

Dr. Player 201

Chapter 201

While my heart was burning, an idea suddenly came to my mind.

‘Wait, what if I leave this as an achievement?’

Raymond's eyes widened.

In fact, he was preparing an academic presentation for the ‘Tower of Healing’.

It wasn't anything difficult.

However, it was a new content that hadn't existed before, and above all, it was something that might affect a lot of people.

‘If this is an academic presentation, maybe I can get a good score... ...?’

[3 seconds left! Please choose!]

[Two seconds!]

[One second!]

Raymond closed his eyes.

‘Damn I don't know!’

I don't know what kind of results the academic presentation he prepares will bring.

Contrary to expectations, it could have just been buried in a blur.

But Raymond chose.

“Re-examination after a one-month grace period for using the monthly ticket benefits!”

[The ‘extra ticket benefit’ was used!]

[Academic evaluation re-examination will take place after a one-month grace period!]

[Caution: Your ‘Royal’ qualifications will be lost! After passing the Medical Tower, you will undergo a new grade review.]

Raymond sighed heavily.

‘Did I do well?’

I wasn't sure.

But since I had already made my choice, I had no choice but to do my best.

‘Fortunately, a month is plenty of time. There's something I've been preparing in advance.’

Raymond got up from his seat.

There was something to be done before the academic achievements were sold out.

Just then, a knock was heard.

“The Marquis, His Highness the King is looking for you.”

He had to be rewarded for solving smallpox.

* * *

Then the kingdom of Houston.

The Marquess of Tern, the count of the west, was conversing with Remerton through a communication port.

“You have suffered a lot, Your Highness.”

-... .. no.

Remerton was appointed as the administrator of Tiyu, a northern province under the direct control of the central king, and was stabilizing the damage caused by the flood.

It had only been a few days since he had arrived, but his face was not very good.

‘It's a disaster area stabilization. It's not something to do with Her Highness.’

Marquis Tern shook his head.

Lemerton has never done anything tough. Kingship was also learned through books.

So it couldn't have been easy to run on foot in the disaster area.

‘As expected, the Marquis of Penin is the best at stabilizing the people... ..!’

The Marquis of Tern shook his head startled.

Yes, to be honest, the Marquis of Tern also knew.

Limerton, who was once praised as a genius, is actually a fool, and the one who is actually outstanding is Raymond, who is despised as an illegitimate child.

Raymond was incomparably better than Lemerton.

‘But that doesn't mean I can't back down. We must put Highness Lemerton on the throne.’

The Marquis of Tern has an inseparable relationship with Lemerton.

Even if he knew his shortcomings, he had no choice but to cling to Remerton.

“Your Highness is also very worried about Mama.”

-... .. !

Beyond the crystal ball, Remerton's face hardened.

mama.

It refers to his biological mother, the 3 queens.

his strongest supporter.

'But Her Highness Limerton doesn't like the Queen very much.'

Which prince didn't, but the three queens overly wrapped up and raised Remerton.

Thanks to this, Remerton has an arrogant personality and has an attitude of disrespect rather than gratitude towards his mother.

Moreover, recently.

-Are you all right?

"Yes, nothing worse."

3 The queen had come to the Marquis of Tern. I informed the outside that I had gone for a break, but in reality I came because I was sick.

I probably won't be able to go back to the palace in the future.

'It's a 'God's curse'.'

Marquis Tern closed her eyes tightly.

Curse of God.

Among the diseases that cannot be cured with healing, it refers to a disease that causes disgust to others. Syphilis, which Raymond had previously treated, was also one of the curses of God.

Of course, the queen was afflicted with such a terrible disease.

If rumors spread, it would have a bad effect on Lemerton. He deliberately escaped from the palace.

Remerton wasn't worried about his mother's condition either.

- You should never let rumors spread. Please keep this in mind.

"... ... All right."

The Marquis of Tern made a bitter face.

She was his sister before the queen.

But seeing my son being treated like that made me feel bad.

However, I couldn't show it and moved on to another story.

-Did you fulfill what you said then?

"I started a big fire in your granary. Now the Lapalde region will suffer from severe inflation."

The Marquis of Tern gave an answer, and his stomach ached. No, I couldn't get sore, so I burned.

The horror of burning the warehouse containing so much grain alive was indescribable.

But Remerton didn't care about that and smiled broadly.

- Well done! Now old Raymond will be in big trouble.

The Marquis of Tern agreed, hiding his true feelings.

“Yes, now, if Your Highness solves the Tiyu region well, people will praise You again.”

As Remerton became the manager, a confrontation between Raymond and Remerton was naturally established.

Which of the two really manages the people?

A lot of people were paying attention to the confrontation between the two.

‘If Your Highness does a great job while Raymond is in trouble, it will be a success.’

However, Lemerton said something unexpected.

- I can't be satisfied with just that much. I intend to leave the best achievements in this province of Tireu.

“Achievement?”

- Expect your maternal uncle. An achievement I will leave behind soon.

Remerton cut off the communication with a meaningful smile.

The Marquis of Tern was silent for a moment.

‘Achievements? What are you trying to do?’

I felt uneasy for a moment, but shook my head.

It's only because it's compared to Raymond, and Rimerton was once praised as a genius. I won't do too much work.

‘No matter what, the Rafalde region will be in great trouble now, so the winner of this confrontation is Her Majesty Lemerton.’

The Marquis of Tern opened the ledger.

Although the amount of money lost from this self-loading was enormous, he comforted himself by saying that it was an unavoidable loss for a greater victory.

* * *

Raymond widened his eyes.

“Are you saying you will provide food support as compensation?”

Machapel III smiled and nodded.

“Yes Master. It is said that a big fire broke out in the western province of Houston Kingdom not too long ago. Then, there will be disruptions to the food supply in the Rafalde region, so we, the Drowton Kingdom, will support the shortfall.”

Since it was a large-scale accident, the news spread from the capital of Houston to the capital of Drowton in an instant.

“Of course, it seems difficult to do it for free. It's embarrassing to say this, but our kingdom side isn't financially well off right now. Instead, we will supply it below the existing average market price.”

Raymond made a surprised face.

Even if it wasn't free, it was a great reward.

‘I'd have to take a big loss to hit it below the average market price.’

The Lafalde region and the Houston Kingdom are connected by a river, so logistics costs are minimized.

On the other hand, the Rafalde region and the Drowton Kingdom side had to go around the mountain range.

Even for the same amount of food, huge logistics costs are added.

However, Machapel III said that the additional logistics costs would be borne by the Droton Kingdom.

“Since you saved our kingdom, this kind of reward is natural. Rather, I am sorry that I could not support you for free.”

Machapel III rather said this.

Raymond nodded.

It was not something I would refuse as a feudal lord.

‘thank god. If I did something wrong, there would have been an enormous price increase.’

If it had not been for this reciprocation, we would have had to bear huge logistics costs and bring in food, and food prices would have skyrocketed.

“Thank you for your kindness, Your Highness.”

“Thank you. It is insignificant compared to the grace that Master has bestowed upon us. Is there anything else you want?”

Machapel III looked straight at Raymond.

“We have received too much grace to end with just food aid. Please let me know if there is anything you wish for. I'll do anything within Jim's reach.”

At those words, Raymond gulped down his saliva.

‘This is the moment I've been waiting for. Let's talk.’

“I don't ask for anything in particular.”

Once I opened my mouth like this.

Of course, it was a lie, and Machapel III asked back.

“Don’t hold back, tell me anything. I want to give Master something in return.”

“then... .. I want to free the people of the Drowton Kingdom from the fear of the Reaper of Death.”

Machapel III widened his eyes.

Dulac, who was listening to the story from the side, also made a surprised face.

By the way, not only Durak but also other key ministers of the Drowton Kingdom were here.

“What do you mean, Marquis of Penin? Can you escape the fear of the reaper of death?”

“It is literally. Just like I did in the village where the reaper of death appeared this time, I want to supply the miraculous elixir vaccine to all the people of the Drowton Kingdom.”

“... ..!”

Vaccine supply contract!

This was what Raymond wanted.

‘I’m making the Droton Kingdom the first guest. You’ll get a huge market.’

Raymond licked his tongue inwardly.

If he persuaded Machapel III in this position, he could sell the vaccine to all the people of the Droton Kingdom.

For reference, the total population of the Droton Kingdom is approximately 1.5 million. It was that much even after the Rafal region fell off.

It is sold to the poor, so it should be sold at the lowest price possible, but there are still 1.5 million people.

If you sell the vaccine to that number of people, you will be able to make a lot of money, no matter how cheap it is.

‘I have to convince them well.’

With that in mind, Raymond eagerly explained about vaccination.

I already told you that the vaccine is a special medicine for smallpox, but you probably don’t know exactly what effect it has.

“that... .. If you get the vaccine once, you can avoid getting the death reaper in the future?”

“That’s right. Thanks to this preventive effect, it was possible to prevent the death reaper from spreading further in the village at that time.”

The ministers of Machapel III, Durac, and Drowton Kingdom made faces of wonder.

“It is truly a miraculous elixir. To have the ability to resist the Reaper of Death.”

No, there was something more wonderful than the effect of the vaccine.

It was Raymond's noble mind.

‘I thought you would supply me with such a miraculous elixir. ah master How noble is your heart?’

‘Marquis of Penin, what the hell are you?’

King Machapel III and the ministers of the kingdom of Durac Drowton looked at Raymond in awe.

Raymond's sublimity was well known, but there was no end to knowing and knowing.

There will be no one in the whole world who cares for others like Raymond.

Meanwhile, Raymond said,

‘It was great. Now I'm going to make a lot of money!’

With such a heart, he smiled brightly, and those who saw that smile, including Machapel III, became unbearable.

‘To make such a bright smile for the sake of others.’

‘why! How can a person be so stupidly nice?’

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“We rather thank you, Master!”

“I admire you again!”

“Thank you Marquis!”

There was a commotion of excitement (?).

In this way, the supply was confirmed, and specific issues such as vaccine price and initial supply were decided to be discussed later.

‘It will take time to set up a mass production system.’

This time, the vaccine was made by collecting the vaccinia virus directly from the infected cow, but supply was limited in that way.

It was necessary to have a mass production system.

‘I should use fertilized eggs.’

In the modern world, vaccine production methods include those using fertilized eggs and those using cell culture.

Among them, cell culture was impossible due to technical limitations.

I had to use fertilized eggs.

Fortunately, the method of using fertilized eggs was not difficult and could be implemented sufficiently.

It was a challenge to create a sterile space, but it seemed that it could be solved using the power of magic and alchemy.

'I'm going to have to build a big production plant.'

Raymond wasn't just trying to sell vaccines to the Kingdom of Droton and Houston.

In the long run, he was aiming for people from all over the continent.

In addition, since he planned to make other vaccines, not just smallpox, he needed a large-scale production plant.

'First of all, let's build it in an appropriate scale and expand it gradually whenever a new market is opened.'

After finishing the vaccine story like that, Machapel III spoke again.

"But what reward will you receive?"

"yes?"

"Isn't the supply of vaccines entirely for our Droton Kingdom? I want to repay my gratitude to Master."

Machapel III said sullenly.

"I respect Master's nobleness, but when I see him like this, I hate him a little. I hope you understand my desire to give Master a gift of gratitude."

"That's right, Marquis Pennin. I respect the high spirit of the Marquis, but if you continue to do so, the position of our Droton Kingdom will be difficult. Sometimes, try being purely greedy."

Dulac shook his head as if he couldn't stop it, and Macapell III bruised Dulac.

"Master Count Durac probably doesn't even know what greed is."

"Maybe? anyway... ... People say it's hard to be too kind. Now that you have become a feudal lord, try to be greedy for the people of the Lafalde region, even if it's not your personal greed."

'... ... I'm greedy, you idiots?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Is it because the image making was too perfect?

Everyone had very serious misunderstandings.

'Well, even the system gave such a ridiculous evaluation.'

[Your commerce is the highest failing grade in every way (absolutely negative hand rating)!]

Raymond recalled the message and made a displeased face.

‘Yes, I will show you my commerce. Having said that, I have to be greedy in earnest.’

Then the quest came to mind.

[Bonus quest occurs in happy troubles!]

[Receive the best prize!]

(Ninjutsu quest)

Priority: Great doctor level

Difficulty: None.

Quest Description: I'm thinking about the prize for giving a big favor. The content of the award will be determined by your choice. Win the best prize! Bonus rewards will be awarded based on your ABC score!

Reward: Depends on evaluation

Raymond frowned.

I had received a similar quest before.

It was after sweeping the Dark Blade Guild, a malignant tumor in the slum bay area.

At that time, Raymond did not have any personal greed and only received compensation for the slums.

‘It's different this time! I'm going to get the highest money reward!’

started to worry

The easiest way to ask for direct money is to dismiss it.

The financial situation of the Drowton Kingdom, which had gone through the war, was also not very good.

It must be a big crowd just by supplying food at a cheap price. Even if you ask for money, you won't get much.

‘You have to come up with another way. This time, is this territory worth money?’

But Raymond shook his head.

‘It's unreasonable for the Droton Kingdom to receive territory unless it belongs to the Crusader Empire.’

Nobles of the Crusader Empire can receive titles and fiefdoms in other countries within the alliance.

This is because in many cases, the lineage is complicatedly intertwined.

There was even a title called ‘Elder King’, which concurrently served as the king of several countries by inheriting the throne of the father and mother at the same time. There were many cases of royal marriages, so this happened quite often.

In any case, it was unreasonable to receive the territory of the Droton Kingdom.

I had to find another subtle way.

‘Is there anything worth accepting?’

I was anxiously thinking about it, but nothing came to mind.

When Raymond couldn't say anything while worrying so much, the officials of the Droton Kingdom once again marveled.

“As expected, light.”

“I guess I can't think of anything to be greedy for.”

“If it was your conviction, you would have requested at least the treasure of the royal family.”

Raymond was furious.

‘What is the treasure of the royal family! How much do you get for selling it? They're trying to get something better, you idiots.’

Raymond closed his eyes and recalled the map of Drowton Kingdom.

There will definitely be a reward for money.

‘money. money. money.’

thought desperately.

‘Should I ask for a reduction in the trade tax? However, the trade volume itself is not large, so it won't mean much.’

Raymond thought with resentful eyes.

‘Because of those damn mountains.’

If there are no mountains in the way, there will be infinite things to receive through trade. However, it was unreasonable given the geographical conditions.

‘I can't pass through the plains in the middle of the mountain range.’

There were not only mountains in the south of the Lafalde region.

There was a narrow plain between the mountains.

‘It's a problem because the plains over there are blocked by water.’

If it was a single stream, it would have been possible to pass it by bridge or boat, but it was not.

There were two rivers and lakes in a narrow plain.

In the far south, the river coming up from the Droton Kingdom flows sideways, and another river flows sideways in the Lafalde region.

There was even a large lake between the two rivers, so there were three obstacles made of water.

It was impossible to get through by bridge or boat.

Raymond shook his head in regret.

'If these waters were connected as one, I could just move by boat.'

But that was the moment I thought about it.

'uh? for a moment?'

One idea popped into my mind.

That's huge too.

It was such an enormous thought that even when I thought about it, I froze stiffly.

"Master?"

"Marquis Penin?"

Machapel III and Dulac called, but could not answer.

The thoughts that had just come to mind were running wild in my head.

'... ... I just need to connect the three waters into one.'

Raymond swallowed.

'I'm making a canal. Then we can connect the Rafalde region and the Drowton Kingdom with a river.'

It was not an impossible idea.

no, it was quite possible.

First of all, there was a large lake in the middle, so the actual digging section was very short.

And the height of the land on both sides was the same, and it was even made of soil, not rocky ground, so it was the best condition for building a canal.

The above was the facts that Raymond found out when he investigated the former Lafalde region.

Raymond also noted one great significance.

'It's not just that the Rafalde region and the Drowton Kingdom are connected. The Houston Kingdom and the Drowton Kingdom are connected by a waterway. It's also centered around the Lafalde region.'

Raymond swallowed again.

The two countries are connected by a waterway.

A strong shudder rose from the tremendous meaning.

'The Lafalde region will become the center of trade between the two countries!'

Currently, Machapel III was working hard to improve relations with the Houston Kingdom.

In particular, it was trying to expand trade.

From the point of view of the Drowton Kingdom, the Houston Kingdom is the gateway to the Crusader Empire.

If you trade with such a Houston Kingdom, you can trade the necessary items with the Crusader Alliance Empire right next to you, not the distant Free City Alliance.

However, due to the rugged terrain of the Lafalde region, they were unable to find a proper way, but the problem was solved by drilling a waterway.

What if the two countries start trading in earnest?

‘I'm going to make a lot of money on the waterway tolls!’

And that wasn't all.

The Lafalde region, located in the middle of the two countries, will become the center of trade and prosper tremendously.

The villagers of the Lafalde region will be able to live a much more affluent life than the poor now.

‘When the people of the province live well, I become wealthy too. I'm going to become the richest feudal lord in Houston!’

In parallel with the medical industry, the Lafalde region will prosper tremendously.

So, this was something that had to be done.

There was only one thing that stuck.

‘... ... What about the construction cost?’

Raymond's eyes trembled.

When completed, it will surely bring him enormous wealth.

However, cost of construction was an issue.

‘No matter how low you set it, you'll need a few million pennies. Where do you get the money from?’

Healer Ron?

I've borrowed enough now.

I thought I would borrow more if I asked for it, but I was afraid to borrow more now.

‘... ... It's too good a business to give up. When it's finished, you'll be able to sweep the money. But I don't have any money.’

If so, there is one way.

I had no choice but to extort other people's money.

In other words, we had to find a co-investor.

After organizing his thoughts, Raymond opened his mouth with a firm face.

Just then, the skill was manifested.

[As a Healer Lord, I am negotiating at the territory level!]

[The skill 'Negotiation Skill' is manifested!]

My tongue became smoother.

Raymond opened his mouth with his proprietary 'face for others'.

“What reward will you receive, Master?”

“In lieu of compensation, I would like to make an offer. I have an idea that will greatly prosper my country and the kingdom of Drowton. Would you like to hear?”

Everyone in the hall listened.

Raymond began to explain, and people widened their eyes.

Connecting the two countries with a waterway!

It was a truly unconventional idea.

The hall was covered with astonishment.

“Great... ..!”

“It is indeed the light of Houston Kingdom! Thinking like this!”

“If things go on like this, we will be able to trade directly with the Crusader Empire, so it will be a great benefit to our Droton Kingdom!”

Raymond smiled inwardly.

Looking at the reaction, it seemed that co-investors would be successfully attracted.

‘But it's not enough with the Droton Kingdom. Not enough.’

Raymond thought of another target to extort money from.

‘I'll have to extort money from the King Oden as well. This will be of great benefit to the Houston Kingdom.’

Raymond's eyes lit up.

Extorts money from King Auden.

Just imagining it made me happy.

‘I'll usually make money, even if I rob the royal family of treasure.’

Raymond had such a pleasant thought.

* * *

Meanwhile, at that time, King Auden was doing something unexpected.

“How are you, Your Highness?”

“It has improved a lot. Thank you.”

He was receiving treatment!

Moreover, the therapist was not Count Hellien.

A beautiful woman was treating King Auden.

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Next to him, Chancellor Galman bowed his head respectfully to the woman.

This too was unexpected.

It means that the woman's status is higher than that of Chancellor Galman.

In fact, an amazing story flowed from Chancellor Galman's mouth.

“Thank you, Your Highness. Today we realize the reputation of the ‘two beautiful stars’ of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

two beautiful stars.

It means two saints who are the pride of the Ristein royal family!

Estelle de Restein.

It was her name.

He was an S-class healer and a descendant of the Ristein royal family.

Emerald eyes, just like Raymond's, smiled softly.

“I'm glad there is a response. As a healer, I am happy to be of help to a noble person.”

Chancellor Galman admired her warm voice.

‘also. Reputation is not in vain. I've never seen such a great healer other than Raymond.’

As King Auden's situation continued to deteriorate, Chancellor Galman requested help from the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was because it was the place with the most S-class healers after the emperor.

‘Actually, I wanted to get Raymond's treatment, but.’

That was strongly opposed by King Auden.

I had no choice but to ask for the most reliable healer.

It was Estelle, who was famous as a saint. She had a reputation for serving only patients. Just like Raymond.

“I will treat you again.”

Dig!

A soft light fell on Auden's body.

‘Oh oh. That's Saint Estelle's ‘special heel’.’

Special Heal!

It is a power that can be used from S rank or higher, and unlike existing heals that simply promote vitality, it has a recovery effect that is more specialized for diseases.

The decisive difference between triple A class and S class is the availability of this special heal!

The type of special heal was different for each S-class healer.

There were special heals that specialized in infectious diseases and special heals that specialized in regeneration. There are also special heals that specialize in relieving pain.

Saint Estelle used a special heal that expelled 'evil energy'.

If you receive her special heal, your bad energy will disappear and your energy will be restored.

"Thank you."

"no. I'm happy to be able to help. Then rest in peace."

After the treatment, Estelle had a place with Galman.

"I don't know how to repay this favor. Is there anything you want?"

Estelle replied with a noble face like that of a saint.

"It's a reward. The greatest joy for a healer is treating patients. You don't have to worry about it."

It was an incredible story.

Galman wondered.

'I can't believe there's someone other than the Marquis of Penin who says that.'

Galman shook his head.

"It can't be. The jade body of His Majesty the King. I will give you any compensation."

"I'm really fine... .."

"We are not okay."

Estelle declined with a troubled face before telling an unexpected story.

"Then can we hear about the Marquis of Fennin's birth mother?"

"... ..!"

Startled, Galman made a surprised face.

Raymond's mother.

It was a taboo story in Houston.

However, Estelle's emerald eyes glowed innocently and she put on a shy expression.

"I've heard a lot about Marquis Penin's reputation. I want to hear a story about him because I have a heart of admiration from afar."

Chancellor Galman cleared his throat.

'Can I do it?'

Galman was troubled.

However, when the saintess repeatedly asked,

"Please, please."

Galman couldn't help but nod.

'It's not a particularly great secret.'

It was a sensitive story of the royal family, so I was reluctant to say it, but it was not a special story.

"There is nothing special. His Highness met her while going secretly with me. At that time, we were hiding our identities, so she did not know our identities."

"Who were you?"

"Soft and... .. It was full of elegance. Unlike the general poor. I assumed there was something going on, but she never told me her story."

There were no other big stories.

It was a love story like a deviation between a king and a poor woman.

At the time, Oden, who had just ascended the throne, was feeling extremely tired from facing the maternal forces of the queens who had helped him when he ascended the throne, and sought her as a refuge.

"It was not a long meeting. In fact, the number of times he and Her Highness met was only a few."

"Why did you do that?"

"After she found out the identity of Her Highness, she refused to meet."

"... ..!"

Galman shook his head.

"It was unexpected. For some reason, upon learning Your Highness' identity, she completely turned around."

"Then what about the Marquis of Penin?"

"I found out later. She contacted me before she died of the plague. Since he has a child, ask him to take it when he dies."

Estelle, who was quietly listening to the story, murmured softly.

“Marquis Penin must have had a hard time.”

“... ..!”

“I feel very sorry for those who adore him.”

Galman made a bitter face.

The saintess was right.

‘It's entirely Your Highness' fault.’

In any case, Raymond's birth was Oden's responsibility.

Since I was born, I had to take full responsibility.

If you can't do that, why don't you let them be born in the first place?

Didn't he even turn a blind eye to his mistakes?

At that time, Estelle bowed her head from her seat.

“I'm sorry to have made you feel uncomfortable by bringing up a useless story. Can I hear the name of the Marquis of Fennin's mother?”

“As for the name... ..”

Chancellor Galman was silent for a moment.

like remembering.

“It was ‘Arima’.”

* * *

Meanwhile, at that time, King Auden was looking out the window with a dark face.

Galman, who came back, made a surprised face.

“Your Highness, are you feeling unwell again?”

“No. You are in very good shape.”

His face darkened because of one thought.

Seeing Estelle, a saintess who only thought of patients, reminded her of Raymond, a similar figure.

King Auden lamented.

He was now aware of the mistakes he had made.

It was a realization too late.

‘Please apologize for all the misfortunes I had to go through because of Your Highness.’

King Oden, who recalled those words, lamented greatly.

What apologies can I make?

Is it possible to apologize?

No apology could make up for the wrong he had done to Raymond.

He was the worst existence that could not be excused by any words.

* * *

After breaking up with Auden, Estelle uttered the name 'Arima'.

"... .. Arima."

It was the first name I heard.

'Is it a pseudonym? No, is the Marquis of Penin a person related to the Ristein royal family?'

It was unknown as of now.

However, she longed for Raymond to be related to the Ristein family.

The reason is that... ..

That was it!

A signal came to the portable crystal ball.

It was 'them'.

Estelle became a hard face and returned to being an ugly witch.

-How is Auden's condition? Did you find a way to remove it?

The other person seemed convinced that she had found a way.

In fact, her special ability was of great utility in understanding the patient's condition.

Until now, she has been using her abilities to become the master of 'them' and designed countless deaths.

"I understand the situation. However, I don't think you need to use your hands in particular."

- What do you mean?

"King Auden won't live long without our help."

-... .. !

She spoke of Oden's disease, which she had identified.

-Right. If the disease had progressed that way, there would be no need for us to use our hands. Good work. After the work is over, let's go to Katal Kingdom.

Estelle was taken aback.

I'm trying to make her do terrible things again.

However, he soon resigned himself and nodded his head.

“All right.”

Communication was lost and she gritted her teeth.

‘Now I won't let it go your way.’

She just told a lie about King Auden.

It was true that King Auden was suffering from a serious illness. It was also true that if left unattended like this for a little longer, it would lead to death unconditionally.

However, she pretended to use a special heel earlier and planted a ‘key’ in King Oden's body.

‘Symptoms will quickly deteriorate soon. At that time, if I take appropriate measures, there is a chance of survival.’

If it's Raymond.

Maybe then there might be a chance to save King Auden?

‘Of course it won't be easy. No, although the probability of it being impossible is much higher.’

Estelle wrapped her arms around her shoulders.

There was only one reason Raymond wanted to cure Oden.

May he work a miracle and save himself in the end.

The hypocritical saint wished so abominably.

* * *

After talking with Machapel III, Raymond decided to return to the Rafal region the next day.

Machapel III wished Raymond stayed longer, but much work had to be done.

‘Still, I have a shutter phone, so I'll be right back. ugh Although flying in the sky is scary.’

With time left for the day, the group decided to enjoy their leisure time after a long time.

I was supposed to have a party.

“Best Sirloin Steak House Reserved Master.”

Christine Linden kept her mouth shut.

‘Is it steak again?’

‘No, there are many other delicious things, right? I want to eat pizza! I hate senior Hanson!’

Raymond, on the other hand, asked happily.

“Isn't that the most expensive place?”

“Yes, of course. I made a reservation for the most expensive place in Josef Castle.”

At the word expensive, Christine asked with a puzzled face.

“It’s expensive, but will it be okay?”

“Because your expensive beef is worth it.”

The taste of beef is directly proportional to the price.

That is, it is worth the money.

‘If it had been before, I wouldn’t have been able to afford the most expensive beef. It doesn’t matter anymore.’

It wasn’t that his spending grew after he became a feudal lord.

‘... ... The debt is close to 1 million pence anyway, so what’s the point of spending a little more?’

Raymond wept bitterly inwardly.

I save it anyway, I waste a little, but it didn’t show.

‘It’s not a level that I can pay back just because I cherish it. I’m going to eat even the beef I want to eat like this!’

“Since you paid in advance, you will receive the best service.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

Raymond got up from his seat with a throbbing heart.

I always ate beef grilled by Hansson, but this is the first time in my life that I’m going to a top-notch restaurant.

How much better than the steak Hanson grilled?

Just as he was about to leave with excitement, an unexpected person came to him.

It was backwards!

“You say your children aren’t feeling well?”

Raymond widened his eyes.

children of the durac.

Rune Ren Twins!

“You kept complaining that you had no energy, and then I got a call saying you just passed out!”

Chapter 204

Dulac said with a white face.

Raymond’s face also became serious.

“Did you fall down? Didn’t you take your medicine?”

“no. I am taking the medicine the Marquis sent me.”

Raymond tilted his head.

I felt like I had to go and see the children's condition right away.

‘uh... .. But my beef.’

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Because it is an advance payment system, if you do not go now, the money you have staked will be lost.

200 penia per person for the course! It was a whopping 1,000 pennies for 5 people!

‘Uh.’

I cried, but there was no way.

‘... .. 1000 penias. It's nothing compared to the debt I owe.’

Swallowing back tears like that, Raymond ran to the mansion of the Marquis of Dulac.

* * *

The one who fell was Rune, the older sister of the twins.

A fat doll-like girl was lying on the bed with a white complexion.

‘what? Was it a lack of thyroid hormone?’

Raymond checked vital signs and several other symptoms.

Then he immediately shook his head.

‘I don't think that's a problem?’

The symptoms were completely different from the collapse caused by a lack of thyroid hormone.

‘But I can't see anything else strange?’

After careful consideration, the diagnosis was made.

‘Is this just overwork?’

“Has your daughter been overdoing herself lately?”

“That's right. I hardly ever sleep less than 3 hours a day. There are many cases where I stay up two nights in a row. Both Rune and Ren are like that.”

“Why the hell are you so overbearing?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Even if it's not, the thyroid function is not good, but it was natural that I collapsed because I did such a thing.

“I asked, but they said it was to pay off the debt.”

“... ... Debt?”

“Yeah, as if it were some precious secret, he didn’t tell me the exact details.”

“...”

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘... ... no way?’

‘... ... I will study like you said.’

‘I will study too.’

When he treated the Rune Ren twins, Raymond said that he didn't need anything in return and that he should study and grow up great.

I remember the two of them replying like that with very determined faces.

‘... ... Could it be because of me? What the hell did you take my words for?’

Just then, Rune frowned and opened his eyes.

“Rune!”

“... ... father.”

Rune turned his head with a frown on his eyes, then looked at Raymond and opened his eyes wide.

It was a big surprise.

A faint pleasure?

There was also tension.

Raymond cleared his throat.

“May I speak with your children for a moment?”

“Marquis?”

Raymond said looking at the twin girls who were out of sync.

“As a healer, I think I should have honest conversations with patients.”

* * *

[Quest is happening!]

[Sooth the twins!]

(Ninjutsu quest)

Good deeds: Small doctor level

Difficulty: H

Quest description: The twins who have scars are working hard! Comfort the twins and lead them on the right path!

Clear conditions: Soothe the twins

Reward: 40 bonus level up skill points

Bonus: Rune Ren

“How are you?”

“... .. yes.”

The twins nodded awkwardly.

By the way, both of them are very beautiful girls, so they looked like dolls.

If Princess Sophia is like a cold ice doll, are these chubby and blunt cute dolls?

Her hair was light blue, close to sky blue, and her eyes were pretty red, making her look more like a doll.

Raymond asked cautiously.

“I heard about it from my father. Do you have any reason to study so hard?”

Rune replied.

“To repay the favor I received from the Marquis. You told us to study.”

“No, that... ..”

His twin brother, boy Ren, also nodded.

By the way, Ren's complexion didn't look good either, probably because he overworked himself.

“We do not forget the grace we received from the Marquis. I want to become a person who can help the Marquis as soon as possible.”

Raymond scratched his head.

‘I'm grateful, but.’

“I didn't mean that. You don't have to care about that story any more.”

Having said that, the two shook their heads.

“I can't do that. I will definitely return the favor.”

“you're right. Such grace cannot be passed on without a price. The grace received must be repaid.”

Raymond made an awkward face at the two's firm answers.

“You don't have to think so hard. I'm a healer It is enough for you to be happy.”

But Rune gave an unexpected answer.

“We don't think so.”

“huh?”

“Any favor in the world has a price. Of course, the Marquis seems a little different, but the world we learned is like that. So, we will definitely repay the favor we received from the Marquis.”

“... ..”

Raymond realized the identity of the discrepancy felt by the twins.

‘You can't accept the goodwill of others innocently.’

To be precise, I felt a strong sense of wariness and distrust towards the world.

Raymond could easily guess why the twins were like that.

‘I guess it's because I've been hurt so much since childhood.’

The twins have been held hostage by Berard since they were younger than now.

Judging from Berard's personality, it is unlikely that he would have lived a comfortable life as a hostage.

You must have gone through great hardships.

So, it seems that he has developed a personality that does not easily accept favors from others.

The world the twins lived through must have been cold and cruel.

‘Anyway, you bastard Berard.’

A sigh came out.

‘What can I do? I can't force it like that.’

Looking at her, it seemed that even if she said it was okay, she wouldn't listen to me easily.

‘What can I say to ease my mind?’

The moment I was thinking about it. A book caught Raymond's eyes.

< Mana Quantum Interaction of Lightning Magic and Enchantment Magic >.

A difficult title to look at.

Raymond was taken aback.

‘... .. for a moment. This is a book that high-ranking enchanter's read.’

Raymond asked cautiously.

“Is Rune your major?”

“I am a wizard. Enchanter to be exact.”

‘what?’

Raymond's eyes widened.

Enchanter!

It refers to a wizard who makes magic tools.

‘... ... Isn't that the job I want the most right now?’

He longed for the Enchanter to become independent from the Mage Tower's gourd.

But it's such a rare job that I couldn't find it, so I'm in a place like this?

‘no. If so, it must be a beginner enchanter.’

However, Rune told a more surprising story.

“I haven’t become a Meister yet because of my low achievement. With a little more effort, I think I can become a junior meister and be of help to the Marquis.”

“... ... !”

Raymond opened his eyes.

Meister!

It was the same enchanter grade as the wizard.

It meant that that 15-year-old girl was on the verge of becoming a wizard.

‘No. Enchanter is much more difficult to promote, so it's even more amazing.’

Raymond's heart pounded.

To think that such a jewel was studying hard for itself!

‘When I send thyroid hormones, they send beef too!’

Thinking so, Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

‘No, this is not it. I was just trying to appease these kids.’

Being an enchanter, I lost my sanity for a while.

‘Calm well and live a happy life...’’

Raymond swallowed.

‘... ... Isn't life for patients a happy life too? It's not because I'm greedy for the enchanter's talent.’

Raymond looked at Ren this time.

“Ren, do you have a major?”

“I am a knight.”

Raymond nodded.

The article wasn't particularly sad.

“I see. It must be hard to learn the sword.”

I said without a soul,

"I am focusing on studying rather than the sword. I am a magician who mainly uses magic."

"... ..!"

Raymond opened his eyes again.

'A magic swordsman?'

In this case, the story was different.

'It's more rare than an enchanter! To handle magic and swordsmanship at the same time.'

"Because I have just broken through to the level of a high-level wizard, magic is less than swordsmanship. It takes more effort."

Raymond couldn't help but be surprised by Ren's words again.

'If you're a high-level wizard, you're at the pre-wizard level. But is it not good enough compared to swordsmanship?'

Even if you become a normal wizard (class C) at the age of Ren, you will hear the sound of a genius.

By the way, it's a high level wizard (class B), but it's not enough compared to swordsmanship?

"I wonder if the swordsmanship is to some extent... ..?"

"It's embarrassing, but I'm an expert intermediate."

"... ..!"

Raymond was so startled that he couldn't be more surprised.

'What kind of monsters are these?'

Christine, who had been listening to the conversation from behind, said.

"As expected, they are the best geniuses in the Droton Kingdom."

"The greatest genius?"

"Yes, they are famous as the monster genius twins of Droton. By the way, the magic swordsman, Sir Ren, is a genius comparable to Sir Elmud."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Come to think of it, I had heard of it.

'Monster genius twins. Was it these twins?'

I had heard of it at first glance.

Then the twins spoke resolutely.

“We will definitely be of help to the Marquis.”

‘uh... .. What to do with this.’

I came to soothe him, but I was too greedy.

‘Ugh. Is it too much to let go?’

Of course, Raymond wants the twins to be happy, but these abilities are too precious!

To be honest, I was coveted!

but.

‘... .. Still, this is not it. You're trying to use the abilities of kids with scars like that.’

Raymond let out a deep sigh and thought.

What kind of suffering those twins must have suffered under Grand Duke Berard.

How could such a distrust of human beings arise?

But now that he has just entered his father's arms, he is coveted for his ability. No matter how snobbish it was, it didn't seem like it.

‘I'll be able to find other enchanter wizards besides them.’

I'm terribly sorry!

I suppressed my heart and said.

“Rune Ren. Look into my eyes.”

Raymond made his proprietary ‘eyes for others’.

“As I said before, all I want is your happiness.”

The twins' eyes twinkled.

“It's not what I want you to do like this. Got it? You live the life you want.”

At that, the twins looked at each other with shaking eyes and asked an unexpected question.

“Isn't the Marquis greedy for our abilities?”

“hmm?”

“Prince Berard noticed our talent and only thought of using us as tools. While we were held hostage, we were forced to make a bloody effort for the sake of Archduke Berard. If there were no results, I was starved for food, and there were many cases where I was severely beaten.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

There was such a painful secret behind the twins' rapid achievement.

Raymond sighed.

“Can I be honest? Of course you're greedy.”

Raymond continued.

“But I still want you to live a happy life.”

Seriously.

Raymond remembers when the twins first came to him.

The twins asked to kill themselves for their father.

I thought about it from then on.

I hope the twins are happy.

‘I'm sorry, but I can't help it.’

“I mean it. So don't mind what I said then and live the life you want.”

Rune and Ren kept their mouths shut with their heads bowed as if their hearts were shaking.

Chapter 205

The pitiful appearance of the twins made the hall feel heavy.

However, there was one thing Raymond and others couldn't guess.

Right now, the twins weren't simply shutting up because their emotions were running high. Through the ‘message’ magic, they were having a conversation inside.

[...] ... What you said to us back then wasn't a lie. Is he really that stupid? There really is such a person in the world.]

[I can't believe it either, sister.]

Actually, the situation that happened today was staged by the twins.

To summon Raymond, he deliberately pretended to be knocked down and placed the Enchanter Book in a prominent place for him.

‘Because I couldn't believe that such a nice person really exists in the world.’

The results were astonishing.

Raymond must have coveted their talents, but he truly gave them for them.

He was the first other than his father to give like that only for them.

[...] ... It wasn't just trash people in the world. That person is real.]

[...] ... Wouldn't it be okay to use our abilities for him, older sister?]

[I think so too, Ren.]

The two nodded as if they were determined.

“all right. From now on, we will live the life we want.”

“Yeah, well thought out.”

“We will follow the Marquis.”

“so... .. huh?”

Raymond widened his eyes.

The twins said with a blunt face.

“The life we want. That is to use our abilities for the sake of the Marquis.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

Then the visit was opened.

“Please do as the children say, Marquis.”

It was backwards!

“but?”

“Could you come over here for a moment?”

Dulac led Raymond into a quiet room.

“Please, the Marquis, take care of those children.”

“Why?”

“This is a request for the children.”

Dulac bitterly took out a cigarette and bit it.

“As you may have felt, my children do not trust people very much because of the scars they received from being held hostages in the past. Everyone looks at you with distrust.”

“... ..”

“Despite my best efforts, distrust, once deeply rooted, has not been cured. Therefore, the children need the love of the Marquis.”

“... .. love?”

‘my love?’

Raymond asked with a bewildered face.

Dulac nodded seriously.

“I wonder if the thoughts of the children will change a bit if they see the Marquis’ unconditional generosity and love from the side. So please accept the children.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

'Though it seems like they misunderstood me.'

Having said that, it was difficult to refuse.

No, I was really coveted.

Didn't you want to take it even if you didn't!

'A genius enchanter and a genius magic swordsman are in my hands!'

Enduring the almost cheering, Raymond regained his senses.

'I have to make the best impression possible.'

They are twins full of human mistrust.

I never knew when, if I was caught off guard, I would notice his true face.

'Sometimes there are truths that are better not to know. Man as a great healer teacher.

told the twins.

"Instead, there are two conditions."

"What is it?"

"If you want to follow me, I want you to try for other people and patients. Please repay the other patients for the grace I saved you."

'If I talk like this, I'll work harder.'

The twins' eyes twinkled.

I could feel that I was impressed by his wonderful words.

"What is the second condition?"

"I want you to be happy. If you don't like being by my side, you can leave anytime. Live the life you want whenever you want."

It was sincere.

The twins were silent for a long time,

"... .. thank you."

He replied in a slightly wet voice.

Raymond scratched his head shyly and said.

"Then I'll give you two the first mission right now."

"What is it?"

"Just say the word."

Rune Ren responded with a spirited spirit.

“Participate in dinner.”

“yes?”

“We are going to a beef dinner now. Hanson It's a little late, but is it okay to go now?”

Hanson replied.

“Yes Master. It seems to be fine. Send someone in advance to prepare a meal for the two of you.”

Raymond smiled at the bewildered twins.

“I have to say hello. Do you like beef?”

“Yes yes I like it.”

“I like.”

Hanson also spoke to the twins.

“Welcome to the Pennin Healing Center. Beef is perfect, and it helps a lot in academic achievement, so I recommend you two to eat a lot of it.”

Rune and Ren made surprised faces.

Does beef increase academic achievement?

They had a lot of miscellaneous knowledge, but it was the first time I had heard that beef had such an effect.

‘Really?’

‘Sir Hanson is the apprentice of the Fennin Treatment Center. So you're not lying? Really?’

The two wondered if they had to eat a lot of beef to quickly break through to the magical realm.

Meanwhile, Christine Linden looked at the twins with pity.

‘Those twins don't know how much beef they will eat in the future.’

It was these eyes.

Anyway, Raymond exclaimed happily.

“Welcome to the twins. Let's go eat some beef!”

That's how Rune Ren joined the Pennin Healing Center.

* * *

After that, Raymond returned to La Falde on a shuttle phone.

There was an enormous amount of work to be done.

As well as treating patients who had been waiting for him, the duties he had to do for the people as a feudal lord.

In addition, there were numerous such as preparation of vaccine production facilities and basic investigations for waterway construction.

'Ahhh. How do you do all this? I'll die from overwork before I can enjoy wealth and glory.'

Moreover, he had a big task.

It was an academic achievement!

'I have to complete my academic work within one month. Otherwise, it's paid.'

Raymond pondered and thought.

'I can't do it alone. Let's leave the work to others.'

At a time like this... ... No, isn't it that you gathered talented people to entrust a heavy duty?

The first was Mevinson.

"Long Mevinson. Do you know that I have infinite trust in the ball?"

"Lord Lord!"

Mevinson was in tears.

Because of his past wounds, he was weak in praise.

"I totally believe in what my major is doing."

It wasn't empty talk.

To be honest, Raymond doesn't know much about administrative work.

This is what Mevinson was an expert on.

"I will delegate full power to you regarding domestic affairs. I will only believe in the ball."

"Kheuk lord!"

Mevinson shed tears of emotion.

"Leave it to me, my lord!"

Mevinson was literally burning with enthusiasm and devoted himself to the work.

"Lord! New institutions and policies have been devised for the people!"

"Lord! There are many talented people who want to work for the lord! We have elected a new official!"

"main... ... !"

Mevinson even called in fellow disciples with whom he had a connection during his previous sage days. Thanks to this, Raymond has an incredibly capable management team.

As such, Mevinson was in charge of internal affairs, but the problem was the canal construction.

'Well, this must be very painful.'

Dig the ground!

It wasn't a matter of ending it.

From researching whether construction is feasible to recruiting the necessary manpower to actual construction progress.

It was a job that required a lot of hard work.

'... .. Oh, it's not a normal thing to do this. I don't want to suffer like this.'

Incidentally, Raymond refused to become a knight because he didn't like sweating.

'I don't have time. Who should I leave it to?'

But he couldn't have Mevinson.

Raymond, who was worried, found the right person.

It was Lao.

"Lao, you know I care for you, right?"

"older brother?"

"I want to give you a chance to make a big contribution... .."

Raymond explained the canal project with a big patronizing face.

Lao opened his eyes wide.

Rao, the genius of the academy, immediately realized the significance of the construction that Raymond said.

'It's a construction that will change history! Do you want me to give you a chance to make such an achievement?'

This is your chance to build a top-notch career as a manager!

No, it wasn't simply the level of a career.

The name of Rao, who was in charge of the construction, will be recorded in the history of Houston Kingdom.

Raymond cleared his throat.

"I'm giving you a special chance."

Lao tilted his head.

It was definitely something I was grateful for, but for some reason, Raymond's expression seemed like he was trying to take on a troublesome task.

‘Lao man! My brother gave this much for me, but you doubted it again! How can you be so pathetic?!’

After blaming himself like that, Rao worked hard.

First of all, he mobilized his academy connections and invited a large number of related geologists.

We also asked for help from our co-investor, Droton Kingdom, and collaborated together.

Scholars reviewed the terrain and exclaimed.

“Miracle!”

“great. These are the best conditions for drilling a canal! This project will have a miraculous economic effect!”

“It is clear that both countries will benefit greatly!”

“Thanks to the Marquis, the history of both countries will change!”

As expected, the feasibility study passed, and preparations for construction began in earnest.

‘We have to proceed with the vaccine business.’

This matter could not be left to others.

Raymond himself had to assume the final responsibility.

However, Raymond drew the overall picture and played the role of supervisor, and Hanson decided to take on the actual work.

‘Hmm, it would be nice to get help from Rune and Ren. What should I do?’

Magical equipment was required to create a vaccine production facility.

This is because an aseptic space must be implemented.

But he was reluctant to exploit those who had just joined.

You can get help from the Mage Tower, but it will cost a lot of money.

‘We need to cut costs!’

Raymond took the vaccine sales strategy as an exodus.

It was a strategy to sell to as many people as possible at the lowest possible price.

Cost reduction was essential for this.

After much thought, Raymond seduced the twins with flattery.

“Rune Ren. You are truly blessed children.”

“yes?”

“You can help a lot of people with your skills.”

The twins made puzzled faces.

Raymond explained the vaccine business and the twins' eyes widened.

“Freeing the people of the entire continent from the Reaper of Death?”

The two were speechless at Raymond's staggering scale.

‘The Marquis was not simply a fool for the sake of others.’

‘Ideal price... .. No, he's a revolutionary.’

I swallowed my saliva.

It was then that Raymond struck the final blow.

“You can do it with your own hands.”

“With our hands?”

“Yeah, vaccine production requires magical abilities.”

Raymond acted in case the twins could see through (?) his true intentions.

“Of course, you don't have to do it if you don't want to. It's because you can ask the magic tower. I just said it because I thought it would be meaningful to you if you take on this job.”

‘Please take care of it! If I leave it to the Mage Tower guys, I'll get a lot of money!’

The twins couldn't guess Raymond's true intentions and fell in love.

‘... .. To save countless people with our own hands.’

‘To entrust us with such a valuable task.’

Chapter 206

The twins spoke resolutely.

“all right.”

“I will help the vaccine business.”

‘It was great!’

After cheering, Raymond taught the two of them the necessary medical information.

‘Is it impossible to teach the general contents of medicine? I have to teach you about the part related to the vaccine production facility as an attribute.’

Even on our modern planet, medical engineers don't know all about medicine.

First of all, you need to know what you need as soon as possible.

Related content Education on sterilization, disinfection, immunity, vaccine, fertilized egg culture, etc. was provided.

Surprisingly, the two absorbed the contents like a sponge absorbs water.

‘What kind of genius is this?’

Raymond was amazing while teaching.

‘As a wizard, no matter how basic the concept of science is, this is harsh.’

Of course, I didn't fully master the deep concepts.

What they learned was just a superficial level.

In terms of the modern Earth, it was a concept at the level of education that could not be called basic medicine.

Still, it was great to accept a completely unfamiliar concept as soon as I encountered it.

Moreover, they were not satisfied there and stayed up all night studying the basic medical materials Raymond had created.

Thanks to this, I was able to learn the basic concepts needed for vaccine production in a short time.

Hanson decided to help with the lacking part.

“The most important thing is to maintain sterile conditions and produce fertilized eggs, right? So that the vaccine is not contaminated?”

Hanson replied.

“Yes, Lord Rune, Lord Ren. Aseptic education for workers who will work in production facilities will be dedicated to our Penin Treatment Center.”

For reference, the manpower for vaccine production could not be used by anyone.

In particular, education on sterilization and disinfection had to be thoroughly conducted.

It will take at least half a year of additional training for those with some knowledge.

Hanson was to be in charge of the training.

Rune and Ren consulted each other.

“First of all, we have to make sure that outside air doesn’t come in as much as possible. Let it circulate internally and purify the air.”

“Right, sister. After shielding the facility, whenever the door is opened, I will apply positive pressure with standard-grade wind magic and periodically perform purification magic.”

“I need to buy magic stones with good cost-effectiveness.”

“Periodic sterilization is also a problem, but disinfecting herbs are not enough. This is through alchemy... ..”

Raymond looked at the two happily.

'What a treasure. To think that such a treasure would come rolling in through the vines. Oh my God, how lovely it is!'

Then something heartbreaking happened.

sweet potato fool... ... No, Elmud, the leader of the Rescue Knights, approached Rune and Ren.

"That Lord Rune, Lord Ren?"

"who are you?"

"My name is Elmud. I came to invite you two to join the Rescue Knights!"

"... ... Rescue Knights?"

"Yes, our relief knights are knights to serve the master and patients, blah blah blah...
... ."

"... ... yes?"

"For my lord... ... What..."

"yes?"

"therefore... ... for the lord..."

An inescapable sweet potato attack hit the two.

"Oh no. we are yet..."

"thank you! Then we will have a welcome match tomorrow, so see you at the gymnasium!"

"..."

The twins who distrust the world, but are not yet good at living, have joined the relief knights in the middle of nowhere.

Raymond, who found out about it belatedly, tried to cancel it urgently, but it had already happened.

'... ... It's uneasy, but Elmude isn't dyeing our treasure strangely, is it?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

There was also one more burning thing.

It was a shutter phone.

[This is heaven! You can eat beef without hunting! Give me beef again, good man!] He

used the backyard of the castle as his yard and ate beef every day.

The people of Yeongju Castle regarded Shut Phone as a sacred beast and brought beef as an offering.

‘... ... Why is he eating so much?’

Raymond made a disapproving look at the shirt phone lying on the floor in the backyard, idling around.

I didn't like it when I saw them eat and play and eat beef.

“Hmm, a shutter phone? Is beef actually bad for you?”

[lie? I heard a human named Hanson speak. Beef is perfectly flawless!]

“Well, that's a story about humans, and unsaturated fatty acids increase in witch beasts, so the probability of developing heart disease or cerebrovascular disease increases...”

[Thank you for your concern, good human! You are the only one who worries about me! My great shutter phone. I was touched again by the kind human being.

] ... !”

[But I'm a bad shut-phone. Beef is delicious, so give me some beef, good man!]

‘... ... Shall I throw him away?’

Raymond sighed.

It was so pitiful for the beef that went into Shutter Phone's stomach, but it was an enormous means of transportation, so I couldn't kick it out.

‘I'll calculate everything and eat it tenfold. by the way.’

There was one more animal(?) that bothered me besides the shut phone.

Raymond glanced back.

A pretty cat I saw somewhere on the castle wall looked at Raymond timidly, but ran away as soon as their eyes met.

Then I stole it again and repeated the report.

‘... ... Can I not care?’

Raymond cleared his throat.

Meanwhile, with Raymond's various efforts, the people of Lafalde region cheered enthusiastically.

Such slogans covered the Lapalde region.

“Majesty Raymond!”

“Great Rafalde!”

All of the things Raymond is currently doing were to revitalize the Lafalde region tremendously.

Mevinson's system maintenance and new policies were all for the people, not to mention the canal.

Raymond did not use forced labor to build the canal.

I decided to pay a fair price and hire a worker.

Thanks to that, great jobs have been created for the people of Lafalde.

Not to mention the economic effects that will be derived after the canal is opened.

In addition, the vaccine business using fertilized eggs was also a business that would create tremendous jobs.

This is because raising chickens to lay fertilized eggs and making vaccines from fertilized eggs were all manual tasks that required human hands.

It was said that it was a vaccine factory, but it was actually a manual factory using the knowledge of modern medicine.

Of course, the work of the vaccine factory could not be entrusted to just anyone. Qualifications were thoroughly reviewed.

A large number of capable young people who have learned to some extent volunteered for the vaccine factory.

After being selected through testing, they were given rigorous training.

After more than half a year of training, they will be put to work under Hanson's strict supervision.

In addition, the number of people who volunteered for the Penin Treatment Center to become a new healer increased significantly.

“I have come, light of the Gentiles!”

Raymond made a surprised face.

It was Kurun, the best healer of the Lan people!

A top-class healer of A+ rank came to become his disciple.

“No, why? Aren’t you already the best healer of the Lan people?”

“I was drawn to the splendor of the light of the Gentiles.”

Wanting to be taught by Raymond, Kurun said that he had a lot of trouble.

It was because he was already honored as the best healer of the Lan tribe.

Then, after hearing the news that Raymond had solved the reaper of death not too long ago, he said that he hardened his mind.

“I want to resemble your splendor even a little bit!”

“uh... ..”

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘It's a welcome thing, but how much should I pay for an A+-class healer?’

If it was an A+ grade, they had to pay a dizzying fee!

However, Kurun said something unexpected.

He said this as if the reward was unreasonable.

“I know that your secret arts are precious teachings. Here comes the price of learning!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

They were shiny treasures!

It looked like it would be 100,000 pennies.

Raymond grabbed Kurun's hand with a snap.

“Welcome, Mr. Kurun. Let's have a beef party as a welcome. Do you like sirloin?”

Besides Kurun, there were many newly gathered healers.

Raymond greatly expanded the number of new disciples for the future.

‘As time goes by, you will need more and more hands. I have to raise my disciples in advance.’

That's how the Lafalde region began to fly with wings.

Raymond, however, was greatly troubled.

‘... ... All good. The money is flowing.’

Raymond looked at the pile of papers in front of his desk and wept.

It was an expense statement.

Canal Corporation Vaccine Project Expansion of Penin Treatment Center.

All of these things cost money.

‘... ... It's too expensive. Of course, these are things that will be multiplied later.’

First vaccine production.

First of all, it cost a lot of money to establish a factory.

No estimate has been given yet, but it is being built on a large scale, so it will be at least in units of hundreds of thousands of pennies.

‘How can I cover the vaccine factory, but the cost of canal construction is a problem. Estimated construction cost at least three million pence?’

The construction section was approximately 4 km.

If it's short, it's a short section, but the construction cost was so high.

‘... ... 1 million pena was decided to wait on the side of the Droton Kingdom. What do I do with two million pennies?’

Raymond's eyes darkened.

I felt like I had to sell my soul to the devil.

Even the real 'devil' was beckoning to him now.

'... ... Healer Loan will finance it?'

Raymond opened the letter with a bewildered face.

[Our healer Ron is with the Marquis~☆★?! Unlimited loans as you wish! Please feel free to contact us ☆ ?!]

-Marquis's fan Rose???)

'What the hell is the identity of Healer Ron? Can you lend me two million penas?'

Raymond made a fearful face.

By the way, no one in Houston Kingdom knows the identity of Lady Rose.

It's just full of speculation.

'Anyway, stop spreading your hands on healer loans. I'm really going to get caught.'

The good thing is that it seems that the initial funds can be raised as soon as possible.

It was because of Christine.

She ran to the Duke of Raeburn and borrowed 300,000 pennies.

"I love you, disciple!"

Raymond, who was contacted, bowed while looking northeast where Christine would be.

Christine did the greatest job.

'Of course, it's still not enough. There is a way.'

Raymond's eyes lighted low.

'I'm going to extort the lack of money from the king or His Highness.'

The canal project was not only for the Lafalde region.

A business that would be of great help to the national interest of the Houston kingdom.

So King Auden had to pay.

'I'm already working on the groundwork for that.'

If you ran up and asked for money, there was a high possibility that you would refuse.

So, I was laying the groundwork.

You spread this rumor.

'Rafalde's Canal is a great event for the Houston Kingdom!'

It was a huge advertisement for the utility of the canal throughout the kingdom of Houston.

'If rumors like this spread, I wouldn't be able to say I don't know.'

When the rumor reached its climax, he intended to go to King Auden and extort the money.

'I have to accept an apology then.'

Raymond lowered his eyes.

'Of course, I have no intention of forgiving you just because I apologized.'

what is forgiveness

No apology could wash away the pain of the past.

I just wanted to accept an apology.

I wanted to see Oden, who was the one who made the mistake and lived a noble life pretending not to know me, to bow his head.

##207

'There's something I need to do before that.'

Raymond sat down at his desk.

I was exhausted from doing so many things, but I had work to do.

It was an academic achievement.

'I don't have much time.'

He is currently on probation for the 'Tower of Medicine'.

A great academic achievement had to be made before the reexamination period was over.

'You must get a royal grade.'

Raymond glanced at what he was writing and sighed.

To be honest, I wasn't sure how much of a stir the content I'm writing now would create.

I felt anxious, but I couldn't help it.

You just have to work hard to achieve maximum results.

After writing until late at night, I couldn't overcome my drowsiness and fell asleep at my desk.

On the other hand, there were people who were paying attention to Raymond's move.

They were the aristocrats of the political world of Houston Kingdom.

They were all amazed at what Raymond was doing.

* * *

Raymond didn't know it, but the nobles of Houston's kingdom were paying close attention to Raymond's every move.

It was because of Lemerton.

'There's no way Raymond can rule properly!'

Lemerton had spread a lot of these malicious rumours.

In fact, everyone questioned what kind of ruling power Raymond would show as a feudal lord.

‘Even though he has made several achievements, can the Marquis of Penin show proper governance?’

Raymond is an illegitimate child.

It's not that I'm disparaging him as an illegitimate child, it's that I didn't have the opportunity to receive proper instruction like the prestigious aristocrats and formal royalty.

Governing is different from simply making credit.

Deep learning and pending issues were required, so I couldn't help but wonder if Raymond would be able to do well.

but.

“Isn't that perfect? The people of the Lafalde region completely believe in the Marquis of Penin.”

“Did you see this too? This is the newly announced statute of the province of Lapalde. I removed the evils of the past and changed it to an efficient one, and it's really great. Rather, there are many things we need to refer to.”

For reference, this was a feat Mevinson had done.

A draft was prepared from the first appointment, and it was announced this time.

Raymond didn't touch it, but originally the achievements of the subordinate were the achievements of the master.

The nobles regarded it as Raymond's achievement.

In fact, it was not a completely wrong idea, as it would have been an impossible feat if Raymond had not pushed Mevinson.

“Moreover, canal development. When it opens, there will be a tremendous upheaval in the Houston kingdom trade market.”

“The biggest beneficiary will be the Lafalde region. La Falde will be the wealthiest district in Houston.”

“How about the vaccine business? It might shake the entire continent.”

The Healing Tower denied Raymond's smallpox vaccine, but not the people of the Houston Kingdom.

The people of Houston Kingdom have seen Raymond solve many contagious diseases.

Therefore, it was assumed that this smallpox vaccine would not be a lie.

“really... ..”

“I cannot deny this. Perfect.”

The admiration did not discriminate between factions.

Cairns, Neutrals, or even Remertons.

It was an achievement that anyone with insight could not help admiring.

‘On the other hand, Her Majesty Remerton was dismissed for carrying out unreasonable construction work.’

The nobles shook their heads.

Remerton, who went to stabilize the water crisis in the Tiyu region, was blinded by public greed and carried out unreasonable construction.

It was an attempt to build a huge embankment in the Tiryu region, where there are repeated floods.

The intention of the construction itself was not bad. Rather, it was a necessary construction, but the problem was the timing.

Because they ordered unreasonable construction for those who lacked food right in front of their eyes, Wonseong stabbed the sky, and Oden dismissed Remerton from the manager.

‘With this, Highness Lemerton is clearly far from the throne.’

‘Only the Marquis of Penin made it stand out.’

Many aristocrats swallowed the words:

‘Isn't the Marquis of Penin more perfect than any other prince?’

It was a story that could not be told without care.

Because the second prince, Cairn, had his eyes wide open.

But this incident made it clear.

That Raymond's abilities are superior to anyone else's. Even in the field of governance.

No one doubted Raymond's ability anymore.

‘What is His Highness thinking?’

Inevitably, people had such questions.

Everyone was curious about what King Auden had in mind about Raymond.

‘Simply as a Jesus?’

‘Aren't you thinking beyond that?’

However, for some reason, King Auden was not talking about anything, leaving his house alone.

He didn't just keep his mouth shut about Raymond.

He did not participate in any official events with Chancellor Galman as his proxy.

‘What's the matter?’

Uncertainty spread throughout the political world.

* * *

Meanwhile, Raymond didn't even bother to talk about himself.

I was busy preparing for my academic achievements right away.

“What are you writing about, Master?”

It was Christine.

After she returned with 300,000 pence, she was devoted to treating patients at Penin Hospital.

“Ah disciple.”

Raymond answered with wide eyes.

“Academic materials to be presented at the Tower of Healing.”

“That many?”

Christine made a surprised face.

It was not at the dissertation level.

It was almost a book.

“Your content is a bit too much... .. that is... .. therefore... .. .”

Raymond fell asleep while talking.

By the way, his stamina stat is 85!

He had incredibly strong stamina, but lately he had been forced to march to the point where he couldn't stand it even with that kind of stamina.

It was such a forced march that Duke Rife came to visit him once in the middle and shook his head.

‘No way... .. It's not the situation to teach.’

Duke Leif was unexpectedly stubborn.

Rather, watching what Raymond is doing.

‘As expected, you are a disciple of this life. Cheer up, my proud disciple.’

went back like this

‘ha.’

Christine clenched her fists.

Every time he saw Raymond struggling like that, he became angry at his helplessness.

‘When the hell am I ever going to be able to become a ‘doctor’ level?’

Among the disciples of Penin Healing Center, Christine was the most outstanding.

Sister Hanson Lyndon May Mary followed suit. Among them, Sister Mei Mary achieved remarkable growth without anyone noticing and reached the level of the previous three.

Raymond was currently evaluating the level of the Christine Hansson Lyndon trio as medical school ‘graduating class’.

Among them, Christine's ability was comparable to that of the “senior level” among the “graduating class” students.

Although he has the necessary knowledge to become a novice doctor, he is still a little short of becoming a full-time doctor.

That was her skill.

‘Let's not know. Absolutely.’

Of course, Raymond repeatedly admired her for her incredible speed.

In fact, you're already in your senior year. The growth rate of the main disciples was beyond imagination.

But Christine felt only great impatience.

‘I should have become more powerful.’

Now Raymond was on a murderous schedule.

During the day, he works for the people as a feudal lord.

Afterwards, as soon as the feudal lord's schedule is over, he comes to the Penin Treatment Center and treats the patients.

The disciples first saw the patients first, and then Raymond treated the patients who were difficult to treat at night.

Education there!

Raymond was unwilling to miss his education unless something very serious happened.

‘My disciples have to grow up quickly so I can make money for them!’

Although this was her heart, every time she saw Raymond with a sullen face, Christine became angry.

It's all because of her lack of

Raymond's burden will be less when she grows up quickly.

‘You're going to grow up. Until one day I stand proudly by his side.’

I had no intention of following behind like this.

I will be his true ally.

Time passed just like that.

Each of them did their best in their work, and the Lafal region flapped its wings of revival, shouting ‘Majesty Raymond, Great Lafalde!’

Eventually, Raymond's writing was completed.

< Hill and the New Paradigm of Patient Care >.

It was the title of his academic presentation.

* * *

The presentation prepared by Raymond was none other than a new treatment that combines healing and medicine.

‘In the meantime, I kept overlooking the utility of Hill.’

I'm not ignoring Hill.

Hill has a clear therapeutic effect.

However, since Raymond himself can only use low-grade heels, it is true that he did not think of using heels more actively.

‘Is it different now?’

Raymond spread his hand.

Dig!

A bright light spread around.

It was a B+ grade heel!

After the last magicite mine disaster, the mana stat was over 50, and the grade of the heal had risen significantly.

‘If I build up my mana stats a little more, I'll be able to get an A-level heal.’

Since you can use advanced heels, the perception of heels has changed in many ways.

‘Heal can produce the best treatment effect when combined with medicine.’

In patients with sepsis with a drop in blood pressure, the survival rate can be improved by using Heal in combination with antibiotics and epinephrine alone.

If you wear heels after major surgery, you'll be able to recover faster.

In this way, Hill was able to make up for the lack of medicine.

‘Not only that, but there are treatments that heal is more effective than medicine.’

For example the orthopedic part.

Healing was much faster and more efficient than medicine when it came to fractures.

However, this also had room for improvement.

‘If you use a heel after fixing the bone in the right direction, rather than just hitting the heel, it can heal much more definitely.’

In the past, it was common to heal bones in a misaligned state by using heel.

Improving these areas will be of great help to patients.

“Master, what is the content of this writing?”

Hanson asked.

“Yes, it describes how to treat patients more efficiently by combining healing and medicine.”

Raymond thought.

‘If this information is announced, there will be an uproar in the Tower of Healing.’

This was a groundbreaking announcement for Hill.

It is because the supreme heal, the alpha and omega of treatment, is placed on the same level as other treatments.

There will be great ripples.

Chapter 208

The contents of the book are divided into two parts.

The first part was a treatment with heel as the main.

I wrote a method to maximize the effect of healing by combining simple medical treatment.

And the second part was the treatment side using heel as an assistant.

It is recommended that heels be used as an aid after first medically necessary treatment.

‘Of course, I only wrote down very simple treatments.’

Anyway, difficult treatment cannot be read and applied even if written in a paper like this. You won't even understand.

Therefore, only simple treatments that can be followed even by non-medical experts have been described.

remove pus.

Hemostasis in an emergency.

Including CPR.

‘Because I'll be able to increase the survival rate a lot if I use a heal after taking that kind of treatment first.’

CPR for example.

Originally, when he collapsed from a heart attack, he used Hillman's long cloth day and night, and the patient died because the brain was not supplied with oxygen.

But what if you use heels while doing a heart massage?

It will greatly increase your survival rate.

Part 2 was mostly about that.

Raymond sighed.

‘Although the reaction of the tower of healing is scary.’

It was obvious that there would be a strong backlash.

‘But I’m a marquis now. They won’t punish me carelessly.’

If he had been a mediocre therapist, he would not have dared to make such a presentation.

They might try to excommunicate him from the Tower of Healing Anger.

But he had the power now.

Even if you protest and criticize, you won’t be able to do a ridiculous trick.

‘It’s a necessary announcement even at the cost of a backlash.’

Raymond didn’t prepare this announcement simply for a class promotion.

There was a reason it was necessary.

‘We need to spread medicine far and wide. Only then can the medical industry spread more widely.’

Raymond wasn’t just aiming for the Drowton Kingdom and the Houston Kingdom.

It is aiming for the whole continent in the future.

To do so, it was essential to spread positive awareness about medicine.

In other words, this announcement was the first step towards expanding the medical industry market.

At that time, Hanson, who saw what Raymond had written, said, moved.

“... ... Master too. You care about patients all over the continent.”

“huh?”

“I understand the Master’s nervousness for the patient. He must have hoped that the touch of medicine would be extended to the people of the whole continent as soon as possible.”

Raymond nodded bewildered.

‘If this information spreads, it will surely help patients.’

So I couldn’t really say that Hanson was wrong.

Hanson listened to the writings as if handling the most valuable treasure.

“You hope that this content will help patients as soon as possible, so I will submit this writing to the Tower of Healing through the magic tower’s image transmission magic tool.”

A video transmission magic tool.

A magic tool similar to a communication crystal ball can be used to capture images and transmit them to the other side.

Documents requesting an hourly wage were sent directly through magic tools like this.

‘... ... Actually, it is a problem that can be conveyed in person. Because of his academic performance evaluation.’

The probationary period is just around the corner.

I had to submit right now.

The problem was the price.

The cost of using communication magic tools was quite expensive.

A whopping 200 pennies per sheet!

At least Raymond was able to receive a special discount on the Magic Tower, and the price was discounted when there were a lot of purchases, so he was able to use up to 50 pennies per piece.

However, since the writing is over 100 pages in total, the transmission fee alone costs more than 5,000 pennies.

‘... ... Five thousand pennies is nothing compared to the debt I owe.’

I tried so hard to think about it, but I didn't.

‘... ... Five thousand pennies is too expensive for me. Big.’

My stomach hurts so much!

Even though it felt like tears were flowing from my chest!

I decided to go boldly.

After all, he's the biggest debtor right now.

* * *

The Tower of Light located in the capital of the Peninsula Kingdom.

A handsome young man was yawning bored.

“Saint Mars. This is the paper you need to review today.”

The healer of the Tower of Light carefully put down the papers and said.

The young man frowned.

“A thesis review. Should I be doing this noble thing?”

“I'm sorry.”

“Tsk.”

The healer who brought the papers was stumped by the young man.

It had to be.

That's because the young man was a great existence.

St. Mars.

He was a first-class saint (S-class).

Of course, it wasn't just that he was embarrassed by being a first-class saint.

Because here in the Peninsula Kingdom, S-class healers were not uncommon.

Because talented people flocked from all over the continent in search of golden wealth, the Peninsula Kingdom had an overwhelming majority of Sword Master Arch Mage Saints.

The young man Mars is highly regarded because he was Blessers.

Blessers!

If the knights had the gift of a congenital mage to the innate wizards, the healers had the talent of the Blessers.

It means a healer who has received the blessings of heaven, and their healing ability grows naturally as time goes by.

It's like an innate magician.

In particular, it was very difficult for healers to raise the level of healers, unlike knight mages. It was almost dependent on innate talent, and no matter how hard I tried, I could only raise it by two levels at most.

However, Blessers had no such limitations.

Those born with Blessers' talent will one day become the best healers.

You will grow up to triple S-class and Ex-class.

In other words, the young man Mars in front of him will one day become an Ex-class healer and stand at the top of the tower of healing.

It was natural that Healer was at a loss.

"Sorry for bothering you. It is what the tower lord ordered."

"Tsk."

Mars clicked his tongue.

Reviewing papers was, in fact, an honored task.

Only the most recognized healers could take on this task.

Gwangmyeong Tower Topju gave Mars the job to give him a career, but he was just a nuisance.

'Anyway, it's a set order for me to become a top owner. I don't bother doing this.'

Mars frowned.

Just as all born mages were destined to become mage masters, so was Blessers. Most of them also became tower owners of the healing tower.

'No one dares to doubt that I am Blessers.'

Blessers' judgment was simple.

It is to grow more than 4 steps from the existing natural heel.

A healer's growth limit is usually seen as two levels. It is also the second level that requires luck, and most healers cannot raise the level of their natural healer at all.

Even if a miracle happens, the limit is up to level 3.

However, Mars was born with a B-grade heel, passed A AA AAA, and grew up to S-class, proving that he is a Blessor.

'I have to go to a banquet today and burn a hot night. I can't help it. I have no choice but to deal with it as soon as possible.'

"whiskey."

"yes?"

"Did you not hear me? Bring me some whiskey."

"yes yes!"

Drinking whiskey, Mars began to look at the submitted papers at high speed.

He had an arrogant disposition, but he possessed great skills. Like other high-level healers, his knowledge did not drop.

Rather, he possessed abundant knowledge comparable to that of a scholar, manners and culture, and even swordsmanship skills comparable to those of a formal knight.

It had all aspects.

His ability to handle work was also excellent, and thanks to this, the number of papers submitted quickly decreased.

"This is unqualified. leaving out. Unable to publish."

"This will be announced in the Gwangmyeong Tower publication next month."

"leaving out."

By the time the whiskey was halfway empty, most papers had been processed.

When Mars stretches with a pleasant expression,

"That Saint Mars. I have this too."

Healer brought a thick book.

Mars frowned.

"what? This? It's almost a book who posted this? Page 113? Do it next time."

"that is... .. It was received by express mail, so today is the deadline."

express.

This means paying extra for expedited review.

'Ah bother. What is it about?'

The title was also grandiose.

< Hill and the New Paradigm of Patient Care >.

Mars sneered.

‘A new paradigm? It must be insignificant.’

There were few cases where the content was good for a grandiose title.

The moment you look at it roughly and try to get eliminated.

Mars' eyes widened.

‘This?’

It hardened and kept flipping through the paper.

The glass I was holding fell on the table and I didn't notice it at all.

I was so surprised.

“Three Saints? Are you okay?”

“no it's okay. Bring more water than that... .. no.”

Mars heeled himself.

With a brilliant glow, drunkenness was pushed away, and the red complexion returned to normal.

He read the thesis again with a clear mind.

colossal.

There were truly astonishing things written in the thesis.

Mars' eyebrows quivered.

‘... .. It's something that will cause a great upheaval.’

If it had been any other healer, I would not have been able to see through the value of this thesis.

I would have laughed at it as a nonsensical story.

But not Mars.

In order to become the best, he studied the principles of the human body as much as the bio-specialized alchemists of the Mage Tower.

So I was able to see through the value of this thesis.

‘What is this? These are all actionable stories. Certainly, at this rate, I will be able to use the heel more effectively.’

Mars' mouth was dry and he drank a glass of water.

‘Who is the author of the book? Raymond de Penin? I don't think I've ever heard of that name before.’

Mars stuttered the name Raymond.

‘Ah, the reaper of death.’

He was a healer who had put an end to the reaper of death that was popular in the Droton Kingdom not too long ago.

I thought it was a mere happening, not a death reaper, and moved on?

‘Looking at this thesis, could it be that the Reaper of Death was real?’

Mars swallowed his saliva.

‘What can I do? If this thesis is made public, there will be a big upheaval.’

Mars' eyes grew cold.

‘Should I discard it?’

From the point of view of the Tower of Healing, this thesis was more fatal than any criticism.

This is because it was a thesis that denied Hill's absolute uniqueness as a treatment.

If this thesis is published under the name of the Tower of Healing, there will be cases where it is actually applied to patient treatment and healers will realize it.

That Hill isn't all about therapy.

‘That's something that should never happen.’

Even so, the Tower of Healing has recently been on the defensive in the Free Cities Alliance Iron Empire.

In particular, it was no exaggeration to say that the influence of the Tower of Healing had almost disappeared in the Iron Empire.

‘I can't get rid of that. It's not a requirement for elimination.’

It is a perfect thesis in every way.

I couldn't drop out.

‘If I drop it, it might cause more controversy.’

What if someone named Raymond raises an objection? The problem may get worse.

‘The title of Marquis, Great Lord? I can't even hit it with force. damn.’

Chapter 209

If the content was announced by a healer, you can conclude that it is a heretical method and suppress it.

Because the Tower of Healing has maintained its stronghold in that way for a long time.

However, the author of this thesis was not a person who could be persecuted carelessly.

Although he belonged to the Four Weeks, he was a prince of a kingdom belonging to the Crusader Empire.

'I guess that's the only way.'

Mars came up with a way.

"Passed the highest grade. To the supreme storehouse."

"... ..!"

Healer, who was serving, made a surprised face.

"The supreme warehouse. Am I really?"

Supreme warehouse!

It is the place where the highest graded academic materials are kept.

"Ha but... .. The Marquis of Pennin is treated as a heretic. Praise the thesis of such a person... .."

"Who said it was highly appreciated?"

"yes?"

Mars said to himself.

'Legal cover-up.'

Papers entered into the supreme storage are regarded as the most valuable academic achievements.

Therefore, only qualified persons could read it.

'Only at least triple A level or higher can read it.'

Even that, you have to get permission from the Tower of Healing before you can read the documents in the supreme warehouse.

That would be enough to be a key figure in the Tower of Healing.

I won't be shaken just by looking at that document.

'good. Well done.'

Mars rose from his seat with a happy expression on his face.

I was satisfied that I had a way to deal with the dissertation in question so that there was no noise.

However, as I was dressing up to attend the banquet, an idea popped into my mind.

'for a moment. Don't the Iron Empire bastards look through the supreme storage from time to time?'

Mars made a displeased expression.

Even the healers of the Iron Empire have enemies in the Tower of Healing anyway. It's because you didn't listen to the Headquarters of the Tower of Healing.

‘If you're an S-class healer or higher, you can enter the supreme warehouse without special permission.’

One person in particular came to mind.

‘The Archduke of the West Duke visits me from time to time.’

Mars made a puzzled face.

West Gong.

He was one of the four Grand Dukes who divided and ruled the great Iron Empire.

The Crusader Empire and the Iron Empire are in conflict, and such a high-ranking figure used to come to the Tower of Healing without fear.

The justification is to come as a healer in the Tower of Healing, but since he is such a high-ranking figure, the Crusader Empire did not think to recklessly sanction him.

If there is a problem with the safety of the Archduke of the West, a great war may break out between the two empires.

‘There's a recent disturbance in the Xigong region, so it doesn't seem like they'll be coming for a while. It will come someday, so I'll have to hide it in a corner as much as possible.’

What if you still find it?

Mars chuckled.

‘I don't think it matters whether or not the people of the Iron Empire see it.’

Anyway, the only thing that mattered to him was the lofty stronghold of the Tower of Healing.

* * *

Results were notified immediately.

‘what? The supreme warehouse?’

Raymond thought with a white face.

The other disciples were delighted to say that he was the highest grade, but he wasn't.

‘Then what about the impact?’

He recalled the academic achievement evaluation items.

[Academic achievement evaluation criteria]

Novelty (20)

Contribution to medical development (40)

Influence (40)

In this way, the impact was the lowest!

Because it won't affect anyone.

'What the hell? protest? But it's the highest point, and I can't protest.'

Raymond made a troubled face.

He actually thought the paper was going to be rejected.

So, I was preparing for a rebuttal.

If the controversy grows, that alone will attract people's attention.

However, once this had happened, the plan could not be attempted.

Then a heartbreaking message came to mind.

[The document screening ends with the completion of academic achievements!]

'What? There are still a few days left!'

It was a disconcerting story.

'No, then I'm paid!'

He shouted inwardly, but the system did not take care of his circumstances.

[Re-evaluate God's academic achievements.]

[Evaluate your academic achievements < Heal and the new paradigm of patient care >.]

Raymond listened to the message with a helpless expression.

'It's paid. I'm paid... ..'

A heartless message popped up in my mind.

[The score for 'Heal and the new paradigm of patient treatment' is as follows.]

[Novelty (20 points): B grade]

-The combination of medicine and other treatments deserves high praise. However, this part is a deductible factor because it used a treatment method that was widely used in the past.

Raymond was even more discouraged.

'Class B?'

Frankly, Raymond assumed that the novelty of my thesis was S-class.

He must be the first to combine healing with medicine.

But it's only B grade.

'It's paid anyway, so it doesn't matter? It'll be an F in the influence.'

The next item was 'contribution to medical development'.

[Contribution to medical development (40 points): S+ level]

-Your attempt has opened another horizon for treatment. An attempt to combine medicine and healing has infinite possibilities. Depending on future efforts, the horizon of medicine will be able to improve infinitely!

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

S+!

It was more than a peak!

‘With this, I'll be able to make up for my B-grade score!’

But it soon became dull.

It's probably an F on the degree of influence anyway.

Eventually, the long-awaited ‘Effect’ was on the side.

[Influence (points 40 points): S++]

Raymond, who had assumed it would be F, was startled.

‘... .. what? S++? Not F?’

I looked again and it was real!

It wasn't even just S+, it was S++!

‘... .. why?’

Raymond made a surprised face.

[Your achievements will have a tremendous impact on ‘everyone’ in this world in the future!]

[I salute you for pioneering great achievements.]

“... ..!”

Raymond knew then.

The ‘impact’ item is not simply the current impact, but it includes all the impact that will have in the future.

It was only natural that many of the greatest achievements in medicine did not receive much attention at the time of their discovery.

‘then?’

[Your academic achievement evaluation final score is S+!]

[The medical tower document review is complete!] [

Final score]

Medical skill: Pass

Doctor's heart: S (highest score)

Treatment achievement: S+ (exceeds highest score)

Academic achievement : S+ (above the highest score)

Final evaluation: S+ (above the highest score)

[Passed the 'Tower of Medicine'!]

[Your entrance score is 'above the highest score' and 'Senior' level!]

[Based on your score, 's tower status will be determined as 'Royal'!]

'That's great!'

Raymond cheered.

I had a hard time, but in the end I became a royal!

'What are the benefits?'

Raymond was thrilled.

There will definitely be great benefits.

Indeed, the message came to mind.

[Your job grade has become 'Introductory Fellow'!]

[Introductory Fellow]

Description: I am a newcomer to the Medical Tower who is striving to climb the Tower of Medicine! In other words, it is also called clinical instructor fell slave! Strive to learn more in-depth medicine!

'Deep medicine?'

Raymond could see more and more clearly what the medical tower was like.

'As a Fellow, I'm in the stage where I'm starting to polish my medical skills in earnest.'

Yes.

Residency is an essential step in learning specialized medicine.

The stage where military surgeons, peacekeepers, etc. carry out missions appropriate to the situation.

Fellow clinical instructors now seem to be at the stage where they begin to deepen their medical skills in order to reach a higher level.

'But is this all? What are the royal privileges?'

A further message soon surfaced.

[Royal privileges are revealed!]

[Job grade evolves from 'Introductory Fellow' to 'Monster Introductory Fellow'!]

[Acquire the skill 'Indefatigable Monster'!]

[Indefatigable Monster]

Classification: Attribute Skill

Proficiency ??

-Your passion for medicine pushes the limits of your physical strength!

-Fatigue is greatly reduced even if you do not sleep! You will be able to devote more time to medicine!

-Caution: Do not overdo it. You may collapse unexpectedly when your stamina is drained!

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘... .. It's an attribute I just need.’

Now he is suffering from chronic fatigue from his murderous schedule.

If you have this attribute, you will be less distressed even if you don't sleep, so that's a good thing...

... .

‘... .. Why aren't you happy?’

I feel like a slave who is being abused even more.

‘Couldn't this ‘royal’ mean slaves who voluntarily work harder?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Somehow it seemed so!

In fact, in the modern world, fellow clinical instructors are sometimes called ‘specialist slaves’.

‘no. Something better than this... ..’

Fortunately, this wasn't the end.

[In addition, royal privileges will be granted!]

[Bonuses related to your academic achievement ‘Heal and New Paradigm of Patient Treatment’ will be granted!]

[Mana stat increases by 15 points!]

Raymond widened his eyes.

15 points was a stat corresponding to a whopping level 30.

‘A grade A heel, too?’

Raymond spread his hands.

Dig!

A brighter light burst forth.

It was really a grade A heel!

'I, who was ignored as an F-class, became an A-class healer?'

Raymond made a dumbfounded face.

It was something I couldn't have imagined.

The privilege did not end there.

[In addition, royal privileges are granted!]

[Quick 'professor appointment' becomes possible! After reaching level 150, you can be promoted to the level of 'general professor'!]

He tilted his head.

'After level 150? What do you mean?'

Originally, the increase in rank is done every 100 levels.

But after level 150?

'What kind of privilege is this?'

An explanation came to mind.

[The level at which you can take the 'Professor Exam' varies depending on your status as a newcomer to the Tower of Medicine. The slave status is after level 300, the normal status is after level 250, the ace status is after level 200, and the royal status is after level 150.] “

... ... !”

It was a huge difference.

'Obviously, the fellowship process is the longest and most difficult even on the modern Earth.'

The fellowship process was similar to the 'graduate' process in terms of other majors in the modern world.

You don't know how long and hard you have to endure to become a professor.

The 'Royal' rating minimizes that period.

'Because even in real life, if you have a good birth status, you become a professor quickly. Does it reflect that?'

The message was not over.

[As a member of the Tower of Medicine, acquire the attribute of 'Medicine Seeker'!]

[Seeker of Medicine]

(Attribute of the Tower of Medicine)

-The Tower of Medicine is where you pursue the ultimate in medicine.

- Strive for better medicine!

-When medical research encounters difficulties, there is a small chance that you will gain a flash of enlightenment!

Raymond saw the message and thought.

'Is it like a guardian doctor attribute on the battlefield when you're a surgeon? But the effectiveness is a little low?'

The battlefield guardian doctor attribute gave him a great help.

This property was limited to medical research, so it seemed unlikely that it would be of much help. however.

[In addition, 'Royal' privileges will be granted!]

['Medicine Seeker' attribute evolves into 'Medicine Challenger' attribute!]

Chapter 210

"... ..!"

[Challenger of Medicine]

(Top of Medicine attribute)

- An attribute given to the most promising challenger.

- Receive regular help when you encounter medical difficulties!

-Caution: Do not blindly trust help. Difficulties can only be overcome with your skills!

Raymond clenched his fists.

'It's a much better attribute!'

If the investigators of medicine were limited to research, the challengers were much broader in scope.

It will be of great help.

After receiving so many benefits, his academic skills went up in exchange for a promotion.

[Academic Skill: 'Surgery' proficiency goes up!]

[Academic Skill: 'Internal Medicine' proficiency goes up!]

[Academic Skill: 'General Medicine' proficiency goes up!]

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After the message flooded in, Raymond let out a breath.

'My knowledge has gone up dramatically.'

Surgery has finally reached an A grade.

Traumatology grade A.

Internal medicine in emergency medicine was rated B+.

Other academic skills also rose.

‘Now I won't be outdone even compared to general specialists on the modern Earth.’

The only regret was the grade of minor medicine.

It was still a C+ grade. It seemed like it would take a while to get to a satisfactory level.

‘If I keep working like this, minor medicine will be able to reach a high level.’

It's not just minor medicine.

Both surgery and internal medicine will reach the highest level.

So I will become the continent's best healer and enjoy the greatest wealth and glory.

Raymond strengthened his will again, thinking of the wealth and glory he would enjoy in the future.

‘Before that, today is a happy day, so eat beef first.’

Raymond was happy to call Hanson.

That's how a beef party took place at the Penin Treatment Center.

* * *

Yeongji's work went well, he was promoted, and Raymond ate beef happily.

‘Also Hanson. Hanson's beef is the best.’

Feeling the gravy of the sirloin, Raymond put on a happy face.

Meanwhile, the Runen Ren twins who attended the beef party tilted their heads while eating the beef.

‘I think I eat beef too often?’

‘Is it an illusion?’

At that time, Hanson said as he placed a piece of meat that looked delicious on the two of them's plates.

“Eat a lot. Because beef is perfect, it helps with growth and academic achievement.”

“... .. Ah yes.”

The twins tilted their heads again.

they are geniuses.

So, the efficacy of beef was not fully understood.

It's just meat, so how can it be so useful?

‘But looking at what Captain Elmud is saying, it seems to be right... ..’

Elmude believed in the saying that beef helps a knight's valor and ate three meals a day with beef.

For reference, the two joined the Rescue Knights.

The twins, who are smart but not good at social life, were greatly influenced by Elmud, the leader.

He was becoming a 'Raymond Fool' without even realizing it.

Even Mevinson, a wise man famous in the Drowton Kingdom, was eating beef with tears in his eyes.

"How dare you treat this old man with such luxury. Kew this Mevinson. Eating this beef makes me go crazy! I will work hard until my bones wear out!"

Seeing that, Rune and Ren looked at each other.

'That famous sage is like that too. That's right.'

'Let's eat hard too.'

And there were more people who questioned the utility of beef.

It was Lao.

Rao looked at the beef and made a serious face.

'Why does my older brother like beef so much?'

The disciples, including Hanson, say.

Raymond's love of beef is for patients and disciples.

But as the academy's chief genius, he always had questions.

'... ... Don't you just like beef?'

There was reason to be so suspicious.

First of all, I ate so much!

The face of Raymond eating beef is literally happiness itself!

The expression you make when you swallow beef cannot compare to the smile you make when you see a patient.

Rao always felt as if he was unknowingly making up Raymond whenever he saw him (of course, he always feels that way and reflects on it), but when he ate beef, there was nothing like that at all.

You could see that he was genuinely happy.

'... ... Isn't it just my older brother's taste?'

However, Lao soon came to his senses.

'Again again! Rao, why do you always have doubts whenever you see Hyung-nim! After being so kind to my older brother!'

Rao also blamed himself for the demon dwelling in his heart.

'As a human being, you can't have such a single-minded taste in food. He must be thinking of us, so he likes beef that much.'

Because Raymond was always there for them, as if he wasn't.

Raymond asked as he held on to his wavering heart.

"Lao?"

"No bro. Beef is really good for you."

"yes? Eat a lot."

"A little more... .."

"Give Hanson Rao another piece."

Raymond laughed happily.

I felt good today.

In addition to the promotion, the vaccine business that I had been thinking about before began to stretch, and the canal work is also going smoothly.

'... .. Although money is an issue. Will it cost more than three million pence?'

Raymond shook his head at the fleeting thought.

'Dunno. I won't think about it today.'

It was a pleasant day, so I didn't want to think about money.

'Today I will only enjoy beef!'

But then a topic popped up that poured cold water on his mood.

This is what Lao said.

"Brother, I have something to tell you."

"huh?"

"This is the result of geologists' investigation into the canal project."

For a moment, Raymond felt like fighting.

'... .. what?'

Raymond had two thoughts at once.

Worrying about what to do if there is a problem, and the double wish that a big problem would arise.

'... .. If there is a fatal problem, you can stop the business altogether. Then I'll be able to save a lot of money.'

When completed, it will be a goose that lays golden eggs, but it cost too much money to build!

Considering the cost of construction, I could hardly hold my scissors while sleeping.

‘... ... I want to stop being in debt.’

Worst of all, obscure problems arise.

It's not enough to stop the business, but the cost is going up!

Raymond asked nervously.

“Any problem with canal construction? Should I stop?”

Fortunately, Rao shook his head.

“It is not. As a result of the investigation, conditions were found to be optimal for canal construction.”

“Isn't it? But why?”

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

For some reason, it seemed that something like a bomb would come out of Rao's mouth.

“However, it is said that if the canal is built, the water supply may be insufficient downstream during the dry season.”

“... ... !”

Raymond hardened his face.

Serious talk!

‘Isn't it okay if the quantity runs out?’

“Then shall we cancel the construction of the canal?”

Raymond said right away.

But Rao shook his head.

“Fortunately, there is a workaround. We are building a dam.”

“dam?”

“You store water during the rainy season to control the quantity. Then the canal can be built without major problems.”

Raymond blinked.

That's right.

You have to build a dam.

But the problem is... ...

“Ho, what is the estimated construction cost?”

It was money to build a dam!

Even if you don't, it's going to cost a lot of money, but you've got extra money!

“Two million pence.”

“Huh!”

Raymond screamed.

‘What's so expensive!’

The canal cost 3,000,000 PEN, and an additional 2,000,000 PEN!

‘no! never get it! How far are you going to drown me in debt!’

Meanwhile, Rao nodded at Raymond's reaction.

‘As expected, my older brother is also a burden. maybe... ... It must be because there are many things to do for the people, right?’

Rao recalled what Raymond was working on.

It was all for the sake of the people.

Therefore, the stunned face as if the country was lost would be a pity for the people. maybe.

‘I want to give endlessly for the people, but the barriers in reality are big.’

Lao shook his head.

‘Your brother always cares for the people like that, but what are you, Rao? Come up with a way to help my brother and benefit the people!’

Rao pondered and, like the head genius of the academy, soon came up with a plan.

“There is one way to cut costs. I think this method can reduce the construction cost by about 1 million pence.”

“... ... !”

Raymond made a face that said he was alive.

‘It's worth a million pennies!’

Of course, 1 million pence was a huge amount, but it was on a different level from 2 million.

To be honest, I'm still in huge debt anyway.

Just think of it as adding a million pennies.

‘Where is it other than two million pennies?’

It was Raymond who became bold(?) when he was born with huge debts.

“So how?”

“We will get help from the Marquis of Tern.”

Raymond made a puzzled face at the unexpected name that popped out of nowhere.

“If it's the Marquis of Tern, then the Count of the West? Why would you ask for his help?”

“It's because the estate of the Marquis of Tern is a stone producing area. If you get the stone needed to build the dam from the Marquis of Tern, not from the Drowton Kingdom, you will be able to drastically reduce the cost.”

Raymond finally understood everything.

The Lafalde region is not a source of stone needed for dam construction.

So, they had to import from the outside, but the famous stone production area around here was the estate of the Marquis of Tern in the central region of the Droton Kingdom.

However, importing stones from the central region of the Droton Kingdom required huge logistics costs, so that's how the construction cost was set.

The territory of the Marquis of Tern is connected to the Lapalde region by a river, so it will be possible to transport stones much faster and cheaper.

‘but... ... There's no way the Marquis of Tern would cooperate with me.’

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

The Marquis of Terne was a supporter of Lemerton and an enemy of Raymond.

Rather, I tried to interfere, but there was no way to help.

‘I have to come up with a way anyway. I'm going to go bankrupt like this.’

Being a noble doesn't mean you won't go bankrupt.

Unsurprisingly, there were many cases where they were unable to pay their debts and ended up on the streets.

There was no law saying Raymond wouldn't do it. No, it was a high risk of bankruptcy at this rate.

‘no! Bankruptcy!’

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Prevent Bankruptcy!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Good Deed: Medium

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: Debt is increasing! At this rate, bankruptcy is no longer a dream! Keep in mind! Your bankruptcy goes back to the damage of patients! Beware of Excessive Debt!

Clear conditions: Debt compensation not exceeding 2 million pena

: Bonus level up x 3 Skill points 100

Bonuses: Pleasant beef

‘Feel bad!’

When Raymond saw the contents of the quest, he screamed inwardly.

In particular, the clearing conditions and difficulty were unpleasant.

‘A debt that does not exceed 2 million pennies? Are you saying that I’m going to be in debt of two million pence?’

Even the difficulty level was ‘above’.

It was said that it was extremely difficult to have a debt of less than 2 million pence with the difficulty given to a very difficult quest.

‘What the hell are you looking at me for? Why are the rewards so high? What’s the damn perk? nice beef? Beef is always good to eat, right?’

Raymond let out a sigh.

Even if I feel bad, I will overcome this difficulty.

‘Let’s think of a way.’

Raymond chewed the beef and struggled.

The beef party hall became quiet.

‘You’re thinking about a way to benefit the patients and the people.’

‘As expected, Master.’

‘I respect you, lord.’

The disciples looked at Raymond like that, and Raymond thought to himself.

‘Money money money. I wish money would fall from the sky.’

That was the moment I thought about it.

One method flashed into my mind.

“If we don’t get the cooperation of the Marquis of Lao Tern, we can’t reduce the construction cost, right?”

“maybe... .. It won’t be easy.”

Raymond nodded.

Then, reducing construction costs had to be abandoned.

Instead, we had to solve the problem in a different way.

Raymond declared with a solemn face.

“It’s a bit early, but... .. Let’s start the ‘VIP Patient Project’.”

To put it simply, it was a hukou-picking project.

