

Dr. Player 20

Chapter 20

The first visitor was Duke August.

The Great Duke August came?

Count Garrinsons eyes widened.

Soon a middle-aged aristocrat with a stern impression entered the office. It was indeed Duke August.

Count Garrinson hid his embarrassment and welcomed Duke August.

Long time no see, Count. Its nice to see you.

what?

Count Garrinson was dumbfounded for a moment and asked back.

Duke August stared at him with a clear eye of hostility.

I wont talk long. Stop playing dirty tricks on Lord Raymond right now.

!

I believe you know better what Im talking about.

Count Garrinsons face flushed.

Could it be that youre doing this because of the grade I gave him?

You know it well.

Count Garrinson felt absurd.

Duke August, a Southern aristocrat, came to see him in person because of a class problem with a healer?

It is the inherent authority of our healing tower to determine the rank of therapists. Ive dealt with it by standards, but it would be difficult to talk about it blindly.

By standards?

Thats right.

Duke August smirked.

Thats ridiculous.

!

Anyone can see that you made a mistake for the wrong reason, but you made such a ridiculous excuse. How brazen.

Count Garrinson couldnt help but raise his voice when he went overboard. You! How dare you, what nonsense is that?

If you're saying that what I am telling you now is absurd, then explain it exactly. What ridiculous standard do you adhere to that you gave Lord Raymond a grade D?

A strong momentum boiled over Duke August's body.

It was the speculation that the articles manifest.

He glared at Count Garrinson with sharp eyes as if he were pressing.

I'm a countryman from the South, so I don't know how to talk as noble as the capital nobles. What I do all the time is hitting and running at the border, so my logical thinking is simple.

Count Garrinson stiffened and shut up.

The momentum of Duke August, a great aristocrat in the southern part of the country, which becomes a battlefield with the enemies when bored, was not something a sleazy politician in the capital could absorb.

Sir Raymond is a benefactor and friend of our family. I'm furious right now because such a person has been ridiculed.

.

Explain convincingly why you gave Lord Raymond such a rating.

Count Garrinson couldn't open his mouth easily, his lips pounding.

A convincing reason? There can't be such a thing.

However, he could not press Duke August in front of him as if he were treating his subordinates.

God damn it, I've been through this humiliation just because of that filthy illegitimate kid.

The longer the silence was, the sharper the Duke August's eyes became, and the guilty Count Garrinson was more than threatened.

But that wasn't the end of his nightmare.

A figure that could not be compared to Duke August appeared.

Count Garrinson bowed his head in astonishment, incomparable to when Count August appeared.

Greetings, Your Royal Highness!

Princess Sophia!

Raymond's half-sister, the first princess of the kingdom of Houston, appeared!

Wake up.

Sophia's face was cold.

His doll-like appearance remained, but her eyes were cold.

An icy dignity sprang out of her beautiful face.

Why did you give Lord Raymond a grade D?

The.

What is there to say?

Count Garrinson uttered insults inside of his head.

Count August and Princess Sophia.

The lightwork grew beyond imagination.

If healers rating is so important, I wonder what role grade A healers played when I collapsed.

Princess Sophia sighed softly. Since the previous collapse, she looked tired, looking as if she had not completely recovered yet.

Im going to get going. I believe the Count will make a wise decision.

As Princess Sophia turned her back, Count Garrinson asked as if he could not understand. Oh, why does your Royal Highness care about such a dirty illegitimate child?

Sophia stopped talking and frowned.

I dont care.

Then?

I just dont dare to allow a healer who treated this body to get a grade D. It doesnt mean anything else, so dont get me wrong.

Count Garrinson looked at Princess Sophia blankly, who had then disappeared.

Even if it was up to Duke August, it was now really unreasonable to give Raymond a D since Princess Sophia is now involved as well.

Damn! A bitch without a mother.1

Count Garrinson uttered a curse to himself.

Well, then, what would you rate Lord Raymond, Count?

Count Garrinson could only clench his lips.

Under the circumstances, it is impossible to give Raymond grades D or C.

B No, maybe I should give a B+ rating.

But the problem is that I couldnt decide which of the two to give.

Contact the Imperial Capital.

What?

It was the place where the emperor of the Cross League Empire was located.

The Cross League Empire consists of ten countries, so of course there was a separate emperor.

Of course, the ten kingdoms that make up the Cross League Empire were equal allies, so the emperor did not have the authority to forcibly control the ten countries.

It is technically an elected post similar to a representative and elects the most prestigious and popular among the royal families of the ten countries.

Anyway, there was the headquarters of the Healing Tower in the Hwangdo where the emperor stayed.

I cant decide, so ask the ecliptic!

Oh, yes, yes!

The examiners immediately inquired about the matter through telecommunication magic, and it wasnt long before an answer came.

U Grade.

It was a grade given to Raymond at the Tower of Healing.

This is what it meant.

-Undetermined.

In other words, it meant that they would not deliberately decide Raymonds grade.

There was also a sense of ridicule with it.

Unvalue (not worth it)

A curatorial qualification is obtained only by miscellaneous drinking seeming as if Raymond is not even worth rating.

Anyway, thats how Raymond was rated, and from that day on, U became a Raymonds symbol.

However, after some time, people thought of Raymonds U as having a different meaning.

Not UNDETERMINED & UNVALUE.

But

Untouchable & Ultimate.

Like that, S or SSS grade.

An absolute grade has been created that goes beyond even transcendence. It was thought to be the grade above the highest grade possible.

Of course, it was still a good days story.

Did he pass?

Really?

People at the Belland Clinic looked incredulous when they heard the news.

Thats ridiculous. I thought he would fall.

Did they recognize miscellaneous magic as a cure?

As usual, the people at the clinic disregarded Raymonds abilities.

But Raymond didnt care what people said or didnt.

It was a happy day.

I cant hear what youre saying. Maybe its because the people talking are the ones who failed the test?

!

The faces of the apprentices who were gossiping behind the scenes turned red.

For reference, they failed the test.

Oh, you speak too harshly, Lord Raymond!

What? Didnt you hear the story of those idiots who failed? Why dont you tell me after you pass the exam? Oh, is it going to be impossible forever?

The apprentices blushed and disappeared, and Raymond, who was left alone, cheered.

Never mind! I finally did it! I became a healer! The tiresome apprenticeship life is over now!

The vegetable soup and hard bread were over.

From now on, I will only walk on the steak path!

What a dirty place Belland Clinic is! I dont have to stick around anymore now that I am a certified healer now! Lets burn it up now!

what are you doing, senior?

Raymond was stunned by Hansons dazed voice. When he turned his head, he was holding firewood in one hand.

uh, its cold.

Its summer now.

I guess I was out of my mind for a moment when I passed the examination.

Raymond, who almost became an arsonist, coughed big time.

Congratulations, you passed.

Oh, you too.

Hanson also took the test and passed.

He received the grade C/

He was categorized as an ordinary general healer.

What are you going to do from now on? Get a job as a full-time healer?

I dont know. I got a call from Maple Clinic.

There have been two paths since becoming a healer.

First is to set up your own small clinic and become independent, or get a job at already big and stable treatment centers.

Most people get employed in treatment centers these days.

In the case of the capital, it was not easy to survive the gap because leading healers already dominate all the patients.

Maple Clinic? Isn't that one of the top three healers in the capital? They're the ones monopolizing most of the treatment in commoner areas, right? That's great. Congratulations.

.

It was a good opportunity, obviously, but Hanson's face was looking grimmer.

Raymond, who raised his head, shouted loudly.

Are you a senior? Do you have money?

For your information, an apprenticeship is almost an unpaid passion pay. Of course, they are poor.

I got a loan as soon as I got a healer's license! At Healer Lone! It's useful for something else anyway.

.

Anyway, let's drink today!

Hanson shook his head as if he could stop Raymond. But then again, he couldn't argue.

It was a happy day.

In particular, Raymond's joy, who had to suffer as an apprentice for five years, cannot be described in words.

Even so, you shouldn't drink too much.

It's okay! I'll drink everything!

So the two drank until they were drunk.

And the next day.

When Raymond was suffering from a hangover.

An unexpected message was delivered to him.

An official scout offer was made.

It's also from two of the leading treatment centers.

One was from Monte Clinic.

It's not a big scale, but it still has its own tradition.

And the other one is from Raoul Clinic.

Raymond was genuinely surprised.

It's one of the three biggest healing centers in the capital. In fact, the capital's best treatment center.

There are three major treatment centers in the capital

Heliene Clinic; Raoul Clinic; Maple Clinic.

The best place among them is the Helien Treatment Center.

However, this place was run by Count Helien, a triple-A-class therapist, and could not be seen as a general treatment center as it is only for royalty or top aristocrats.

Among the general treatment centers, the best was Raoul Treatment Center.

It was at such place that Raymond was offered a scout.

You know, its a great opportunity. Even if its an honor.

I refuse.

what?

The eyes of an employee from Raoul Clinic grew as if they were popping out.

What are you saying now?

I said no.