, Elmud!

But it was.

as much as a single sum.

Even Elmud didn't seem to be able to lose in that moment of competition.

Also, it was the same for that Myo-in clan aristocratic woman.

never seemed to lose

“Kiaaaaang!”

As Raymond approached, the Myoin woman burst into bloom again.

Raymond flinched for a moment, but did not stop. Surprisingly, unlike before, it wasn't scary at all.

“I will avenge the grudge of the clan!”

An aristocratic woman from the Myoin tribe rushed at him.

Elmud hurriedly tried to follow, but the other Myoin tribes held onto his feet.

“No sir! It's not possible!”

It was the moment when Elmud cried desperately.

[Healers who set out to protect patients are strong!]

[In an instant, the ‘fighter's instinct’ dwells!]

Raymond's world has changed.

It's a feeling I've felt before.

A world of fierce fighters where fear does not exist!

The world seemed to be slowly blurring, and I could clearly feel the movement of a woman of the Myo-in tribe rushing at me through my five senses.

'I'm very careless.'

In an instant, 'instinct' made the decision.

If so, the method was simple.

exposed loopholes.

It was not a conscious act.

Because Raymond doesn't know advanced martial arts like 'exposing loopholes'.

It just happened instinctively.

The right foot came out a step and the right shoulder was overexposed.

"I will kill you!"

Angry claws flew toward his right shoulder and shouted,

"My lord! It's not possible!"

A miracle happened

the moment a frustrated Elmud started to tear up his big blue eyes !

This time, Raymond took a big step with his left foot.

It is also an act taken by 'instinct'.

The body rotated in a semi-circle with the right foot as the axis, and the claws of the Cat Human woman cut the air emptyly.

And that wasn't all.

Because he was careless, his movements were large, and his body staggered for a moment as he missed the target.

Of course, it was a small stumble. mere moment.

However, Raymond's 'instinct' did not miss the momentary opportunity.

Raymond swung his sword with all his might, as his instincts told him to.

I can't kill it, so it's like a club to the side.

'Ahh!'

[The special effect of the item 'Winter Sword' is manifested with a powerful blow!]

[Ice energy surrounds the sword!]

It was an unexpected effect.

Cha deputy!

The winter sword was encased in ice.

The winter sword was not a simple treasured sword, but a magic sword with special effects.

“what... .. ?”

Only then did the Myoin woman regain her posture, and her eyes widened.

It was strong. And it was fast.

‘You have to avoid... .. !’

But it's already too late.

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winter sword wrapped in ice hit her forehead!

Wow Jangchang!

The impact was so strong that the ice shattered away.

The Myoin woman collapsed with her mouth wide open.

[‘The dwarf who defeated the giant’ achievement is enhanced to 4+!]

[When fighting an opponent stronger than you, you can unleash a mysterious power that is ‘a little bit stronger’ than before!

]”

However, like a powerful true blood relative, he stared at Raymond without losing consciousness.

Raymond's heart sank.

‘What didn't you pass out? Did you hit it that hard? Are the True Blood Clan's skulls made of stone?’

Fortunately, he only escaped fainting, but his body was completely unsteady.

The Myoin tribe woman tried to get up somehow, but she lost her strength and collapsed.

‘I have to take them prisoner!’

Suddenly coming to his senses, Raymond aimed his sword at her throat.

“... .. !”

“Stop! If you move, I will slit your throat!”

‘Ahhh. I, a healer, took hostages!’

Raymond's heart was pounding.

The fighting instinct also disappeared, and the cowardly instinct came up like crazy.

I forced myself to cry out in fear.

At least, I was able to overcome my fear and shout intensely with the effect of ‘Heart of Steel’.

“Everyone stop! Otherwise, this woman has no life!”

The battle has stopped.

“Miss Sonia!”

“this guy!”

The Myoin people gritted their teeth and glared at Raymond, shouting,

‘Master! How dare you take such a risk for us!’

Elmude shed bitter tears.

He tearfully blamed himself for letting Raymond do such a dangerous thing because he was not good enough.

‘This will never happen again! I will become a knight who will not stain my lord's fingertips!’

With the incident of the day as an opportunity, Elmud will grow explosively after desperate training, but that will be for now.

Sonia, an aristocratic woman of the Myoin tribe who was taken prisoner, glared at Raymond terribly.

“Just kill them! My clan will pay for my revenge!”

Raymond's heart shrank even more at the opponent's ferocious spirit.

‘Ugh. This kind of work is not suitable for me. I'm a healer.’

Raymond swallowed.

I wanted to hurry up and sort out this trembling situation.

“I will not kill you.”

“What do you mean?”

Sonia breathed life.

“What do you mean? dare... ..!”

“No, not that. We have no intention of antagonizing you. I don't want to fight more.”

“Don't be ridiculous!”

This annoyed even the pacifist (?) Raymond.

‘Oh, why don't you listen to people like this? sudden! Do you want me to hit you with one?’

Just then, a message popped up.

[No conversation at all! I confirm that the opponent is ‘the truth’!]

[The opponent's 'truth power' is 'medium'!]

[The 'Truth Special Skill: Deterministic Response' is displayed according to the opponent's truth pattern!]

Deterministic Response!

It was the most necessary response to the current situation.

With the help of the skill, Raymond's tone changed.

"It's unpleasant to start with something that was against us all of a sudden and then keep coming out like this. Besides, I was thinking of helping you."

"what?"

"I am a healer. I know how to heal your people."

"what?"

Raymond raised the other hand that did not hold the sword.

And he spread his heels as if showing off.

Wow!

It was brighter than before.

A light that reaches almost C+ level!

'As the mana stat went up, the grade of the heel also went up.'

Anyway, Hill's grade wasn't particularly important.

The intention of his heeling was to call attention.

"... .."

The Myoin tribe stopped at the clear and holy light.

Hill is a blessing from heaven.

Perhaps that is why it had the effect of stabilizing the mind of the viewer. I could feel the Myoin tribe's hostility diminishing somewhat.

"Am I really a healer?"

"Then is it true that you can cure diseases that have happened to our clan?"

The Tomb people murmured.

Sonia gritted her teeth and asked the representative.

"What do you mean you can heal this clan?"

"That's literally it. I know how to remedy the tragedies that befell you. But since you are recklessly hostile to us, it can't be helped. I have no choice but to give up the idea of helping and just go back."

“... ..!”

Raymond spoke in a hard tone.

“Even though I'm a healer, I don't want to help you guys even with this kind of treatment. I'll hold you hostage and take you down the mountain range, and you take care of the patients.”

Sonia, a Catwoman woman, bit her lip.

“How can I believe you?”

“Go downstairs and go to the human domain. If you ask me by my name, Raymond, you can confirm it right away.”

Sonia kept her mouth shut.

He realized that Raymond was telling the truth.

“If you still don't want to believe it, don't. We have nothing to regret.”

Raymond shook his head.

“We just go down and never come up these mountains again or it's over. But you will regret refusing my help at the loss of your people. But then it was too late.”

“Ha, but what about your pupils? Surely the pupils of the guy who was playing tricks back then are the same?”

“Do you know where one or two people have eyes of this color?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Sonia asked in bewilderment.

“As far as we Myo-in know, I heard that emerald eyes are only passed on to special people among humans.”

“Not at all.”

special among humans.

It seemed to be referring to the Holy Eye of the Peninsula royal family.

Because their castles were famous symbols throughout the continent.

“There are many other people with emerald eyes. Even Max, who lived next door to me when I was young, had the same colored eyes.”

Just because you have emerald eyes!

It was a skit in which the Myoin people were ignorant of the human world.

‘How many ordinary people have emerald eyes?’

In that respect, it was absurd to say that the killer was a member of Peninsula royalty just because of his emerald eyes.

'Of course I don't know anything yet.'

The important thing is that someone had a hand in the magic stone mine.

And that the culprit has emerald eyes.

'This needs to be investigated accurately.'

A terrible catastrophe had happened.

If this wasn't an accidental accident, but someone's intentional ploy, it shouldn't have been overlooked.

'To do that, we need the cooperation of the Myoin tribe. Because they were the only ones who witnessed the culprit.'

Then Sonia said.

"Then do you really know how to heal your clan?"

"That's right."

"If so, tell us how..." ... !"

"For free?"

"... ... what?"

Raymond pursed his lips.

'To come up with a cure for a subject that has been attacked without hesitation. Aren't you being too conscienceless?'

Of course, he was thinking of curing the Myoinjok.

But even if it's outrageous, I won't treat you for free.

"What price?"

"First of all, apologize. Threats to life for no reason."

"..."

The Myoin woman's face turned red.

But obviously they were in the wrong situation.

She stuttered and hung her head.

"I'm sorry."

"You don't feel very sincere. Besides, I am not your subordinate."

The woman's face flushed as if it were about to explode.

Even so, they acknowledged their mistake and apologized even more politely.

“sorry... .. no i'm sorry It's entirely our fault. The death of his family paralyzed his reason and acted recklessly.”

After receiving the apology, Raymond wondered what kind of compensation he would receive.

When I tried to rip it off, there was nothing worth taking. The Myoin tribe won't have any money.

‘Oh, there's one.’

Raymond recalled the bravery of the Myoin Tribe.

‘If they were on our side, they would be a great force in the territory.’

Raymond looked at the Myoin tribes. Each one of them was a warrior with no match for bravery.

‘There are only 50 people gathered now. If you include the people in the village, there will be 100 people.’

In other words, almost 100 knight-level forces!

It would be very reassuring if they were on his side.

‘Because I need to increase the power of the manor.’

“I want to be friends with you because I will treat patients.”

“friend?”

The Myoin tribe widened their eyes.

“Yes, it would be more like an alliance. Friends who help each other and prevent hostility in this way in the future. By the way, I am the one who will become the feudal lord of the Rafalde region. It will help you too.”

The Myoin tribe, including Sonia, blinked their eyes.

‘I thought he would ask for an exorbitant price like a human being?’

Far from being unreasonable, it was a good request for them!

It is a welcome thing to form friendly relations with humans and prevent injustice clashes.

“good night. I will accept that request.”

“Please swear by the name of the great uncle.”

“Yes, I will.”

Sonia nodded without question, and Raymond was delighted.

‘Good. I passed!’

There was a trap in Raymond's proposal just now.

It was to help each other in times of crisis.

'What could be dangerous for the Myoin tribe who live hidden in the deep mountains? Even if I need help, it will happen to me.'

In other words, it is a unilaterally favorable condition for him!

Of course, there was little chance of a crisis in Raymond's Rafalde province.

Because Raymond also has a good relationship with the Drowton Kingdom.

'But it is necessary to have strong power. An alliance with the Myoin tribe will be of great help.'

Above all, there will be a great show-off effect to the outside.

We, the Lafalde region, are also allied with the Myoin tribe! In this way.

The Beasts were well known for their strong combat power, so the other side would have no choice but to be conscious of the Myohumans.

However, Raymond made a puzzled face.

The Myoin tribes were making faces that were moved by his proposal.

'what? Why are you reacting like that?'

The Myoin people had a reason for doing that.

"We're friends..."

"To think there's such a person."

The people they knew were of two types.

antagonize them or try to take advantage of them.

However, the human Raymond in front of him was different.

He wanted to be 'friends' with them.

It was the first such person.

'I'm not simply trying to take advantage of our Myoin tribe. Being friends makes us safe too.'

The reason the Beasts live hidden in the deep mountains is not because they like deep mountains.

It was to avoid conflict with humans.

If you make a friend alliance with that human who will later become a feudal lord, the Myoin tribe will be able to relieve such worries.

'Also, we will be able to exchange necessary items. How could you do such a favor to us who were your enemies? What the hell is that person?'

Sonia looked at Raymond's elegant, handsome face. Looking back, it's a really nice face. It seemed to shine alone in the dark forest.

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'We, the Cat Humans, will not disregard goodwill. From now on, I will become a true friend and help that human.'

"Thank you, Human High! Your kindness will never be forgotten!"

Raymond made a bewildered face at the reaction of the Myoin tribe.

It was a win-win deal, but I was so grateful.

Then an unexpected message popped up.

[Your sincerity moved the hearts of the Beast Tribe!]

[Achievement: 'True Alliance with the Beast Tribe!']

[Acquired 50 skill points!]

This is the message I've always seen.

However, one additional message came to mind.

[As a 'Healer Lord', we made an agreement for the people and patients!]

[Obtain a bonus skill as a privilege!]

[Obtain the skill 'Negotiation Skill!']

[Negotiation Skill]

Classification: Healer Lord skill

grade : Rare

Mastery: D

- Demonstrates excellent negotiating power when negotiating 'territory units' for patients and people!

- As your skill level increases, you become better at negotiating larger units!

'Oh oh. Good?'

Raymond immediately recognized the true value of this skill.

'It's a skill that prevents me from becoming a Hogu.'

If you become a feudal lord, there will be many negotiations and deals.

He wasn't a formidable hukou, but he lacked experience as a feudal lord. It was a skill that would prevent mistakes that could be made due to immaturity.

Anyway, that's the next day.

There are more important things to do now.

"Is that the end? Oh no, is it over? Are there any other requirements?"

"there is."

Raymond brought out the most important condition.

“The culprit who cheated on the magic stone mine. Please share information about him with us.”

“... ..!”

Raymond said with heavy eyes.

“He is also our enemy, so we will make sure to catch him.”

Yes, eradicating the disease was not the end.

The culprit who caused this terrible situation.

The culprit had to be found.

* * *

Arriving at the Myoin Village, Raymond drool.

It was expected, but it was in a terrible state.

‘Close to half of the Myoin tribe have died.’

Originally, there were only about 200 Myoin living in the Kennel Mountains.

100 of them have already died.

It seemed that the village was located near the magic stone mine, which is believed to have originated, and was hit by a direct hit.

‘The survivors are also in serious condition.’

Of the 100 or so survivors, only about 70 survived. Thirty people were addicted to disruptive substances and were wandering between life and death.

Raymond and the others immediately went into treatment.

It was fortunate that I had brought thyroid medication in advance in case of an emergency.

“Administer the Elmude thyroid medicine!”

“Your lord!”

“May Mary! Everyone, grab the blood vessels and hold the vitals!”

“Okay Master!”

May Mary!

They were twin sisters in their early twenties who took the place of Hanson Christine Linden.

‘It's been a while since they've been here. I can leave the basics to you.’

If Hanson Christine Linden was a first-generation disciple, these May Marys were the second-generation disciple.

The disciples who came in right before the war with the Drowton Kingdom.

Originally quiet and without a special side, they lived without a presence, but the two sisters had their strengths.

Just like a bear, honest sincerity.

I studied hard as Raymond told me to, and as a result, I achieved remarkable growth without anyone noticing.

Hanson Christine Linden is still lacking, but her skills are clearly superior to other new healers.

Enough to be trusted to a certain extent!

Elmude also helped to treat the patients based on the basic rescue techniques he learned over his shoulder, and thanks to their efforts, a significant number of Myo-in-jok were able to recover.

“Thank you.”

Sonia, an aristocratic woman of the Myoin tribe, bowed her head with a proud face.

They tried to kill Raymond, but it was a favor they could not repay, and there was no way to express their gratitude.

‘We, the Myoin tribe, do not forget grace. From now on, I will serve Raymond as the family's benefactor.’

While things were going smoothly, there was one problem.

That is, the descendant of the chieftain, the most important figure of the Myoin tribe, was not recovering.

He was given medicine, but it was getting worse.

‘At this rate, I'll die.’

Raymond thought with a heavy face.

Maybe 10 years old now? A small cat-human boy with an androgynous appearance lost consciousness and was breathing shallowly.

This boy was a descendant of the Myoin tribe chieftain.

“My family's benefactor, is there any way to save this person?”

Sonia asked with a desperate face.

Raymond answered heavily.

“I will do my best.”

Although he answered that way, Raymond intuited from his previous experiences.

‘At this rate, this child will not survive.’

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

I have lost many patients due to various limitations.

Even in this situation, there were no lost patients. Even if the treatment was administered, not all patients recovered.

As the Eastern Continent says, 'life is sacrificed', there were times when even the best treatment could not be helped, and I learned from those experiences.

Now this child was dying.

"iced coffee! What do you mean by this? For the great son of the clan to die like this!"

"Heaven!"

The Myoin people wailed.

Sonia earnestly asked.

"Please, benefactor. This boy, Mien, is the only remaining descendant after the death of the previous chieftain. I will pay any price, please save Mian."

Raymond nodded heavily.

'If this child dies, I will be troubled too. You will lose clues to the culprit.'

It was this child who witnessed the criminal who said he had emerald eyes.

I happened to witness it alone late at night, so when this child dies, clues to the culprit will be lost forever.

'Leaving that aside, he's only about 10 years old now. I have to live.'

Raymond looked after the child.

A small, weak child was dying.

I had to let go of all other reasons and live.

'But by what means? If the cure is useless, there is no way.'

The treatment he used was iodine and herbal extracts that suppressed thyroid function.

In the case of this child, the thyroid function is not suppressed despite the administration of the drug.

In this case, medically there was no other way.

'no. Is there really no lets think. There might be another way.'

I thought hard about it, but it didn't come to mind.

'There is no way to suppress hormones unless you take the thyroid off... .. !'

That was the moment I thought about it.

Raymond stopped abruptly.

'for a moment. Take off the thyroid?'

A method flashed into his mind.

'If the function of the thyroid gland is not suppressed, I can just cut it off and get rid of it!'

Then, whether it was a thyroid storm or whatever, it was perfectly resolved.

However, he soon shook his head in disappointment.

'no. way impossible He will die during the operation.'

There was reason to think so.

'The thyroid gland is a sensitive organ, so the moment it is damaged by surgery, the hormones contained within it flow explosively. His condition will worsen and he will die.'

In an instant, the thyroid hormone concentration soars explosively. Like when you get a heel.

There was a high chance that he would not survive and die.

'But even if I stay still like this, I'll die.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

'You have to choose. Should I take the risk and try the operation, or should I stay as it is.'

It was a question that could not be answered.

Raymond talked to his guardian, Sonia.

"At this rate, are you saying Mien-sama will die?"

"Yes, there is one way to try, but that too is risky. It is very likely that you will die during treatment."

Raymond explained the current situation in an easy-to-understand manner.

Sonia tilted her head to see if it was difficult to understand, then asked again.

"Surgery means that if you do treatment, your condition will deteriorate momentarily and you won't be able to endure it."

"Yes, that's right."

But she gave an unexpected answer.

"Then please try, benefactor. Perhaps Mien will endure."

"... ..!"

When she opened her surprised eyes, Sonia looked at the child with firm eyes.

"Mien-nim was born with the thickest blood among the descendants of the great A-myō. As such, I have much stronger stamina than the benefactor is worried about, so I will be able to withstand a brief deterioration."

“... ..”

Raymond couldn't easily nod his head.

No matter how thick the blood of the true blood was, can he endure in such a state?

‘But anyway, there's no other way. I have to take the risk.’

After thinking so, I opened my mouth.

“All right. We will do our best.”

He promised again.

“I will definitely save you.”

Sonia bowed her head deeply as if she was grateful.

“Please! If you spare Mien, I will serve you as our clan's benefactor forever!”

So the operation began.

* * *

Assisted by Sister May Mary.

Mary, the first assist on May's field, decided to assist outside the surgical field.

‘I'm sure you'll do well?’

Raymond glanced at them both.

This wasn't the first time the two of them worked together.

Christine and Hanson helped me with difficult surgeries, but I often received assistance from other students for simple surgeries, and my twin sisters assisted me several times.

‘The problem is that I don't have much experience assisting in such a difficult operation.’

The good thing though was that the twins didn't seem too frozen.

Silently, like a bear, he was ready to assist Raymond.

‘... .. Come to think of it, the nickname among the disciples was Bear.’

Of course, it wasn't that he looked like a bear.

Contrary to his small physique, he was nicknamed silently honest and sincere.

Seeing the twins' dependable appearances made Raymond's heart a little more stable.

“Open.”

Jjiik.

The scalpel sliced through the skin above the neck where the thyroid gland is located.

‘We have to proceed as delicately and carefully as possible.’

Raymond judged that the success or failure of this surgery depended on 'delicacy'.

'Never give a big blow to the thyroid tissue. Hormones are going to explode and it's going to take a turn for the worse.'

Originally, thyroid surgery is an operation that requires delicacy.

This is because there were many parts that could be damaged, such as the recurrent laryngeal nerve and the parathyroid gland.

In addition, if hemostasis is not properly controlled, hematomas may form after surgery, causing compression of the lower airway, resulting in a super-emergency situation.

But now, I have to pay attention to all of that and do surgery that doesn't damage the thyroid gland as much as possible.

Chapter 179

It was a dizzying difficulty.

'You have to do it anyway. Prefaced hand movements! The experience of pre-war!'

The skill was used and the sensory stat rose.

[Stats]

Sense: 70 → 86!

The feeling in his hands became much smoother, and Raymond treated them one by one.

'First of all, blood vessel incision.'

The thyroid has arteries in the upper, middle, and lower parts of the thyroid gland, but the upper arteries must be cut first.

'for a moment.'

Raymond paused before moving the scalpel.

'Cutting the blood vessels also damages the thyroid tissue.'

Blood vessels are lifelines.

When cut, of course, the tissue is damaged.

'Then, the thyroid hormone concentration starts to rise from the moment this blood vessel is cut.'

But I couldn't help it.

I can't help but hope that this Myoin boy's stamina will last as long as possible.

"How is Mary's blood pressure?"

"My blood pressure is 80/50."

intermittently intermittently

A condition that is barely holding on via epinephrine.

At this rate, it was clear that no matter how true the blood, they would not be able to hold out for long.

'The operation needs to be done quickly. I have no choice but to do that.'

as soon as possible.

and delicately.

The most difficult task was given.

"... .."

A heavy silence fell in the room.

Raymond moved the scalpel with maximum concentration.

I was nervous that my condition would deteriorate right away, but I suppressed my anxiety and proceeded with the operation.

'If you make a mistake out of nervousness, it's all over. I have to come to my senses.'

Fortunately, the operation went smoothly without any problems, perhaps because of desperate concentration.

First, the upper thyroid artery was cut and tied. The upper thyroid gland was then removed, avoiding the superior laryngeal nerve, and the middle thyroid artery was cut and tied off.

The problem is the next step.

It was to remove the lower thyroid gland.

'We need to find the recurrent laryngeal nerve first.'

Recurrent laryngeal nerve.

The nerve that runs along the outside of the thyroid gland is responsible for moving the vocal cords.

If you don't seek out and avoid that nerve, you can injure it.

'In fact, it is the most common complication of thyroid surgery. You have to be careful.'

Raymond found a nerve in the lower lateral side of the thyroid gland.

But there was a problem.

'... .. can't see Is the driving route different from that of humans?'

Raymond groaned.

Come to think of it, the Myoin are sub-species.

i.e. similar humans.

It meant that they were similar to humans, but not exactly the same.

There may have been differences in detailed anatomical structures.

There were also other problems.

'I can't even see the parathyroid glands.'

parathyroid gland.

It is a small bean-like hormone organ located behind the thyroid gland.

It was not easy to find because it was so small and similar in color to the surrounding tissue.

'What should I do?'

Originally, the standard was to take time and slowly check the nerves and parasympathetic glands before removing them. as safely as possible.

But now that was not the case.

"Master blood pressure drops!"

"Please increase the dose of epinephrine!"

Fortunately, when the dose of the medicine was raised, the blood pressure went up, but the nervousness increased.

'hurry.'

My hands lost their composure.

Then at some point!

I almost made a glaring mistake.

The lower thyroid artery, which had to be cut as far away as possible, was almost cut from the near side.

"... ..!"

Raymond gritted his teeth.

'Wake. What are you doing? Are you going to lose patients like this?'

I had to stay calm.

No matter how anxious or nervous you are, you shouldn't lose your composure.

'Let's do it one by one. That's the fastest way.'

Raymond suppressed his anxiety and started moving his hands again. calmer than before.

'Even if you're a cat person, your loop nerves won't run on a path completely different from that of humans. Let's check the Berry ligament Z node of the hypothroid artery.'

Each of these was the major pathway through which the looping nerve passed.

'No matter how different the Myoin tribe's body is anatomically, they won't escape these three structures.'

Fortunately, that prediction was correct.

I was able to identify the looping nerve in the depths!

'Next is the parathyroid gland. Because it is so small, it is indistinguishable from the surrounding fat layer.'

Fortunately, there was a skill that could be used for such a case.

'Use hawk eye!'

Peripheral vision was dimmed, and only the back of the thyroid gland was visible.

I was able to confirm the fine parts protruding like beans.

It was the parathyroid gland!

'We need to get these beans out of the thyroid. Be as careful as possible so as not to get hurt in the process of taking it off.'

There are 4 parathyroid glands in total.

After removing the pea-like parathyroid gland, the inferior thyroid artery was cut.

The lower thyroid gland was then removed from the soft tissue with careful hand movements.

"ha."

Raymond let out a deep sigh.

'I passed the hangobi.'

But the operation was not over.

I had to do the same thing one more time.

'The thyroid has two left and right sides. I have to do the same on the other side.'

The situation was even worse than before.

I manipulated it as carefully as possible, but did it hurt?

The patient's condition continued to deteriorate.

"Master blood pressure keeps dropping!"

'this.'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

'Can I hold on?'

I'm doing my best, but I keep getting dark thoughts.

In the end, I think I'm going to lose a patient like this.

but.

'I'm not going to let that happen.'

he's a healer

I had an obligation to save the dying patient, leaving all other reasons behind.

'I won't let you die.'

Raymond moved the scalpel again.

more focused. doing the best.

To be honest, there is no clear solution.

No matter how hard he tried, there was a high chance that this child would eventually die.

It will be the same for any name on Earth.

Because sometimes things just don't work out.

Still, Raymond did his best.

Because it is the role of a doctor's healer to struggle to save the patient in any worst situation.

So I gritted my teeth and tried desperately.

and.

Took.

Thyroid gland fell off.

The abstinence is over!

However, unlike usual, Raymond did not let out a sigh of relief.

Just because the surgery is over doesn't mean the treatment is over.

I had to check the child's condition.

"How are your vitals?"

"... .. Blood pressure 60/30. Pulse 170."

Raymond bit his lip hard.

He was in severe shock.

As expected, thyroid hormones were released during the operation, and the condition deteriorated dramatically.

'But he's still alive. I just need to get over the hurdle somehow.'

Since the thyroid was removed, there was no more thyroid hormone to be released.

If he endured the shock now, there was a chance he would survive.

No, I will definitely make it happen.

“The next 24 hours. Please do not let anyone enter this room.”

Raymond took the child's hand.

“I will do intensive care for critically ill patients.”

Intensive care.

It means intensive care.

It's all about fighting to save a patient's life.

And so another war began.

* * *

Mien, the Cat Man, was in a deep sleep.

‘it hurts.’

That was my first thought.

It hurt so much.

‘Am I going to die like this? scared.’

Mien was in tears in her dream.

‘I miss you mom. dad.’

He had never met his mother and father.

Mien's parents died shortly after giving birth to him, and as a descendant of a great bloodline, he has been served by other Myoin people.

But it was always a lonely time.

I was lonely from day to day, and suddenly I was in terrible pain.

‘it hurts. it hurts. I don't want to die. mom and dad.’

While I was shouting in my dream, I heard a faint voice.

‘I will definitely save you.’

ininitely warm. Still, it was a voice of strong trust.

‘... .. dad? mom?’

Mien murmured in her confusion.

If mom and dad were alive, wouldn't they have a voice like that?

Wouldn't you call him with such a warm and strong voice?

But the joy was short-lived.

Soon the terrible pain struck again.

‘it hurts! it hurts! go away!’

But after.

'Give me more medicine! Reduce the epinephrine a bit!'

Stories whose exact meaning is unknown.

One thing Mien can know is that it is a voice only for herself.

'How's your blood pressure?'

'Please inject more sap!'

'It's an arrhythmia! Please prepare the tachycardia treatment medicine you brought for emergency use!'

An urgent, incomprehensible cry continued to be heard.

'mom? dad?'

not mom and dad

But it was for him that much.

Mian closed her eyes.

I felt the pain gradually disappear. My mind calmed down and I fell into a deep sleep.

* * *

Descendant of the great chieftain, Mien finally passed the hurdle.

He would have to take thyroid hormones to remove his thyroid, but it was nothing compared to being alive.

[Achievement: Reach 'Benefactor of the Noble Cat People!']

[Special Privilege: You will receive the blind favor of the 'Noble Cat People!']

[Additional benefits will be given with successive achievements!

] A)!]

'Thank God.'

Looking at the message, Raymond let out a deep sigh.

To be honest, he wasn't confident this time either. When an arrhythmia occurred in the middle and the blood pressure was not controlled, I felt like it was over.

'I was lucky.'

Should I say luck?

In any case, it was clear that he could not have been saved without Heaven's help.

But others thought differently.

It was believed that Raymond had worked a miracle.

"To save such a patient... .."

“As expected, Master. Master is great.”

Sister May Mary admired with a sullen face.

Perhaps because he had a calm personality like a bear, he didn't show intense admiration like the others.

But that's just an appearance. Inside, I was in great astonishment.

Because you did such a great job.

‘I thought I was a patient who could never be saved. How was it possible to save such a patient?’

‘The Master caused a miracle.’

Thinking so, the two had a conversation.

“May, can we be like that too?”

“Give up, Mary. It's impossible.”

“Awesome. I want to be like that too.”

“Because I can't.”

“I know it doesn't. But you are so cool and respectful. I want to be like the Master.”

“It can't be, though. It is impossible.”

“... .. Really not?”

“Yeah, give up.”

“... .. Then what about taking the seat of a disciple next to the master?”

Mei's eyes lit up at Mary's words.

“That is possible enough.”

“I will beat Hanson-senpai, Christine-senpai, and Linden-senpai.”

“Yes, that is a very good idea. It's a special training from today. merry.”

“okay. Let's do it together May.”

The two, who were originally honest and hardworking like bears, were so impressed by Raymond's appearance that they burned even more. The future of Penin Treatment Center was indeed bright.

And the tomb people.

With tears in his eyes, he knelt in front of Raymond.

Raymond had a hunch.

That his favorite reward time had arrived.

Chapter 180

“Thank you!”

“You are the benefactor of our clan!”

He didn't just kneel in words, he actually knelt and bowed his head. Because I was so grateful.

‘He created a miracle.’

‘If it wasn't for him, Mien would have died.’

They, too, were well aware of how bad Myen was.

But it did a miracle.

And they saw it clearly.

Raymond treated Mien with all his heart and soul.

I couldn't help but be moved and grateful.

‘If it wasn't for him, not only Mien-nim, but many members of our clan would have died. He is the benefactor of our clan.’

‘I can't forget this grace for the rest of my life.’

Unable to hold back their overflowing hearts, they shouted again with one voice.

“Thank you benefactor!”

The sight of the Myoin people kneeling down and shouting like that was truly spectacular.

Until now, no human would have received such awe from the beast races.

Raymond made an embarrassed face.

‘I'm rather embarrassed because I'm so grateful. of course... .. Although I've done a great job.’

yes he did a great job

Because he saved countless lives of the Myoin tribe and also saved the descendant of the chief who was certain to die.

‘Still, the greeting of thanks seems a bit excessive.’

“it's okay. Wake up.”

It was not a big deal, but the Myoin people were moved again.

“Oh oh! As expected, the benefactor is also very humble!”

“As expected, the benefactor of our Myoin tribe!”

“... ..”

Raymond cleared his throat.

I thought that the Myoin tribe would have a high nose and dignity, but it wasn't at all.

Rather, looking at him with eager eyes was like looking at puppies.

'... ... Are they dogs? Dog cats?'

But that was a misunderstanding.

As is common perception, the Myoin tribe had a high-nosed and cold personality.

It's just that he's reacting like that because he's so grateful to Raymond.

Then Sonia said.

"Benefactor, we cannot afford to pass over this grace. Do you have any wishes? I will give you any treasure of the clan."

Raymond was taken aback by those words.

It was the expected reward time!

Also, is it a treasure? Isn't that his favorite?

'The Myoin people also keep treasures.'

Raymond's mouth watered.

How valuable is the treasure that the Myoin tribe cherishes?

'To the most splendid and sparkling treasure... ... !'

The moment I was about to shout, I stopped.

One fact came to mind.

'Beast tribes despise greedy humans. If you show humility, I will give you a more valuable treasure.'

And that was what Raymond did best.

He had the face of a saint (?) who cares only for patients as usual.

"It's a reward. No need. former healer. It is only for patients."

Now Raymond was tired of this constant talk, but he wasn't listening.

"Huh!"

"I can't believe there is such a person!"

"Are you saying that benefactors aren't human?"

At that time, May Mary, who was listening quietly next to her, spoke curtly.

"Master is the light."

"It is your light. You are a madman."

At those words, the Myoin people were even more impressed.

"also!"

“We have to give the clan’s greatest treasure to such a person!”

Sonia exclaimed with an impressed face.

“Bring me the treasure.”

“yes!”

Soon, a Myoin tribe brought an old box.

‘huh? What's so old?’

Raymond was taken aback.

I felt something gross.

‘Could it be that the Myoin tribe is the most precious treasure?’

Sonia said this.

“It is a treasure containing the soul of the clan. It is the best treasure of the clan, so please accept it.”

“... ..”

Opening the box, Raymond's heart sank.

Anxiety became reality.

ruined.

There was a cat's tail in it!

‘I feel bad.’

Raymond took a step back.

It's not just a cat, it's a cat's tail. It was ominous.

“I am too short to receive such a precious treasure. I can't handle it, so please take it away.”

‘I don't need it, so just take it!’

I rejected it like that, but the Myoinjok didn't notice.

“Huh! You can be so humble!”

“The benefactor is the owner of this treasure!”

I was even more impressed and handed me a box.

‘Ahhh. I hate it!’

It was the moment when I couldn't help but pick up the tail with my fingers.

[Obtained a ‘special item’ containing the soul of the ancient Cat-human!]

[You will obtain the special skill of the Cat-human, 'Cat Temptation!']

'... .. uh?'

Raymond's eyes widened.

'Cat's... .. what?'

[Cat's Temptation]

Classification: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Unique

Mastery: D

-Skill inherited from Catman's fascination.

-You can seduce a monster or a beast!

- The higher your skill level, the stronger you can seduce more monsters or beasts!

"... .."

Raymond was silent at the unexpected skill.

... .. What the hell kind of skill is this?

At that time, a Myoin tribe urgently approached.

"My benefactor, Mistress Mien has awakened!"

"... ..!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

Now is the time to hear the story of the culprit.

* * *

Mien was groaning with a moonlit face.

"mom and dad... .."

Raymond checked his condition and shook his head.

'You're not completely awake yet. The level of consciousness has recovered, but it is still in a state of confusion.'

Since the original body was not in good condition, it was possible.

'Hmm what? I need to quickly check the clues and go down to the manor.'

He had unresolved issues.

Stopping the magic crystal mine in Borison Manor!

I spent too much time treating the Myoin tribe.

'Should I go down to the manor and then meet again after recovering to hear a clue?'

But Raymond shook his head.

'Let's make it as stable as possible. Unexpectedly, you can wake up from confusion soon.'

Raymond spoke softly.

"Are you okay? it's fine now Was it very difficult? Take it easy."

It was a warm word that he said as if he was anxious.

However, the other party said something completely unexpected.

"What mom?"

'... ... I'm not your mother?'

The cat boy's sudden behavior did not stop there.

Suddenly, it was embraced by him!

And crying out loud too.

"Oops. mom! Sobbing."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

'What do we do?'

Looking at the atmosphere, it seemed that I couldn't be cold and say I'm not your mother.

I felt like I needed to soothe him.

'I'm not confident in the role of a babysitter.'

He raised his hand and patted him on the back.

'Can I do it this way?'

It seemed right.

Mien burst into tears even more sorrowfully.

'You must have had a lot of trouble. I'm still a kid, but it hurts so much, so it's no wonder.'

How long have you been reading it?

After crying for a while, the cat boy lay down on the bed and closed his eyes.

With a more steady breathing.

'Did he fall asleep again?'

It didn't seem like that.

"... ... Thank you."

This voice came out!

It was a blurry, but clearer voice than before.

Somewhat out of chaos!

Raymond spoke carefully, taking care not to provoke the patient.

“Are you okay now? Does it hurt a lot?”

“I’m fine. I am very grateful.”

Mien seemed to know that Raymond had cured her.

Raymond opened his mouth with a difficult face.

“I’m really sorry Mian, but I have to ask you something.”

‘I’m sorry to ask this question to a child who is still sick, but I have to check.’

“Do you remember seeing an unknown person around the human mine before you got sick?”

“ah... ..”

Mien shuddered.

“Do you remember? I saw a few humans.”

“How many?”

Raymond was taken aback.

That was important information.

“There were about four or five people, and they were all wearing masks.”

“mask?”

Mian stuttered, searching for memories.

“It was a mask with a crest of a snake wrapped around a staff on the forehead.”

“... ..!”

A snake wrapped around a staff.

Raymond had the information in mind.

“and? Anything else unusual?”

“The little human standing in the middle was fighting a large orb.”

“Fight? With beads?”

“It was a marble from which your strange voice came out.”

A large orb with a voice.

It seems to mean a crystal ball for communication.

“They just got angry and said that if they didn’t stop what they were doing right now, a big disaster would happen.” “... .. !”

Raymond's face hardened.

This catastrophe meant that they were right!

“Is he the one with emerald eyes?”

“yes that's right.”

“Did you see anything else? How was your physique? Was it a woman or a man?”

“It was small and I think it was a woman. And it smelled very pleasant.”

smell.

It seemed that he could smell it with his keen sense of smell unique to the Myoin tribe.

“It smelled like flowers. I don't know what kind of flower it is... .. Agreeable... .. .”

“Was it perfume?”

“No, that's not it. like the smell... .. .”

Mian suddenly frowned.

“Even here... .. It smells similar.”

“what?”

Mien was once again in Raymond's arms.

Then I smelled the sniff.

“You smell similar.”

“... .. To me?”

“yes.”

Raymond shook his head.

“May Mary. Do you smell flowers from me?”

The two shook their heads with grim faces.

“no.”

“No matter how elegant the master is, even if he is a first-class handsome boy, the scent of flowers... .. .”

However, Sonia, who was watching the conversation from the side, gave an unexpected answer.

“Your benefactor smells like flowers too. It's a light but very nice floral scent.”

“... .. !”

“Perhaps it is a body odor that is not perceived by the human sense of smell.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘What do you mean? The culprit and I have the same scent of flowers?’

I don't know what it means, but I decided to remember it for now.

‘Anyway, what is certain is that there is a culprit in this situation. And there is an accomplice, and the ringleader is a small figure with emerald eyes.’

Also, judging from the contents of the conversation with the communication port, there was a possibility that there was another culprit behind the culprit.

‘It's highly likely that it's not the work of an individual, but of some group.’

And there was a possibility that the group had a snake pattern wrapped around a staff as a sign.

I asked a few more questions after that, but I couldn't find out more.

Mian was tired and fell asleep again.

Finally he said

“mom... .. Can I call you?”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Anyway, mom.

“I am a man.”

“... .. Then what about Dad?”

‘... .. I'm not your father.’

Raymond shook his head.

It seemed that it was because my physical condition had not improved completely yet.

“Get a good night's sleep.”

‘If he wakes up, he'll come to his senses.’

But Mien shook his head as if whining.

“I wish I was your father.”

But it was the moment when Mien whined so cutely.

An unexpected message came to mind.

[‘Noble Cat People' requested a pairing!]

[Do you accept the pairing?]