

## **Dr. Player 211**

Chapter 211

“... ..?”

Everyone at the beef party made a surprised face.

The VIP Patient Project?

“This is a project that treats important noble patients in the Houston Kingdom. For free.”

“Is it free?”

“Yes, literally, this is a project responsible for the health of the people who support the Houston kingdom. So you can't get paid for it.”

Everyone made puzzled faces.

It seemed like Raymond's idea of wanting to serve everyone in the world, but is it really okay?

‘Penin Treatment Center is recording the highest deficit every month.’

Everyone was so worried.

The Pennin Treatment Center has never recorded a surplus even for a moment since coming to the Rafalde region.

Rather, it was breaking a new record for monthly losses. steeply too.

But are you trying to do something like that?

Of course, it was a bit of a joke.

Raymond thought darkly to himself.

‘There's no way I, a snob to the bone, would try to lose money, right?’

For reference, the real name of the ‘VIP Patient Project’ was the ‘Best Hawk-Picking Project’.

said Raymond.

“Instead, we will receive donations for the people in accordance with the spirit of noblesse oblige instead of receiving medical expenses.”

“... ..!”

Pick up donations!

That was his real intention!

‘There is a limit no matter how much the treatment cost is ripped off. No matter how noble the opponent is, the limit is thousands of pennies per patient at best.’

On the other hand, there was no limit to the money that could be ripped off in this way.

It's literally a donation for the people, not for medical expenses!

‘Actually, I didn't come up with this, but it's a method used by the king of the Holy Kingdom to extort medical expenses.’

King Seong.

In name and reality, he was the best healer on the continent and also one of the strongest knights on the continent.

He maintained the enormous budget of the kingdom through the money he earned as a healer, and it is said that he extorted money from influential people across the continent using such a method.

Here, Raymond used one more trick.

“Those who have practiced great noblesse oblige for the people will be published in the newspaper and thanked. Of course, I will also disclose what the donation was used for.”

The intention was to set up a competition for donations.

Since honor was at stake, it was clear that nobles would compete to pay.

However, this method had several drawbacks.

The first money received had to be used only for the people. Also, it had to be used for the entire kingdom of Houston, not just the Rafalde region.

‘This is fine. Building the canal is ultimately for the entire Houston kingdom. You can use it to build canals. As well as vaccine production.’

And another downside.

In the same vein, it could not be used for personal use.

‘What does it matter? Anyway, even now I don't have a single penny I can spend.’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

Still, it would be okay to buy beef once in a while.

You could say it's an immunity booster for patients.

On the other hand, without knowing Raymond's black(?) inner thoughts, the disciples repeatedly admired him.

‘Surely brother! You really came up with an exquisite plan to serve the people and the sick at the same time.’

‘Surely my lord! I was touched again by the good heart of this old master!’

‘As expected Master! I respect you.’

All looked at Raymond with admiration, and Raymond declared resolutely:

“High nobles are equally painful when they are sick. From now on, the Penin Healing Center will take responsibility for the pain of the nobles.”

The meaning of the word was this.

That no VIP aristocrat would miss. I'm going to make them all hogu.

Picking up hukou to feed the Lafalde region... ... No VIP patient project was put into operation.

\* \* \*

Investigation of Hogu candidates... ... No, patient investigation was not difficult.

You can use Christine's authority to use the information from the Healing Tower.

To use a high-level healer, you have to contact the Healing Tower, so the Healing Tower had information on all noble patients.

“Here are the patients who need treatment.”

Raymond made a surprised face when he saw the papers Christine had brought.

‘As expected, there are many patients even among nobles.’

If you think about it, even on the modern planet, it was rare to find a family without patients at all.

Because at some point in life, there will be patients.

Even on the modern Earth, where disease prevention is much more developed, there is no mention of Ray Pentaina here.

Most noble families were infested with patients.

‘Now that my reputation has been built up, even nobles won't refuse my treatment.’

In fact, the idea itself has been around for a long time.

However, I couldn't dare to start due to physical distance. I couldn't ride a horse for more than a week or two every time I treated a patient.

So, when I returned to the capital, I was going to start it, but the shutter phone removed the distance restriction.

‘He eats a lot of beef, so he's nasty, but he does such pretty things. It's fine anyway.’

He treats suffering patients and earns a lot of money!

It was a project that truly met Raymond's ideal.

On the other hand, Christine Hanson and others shook their heads at Raymond's appearance.

‘The thought of treating a patient makes me so excited.’

‘As expected, patient idiot master.’

Looking at the documents then, Raymond realized one thing.

“Isn't there anyone from the Marquis of Tern?”

“Among the characters of the Marquis of Tern, there is no one in particular needing help.”

Raymond worked up his appetite.

In fact, the most coveted hukou was the Marquis of Tern.

‘If I could rip off Marquis Tern's hukou, I'd be able to make a lot of money.’

It wasn't just the Seokjae thing I talked about earlier.

The richest feudal lord in Houston was the Duke of Raeburn in the East, from Christine's family.

The next richest feudal lord was the Marquis of Tern.

The territory of the Marquis of Tern was enjoying great wealth with fertile plains and abundant resources.

Therefore, if the canal was opened, it was a guest who would be the most important customer.

‘If you establish a friendly relationship with the Marquis of Tern, it will be of great benefit to the Lafalde region. I'm going to make a lot of money too.’

Raymond imagined.

The sight of the resources of the Marquis of Tern being exported to the Drowton Kingdom via the canal he will build.

Raymond will sit back and make a bunch of money.

‘The Marquis of Tern is a friend who must forget the past and become close.’

Raymond made a sad face.

‘But you can't be friends just because you want to.’

I don't know if there was any chance, but there was no way to get closer to the other person hating him alone.

But Christine, who misunderstood Raymond's expression, asked with strange eyes.

“The Marquis of Tern was always hostile to the Master, but still wants to help?”

“Yeah... ..”

Because the Marquis of Tern makes money.

But Christine said admiringly.

“You have a noble heart that wants to help even your enemies.”

“... ..”

“Because Master always emphasized that we should help any patient regardless.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It wasn't like that at all, but it was just shutting up.

However, Christine made a serious expression on her face as if she was thinking something, and said to the surroundings.

“Lord Hanson Lord Mevinson Excuse me, but could you please move over?”

“... ...?”

When the two of them backed off, Raymond put on a puzzled expression.

“What is it, disciple?”

“What I am telling you now is actually a top secret that should never be said. I trust you, but can you promise me to keep it a secret?”

“Is it related to the patient?”

“yes.”

Christine held her breath for a moment before speaking.

“There are some members of the Marquis of Tern who need Master's help.”

“Who is it?”

“I'm the 3 queen mama.”

“... ...!”

Raymond made a surprised face.

The name came up unexpectedly.

3 Queen Vignette.

Lemerton's biological mother was the younger brother of the Marquis of Terne.

In fact, the Marquis of Tern was supporting Lemerton because of the third queen.

‘Queen.’

Raymond recalled his memories at the palace.

‘Of the queens, 3 queens were at least better.’

It wasn't a good thing.

The queen who was kind to him was the first queen. She was Sophia's biological mother.

3 The queen was just indifferent to Raymond. 3 The queen devoted all her affection to her son, Lemerton, and ignored Raymond as if he did not exist at all.

‘It was exactly like ignoring dirty filth.’

Still, compared to the other queens, she was better.

The 2nd and 4th queens, who were very jealous, despised him, caught him for faults, and even beat him.

So ignoring it would have been better.

'Ah, suddenly a bad memory.'

When I thought of the queens, I felt bad.

'Oh, come to think of it, the three queens did a good job.'

Raymond recalled an old memory. It's such a long time ago that it's a fuzzy memory.

It was when he encountered the three queens shortly after entering the palace for the first time.

Seeing him, the three queens furrowed their eyebrows in disgust, and sighed as if they were thinking about it.

'Yes, it's not your fault.'

At that time, he did not understand the meaning of the three queens.

I only found out later.

'He was the only person in the palace who told me that.'

Of course, that doesn't mean the three queens are good people.

They weren't abused, but they were thoroughly ignored.

"What's wrong with the 3 queens?"

"They say I was cursed by God."

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was an unexpected story.

Is the queen a curse from God?

"What exactly is the curse of God?"

Curse of God.

Among the diseases that cannot be cured with healing, it is a term that collectively refers to diseases that cause disgust to others.

Of course, there were many different types.

Christine answered heavily.

"It's a tumor in the face."

"... ..!"

Raymond was startled.

A tumor on the face?

"Then, did the third queen go on vacation to the Marquis of Tern?"

3 The queen has not been seen in the palace for a long time.

recreation. To be precise, because of the feud with King Auden, he had been with the Marquis of Tern for quite some time.

“It's not your vacation, it's a deal to hide from other people's eyes. They make excuses here and there, saying that even His Highness the King doesn't know exactly what the Queen Mother is suffering from.”

Raymond groaned.

Tumors of the face.

It is a socially fatal disease for anyone, male or female.

Why did the queen have such an illness?

“How did you find out about it? Are you sure you're keeping a secret?”

“Actually, a while ago, I was secretly contacted. Can you come and heal me?”

“ah.”

Raymond remembered that she was a famous healer in the Tower of Healing.

“Maybe I wanted to seek medical help with a feeling of grasping at straws. It would be difficult to contact the Master directly.”

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Hearing her words, Raymond was deeply troubled.

‘What should I do?’

The tumor on his face was not an easy disease for him either.

‘The nerves, blood vessels, muscles, etc. are delicately distributed, so the probability of complications is high.’

What's even more problematic is that even after successful treatment, there are often side effects.

‘There are many cases where aesthetic problems remain.’

A typical example is an incision scar.

No matter how well you treat it, long and ugly scars will remain.

‘It would be fortunate if only scars remained.’

What if the location is bad? Or if it is a malignant cancer?

At that time, the shape of the face could have collapsed.

Would the queen tolerate such treatment?

‘I could only hear resentment after treating him for nothing.’

It wasn't something to be taken lightly.

but.

‘Ugh. I'm sorry to give up though. How much money is it?’

Raymond imagined when he successfully cured the three queens.

Then the profit to be gained was not at the level of a penny or two. In the long run, it was a multimillion-dollar gain.

Moreover, treating the three queens had benefits that could not be converted into simple monetary values.

It's because you're treating the queen.

You will get another great back boat in the royal palace.

‘If you look at the advantages, but... ..’

The problem was when the treatment went wrong.

Far from profiting, he could have become the Marquis of Tern, the Queen, and Cheolcheon's enemy.

‘If the treatment goes well, it's a jackpot, if it goes wrong, it's a mess. What should I do?’

Raymond pounded the calculator hard in his head.

and concluded

‘Let's meet and decide.’

Any assumptions were meaningless unless you directly checked the patient's condition.

‘It's too much money to give up in fear.’

And there was one more reason.

‘It's not your fault.’

The story the past three queens told him.

In fact, the three queens didn't think of him when they said that.

It was intended to slander King Oden, who had neglected himself.

But whatever the intention, thanks to that word, Raymond was able to keep his last pride even in the face of harsh criticism.

Because I was able to think that all this misfortune was not my fault.

So, that word alone was enough reason to decide on treatment.

“Can I visit the 3 queens?”

Christine nodded.

As if Raymond would have known he would make that choice.

“Yes, I have thought of a method beforehand.”

\* \* \*



Western Province of Houston Kingdom.

The estate of the Marquis of Tern. Among them, it was a villa located in a remote place.

A woman wearing a cotton thread was sighing in a rare place.

'I can't believe I'm in this situation.'

The identity of the woman is a vignette of the three queens.

It was Lemerton's mother.

She cast a sad look into the cotton thread.

'Have I been cursed for my mistakes so far?'

She looked back on her past life.

It was a life that could not be said to have been lived rightly even if it yielded a hundred times.

She made all kinds of mistakes to become queen, and after she became queen, there was a fierce quarrel in the court.

In particular, he exerted all kinds of greed to put Lemerton on the throne.

'Maybe it's because of those mistakes that I received this terrible punishment.'

The three queens made a sad face.

'I won't be able to stand out in front of others forever.'

What was more painful than that was the look in Remerton's eyes.

Seeing the lump on his mother's face, Remerton put on a look of disgust. At that time, Remerton's face was unforgettable.

Remerton never looked for her again.

was abandoned by his son.

"haha... .."

Vignette let out a laugh.

It is no exaggeration to say that half of her life was for Lemerton.

Of course, it could not be said that personal greed was not mixed.

But she gave her all for her son.

But to be abandoned even by that son.

'What did I really buy for?'

I heard such meetings endlessly in the lonely villa.

'I'd rather die.'

But it was because of Lemerton that he couldn't do that.

If she took her life, Lemerton's standing would be greatly shaken.

After all, even in this situation, she was unable to do anything harmful to her son.

Then a knocking sound was heard.

“Mama Healer is here.”

Vignette hastily wiped away her tears and cleared her throat.

Even though I was in this situation, I didn't want to appear weak.

“Come in.”

Soon the door opened, and Vignette opened her eyes wide when she saw the people who appeared.

He wasn't the healer he used to be.

A beautiful woman with black hair.

It was Christine!

“Meet the Queen Mother. I was called and visited.”

“Wake up, princess.”

Vignette's voice wavered faintly.

‘Wouldn't it be possible to cure my illness with the ancient mystical medicine?’

With that in mind, she called Christine.

In fact, I wanted to call Raymond, who had caused many miracles, but I couldn't.

She had never been nice to Raymond in the past.

Vignette sighed.

Anyway, it was fortunate that my disciple, Christine, came.

“Thank you so much for coming. It must have been a difficult walk. if... .. Can your secret arts cure my illness?”

At that question, Christine glanced at the person accompanying her.

‘Who is it?’

His face was covered with a robe, so only his jawline was visible.

The white and smooth jawline is probably the healer that Christine has followed.

“Excuse me, can I check the condition of the bottle first?”

Vignette gritted her teeth.

It was embarrassing to show a hideous figure, but I couldn't help it for the sake of treatment.

“Please swear that you will not tell anyone what you saw.”

I slowly took off the veil.

“... ..!”

And a surprising figure appeared.

The right cheek was swollen and swollen. As if a hard stone had been put inside.

“... .. Can you cure it?”

Vignette's voice trembled uncontrollably.

It was a voice filled with faint anticipation and despair at the same time.

But what surprised me was Christine's reaction.

He didn't answer right away and looked at the robe man next to him.

“... ..?”

Soon, Christine bowed her head as if to excuse herself.

“I'm sorry, Mama. I cannot cure Mama's illness with my own skills.”

“... ..!”

I knew it.

Vignette fell heart-shattering.

Even the last hope is gone.

“... .. okay. I'm sorry for making you come such a long way.”

Then Christine shook her head.

“sorry. I think I misunderstood you.”

“yes?”

“Just because it was difficult 'with my skills' didn't mean it wasn't curable.”

“... ..!”

Vignette's eyes widened.

What does this mean?

“I am not good enough, but I would like to recommend one person to Mama. He should be able to cure Mama's illness.”

“... ..!”

Vignette's eyes widened. The tightly held hands trembled.

“If you would like to recommend Chu... ..”

“This is my master, Marquis Pennin.”

“... ..!”

“If Mama wants it... ..”

“I want! want!”

Vignette groaned.

I didn't even realize that I had acted inappropriately. It was so desperate.

But Vignette was terrified.

“... .. Will the Marquis of Pennin really try to heal me?”

Raymond must have had a bad memory of his time in the palace.

He could have refused treatment.

‘iced coffee. Then why me?’

I regretted it, but it was too late. Now she could only hope for Raymond's mercy.

But Christine shook her head.

“Do not worry. Because the Master only cares for the patient.”

Then he turned his gaze.

To the man wearing the hood of the robe.

“Right, Master?”

“... ..!”

Only then did Vignette know who the man in front of him was.

It was Raymond!

When the hood was lowered, a dignified appearance was revealed.

There was an unrealistic warm energy that seemed to be painted on the corners of his mouth.

He said yes slowly.

“Meet the Queen Mother. I apologize for not revealing my face at first in case Mama would stir it up.”

Then, Raymond spoke with a face that was infinitely caring for the patient.

“If you permit me, I would like to cure Mama's illness.”

\* \* \*

‘Awesome! What a queen! I can't believe I got such a jackpot.’

Raymond cheered inwardly.

‘It's a tumor I can treat!’

Raymond looked at the lump on Vignette's cheek.

It was exactly at the parotid gland (salivary gland below the ear).

'I'll have to do a biopsy to know for sure, but it's highly likely to be Wartin's tumor.'

Warthin tumor.

It was a benign tumor of the salivary gland.

It was treatable with surgery.

'There's no need to shave bones or damage the contours of the face.'

It was a fortunate case among tumors on the face.

Then Vignette asked in disbelief.

"Can I really be cured?"

"Yes Mama. It can be cured with the secrets of ancient mystic medicine."

"Are you referring to the surgery that caused a stir in the social world?"

"Yes, that's right."

Vignette gulped.

"Does that mean I have to slash my face with a long knife?"

Raymond understood her concerns.

He seemed worried that he would leave a long scar on his face.

'Because scars on the face are fatal to anyone.'

In fact, scarring on the face was a typical side effect of wartin tumor surgery.

Fortunately, however, Raymond had a solution.

'Surgical science skills have risen to A grade, and I have learned a technique to minimize scars.'

If it had been before, I would have only been able to do surgery that would leave a big scar.

Because the B-class surgical skills included only the S-line incision in the face.

However, as her surgical skills rose to A grade, she learned many new surgical techniques in addition to the existing ones.

Among them, there was also a procedure for wartin tumor.

"We will make an incision along the line of the front and back of the ear. So you don't have to worry about the scars being noticeable."

It was a 'V incision'.

This will make the scars almost invisible.

But the queen was even more surprised and drew in her breath.

"Are you cutting your ears off?"

It was a look of fear.

Surgery is scary, but cutting off your ears.

It's a story that can sound grotesque enough to someone who doesn't know.

'What if I refuse treatment at this rate?'

Raymond made a troubled face.

I felt the need to reassure the patient.

"I understand your concerns, Mama. But trust me. I will treat Mama without any problems."

"... ..!"

Vignette's eyes fluttered.

Raymond gave his strongest organ 'a voice for patients'.

[The skill 'Doctor's Charisma' is manifested in the effort for the patient!]

[The skill 'Speech' is manifested!]

"I am a healer. I really want to heal Mama."

There was no need for a detailed story.

A word of sincerity and warm trust!

That was enough.

Indeed, Raymond's true (?) voice captured Vignette's heart.

"All of you... ..?"

Vignette's voice was wet.

In the past, she hadn't shown any kindness towards Raymond.

I just hated it and completely ignored it.

But why are you trying so hard for her?

Vignette couldn't quite understand Raymond.

Raymond answered her question inwardly.

'It's all because of the money, Mama.'

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And there was a more important reason.

'Honestly, I didn't feel much regret for the three queens.'

At least the three queens did not abuse him directly.

So, compared to the others, I was much less emotional.

'If it had been someone else with regret, I wouldn't have come out to treat him so easily.'

Yes, for example, King Oden.

Would King Oden have been able to come out so easily if he was seriously ill?

Well Raymond shook his head.

To be honest, I don't think so.

Because he is also a person with feelings.

Anyway, Raymond said this with a saintly face for image making.

"I am a healer. It's just for patients. Nothing else matters."

"ah... .."

Vignette then recalled the rumors about Raymond.

'He is just a light.'

story that has been told.

No, I deliberately ignored it because of my son Lemerton.

But at this moment, I realized.

Raymond is really 'light'.

Vignette closed her eyes tightly.

"... .. I'm sorry. No, I'm really sorry for you."

Raymond's eyes widened.

it was low

He was called 'Raymond', not Marquis.

In other words, it was a word that meant to apologize as a 'mother' who had betrayed her past mistakes.

'ah.'

Raymond's heart trembled involuntarily.

It was the first time.

To hear this apology.

Because none of the people who hurt him in the past have ever sincerely apologized to him.

"... .. no."

Raymond bit his lip hard to contain his emotions.

"I will do my best to treat you."

\* \* \*

With the Queen's earnest wishes, the operation was decided to proceed quickly.

Upon hearing the news, the Marquis of Tern came running.

The Marquis of Tern looked at Raymond and hardened his face.

It was natural.

I've been hostile to you for a long time, but you said you'd treat your sister.

'What if I object to treatment?'

But fortunately it didn't.

Even the Marquis of Tern knows that Raymond is the only hope to cure the queen.

Raymond said to lighten the mood.

"You don't have to worry about the past."

"... .. what?"

"Because I am here as a healer. Even the Marquis, please forget everything else for today and only worry about the queen."

The eyes of the Marquis Tern shook.

He realized that Raymond was serious.

he gritted it.

"Can you really heal Mama?"

Raymond replied in a confident voice.

"Yes, it is possible."

The Marquis of Tern did not know what to reply to those words.

He and the three queens were siblings with deep friendship.

That's why I've been through a lot of heartache.

3 Every time the queen dried up and twisted, her breasts were also burned.

"... .. Thank you sincerely. I was against you."

Raymond stared blankly at the Marquis of Terne.

'Honestly, it wasn't a good relationship.'

I know that the Marquis of Terne worked hard to discredit herself behind the scenes of politics.

'But now it's my body that will become my hukou.'

Thinking of the benefits to be ripped off in the future made me feel better and feel better.



'I'll have to make a good impression in advance in order to open the hukou as much as possible later.'

Raymond shook his head with a warm smile.

"In front of my patients, I only think about patients. So there is no need to talk about anything else."

"... ..!"

Marquis Tern's lips trembled faintly.

Raymond's heartfelt (?) young words made his heart shake.

'why... .. I can't believe there is someone like this.'

Inevitably, one person was compared.

It was Lemerton.

'His Highness Remerton doesn't care what happens to her mother.'

And that's not all.

Right now, Lemerton was on probation for a mistake he had committed in Tireu, and he was running around ugly.

When you are in a corner, your ugly nature comes out.

The son was like this, but the one they treated like an enemy was giving it to her like this.

No matter how much he regarded Raymond as an enemy, there was no way his heart wouldn't be shaken.

"Take it easy, Mama. Take a deep breath and when you wake up, it will all be over."

Raymond always held his breath as he would a patient before an operation.

Raymond's warm appearance burrowed deeply into Marquis Tern's heart again.

"I will start the operation right away. Marquis, please wait outside."

The Marquis of Tern looked at Raymond's back before leaving the hospital room.

Raymond was looking at the queen's hump with the eyes of a strong healer.

'The Marquis of Pennin is an enemy of Her Highness Lemerton. But if he heals the queen... .. How am I supposed to repay this favor?'

The Marquis of Tern was deeply troubled.

\* \* \*

Raymond did his best in the operation.

As promised, it was not an easy operation.

‘Because the V-shaped incision method minimizes the scar, but makes it difficult to expose the lesion.’

In addition, salivary gland tumors were particularly noteworthy.

It was the facial nerve.

The nerves that run the facial muscles pass through the salivary glands.

A single mistake could injure the facial nerve, which would leave fatal aftereffects.

Facial paralysis is coming.

It was a complication that must be avoided.

In addition, after removing the hump, treatment was required to prevent the cheek from sinking.

Raymond moved his hand with great concentration. Fortunately, the operation was completed without any complications.

“Aren’t you in severe pain?”

“... .. It’s okay, Marquis.”

After waking up from sleep, the queen hesitated for a long time before asking in a trembling voice.

“... .. Was the treatment successful?”

Raymond grinned.

“Yes, it is. Would you like to check it in the mirror?”

The queen closed her eyes tightly.

I was afraid to look in the mirror, afraid that I might still have that ugly bump.

I mustered up the courage to look in the mirror.

“... ..!”

And the queen’s face stiffened.

There really wasn’t.

The curse of the god that gnawed at her.

The terrible lump had disappeared without a trace!

‘... .. Is it a dream?’

She looked in the mirror with blank eyes.

What if the mirror is bad? What if it’s in vain? What if you close your eyes and open them again?

That thought messed with my head, but it wasn’t.

The beautiful face of her past was clearly positioned in the mirror.

Again.

Tears flowed from Vignette's eyes.

Before I even realized that I had cried, the tears flowed out.

“Huh huh. Whoops.”

The sadness and pain of the past burst out all at once, and Raymond quietly left the room out of concern for the queen's face. Christine stayed and comforted her.

When he came out, the Marquis of Tern greeted him with a hard face.

“... .. Marquis of Pennin.”

A hard expression and a low voice.

He looked like he was angry when someone he didn't know saw him.

But Raymond smiled inwardly.

The Marquis of Tern's eyes were red.

He showed such an attitude in order not to show off his tears to Raymond.

“... .. Follow me.”

Marquis Tern quickly turned his back.

Raymond had a hunch.

The longed-for reward time has arrived!

\* \* \*

The Marquis of Terne took Raymond to his mansion.

“Thank you for treating the queen mother.”

“no. I just did what I had to do.”

The Marquis of Tern shook his head, then picked up the tea and poured it into a cup.

“I've been thinking about it for a while. If anyone could cure Mama's illness, I would do anything in return.”

Marquis Tern sighed.

“But I never imagined that it would be you.”

The Marquis of Tern handed the tea to Raymond himself.

“Anyway, thank you very much. I will never forget the kindness you gave to my brother and sister. If there is anything you want, please tell me.”

Raymond braced himself.

‘It's an important moment.’

Do you end it with just a few pennies or do you make it into a hukou that will keep your back broken? It ran at this moment.

'First of all, I have to make the Marquis of Tern a 'friend'. That way I can break the hukou.'

Raymond glanced at the Marquis Tern's face.

Red eyes, probably from shedding tears.

But his face was hard.

After all, a feudal lord who commands the kingdom.

I was able to intuit that it was not an easy opponent.

'Moreover, he and I are still hostile.'

Not all bad relationships can be resolved with one treatment.

Therefore, the most urgent task is to use the opportunity now to make the Marquis of Tern his 'friend'.

'Of course, the friendship I want is a one-sided friendship in which one side generously gives.'

He has been thoroughly preparing to make the Marquis of Tern such a 'precious friend'.

He opened his mouth according to the script prepared in advance.

As if cheering, a message came to mind.

[We are stepping up for the patients and the people!]

[The skill 'The Art of Negotiation' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Speech' is manifested!]

"Actually, there is something I want from the Marquis."

"Tell me anything. I will listen to you all."

Unlike his cool words, his expression was not at all green.

It was clear that if he made a clumsy request, he would not get any benefit, let alone catch the hukou.

So Raymond threw the bait first.

"Please purchase the medicine developed a while ago by Penin Treatment Center."

"approximately?"

"It is a pest control drug. I think the Marquis will probably need it."

"... ..!"

Marquis Tern's eyes widened.

pestilence!

It has been his biggest headache lately.

Food was scarce due to the burning of the warehouse, but even insects that ate some food had spread.

So, food, which was insufficient even before, was further reduced, and Yeongji-min was in danger of starving.

Moreover, this situation was brought on by him, so there was no needle cushion.

I even mobilized soldiers to try to get rid of the bugs, but to no avail.

But is this just what you need?

“Can you really get rid of pests?”

“I have made a medicine through your ancient knowledge.”

Insecticide manufacturing using medical knowledge!

It was one of the previous studies.

If effective pesticides are developed, food productivity will increase exponentially.

‘But I haven't seen any real results. There are a lot of difficulties.’

The biggest challenge was mass production.

I managed to implement an insecticide that somehow kills bugs using the poisonous herb of Raypentaina.

However, pesticides using medicinal herbs were not mass-produced.

‘If it's not mass-produced, it won't be of much help to farming.’

For that reason, the developed insecticide was stored in the Goi warehouse, but after hearing about the Marquis of Tern's situation, I thought of using it as a ‘bait’ to catch the Marquis of Tern.

‘It was useless and only occupied the warehouse, but now I can use it like this.’

Of course, this is just bait.

The plan was to tear off a larger and larger hukou.

‘I'm going to make a lot of money.’

Raymond swallowed.

Chapter 214

I hid that feeling and said it as if I was giving you a big favor.

“It's a very valuable medicine, but I'm happy to be able to help.”

“... .. Thank you. By the way, what about the price of the medicine?”

“It is difficult to get cheap because there is a price for raw materials. I think you will have to pay a total of 50,000 pennies.”

For reference, the raw material price was 5,000 pence.

It was a 10-fold boost, but the Marquis of Tern responded that it was too cheap.

“Fifty thousand pennies? only?”

‘Considering the value of drugs, isn't this free? If it were me, I would have found a weakness and paid an exorbitant price.’

The Marquis of Tern did not understand Raymond's kindness.

“... .. Why the hell are you suggesting that? Isn't this a rather unilaterally advantageous proposition to me?”

Raymond made a face like a saint as much as possible, feeling that the Marquis of Tern had bitten the bait halfway.

“It's for the sake of the Marquis's people.”

“... ..!”

“Even though the territory is different, aren't they people of the same Houston kingdom? So, it is natural for me to be for them.”

The Marquis of Tern was speechless at those words and could not answer.

‘... .. It's embarrassing.’

The Marquis of Tern burned the food to harm Raymond.

Conversely, however, Raymond is serving the people of the Marquis of Tern.

In return for curing the queen!

‘... .. I healed my sister, but I'm still wary of him, and he's trying to show me good intentions like this again.’

Shame and admiration came together.

‘... .. How can a person be so good? Is this really an angel who came down from heaven?’

For a moment, I couldn't help but think this way.

‘... .. Should I continue to be hostile to such a person?’

There was only one reason why he was hostile to Raymond:

Lemerton.

But Raymond was incomparably better than Lemerton.

I knew it before, but I realized it more clearly today.

Moreover, would there be any point in antagonizing Raymond now that Lemerton had virtually been displaced from the throne?

Such thoughts tossed Marquis Tern's head endlessly.

“... ... Anyway, that can't be called reciprocation. Please tell me what else you want.”

Raymond realized that the time was ripe from the voice of the Marquis of Tern, who had lost his strength.

‘Now is the time to build.’

“What I want is for the Marquis's people to live a happier and more prosperous life.”

“... ... haha. other than that, what you want... ... .”

It was the moment when the Marquis of Tern shook his head as if he couldn't stop it.

Raymond blew a decisive word.

“I hope you will be happy with the people of the Lafalde region and the people of the Drowton Kingdom, who are now allies.”

The Marquis of Tern opened her eyes.

‘together’.

He understood the meaning of Raymond's words.

“Marquis of Fennin... ... What do you mean?”

“Yes, that's right. The Marquis' territory, the Rafalde region, and even the Drowton Kingdom. It is about exchange and cooperation leading to one waterway.”

“... ... !”

Great territory and kingdom level exchange and cooperation!

It was a story of great ideas.

If this is the case, exchanges between the territory of the Marquis of Terne and the Drowton Kingdom in the Rafalde region will grow much faster and larger.

It was clear that all three would benefit greatly.

‘Of course, I'll see the most benefit. I'm going to become very rich.’

Raymond swallowed. It sounded like money coming in.

Healing the queen and softening the feelings of the Marquis of Tern.

Also baited with insecticide.

All for this offer.

‘I must be persuaded.’

Raymond raised his voice.

“As you may have heard, I am building an aqueduct for this great piece of history. The people of the Rafalde region as well as the people of the Marquis' territory, the people of the Drowton Kingdom, and the people of the Houston Kingdom!”

I paused for a moment to deliver a dramatic message.

Seeing the eyes of the Marquis of Tern quivering, Raymond sighed.

“Because I desperately want you to be happy.”

The Marquis of Tern had no choice but to break down the wall in his heart in the end with that sincere (?) voice.

‘No way... ... I can't be hostile to interest.’

Marquis Tern closed her eyes.

Looking at Raymond, only one word came to mind. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

‘light.’

Have you ever seen such a good and caring person in your life?

Besides, he wasn't just nice.

‘Ha, you want to make everyone happy?’

The Marquis of Tern is a worn-out figure in politics. The first heart for the people has long since disappeared.

But now, Raymond's words made the Marquis Tern's heart race.

‘... ... stargazer. No revolutionaries.’

It was such an absurd existence that I thought so.

What he said was absurd like an idiot, but it was frightening to see him accomplish all of it.

“... ... I will follow your words. Can you move around and talk more about it? I have prepared your favorite, finest beef dish.”

\* \* \*

The conversation was successful.

Surprisingly, the Marquis of Tern did not sharpen the blade, and the negotiations proceeded smoothly throughout.

Even the beef was incredibly tasty.

‘Good! It's a great success!’

Raymond cheered.

With this, he made a huge profit.

For the time being, he broke off his hostile relationship with the Marquis of Tern and became a ‘friend’.

Also, when the canal is opened, he promised to actively engage in trade with the Droton Kingdom.

Of course, it was decided to supply stones to build the dam at a low price.



‘How much did you profit from this? Hehe.’

Over 1.2 million pennies in the short term right now!

First of all, we saved a million pennies on the cost of building the dam by deciding to supply the stone.

In addition, the Marquis of Tern decided to support a whopping 200,000 pence for canal investment.

Even if it's just a visible benefit right away, it's like this, but I couldn't imagine the money that I would make if trade was active in the future.

‘Ahhh. i love it! I am now super.rich... .. but not... ..’

Raymond, who was running wild with excitement, let out a sigh.

Making money is also a story after the successful opening of the canal. That is, not now.

In reality, he owed more than a million pennies.

In addition, the amount of money to go into the future was enormous, so it was a terrible situation, let alone super rich.

‘... .. I'll be super rich someday though. certainly!’

Raymond clenched his fists and got into the shirt phone with Christine.

“I instructed the healers of the Marquis family to manage Mama's surgical wounds. If there is a problem with the wound, please contact us immediately. See you later then. Goodbye!”

The Marquis of Terne and the 3rd queen, Vignette, looked at Raymond riding a griffon in silence for a moment.

It's funny to say this, but the Marquis of Tern's coming and going seemed like an angel descending from the sky and then leaving.

“What do you think, Marquis? No, brother?”

“... .. no.”

The Marquis Tern shook his head.

an angel

The thought he had was ridiculous.

‘But it might not be wrong.’

The Marquis of Tern looked at the queen's face.

Like a lie, she regained her former beauty.

There was a wound left by the stitches on the ear, but it would soon go unnoticed.

If it were not an angel who bestowed such a miraculous gift, who would be an angel?

‘That's not the only gift.’

The Marquis of Tern recalled the presents Raymond had given him.

From providing pesticides to expanding trade.

They were all presents for his people.

‘Of course, the Marquis of Penin will benefit from this deal. He is the one who knows the meaning of a mutually victorious deal.’

In fact, the Marquis of Penin was able to set the terms of the deal unilaterally in his favor, using the treatment of the queen as an excuse.

But it didn't.

This is probably because one side knows that a unilaterally unfavorable transaction is difficult to sustain for a long time.

Therefore, the deal proposed by the Marquis of Penin was a win-win deal in the true sense of the word, with no losers and no winners.

‘It's only possible because it's full of heart for the people.’

Marquis Tern shook his head.

‘He's a giant. I can't be more hostile.’

The Marquis of Tern made a decision in his heart.

‘I'm sorry, Her Majesty Remerton, but the bowl itself doesn't compare.’

But I couldn't get the words out of my mouth. It was because the three queens noticed.

But Vignette brought up an unexpected story.

“I need to send Remerton to the ecliptic.”

“mama?”

Marquis Tern tilted her head.

ecliptic?

“Mama, can you say that?”

“yes that's right. I will not allow him to cling to the hopeless succession to the throne any longer.”

“... ..!”

It was an incredible declaration.

3The queen was the one who Lemerton most wanted to succeed to the throne, right?

She made a bitter face.

“Of course, I still want my son to ascend the throne. But can Lemerton really ascend to the throne?”

“... ..”

impossible.

The Marquis of Tern realized clearly after meeting Raymond in person.

I would rather not know if the opponent is the 2nd Prince Cairn.

It's just that they're behind in power, but there's not a big difference in ability.

But Raymond is different.

The class itself was completely different.

It is absolutely impossible for Lemerton to beat Raymond.

“If you continue to get involved in the succession battle, you don't know what kind of accident Remerton's arrogant personality will cause. So it would be better to avoid the storm even now.”

The Marquis of Tern realized the feelings of the three queens.

Now she was worried about her son.

I'm afraid that later, after the succession to the throne, Remerton will be purged.

They want to evacuate far before that happens.

“Will Her Highness Haona Remerton follow me?”

Given Lemerton's personality, it was clear that the road would run amok.

“If an order comes from the ecliptic, there's nothing we can do about it.”

“... ..!”

“I'll ask Miss Jonister.”

Jonister.

He was a high-ranking aristocrat of the ecliptic with whom Vignette had a relationship when he visited the ecliptic the other day.

He had enough authority to issue an order to summon Remerton because he was sitting in an important position in the Imperial Chancellor's Office.

“After suffering for a few years in the ecliptic, that child will realize something.”

Marquis Tern nodded.

The emperor was the garden of the three powers.

And the three rivers did not consider the allies below as equal to themselves.

lower inferior countries.

That was the way the three powers looked at other countries. Therefore, it was difficult for even the royal family to go to the imperial capital and expect great hospitality.

'The nobles of the 3 rivers are really arrogant.'

Even if all the countries of the four weak countries are combined, even one country of the three powers is not national power.

In fact, the countries of the three powers recognized only the same three powers and the castle of the iron empire as their peers.

At least one exception was the Peninsula Kingdom. The countries of the three rivers also recognized the Peninsula Kingdom in their own way.

Chapter 215

There was nothing else.

Their arrogance was clearly evident in the election of the emperor.

The emperor of the Crusader Empire is an elected position.

Among the royal families of each country, the most famous and respected by all people is to be elected.

However, none of the three non-royal families ever became emperor. No one was even selected as a candidate.

Occasionally, Peninsula royalty were nominated, but other than that, none.

'Anyway, if you go through hardships in the ecliptic, Her Highness Limerton's personality might change a bit.'

It could have been for the best for Lemerton's future.

That's how Lemerton's future was decided, Vignette said bitterly.

"If my son Lemerton was half as good as Raymond, he wouldn't have to make this decision."

The Marquis of Tern nodded as if agreeing.

what is half

If Lemerton had only half and half of that shining Raymond, he wouldn't have had a wish.

"Actually, I had a talk with the Duke of Leif a while ago."

"Duke Raif?"

"I praised the Marquis of Penin, who became your disciple... .."

Marquis Tern let out a laugh.

It reminded me of something from a while ago.

I met him on a different occasion, but with a solemn face, the Duke of Leif only boasted of his pupil, the Marquis of Penin, from beginning to end.

Like an outstretched arm.

Was this duke swinging his sword so much that he went mad? I was thinking  
now i knew

That Duke Leif's pride was not excessive at all.

Rather, it was a humble boast.

'If I had a disciple like that, I'd be out of luck.'

The Marquis of Tern thought that the Duke of Leif was very blessed.

To claim to be Raymond's teacher!

Could anything be more glorious than that?

Suddenly, the Marquis of Tern had this thought from the bottom of his heart.

"I wonder what kind of world he will create."

'Because I long for all the people of Houston Kingdom to be happy.'

I remembered the aspirations Raymond had revealed.

Raymond, seen by the Marquis of Terne, is a mad dreamer.

A mad dreamer whose only good will is for others.

'But I also have the ability to make sure that it doesn't stop at the right words.'

History proves what kind of destructive power these dreamers have.

They all created miracles and changed the world.

Standing tall as a giant, he left his name in history.

The Marquis of Tern thought that Raymond was well qualified to be such a giant.

Vignette also nodded.

"Yeah, I'm curious too. What kind of future Raymond will create."

Like that, the two chewed on the afterglow left behind by Raymond.

\* \* \*

Raymond took the shut phone and returned to La Falde.

"Thank you for your hard work, Master."

Hanson grilled beef for Raymond, who had been struggling.

'Beef is the best.'

Is it because I came back after a good job? Raymond went over the beef more like honey than usual.

'It's too early to like it yet. The hukou ripping project is just the beginning.'

Raymond glanced at the budget papers.

There was a lot of work to do, and it was full of money.

There was even a letter of support from 'Healer Ron' next to him.

[Always fighting!

-Cutie Rose cheering for VIP customers★??]

'What a Cutie Rose! It's creepy!'

Raymond scratched the chicken.

'I have to make more money anyway. Money money money.'

Filling this hole in the budget.

until the debt is paid off.

So until you become rich and can afford to eat as much beef as you want and eat as much as you like the legendary dish of lobster.

I had to earn money.

'Isn't there really a proper Hogu? It's not a conditional way to profit, but a hukou that can extort a huge amount of cash.'

Is it because money is so tight?

Raymond even heard that.

The deal with the Marquis of Tern was also satisfying, but this time I just wanted pure money.

'It would be nice to have a hukou that can tear off millions of pennies at a time.'

Raymond's eyes lit up as he looked at the patient information documents Christine had obtained.

Raymond's heart is the embodiment of a snob!

Of course, Hanson Christine and others admired again.

'You just returned today, but you're looking for another patient. Reflect on yourself, Hanson.'

'... ... The love for that patient really knows no bounds. What the hell is that passion?'

It was then.

Suddenly the door opened and an unexpected person entered.

"Lord lord! I am Mavinson."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

'what? I just finished talking about something that needs to be discussed.'

Moreover, the complexion is also white.

"What's going on?"

"That is... ... Prime Minister Galman has come to visit!"

“... ..!”

Raymond widened his eyes.

Suddenly, an unexpected person came.

\* \* \*

‘What's up?’

Chancellor Galman came running on horseback, not in a wagon. Only accompanied by a handful of escort knights.

The clothes he was wearing were covered in dust.

It was evident that he was running very fast.

“Meet Your Excellency.”

“Yeah, it’s been a while. I’ve been hearing the news.”

Chancellor Galman nodded with a hard face unlike usual.

“Why are you in such a hurry?”

“... .. Would you like to step back for a moment? I have something urgent to tell you.”

“All right.”

Even after they were alone, Chancellor Galman couldn't open his mouth easily.

Raymond grew increasingly anxious.

I just realized that this is not a normal thing.

‘What the hell?’

Raymond was away from the capital and did not know the news of the capital.

So nothing came to mind at all.

“Please tell me, Your Excellency.”

After being silent for a long time, Galman spat out unexpected words.

“Before we talk, I want to ask you something.”

“Tell me.”

“What do you think of His Highness the King?”

“... .. yes?”

Raymond's face hardened.

A completely unexpected question.

My heart felt cold.

"Sorry for the sudden. Can you answer me?"

Raymond gave a general answer, hiding his inner feelings.

"... .. He is my lord who gives his allegiance."

"No, I am not talking about that aspect. As a blood father."

"... ..!"

Raymond's face hardened even more.

My heart was so turbulent that I couldn't hide it now.

Raymond bit his lip and tried his best not to lose his manners.

"... .. I don't know why you suddenly ask such a question. As you know, I have no father."

It was an answer that suppressed emotions as much as possible.

Galman made a pitiful face.

Raymond's heart jumped when he saw that expression.

'... .. Why are you suddenly appearing and talking about this?'

He hated King Auden. I hated him more than anyone else.

I didn't want to share any more of this.

"I don't want to talk about this further."

Galman nodded bitterly.

"I'm sorry. Let's get to the point."

"Tell me."

"Please save His Highness the King."

"... ..!"

Raymond was taken aback.

Galman had a desperate face.

"that is... .. What are you talking about?"

"His Highness passed away a while ago. Count Hellien is treating it, but there is no improvement. As it is... .. There is a high probability that he will die soon."

"... ..!"

Galman forgot the duke's face and bowed to Raymond.



“I know you hate His Highness! However, it is not your ability to save His Highness. Please, please, save His Highness the King!”

\* \* \*

There was a heavy silence in the hall.

Raymond was surprised by the unexpected story and kept his mouth shut for a long time.

Raymond thought with a hard face.

‘The King's Highness could die soon?’

It was embarrassing.

But that was it.

Raymond realized that his feelings were infinitely quiet.

Just the shock of the unexpected death of the king of this country. Other than that, there was no other commotion.

‘Because there was no emotion.’

Only then did Raymond realize the true nature of his feelings for King Auden.

It wasn't regret and hatred.

It was just resentment and hatred.

‘... ... He didn't do me any favors as a father.’

If Auden had given him even a little affection as a father, Raymond's feelings upon hearing this news would have been very different.

But it was just cold.

Even Raymond himself was surprised.

The voice that came out of his mouth like a hard chest was cold.

“Is that request from His Highness the King?”

Galman was startled, then shook his head.

“No, that's not it. You didn't leave a word like that.”

“I understand that treating His Highness is the responsibility of Count Hellien, the doctor in charge.”

“Earl Helienne is not good enough.”

Raymond asked.

“Then, wouldn't it be better to ask the Tower of Light or the Imperial City to invite a saint-class healer?”

“... .. already done it once Saint Estelle came and went in Peninsula Kingdom, and after getting better for a while, she quickly deteriorated.”

Galman let out a long sigh.

“I think that Her Highness' illness cannot be resolved with Hilo. I need the help of your healing art.”

Raymond crossed his arms.

‘What should I do?’

If it was a normal patient, of course I would have treated it.

Even if there is no hope, it is a doctor's duty to do his best.

but he is the king

‘What if something goes wrong while treating the king? You could be held accountable and executed.’

It was not an easy matter.

I don't know if the king left a document stating that he would not seek responsibility in advance because he was conscious.

But what if you go into therapy without any of that and things go wrong?

‘I was treated with an S-class heal, but looking at how quickly it got worse, it must be a very serious disease.’

Moreover, when the king falls, the first successor to the throne is supposed to act on behalf of the king.

That's Cairn.

If the treatment goes wrong, Cairn has the right to punish. He was sure to punish Raymond severely if trouble arose.

‘It's a treatment that should never be taken if judged coolly.’

“How is the current water situation?”

“It's a mess. Immediately, His Highness Cairn stepped forward to start a proxy cleanup. and... ..”

Chancellor Galman bit his lip.

“His Highness Cairn assumes that His Highness the King will never recover and is preparing to succeed to the throne right away.”

“... ..!”

“Even if I was there, it would interfere with his succession to the throne, so he tried to put me under an annuity. So I quickly ran away and got out.”

Raymond made a heavy face.

Cairn to the throne.

It was never a pleasant thing.

“Then, His Highness Cairn must have completely taken control of the capital.”

“That's not right. Princess Sophia is fighting against Her Highness Cairn.”

“... ..!”

Chapter 216

“You haven't listened to His Majesty the King's will regarding the succession, but His Highness Cairn is objecting to inheriting the throne.”

Raymond realized he was in for a big mess.

‘Come to think of it, none of the princes and princesses were nominated as crown princes.’

Of course, Cairn is number one in the line of succession to the throne.

However, the throne did not follow the order of succession.

just the prince.

Regardless of the succession order, the person who is installed as the crown prince inherits the throne.

However, Cairn was not appointed as the crown prince by King Auden.

Even King Auden said this as a habit in his lifetime.

‘The person who will most revive the Houston kingdom will be appointed as the successor.’

That is, it is debatable.

‘His Highness Lemerton is virtually eliminated from the succession to the throne, but... .. No, now that the situation has changed like this, are you going to stand up? Her Highness Sophia is also a variable. Was Her Highness Sophia also interested in the throne?’

Raymond thought calmly.

yes calmly

It was an urgent situation, but it was not directly related to him.

Anyway, the fight for the throne is a bloody fight between princes and princesses, and it had nothing to do with him.

‘Of course, it would be nice if Sophia, who is at least friendly to me, ascends the throne.’

At that time, Chancellor Galman bowed again.

"I beg you, please, save His Highness!"

Raymond hastily grabbed Chancellor Galman by the waist.

"Don't do this. It makes me uncomfortable when His Excellency does this."

He had a goodwill towards Chancellor Galman. Chancellor Galman always tried to help him.

But this time, it was not something to be accepted with just such goodwill.

"I am no longer a healer, but a feudal lord in charge of the Rafalde region. You'll understand that I can't move easily, sir."

Chancellor Galman kept his mouth shut.

It was a calm voice with no lingering attachments to his father.

Chancellor Galman let out a deep sigh.

'Who am I to blame?'

Just because blood is connected doesn't mean that everyone has a blood relationship.

Depending on each other's behavior, sometimes they become worse than others.

It was all King Oden's fault that Raymond had a good heart more than anyone else, and that the child became so cold.

"still... .. Can you think again? I'm so sorry."

However, Chancellor Galman had no choice but to bow his head shamelessly.

Because the only one who could save King Auden was Raymond.

Raymond was silent for a while before answering.

"I will think about it. Please don't expect it."

"... .. Thank you."

"I will provide you with a place to rest."

Chancellor Galman hesitated before stepping down before saying a word.

"His Highness the King left a word for you before completely losing consciousness."

"... .."

"... .. He said he was sorry for you."

Raymond's face hardened.

His face twisted to contain his emotions.

"... .. rest."

After Galman stepped away, Raymond let out a choked voice. It was a groan-like murmur.

“Sorry? Do not be ridiculous.”

he exclaimed.

“Don’t be ridiculous!”

I'd rather not say that.

Because the hatred would not have risen like this.

‘Damn it.’

Raymond realized then.

Why don't you want to cure King Auden?

Because of the risk after treatment failure?

No it's not like that.

It was because of hatred.

Whether Oden died or not, I just wanted to leave him alone.

That was Raymond's honest heart.

\* \* \*

‘Because I am human too. Of course there are people who don't want to be treated.’

A healer should do his best to treat any patient.

It was an obligation, not a choice.

Until now, Raymond had thought so.

However, when this situation came to a close, I wanted to get rid of the healer's duty and everything.

However, Raymond postponed the final decision.

It was too big a deal to reject with simple emotions.

I decided to think a little more calmly.

I decided to take a look at the ‘profit and loss’ in a cool way, regardless of emotions.

‘What if His Majesty the King ascends and descends like this? How does it affect me?’

The bottom line is that nothing is good.

‘Eventually Cairn will ascend the throne. It's very unlikely that that psychopath will leave me alone.’

Raymond's eyes grew heavy.

Childhood.

Cairn bullied him relentlessly.

It didn't even compare to Seytil.

I don't know how many times I've had suicidal thoughts. The wound still remains deep.

'Cairn is strangely obsessed with me. When he ascends the throne, he will try to oppress me.'

Of course, Raymond won't be defeated as easily as before.

But it was clear that there would be great trouble.

'In the worst case, I might have to abandon the Rafalde region and defect to the Drowton Kingdom.'

Raymond frowned.

So far, how much trouble did you have to build a foundation in the Lapalde region?

That's not right.

'But I don't want to cure it either. damn.'

If you think rationally, treatment was beneficial.

If you cure it, you will be able to receive a great reward beyond simply keeping Cairn in check.

But emotions didn't follow.

I really didn't want to treat it.

'shit. Now I have to decide.'

I didn't have much time.

A decision had to be made today.

'Is there no way?'

If we let the king die like this, there will be great trouble. However, the resentment built up in him is not relieved by the gentle treatment.

Raymond bit his lip hard and pondered.

\* \* \*

The capital of the Kingdom of Houston at that time.

before the royal palace.

Cairn sat on the throne with a languid face.

"How about the details of Obama?"

Count Helen lowered his head.

"I am doing my best, but it is not enough. I think you need to prepare your mind."

"is it? Too bad. It really hurts my heart."

Unlike the words, there was no sadness at all.

“It’s a lot of work. Please do your best in the future.”

“I receive Your Highness's order.”

After Count Hellien left, the nobles lowered their heads.

“At times like this, Your Highness needs to stay focused.”

“Please prepare to inherit the throne as soon as possible!”

Everyone had already assumed that Cairn's succession to the throne was an established fact.

Limerton and Seytil, who could actually oppose him, were already far from the succession.

It was self-evident that if King Auden died soon, Cairn would ascend the throne.

“Heir to the throne? Obama is still alive, but it's too early. The prince I saw only hopes that Obama will recover as quickly as possible.”

Cairn deliberately refused, but everyone knows that it was not his intention.

‘According to Count Hellien's words, His Majesty the King will never recover. I have to prepare for the succession to the throne as soon as possible.’

If you waste your time and give it a chance, it can get in trouble.

In particular, the nobles of the Cairn faction didn't say anything about it, but they were conscious of Raymond.

‘That illegitimate son's spirit is unusual.’

It is well known that Duke Leif supports him.

In particular, the enthusiasm of the people to support him was unusual.

Therefore, it was best to quickly complete the succession to the throne before useless gossip came out.

Count Roden, who was in charge of the security and defense of the capital, requested that he take the lead in preparing for the succession to the throne.

For reference, he had been captured by Cairn before.

“His Highness has fallen ill with an incurable disease, and the people of the capital are feeling great anxiety. Please prepare to succeed to the throne as soon as possible.”

“you're right! Please put the people's anxiety to rest.”

“Please contact me!”

Hearing their words, Cairn's face was filled with emotion.

Now, the moment to finally ascend to the throne is right around the corner.

How long have you been waiting?

With the help of 'they', he killed the first prince, Python, by disguising himself as an accidental death, and then waited for countless years.

Then a cold voice broke his thoughts.

"What are you talking about now? Discussing the succession to the throne when His Highness is clearly alive."

"Your Highness the Princess!"

A girl with a cold face.

It was Sophia!

She looked at the nobles with icy eyes.

"Don't you know that your remarks can amount to treason?"

"Your Highness. We are just out for the kingdom."

"Shut up. Do you think I don't know your dark inner thoughts?"

The nobles were silent.

There was a reason why they couldn't do anything to Sophia.

'The Royal Knights of the Royal Guard are following Princess Sophia.'

Royal Knights!

Houston Kingdom's strongest knights.

As the Royal Guard, Cairn's arbitrary succession to the throne in a state where His Highness had not ascended was unacceptable.

Thus, they were currently supporting Princess Sophia against Cairn.

"I'm sorry, dear brother. You misunderstood my allegiance to Obama like that."

"Loyalty?"

Sophia didn't even snort.

"If you really want to show your allegiance, come down from that throne."

"... ..!"

"Because Obama never acknowledged my older brother as the successor."

Cairn's face hardened.

He looked around at the nobles.

"Let me out. I think I'll have to talk to my brother alone."

"Your Highness the Prince."



“Can’t you hear me?”

The nobles flinched at the low voice.

The Royal Knights who escorted Sophia also made troubled faces.

He was worried that Cairn would harm him if the two of them were left alone.

“Your Highness the Princess.”

“are you okay.”

When the two of them were alone, a deadly heavy air settled down in front of them.

“Then who do you think should ascend the throne?”

“Abama always said. I will pass the throne to the person who will make the Houston kingdom the most prosperous.”

“So who is it? Remerton Seytil or Sophia you?”

Cairn raised an eyebrow.

“Are you thinking of Raymond?”

Sophia didn't answer.

“At least not you. There's no way you'll be of any help to the Houston Kingdom.”

Cairn's smile deepened.

It was an infinitely cold smile. grotesquely.

Cairn rose from his throne and walked over to Sophia.

Bubbly.

A heavy sound resounded in the hall.

The distance between them closed, but Sophia did not back down.

He just glared at Cairn sternly.

“I see you want to die.”

“... ..!”

eerie voice.

But Sophia was not shaken.

Rather, he laughed and said.

“Didn’t you think of saving him from the beginning? All of our brothers.”

“yes. Kww. that's right. Come to think of it, out of all my siblings, Sophia, you were the smartest from a young age. How smart you are.”

Cairn raised a finger and stroked Sophia's face.

A ghastly goosebumps came up like a snake crawling.

Chapter 217

“Take it away.”

“Sophia, my beloved sister.”

“I’ll warn you, get rid of it.”

“I will give you a chance. If you kneel before me, I will save you. I’ll put you in the second person’s seat.”

Sophia sighed softly.

Damn!

And slapped Cairn’s cheek.

“... ..!”

“I told you to clean up your dirty hands.”

Cairn was blank for a moment.

His cheeks turned red from the severe beating.

He soon broke out into a big laugh.

“Okay, I’m sorry for my mistake. I know what you mean. Just go back.”

Sophia frowned and turned away.

Then, a low voice pierced my back.

“Hope for a miracle. Otherwise you will die.”

Sophia didn’t answer and came out in silence.

“Are you okay, Your Highness?!”

“I want to go back to your palace.”

“I will see you.”

Sophia sighed softly.

I’m fighting against it, but in fact, there was no clear way. At this rate, Cairn will ascend the throne.

As Cairn said, even if a miracle doesn’t happen.

‘miracle.’

Sophia clenched her fists.

She looked south.

There was only one person who could work a miracle in this situation.

There was only Raymond.

\* \* \*

Late night.

Raymond was still looking down at the bottom of the castle from the top of the lord's castle.

I couldn't sleep.

'Is it because of the indefatigable monster attribute obtained while promoting to Fellow? I'm not tired even if I don't sleep.'

Raymond sighed.

'I have to make a decision.'

I couldn't make a decision at all.

Then a rustle of people was heard.

Seeing the person who came up, Raymond made a surprised face.

"Disciple?"

It was Christine!

"master? Were you here? What a coincidence."

She looked awkwardly surprised, as if they had met by chance.

"What did you come here for?"

"I just want to get some fresh air because I can't sleep. Master, would you like a drink too?"

She held out the bottle.

Raymond looked at the bottle and made a surprised face.

It was his favorite 'expensive' wine!

Over a thousand pennies per bottle!

'This is one of my bucket list wines.'

Shy Raymond looked at the wine bottle, nervous about dropping it.

"however... .. How much does this wine cost?"

"expensive. Two thousand pennies a bottle?"

"Two two thousand pennies?"

"When I went to my parents' house, I stole several bottles. Did you do well?"

"Yes, very good. As expected, he is a proud disciple."

Also Christine!

He treats patients well, saves money well, and steals expensive wine.

He was the perfect disciple.

“Here, Master, please eat with us.”

Raymond laughed.

He said it was a coincidence, and he was holding two glasses.

“thank you.”

It was an expensive wine, so passing it down the throat was an art.

She even brought cube steak for snacks.

“How about this steak?”

“This is the steak I asked for from Sir Hanson.”

Also Hanson.

Cube steak was also an art.

Eating expensive wine and Hanson's steak made me feel a little healed.

‘Ah, I want to live by buying and drinking wine like this every day without any worries.’

Raymond had no idea.

‘Of course, you can still buy and eat it, but. It's a pile of debt anyway.’

There were some good things about having a lot of debt.

Even if I overconsumed, it didn't show much!

While comforting his debtor situation, Raymond became even more depressed.

‘no. The talk with the Marquis of Tern went well, so once the canal is open and the medical business is in place, the debt will be paid off soon. Let's wait until then.’

As I was thinking about that, Christine suddenly caught my eye.

She was drinking wine in silence, looking down at the castle.

Raymond realized that thanks to her, much of his complicated mind had gone.

“thank you.”

“yes?”

“Did you come to comfort me?”

“no? Are you just here for a drink? It's expensive, so it's delicious, right?”

Christine gave a single laugh. The clear moonlight hit her jet-black hair and scattered it.

She looked down at the castle again. It's like you don't mind.

Her consideration gently soaked Raymond's heart.

Because sometimes just being with you is more helpful than a thousand words.

Raymond was grateful to her.

after a while of silence.

Raymond hesitantly opened his mouth.

“Could it be, disciple?”

“... .. yes?”

“What would you do if you were in a situation where you had to heal the most hated enemy you really hated?”

“... ..!”

Christine was taken aback for a moment.

He understood the meaning of Raymond's question.

But he said it in a calm voice.

“I think I will treat you.”

“Is that the attitude of a healer?”

Raymond remembered that she had been praised as a little saint before.

She is more than Raymond in caring for patients!

If she was like that, of course she would try to heal even her enemies.

However, Christine gave an unexpected answer.

“It would be too bland to let them die.”

“yes?”

“I have to live and pay the grudge properly. If you die without making proper atonement, who dies at will?”

“... ..”

“After saving him, he has to take revenge to the point where he regrets being saved. Oh, and if there's anything that can be ripped off, I tear it off.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

something terrifying. It was her answer.

‘Well, come to think of it, he was a disciple with a scary side.’

After that, silence fell again.

Raymond thought, and Christine got up to help him gather his thoughts.

"I'll just go down and see. master."

Christine blurted out before disappearing down the stairs.

"Can I just tell you one thing? Master, make the choice that will leave you with the least regrets."

"... ..!"

"No matter what you choose, I, Kristen de Raeburn, will support you, Master."

She mentioned her full name.

It meant that even if a bad situation arose due to Raymond's choice, he would mobilize the power of the Raeburn duchy to help him.

'Of course, my father still supports Highness Cairn.'

Although she is establishing herself as the successor, the owner of the duchy is still the Duke of Raeburn. And the Duke of Raeburn supported Cairn.

But Christine made up her mind.

If the worst were to happen, Raymond would become a source of strength even if he grabbed his father, the Duke of Raeburn, by the collar.

"... .. thank you."

"you're welcome."

Christine waved her hand and disappeared with her back turned, as if to say not to mind.

Raymond sighed and gulped down the remaining wine in his glass.

"plural... .. la."

A thought popped into my mind.

"Originally I was a snob... .. You can be a bad healer."

\* \* \*

The next day.

Raymond met Galman.

"I will treat you."

"... ..!"

Chancellor Galman's eyes widened.

"Thank you so much! I know it must have been a difficult decision. I understand your heart... ..!"

However, Raymond drew a line coldly.

“Don't get me wrong. Because this is a deal.”

“transaction?”

“Yes, I am the feudal lord in charge of the Lafalde region. I will not treat you unless you promise me a solid price.”

Raymond thought to himself.

‘I have to repay the grudge properly by saving my life.’

That's what Christine said yesterday.

‘Yes, I will use this opportunity to give His Highness a huge blow.’

Raymond was deeply troubled last night.

What choice do you really have to make?

After much thought, he came to a conclusion.

It's a matter too serious to ignore with mere hatred.

‘If Cairn ascends the throne like this, you don't know what kind of aftershock will come. It would be foolish to ignore it out of hatred.’

And there was something even more important.

‘Your brother is right. If the king dies like this, I won't be able to take any revenge, and I will lose the person I hate the most in vain.’

If you do something wrong and die, who will die at will?

A short apology that was left behind at the end?

It wasn't even worth it.

With just that, he couldn't solve the resentment he had accumulated so far.

‘I don't know exactly what kind of revenge I'll have yet.’

Still, one thing was clear.

‘I'll be able to rip off a huge reward.’

Raymond decided to become a ‘bad healer’.

A bad healer who would steal money regardless of the circumstances of the patient.

‘I'll shake you off enough to make the sound of a robbery. I'll make you a penniless king.’

Raymond promised.

I will make King Oden the best hukou of his ‘Hukou Rip Project’.

Just then, a pleasant quest came to mind.

[Take the reward from the worst truth!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Good deeds: None.

Difficulty: Har

Quest Description: The worst truth that has hurt you is seeking healing! Even in the truth, a patient is a patient. Become a bad healer instead and rip your rewards! Make me repent of the wrongs I've done to you!

Clear condition: Reward ripping

Reward: Depending on the ripping reward Privilege

: Exhilarating feeling

Before that, Raymond pointed out the most important problem.

“First of all, I have to promise you one thing. Please do not hold me accountable for the results of treatment.”

It was an important issue.

If he couldn't be cured with an S-class heal, he would be in a very serious condition. Raymond couldn't even promise treatment.

“That's right... ..”

“Your Excellency, please swear by everything.”

Chancellor Galman understood what Raymond meant.

Even if Cairn tries to do tricks, he wants them to use all his political capabilities to stop them.

“I swear on my all. I will not hold you accountable.”

Galman nodded heavily.

“But at what price? What kind of reward can I give you?”

“First, please pay four million penas for treatment.”

“... ..!”

Chancellor Galman's eyes widened.

It was a huge medical bill!

No healer in the world would pay this much for treatment.

“that... ..!”

“If you don't like it, there is no treatment.”

firm voice.

Realizing that Raymond was serious, Galman swallowed.



“Four million pennies... ..”

“Ah, please refrain from raising taxes. Still, I think I can come up with something. Even if it means selling all the royal treasures.”

Raymond recalled the venerable artworks and treasures he had seen in the royal castle as a child.

As a kingdom with a long history, the treasure accumulated over many years was not small.

If you dispose of all that treasure, you'll be able to raise 4 million pennies.

‘Aren't you going to miss it? If it's not enough, I'll sell the king's armor and sword to get it on my own. You can melt down the crown jewels and sell them. Can I change it to a simple crown at this point? Anyway, I need to get at least 4 million pennies.’

There were many things to receive besides money.

Chapter 218

‘First, get 4 million pennies first.’

Four million pennies will pay off the canal construction costs and much of the debt.

You'll finally get out of debt!

It was also more satisfying in that I could rob the warehouse of the ugly King Oden.

Raymond was curious to see how Oden would look when he woke up and heard that he had robbed him of four million pence.

It will definitely be refreshing.

“that... .. No matter how much the royal family's treasure is sold, it won't go up to 4 million pennies... ..”

“If things don't go well, aren't there treasures from the queen mothers?”

“... ..”

“Certainly it's to save His Highness's life, so you wouldn't spare your own treasure, would you?”

Raymond said calmly.

Come to think of it, it would feel really good to rob not only the treasures of King Oden, but also the treasures of the queens who had bullied him.

‘Let's take out the three queens specially.’

“Anyway, His Excellency and His Highness the King will take care of that part later.”

“... .. Got it. As chancellor in charge of the royal family's finances, I will accept that condition.”

In this way, Raymond succeeded in stealing the treasures of the royal family and the queens.

“There is another one.”

“... .. Something?”

“Give me full tax exemption in the medical industry that I will be working on in the future.”

Total duty free!

It was a huge benefit, but Galman couldn't help but nod.

“There is another one.”

“also?”

Galman made a fearful face.

But Raymond did not back down.

“It's okay if you don't like it.”

“Oh no.”

Galman sighed heavily.

‘This is all the King's fault. Raymond isn't this kind of kid. How deep the wound is.’

Who is Raymond?

Isn't this one who is even called the light of the angel who came down from the sky if he is very kind?

Seeing a child who cares only for others without any greed made me realize how deeply hurt he is.

‘Moreover, all the requests now are for the sake of the people.’

Galman thought to himself.

4 million pennies? tax free benefits?

I know very well that Raymond is carrying out a great history that will connect the waterways of the Houston Kingdom and the Drowton Kingdom.

I know you're preparing to mass-produce a miracle elixir to stop smallpox.

4 million penas and tax exemption benefits would be a demand for those great achievements.

‘How can you make a request for the sake of the people in this situation? You really admire it.’

Conversely, the sigh towards King Auden deepened.

‘Didn't I advise you right away? Look at Raymond. I ended up making this situation.’

It was like reaping what you sowed.

If he had been kind enough, that kind Raymond wouldn't have made such an unreasonable request.

Galman sighed heavily at King Oden and said.

“Okay, what other requests?”

“Give me the Solvern estate.”

“... ..!”

Galman couldn't help but startle again.

Solvern Territory!

It was a small estate with a mine.

It is truly a real manor with a lot of money coming out without hands!

It was the yolk money that Raymond had longed for.

But there was a problem.

The current ownership of this territory belonged to the 2nd Prince, Prince Cairn.

In other words, Raymond's request now was to take away the territory from Cairn.

No, it meant to reject Cairn as a candidate for the throne!

“What do you mean by that?”

“Yes, that's right.”

Raymond nodded.

“Please remove Your Highness Cairn from the throne. Instead, please appoint a successor who will truly be of most help to the Houston Kingdom.”

‘This is the most important.’

Raymond thought to himself.

All he wants is to become the best healer on the continent and enjoy all sorts of riches and honors.

But is that possible in the current situation?

Absolutely impossible.

Only when this complicated succession battle is over can he live a comfortable life as a healer.

‘Especially when Cairn ascends the throne, absolutely no way.’

Fortunately, there was someone to replace him.

‘For me, Princess Sophia must ascend the throne.’

Of course, Raymond didn't directly mention Princess Sophia.

Instead, he used the expression ‘the one who will be most helpful to the kingdom’.

It was political rhetoric.

If you mention Sofia by name, he becomes a political supporter of Sophia. In other words, he unintentionally becomes her back ship.

That was a specification.

He will live the life of a healer who has nothing to do with the power struggle after this job.

“... ..”

Galman did not have an easy answer to this issue.

The previous request was something that could be answered with the chancellor's authority, but this was not the case.

It was only for King Auden to decide.

‘The problem is that I don't know the will of His Highness.’

King Auden did not reveal his intentions about the succession even to Chancellor Galman.

It was clear that all three princes were not to his liking.

That's why no one has named him as his successor so far.

‘Looking at the current situation, I think Princess Sophia is the best.’

The problem was Raymond in front of him.

Sophia was great too, but nothing compared to Raymond.

Raymond was simply ‘perfect’.

class was different.

‘The problem is Raymond's will.’

From what Chancellor Galman had felt so far, Raymond was not particularly interested in power.

‘I'm not interested in any kind of greed, not just power.’

Of course people in the world said.

Raymond has ambition.

Ambition for patients and people.

However, Galman, who had been watching Raymond with interest for a long time, knew him a little more accurately.

... ... Of course, I wasn't very precise.

‘Only trying to be noble for the sake of the patient and others. I am not interested in power. Raymond is a saint without greed at all. They said it's a problem if people aren't too greedy.’

Galman lamented.

Also, considering the hatred he showed towards Oden this time, it was difficult to bring up the story of the throne.

‘... .. I don't know if it will be possible for Your Highness to convince Raymond.’

Chancellor Galman suddenly had a funny idea.

It was the imagination of King Auden begging and begging Raymond to accept the throne in a stupor.

Otherwise, there seemed to be no chance that Raymond would budge.

‘Even if I do that, it might shake.’

Anyway, that's for later.

At first, I had no choice but to answer.

“I will try to make sure that the things you worry about don't happen.”

He said he would try to prevent Cairn from inheriting the throne.

“One last thing.”

“... .. Something?”

“Please repeal the anti-illegitimate child law.”

Galman's eyes widened.

Anti-illegitimate child law!

It is a special law that exists in the kingdom of Houston, which stipulates discrimination against illegitimate children.

Thanks to this, illegitimate children were discriminated against in all kinds of social aspects as well as inheritance rights.

Raymond's attempt to repeal the law was to vent his anger over the accumulated resentment.

‘What is an illegitimate child? If I'm going to punish you, I'll have to punish my father.’

I said it with that heart.

“Also, in order to prevent an illegitimate child like me from being born and suffering misfortune, please enact a law in which the unfaithful parents are punished if they have a legitimate marriage partner and give birth to an illegitimate child out of an affair. I will definitely take responsibility for the illegitimate child I gave birth to.”

“... ..!”

Chancellor Galman made a troubled face.

“But that would be objectionable by the nobles... ..”

“If chivalry must be followed strictly, wouldn't it be right to punish those who abandoned chivalry rather than innocent children?”

Raymond continued.

“I'm not asking for a big punishment. A mere symbolic punishment to dishonor would suffice. Even that would be enough alarm.”

In fact, this was a proposal that snipe King Auden.

When such a law was issued, King Oden was like admitting his wrongdoing in front of everyone.

I will lose face very much.

‘Just imagining it makes me sue.’

Meanwhile, Galman listened to Raymond's proposal and nodded heavily after thinking about it.

‘There may be a backlash, but in fact, that's the right law.’

As Raymond said, if one really pursues chivalry, it is right not to persecute innocent illegitimate children, but to punish erring parents.

‘It's a proposal to abolish the bad habits of the past. Such a great heart.’

Raymond wants to use this opportunity to prevent others from experiencing his pain.

‘It's not called light for nothing. It really seems to shine.’

Galman shook his head.

As chancellor, he had seen many people, but none were as great as Raymond.

there won't be any in the future

“... .. Got it. I promise to end the evil law by betting my position as chancellor.”

Raymond nodded.

It seemed like I got everything I could get.

‘After getting ripped off like this, I'll enjoy a comfortable life as a healer!’

\* \* \*

I didn't have time, so I decided to leave immediately.

“But I don't know if Your Highness will hold out until we arrive.”

Chancellor Galman had a dark face.

It is far from Ruin Castle, the capital of Rafalde, to the capital of Houston Kingdom.

Even if you ride a horse and die, it will take five days.

but.

“Don't worry about that. Best show for me... .. Because you have a means of transportation. Shutter phone!”

[Good human! Should this great shutter phone step up again? The Great Shutter Phone is tired!]

Galman was frightened when he saw the Shutter Phone appearing in the backyard of the lord's castle.

“Oh no! What kind of beast is in the lord castle!”

“It's not a beast, it's the best Shir... .. No precious feet. They will give us a ride.”

“haha.”

Galman let out a laugh.

‘You really are a hero. To impress Griffin.’

For reference, in the Rafalde region, the capital of the Houston kingdom was closer than the capital of the Drowton kingdom.

If the capital of the Drowton Kingdom was leaning toward the southern end, the capital of the Houston Kingdom was slightly south of the center.

If you take a shuttle phone, it will arrive in a day.

Raymond contemplated the number of people to accompany him.

‘It's a maximum of 5 people, so who should I take? I'll have to develop a special fixed saddle later. So that more people can be transported.’

Raymond and Chancellor Galman must go, so they could bring three more.

After considering several factors, we decided to bring Christine Lyndon Elmud.

Hanson was excluded.

It was because there were so many things that I couldn't take my hands off right away, such as the progress of the vaccine business and the training of new healers.

First of all, the five of them left first, and Hanson decided to join later when urgent matters were sorted out.

“I want to stay too! I want to help senior Hanson!”

Linden cried out, turning white.

‘Ahh. Griffin is scary! How can I ride that again?’

but.

“Thank you, Linden. You want to help me?”

Hanson asked with a smile.

I was scared to laugh.

Linden broke out in a cold sweat.

Griffon was scary, but Hell Instructor Hanson was even more scary.

'I hate everything!'

Chapter 219

Meanwhile, Raymond is in trouble.

'I wish we had more escorts. You never know what will happen.'

I couldn't be relieved with only Elmude.

Then an unexpected person joined in.

swish

A small cat was riding on the griffon's back.

It was Mien, a noble lineage of the Myoin tribe!

"uh?"

When Raymond was startled, Mien let out a long yawn and buried herself under the griffon's fluffy fur.

It's like he just came here to sleep.

"... .."

Raymond cleared his throat.

'Are you okay? Will it be all right?'

Looking at the atmosphere, it seemed that the Myoin were not particularly involved in Mien's actions.

It's a noble lineage, so you'll take care of it. This feeling?

The preparations were finished, and Christine shouted from the lead.

"Then let's go!"

Shutphone flapped its wings and Linden screamed. Raymond was also scared and closed his eyes.

'Oh, I can't help but ride this, so why am I so scared all the time? Aww. I barely got on when I went to the Marquis of Tern.'

Of course, those who watched Raymond from below were just admiring.

The sight of him closing his eyes with a dignified face on top of a soaring griffon was like a hero!

I didn't get tired of looking at it.

Especially now, isn't Raymond on his way to save the king?

"Wow! That is our lord!"

"Long live our great prince!"



“Majesty Raymond!”

Historians called Raymond's campaign that day thus.

‘The Great Light, Raymond Huston goes to light the dying light of the kingdom.’

\* \* \*

“What, Chancellor Galman went to the Rafalde region?”

Cairn frowned.

“It looks like you went to ask for help from the Marquis of Nepenin.”

Cairn kept his mouth shut.

‘It's difficult.’

It was obvious why Chancellor Galman had visited Raymond.

He is trying to cure King Oden with his mysterious healing technique, medicine.

‘Even though I can't cure His Highness with medicine.’

“They” were confident.

King Auden's current illness cannot be cured with any treatment.

But Cairn felt uncomfortable.

Raymond has accomplished many miracles in the past. Maybe it will work miracles this time too.

Guard Captain Earl Roden said.

“Don't worry, Your Highness. It's a long way from Lapalde. A distance that would take more than 5 days even if you ran with all your might. Before then, His Highness will be on the throne.”

But Cairn shook his head.

It wasn't the time to feel so comfortable.

“Call Count Hellien.”

“Your Highness.”

Soon Count Helienne arrived and bowed.

“Meet Your Great Highness of the Houston Kingdom.”

It was much more polite than the usual courtesy for a prince.

Count Hellien was also treating Cairn as the new king.

“Everyone go away.”

Cairn asked when he was alone with Count Hellien.

“How is Obama’s condition?”

“You are still unconscious. It seems like you've reached your limit, but you're enduring it with the strength of a sword master.”

Count Helen lowered his head.

“I am also doing my best... ..”

“There is no need to overdo it.”

“yes?”

“You don’t have to push yourself too hard.”

“... ..!”

Cairn looked at Count Hellien with eyes like snakes.

Count Helen's spine felt chilly.

Now, Cairn secretly requested that the treatment be stopped.

Let King Auden ascend as soon as possible.

‘Still, he's my father.’

Helen swallowed her saliva.

The serpent's offspring would not be so wicked.

However, Hellien had no right to blame Cairn.

Because he abandoned his conscience for greed, too.

‘At this rate, the next king will be His Highness Cairn. I can't resist.’

If he disobeys Cairn, he will lose all of his current power and fall.

Count Helen nodded heavily.

“... .. Thank you for your consideration. We will refrain from excessive crowding. Don't worry, His Highness.”

Cairn gently raised the corner of his mouth.

“Okay, if anything changes, let me know right away.”

After Hellien withdrew, Count Roden, the head of the guard, entered.

Cairn took further action.

“This is a state of emergency, so declare martial law and close the capital.”

“yes?”

“I mean, don’t let anyone enter the capital.”

“... ..!”

Count Roden understood the words.

It was meant to keep Raymond from entering even if he arrived.

“All right. In preparation for an emergency, we will not allow ‘anyone’ to enter the capital.”

Cairn, who was left alone, finally lifted the corner of his mouth comfortably.

In this way, even if Raymond came running, there would be no way to save King Auden.

‘After ascending the throne, I will have to remove my dog's limbs one by one. It'll be fun.’

It was a time when I was thinking calmly.

Suddenly, an urgent cry was heard from outside.

“Big deal!”

“mama... .. go... ..!”

Cairn frowned.

he exclaimed in a displeased voice.

“What's going on?!”

Count Roden stormed in again.

“It's a big deal, Your Highness! Witch Beasts have appeared in the sky of the capital city!”

“A witch?”

Cairn made an absurd face.

‘Live and live, there's all sorts of special things. A flying monster in the sky of the capital.’

he turned off his nerves

This was something I had to figure out from below.

“Take care of it yourself.”

“I will mobilize your wizards to intercept it.”

I sat on the throne and closed my eyes again in peace, when I heard another disturbing noise.

“Wow!”

What a shout.

It's not a normal shout, but it's incredibly loud.

The shout spread from the outside of the capital to the center in an instant, as if the people of the entire capital were shouting.

‘what?’

The moment when you make a rough impression.

The head of the guard, Count Roden, stormed in again.

“It's a big deal, Your Highness! I am the Marquis of Penin!”

“... ... What do you mean?”

Cairn made a displeased face at the unexpected story.

What did Raymond, who was in the Lapalde region, suddenly do?

‘Are you bothering me to talk nonsense like this?’

But soon I woke up.

“The Marquis of Fennin is riding on the griffon!”

“... ... !”

Count Roden shouted with a bewildered face.

“The people of the entire capital are shouting the name of the Marquis of Penin!”

Cairn hurriedly went up to the roof of the royal castle.

and could see

The courageous elder griffon flying through the sky.

On top of the griffon, Raymond sat dignified like a hero in a legend.

The people who saw Raymond's heroic appearance screamed with emotion.

“Majesty Raymond!”

“Houston's light!”

“Praise the coming of light!”

The cry spread throughout the capital city like a fire spreading, and people from all over the capital came out and shouted.

It was truly an overwhelming spectacle.

What hero in Houston's history has received such praise?

In this way, Raymond arrived in the capital with a majestic appearance like the protagonist of a heroic epic.

\* \* \*

‘Ughhh. scared. I want to get off quickly.’

I felt it when I went to the Marquis of Tern, but perhaps because I ate a lot of beef, the flapping of the Shutphone's wings was full of energy.

Thanks to this, it moved at a faster speed than when it first rode, and Raymond had to feel even greater fear.

It seemed like people were shouting something from below, but I couldn't hear them because they were so quiet.

yet.

[Arrived! The great shutoff flies hard and is hungry. I want to eat beef again!]

‘Noisy! What always is beef! Fodder is good for witches!’

Raymond was so upset that he couldn't get up right away and calmed himself down.

‘where are you? Palace?’

When I opened my eyes, it seemed that I had arrived at the royal castle right away.

Then a familiar voice was heard.

“... .. Oh no, the Marquis of Fennen? Your Excellency?”

It was Marquis Aris, the leader of the Royal Knights!

Even Sophia was next to her.

The two of them were looking at Raymond, who had fallen from the sky, with big eyes.

It was as if he had witnessed a miracle.

‘Ugh, I'm still shaking inside.’

Raymond got off the shutter phone.

I forced myself to vomit from motion sickness and put on a face that was as considerate of the patient as possible.

‘It would be nice to do image making for many people who came to treat me.’

“I have come in a hurry to treat Your Highness. I'm sorry for crossing the walls of the castle without the Royal Knights' prior permission.”

“no! Rather thank you!”

Marquis Aris shook her head and took a surprising action.

Bowing down to Raymond!

“I beg you, Marquis! Please save His Highness the King!”

It wasn't just Marquis Aris.

Sophia did something unimaginable.

He bowed his head in front of Raymond!

“Princess Bonn also asks the Marquis of Penin. Please save His Highness the King.”

Raymond felt a moment of mixed feelings when Sophia bowed to him.

‘The day will come when that wicked princess will bow her head in front of me.’

To be honest, I didn't feel bad. no it was good It seemed like a smirk would come out.

But now is not the time to express that feeling.

Raymond said urgently.

“Where is His Highness the King? I need to start treatment right now.”

“His Highness the King is in the inner palace. We will guide you right away.”

But a cold voice was heard.

“Pause for a moment. What kind of fuss is this?”

It was Cairn!

He appeared accompanied by the knights of the guard.

“Meet Your Highness the Prince. Sorry for the fuss. As a servant and healer of the Houston Kingdom, I have come to heal His Highness.”

“therapy? you? You are cheeky.”

“... ..!”

Cairn said coldly.

“You dare to touch the body of Abamama with a bizarre enchantment? As the son who inherited the blood of Obama, I can never tolerate it.”

Raymond frowned.

He made a bizarre excuse for witchcraft, but it was obvious what he was thinking.

‘It's an ulterior motive to somehow prevent the healing of His Highness. To inherit the throne.’

Still, he's a father, but he's such a trick.

It was really ugly.

‘What should I do?’

According to the laws of the Crusader Federation Empire, if the patient is unconscious, the decision on treatment is to be made by flesh and blood.

No matter how much the healer wants it, there is no way to forcefully heal it if the blood and kin oppose it.

Then an unexpected voice was heard.

“Obama’s blood isn’t just yours. me sofia 1 I ask with the authority of the princess, please treat Abamama.”

“... ..!”

Cairn twitched his eyebrows.

“You fool, Sophia. You're going to leave Obama's jade body to a strange spell? What will you do if Obama gets worse with the wrong treatment?”

“If there is a problem, I will take responsibility.”

“... .. what?”

Sophia declared with a determined face.

“If Abamama's details get worse due to Marquis Penin's treatment, I will take responsibility for it. I will hang myself.”

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“... ..!”

Everyone's eyes widened.

But Sophia spoke again.

“I will bear all the results of Marquis Penin's treatment. If things really go bad, slit my throat.”

“... ..”

Everyone swallowed their saliva at the announcement.

Cairn bit his lip hard.

“You are foolish.”

Sophia replied coldly.

“It's not foolishness, it's earnestness. Unlike you, I want to cure Obama by any means.”

“... ..!”

differently from you.

It was a sarcastic remark at Cairn's immoral behavior.

Cairn's face turned cold.

“If you say that... .. I'd love to hear other opinions. The two of us aren't the only ones born with Obama blood.”

It meant other princes.

However, now that Remerton heard the urgent call and rushed to the Marquis of Tern, the only other prince left in the palace was Seytil.

“I have brought Her Highness Seitel.”

“... ..!”

People, including Raymond, were stunned when they saw Seytil's appearance.

‘How could it be broken like that?’

The arrogance of the past was nowhere to be found.

A look so ugly that you can't even imagine being a royalty.

His eyes were blank and he was staring into the empty space.

It was truly a complete asshole.

Cairn said to Seytil.

“Yes, dear brother. What's your opinion? Should I entrust the treatment of Obama to the Marquis of Penin?”

“I am... ..”

Seytil rolled her eyes and looked at Raymond.

In an instant, an ugly light came into his blurry eyes.

Just then, Cairn said this.

“You better think about it.”

“... ..!”

It was clear what he meant.

Seytil gritted her teeth and replied.

“... .. I am against it.”

Cairn shrugged.

“What about this? Seytil says the opposite. Sophia I'm sorry but I can't help it.”

Cairn and his party made a confident face.

Meanwhile, Raymond frowned at the sight.

‘... .. What the hell is this all about? I'm still a father That kind of behavior.’

Raymond let out a laugh.

Of course, he also hates King Auden. I didn't want to be treated.

But he had a good reason, but didn't they?

He only acts like that because of his own greed.



Raymond was upset for some reason.

He wanted to shout this in King Auden's ear.

'Take a look. This is the result of your hard work all your life, ignoring me. How is it? Aren't you really pathetic? It looks good.'

But there was no relief.

For some reason, I was so angry that I couldn't stand it.

Raymond blurted out, unable to contain his emotions.

"I'm sorry, but can I say something?"

"You? I'm sorry, but Obama's treatment is up to us to decide. It is not for outsiders to discuss."

"Then I may have a chance to speak. Even if you look at it like this, I am also mixed with His Highness's blood."

"what?"

Cairn made an absurd face.

"How dare you say something about a lowly illegitimate child?"

"Well, I don't think a son who opposes saving his father has the right to punish an illegitimate son."

"... .."

Cairn's face hardened.

Raymond sighed.

In the past, he was afraid of Cairn.

Cairn had given him a huge psychological scar. The wound still remains.

But now his emotions were so strong that he didn't feel that kind of fear.

It was a feeling that I couldn't stand without saying a word.

"Then let me say something. Please forgive me if I am somewhat rude."

Just in time, as if cheering, a message popped up in my mind.

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

[The skill 'Charisma of a Doctor' is manifested!]

[Confirm that the opponent is a 'truth kid'.]

[The opponent's truth power is 'subhuman'.]

['Truth Special Skill: Bone Strike' is activated!]

After taking a breath, he opened his mouth.

Is it because of the help of skill? A fierce argument that was different from his usual appearance broke out.

“No matter how much he coveted the throne, he let his father die! Are you still better than an illegitimate child? Can you say no human? Even the unlearned ones at least know how to serve their parents! Shame on you!”

Cairn's face turned white.

It wasn't just Cairn.

Everyone in the hall felt very ashamed of Raymond's behavior.

Not to mention those who followed Cairn, even Marquis Aris, the leader of the Royal Knights, felt a sense of sadness.

‘Raymond, that kid said that.’

Marquis Aris had been watching Raymond since childhood. So I know how much pain Raymond suffered because of Orden.

However, the princes who grew up with noble treatment committed immorality out of their own greed, but Raymond, who did not receive any affection as an illegitimate child, is stepping up for his father like that.

‘How could that be?’

My heart couldn't help but throb.

‘I can't stay still either.’

Marquis Aris grabbed the sword.

“We, the Royal Knights, will stop the Marquis of Penin, His Highness Cairn. Marquis, please heal His Highness.”

“... ..!”

Raymond looked at him in surprise.

Marquis Aris was preparing for death now.

Cairn growled.

“Marquis Aris, do you dare to ignore the words of this prince?”

“I'm sorry, Your Highness the Prince. However, we are the Royal Knights who only give their allegiance to His Highness the King. No matter how high the prince is, he has no authority to force us.”

Elmud also stood by Marquis Aris' side.

The eyes of the two rich men crossed for an instant.

‘Father, he is my lord.’

‘Yes I saw. I envy you. To be able to serve a lord like that.’

After a moment of warm gaze, the two father and son hardened their faces and drew their swords.

Chanang!

Bright mana soared from the swords of the two rich men.

It was a mana blade.

People saw Elmud's sword among them and made surprised faces.

“No, Lord Elmud's Mana Blade?”

“It's the highest level of sword expert!”

At some point, Elmud's level has reached the highest level of sword expert!

It was a speed unprecedented in the history of the kingdom.

The reason Elmud was able to achieve such a miraculous achievement was simple.

‘What about my son?’

‘This is the result of working day and night with a heart for the lord.’

Thanks to his lava-like loyalty to Raymond!

Like that, Elmud and Aris.

The two rich men stood in front of Cairn like a mountain.

“As long as you don't step on our rich man's corpse, you cannot interfere with the Marquis of Penin's treatment.”

Then, the Cairn faction had no choice but to hesitate.

There were two sword experts at the highest level. No, including the vice-captain, Earl Doton, there were three of them.

There, the other Royal Knights also took out their swords.

Everyone was prepared to die.

The Royal Knights are the strongest knights in Houston Kingdom. As long as they did that, there was no way to force them.

Then Sophia said to Raymond.

“go. We'll take care of this.”

“... ..!”

“Come on!”

Raymond nodded heavily.

“All right.”

Raymond and Christine Linden went to King Auden's palace.

Thus began the treatment that would change the fate of the kingdom.

\* \* \*

King Auden's hospital room was located deep in the inner palace.

The palace healers and attendants who were nursing the sick looked at the surprised Raymond and the others and rolled their eyes.

“You guys? Marquis of Penin? Lady Raeburn degraded?”

“I have come to treat Your Highness the King. Please get out of the way.”

Everyone hurriedly left their seats.

But at the last moment, there was an unexpected hindrance.

“Wait a minute!”

It was Count Helen.

He let out a roar with a hard face.

“Outsiders, go away!”

“We are not here to treat foreigners, but to treat His Highness the King.”

“His Highness' treatment is the responsibility of our royal healers! Absolutely not allowed! Back off!”

Raymond frowned.

‘Oh, I'm in a hurry.’

Was it because he had already had a fling with Cairn?

When the intruder appeared again, the nervousness rose sharply.

‘Anyway, Count Helienne is under me now, right?’

His credo is strong and weak.

decided to come out strong.

Even the system helped.

[The ‘truth’ is blocking the patient's treatment!]

[‘Truth special skill: Fire command’ is manifested!]

“You have no shame.”

“... .. what did you say?”

“To Josue, who is the one who allowed His Highness's condition to deteriorate so far.”

“... ..!”

Raymond raised his voice.

Thanks to the fact-finding method, a fiery scream came out.

“If you had contacted the Marquis Bonn as quickly as possible, His Highness the King would not have deteriorated so much! But if you try to interfere again, do you want to pay for your sins with death?”

Count Helen's face turned pale.

He gritted his teeth and was forced to step aside.

In this way, Raymond and his party were finally able to enter King Auden's hospital room.

“... ..!”

And everyone held their breath.

King Auden was lying on the bed with a completely different face from before.

‘ah.’

Raymond's head seemed to harden for a moment.

Incredibly lean physique. The lightly opened eyes showed only the whites.

He took a deep breath and heard a deep gurgling sound.

The former majestic figure was a weak human being, deeply cast in the shadow of death.

Raymond involuntarily spat out a curse.

‘Damn it.’

He couldn't understand his emotions that were raging right now.

Why was King Auden so angry when he saw him like that?

I didn't get any

Only hatred remains.

No, I didn't even know that maybe only hatred left me so angry.

“... .. master.”

Christine looked at Raymond anxiously.

Seeing that gaze, Raymond bit his lip.

‘Get rid of useless sentiments. Concentrate.’

Raymond tried to keep his cool.

The problem was Auden's condition.

The aura of death was deeply felt.

“What about Linden Vital?”

“Blood pressure 85/40, pulse 150, respiratory rate 35! The fever is 39.5 degrees and...  
... Oxygen saturation is 85%!”

“... ..!”

It was the vitals of typical septic shock.

‘Septic shock came to the sword master?’

Raymond made an incomprehensible face.

septic shock.

It means that the infection gets worse and shock comes.

Usually, it is common in the elderly with weak immunity, and on the contrary, it is rare in healthy young adults. In particular, the strength of a sword master is that of a non-human, but septic shock?

‘wherefore? Pneumonia?’

For reference, Rune, who joined this time, developed a magic tool and was able to measure oxygen saturation.

Raymond clenched his fists in anger again when he saw King Auden's feeble breathing.

It felt like watching the enemy I hated all my life die at will.

‘Stop anger or whatever. As a healer, I only think about treatment.’

But it didn't work out.