

Dr. Player 221

Chapter 221

I was in a state where I needed clearer judgment than ever, but my head was dizzy and it was difficult to think clearly.

In the end, Raymond took a different approach.

I thought about the compensation I would receive after treatment.

‘Wake! 4 million pena tax free. Are you going to lose the profitable mining estate?’

The thought of the reward jumped my mind.

Yeah, it wasn't the time to be like this.

He had to be ripped off to survive.

If King Oden is overcharged with 4 million penas, this anger will subside a little.

‘This one treatment will get me out of debt. Let's enter the world of the super rich.’

In this way, Raymond sought a cool-headed attitude and calmly examined each body.

An important clue was immediately obtained.

‘Can't you hear the right lung sound?’

Lung sound. It refers to the sound of the lungs heard with a stethoscope.

‘Usually, when pneumonia comes, you hear a rough breath because of inflammation? what?’

Raymond tapped the chest wall with his fingers. When I saw the sound of the percussion, it didn't seem like the water was cold.

‘what? Are there any other abnormalities?’

Careful examination was performed, but there was no evidence of septic shock in other parts.

‘You have a problem with your lungs. But you can't hear it at all? Isn't it common pneumonia?’

Raymond called Count Hellien, who was most likely aware of King Auden's condition.

“Is there a problem?”

“Since when did His Highness get worse?”

Count Hellien frowned and searched for memories.

“It's been a while. His Excellency has been in poor health ever since he was an apprentice.”

“... ..!”

It was a story from a long time ago.

“You've been neglecting it until now?”

“At that time, when I got healed, I got better right away. So nobody really thought about it. It was from the war with the Droton Kingdom that the details got worse in earnest.”

“War?”

Raymond remembered that King Oden hadn't fought in the early days of the war. I didn't know why, but it was because of my health condition.

‘It's been that long. It doesn't match the symptoms of normal septic shock.’

Infectious diseases and septic shock are ‘acute’ diseases.

It develops in a short period of time and ends in a short period of time. What had been dragging on for such a long time was completely different from the aspect of septic shock.

‘What the hell is the cause? It must be a lung disease.’

Raymond thought of a number of diseases of the lungs that could cause this condition.

‘The judgment of a skill expert!’

For reference, the specialist's judgment skill has risen to ‘fellow’ level, and the proficiency level has risen to C level.

The increase in intelligence was also +10, and one more useful effect was created.

The knowledge I knew was organized in my head as if drawn in a diagram.

Thanks to this, Raymond was able to judge more clearly.

‘no way?’

Raymond swallowed.

One diagnosis came to mind.

General weakness lasting a long time.

Shortness of breath that rapidly worsened.

Inaudible lung sounds.

septic shock.

The clues pointed to a disease.

‘I have to check.’

“The rod you brought with you the linden.”

“Yes Master.”

Linden handed over the stick, which had been neatly wrapped.

It was a stick brought in as a substitute for an 'endoscope'.

'If the disease I thought is correct, it can be confirmed with a bronchoscopy.'

The rod was sterilized again with disinfectant.

Before performing the test, Raymond took a deep breath.

'I have to see it quickly and accurately.'

As we saw during the shut phone, bronchoscopy interferes with breathing.

Needless to say, especially when the condition of the lungs is not good like Oden.

The risk was high, but it had to be checked.

'Use the Eye of the Sky magic!'

The view began to be shared with the tip of the stick.

Raymond moved the stick quickly.

It crossed the vocal cords and entered the prayer.

"Oxygen saturation also drops Master!"

Raymond gritted his teeth and used wind chime magic.

But it won't last long.

Looking at Oden's condition, the time given was only a few seconds.

Then Linden called out urgently again.

"Ma Master! Oxygen saturation keeps dropping!"

'Damn it.'

Raymond was conflicted.

If done wrong, an arrest could occur during the examination.

But Raymond didn't stop.

The identity of the disease had to be confirmed. so it could be cured.

anger towards the father.

huge reward.

I forgot everything.

I just moved my hand with desperate concentration.

And in time, I was able to confirm the findings of one disease.

"... ..!"

Raymond hurriedly removed the bronchoscope.

“master?”

“... ..”

Christine and Linden looked at Raymond in amazement.

However, Raymond bit his lip hard and couldn't open his mouth.

‘It just... ..’

There was a ‘terrible’ thing in the right main bronchus.

bumpy surface. Completely digging the main bronchus.

Raymond groaned as he spoke of the nature of the disease.

“... .. lung cancer.”

* * *

Lung cancer!

It was the identity of the disease that King Auden was suffering from.

‘Because of cancer, I complained of lethargy for such a long time. Lung cancer in particular often causes electrolyte abnormalities.’

Raymond groaned.

‘Lung cancer has grown and completely blocked the main bronchus in the right lung. That's why the right lung completely lost its function, and severe obstructive pneumonia came.’

As if putting a puzzle together, the symptoms I didn't understand fit together.

But it wasn't a situation I liked.

Raymond's face became extremely heavy.

‘What can I do? It is not a condition that can be treated with a simple partial pulmonary resection. location is not good It must be the main bronchial tube.’

In terms of trees, the main bronchus was the base of the branch.

If cancer develops at the tip of the branch, surgery is simple. Just cut off the ends.

On the other hand, if it develops on the root side of the branch, all the branches below must be cut off.

In this case, one lung would have to be cut out.

‘Fortunately, the cancer doesn't seem to have advanced much.’

The exact number is unknown because there is no CT PET, but it was not a size that is likely to have distant metastases.

‘You can't just cut out one lung. It won't last.’

There was only one way to do this.

‘I have to cut the part of the main bronchus where cancer has invaded and reattach the lower bronchus.’

In other words, after cutting off the root of the branch, take the branch at the bottom and attach it. Then the lower lung can be saved.

But this also had a problem.

‘It's a difficult operation. can i make it

Raymond thought with a stiff face.

Even a simple partial lung resection was not an easy task.

But to have to cut the bronchial tube and attach it to it.

The level of difficulty was unreasonable for him, who is still at the level of a ‘newcomer fellow’.

Even more problematic was Auden's condition.

‘Can even a sword master survive such a difficult operation in such a shocking situation?’

In principle, it was right to try anyway.

Because if you leave it like this, you will surely die anyway.

But now it was not a normal situation.

What if I die during surgery?

He could have covered up some sin.

Galman and Sofia will try to protect you, but you won't be able to avoid a difficult situation.

‘What can I do? Do I still have to go ahead with the operation?’

Raymond clenched his fists.

Then the quest came to mind.

[Recover the worst truth!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Five Mess

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: The worst truth is suffering from a serious illness. At this rate, death would be certain. You will miss your chance for revenge. Use your abilities to uncover the truth and seize your chance for revenge!

Conditions for Clearing: Saving the Truth

Quest Reward: Depending on the result of treatment

Bonus: Getting a chance to take revenge on the truth

Raymond let out a laugh.

this system.

I knew his heart all too well.

‘So who wants to die comfortably?’

Raymond remembered what Christine had said.

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

After reuniting with Auden, I realized one thing.

If Oden dies like this, there is no way to repay his grievance.

‘Is there such a thing as guilt?’

Raymond wondered how King Auden would react if he came to his aid and came back to life.

Of course, I didn't want to accept Auden's apology. Because that doesn't mean it won't heal.

Even if I received an apology, I did not have the heart to forgive.

There was only one thing I wanted.

‘I'll make you regret it.’

Yes, I will make King Auden regret it.

your own foolish behavior.

So I wanted to laugh coldly at him who regretted it. Then it seemed that the anger of the past would be relieved a little.

‘That's why I can't allow such an easy death.’

Concluding, he said.

“I will proceed with the operation. Please prepare immediately.”

* * *

Anesthesia was administered after administration of sleeping pills.

In addition, to assist with oxygen supply, the recently developed artifact ‘Wind Mask’ was worn.

‘It would be nice to do mechanical breathing with an artificial respirator, but it's still impossible in terms of technology. I have no choice but to hope that he can endure it with the physical strength of a sword master.’

In fact, a normal patient would not have been able to endure it. I believe in the physical strength of the sword master and go ahead with the surgery.

Standing on the field, Raymond returned to his usual form.

I decided to forget everything else and focus only on saving patients.

I decided not to think about failure.

‘The key to this operation is to cut and connect the airways blocked by cancer.’

It was a sleeve resection.

Naturally, it was much more difficult than a normal resection.

Then Christine said.

“I will open it.”

Now, the disciples are in charge of the operation. I started to play the role of a proper ‘assist’.

Christine calmly cut between her ribs with a scalpel.

Afterwards, the bones were opened with a specially made iron tool.

Lyndon, who served as an assistant next to me, informed me of my vitals.

“Oxygen is supplied smoothly with the wind mask! Oxygen saturation is 91%!”

As a reference, as their skills gradually increased, the disciples started to develop their own fields.

Christine is the surgical part.

Hanson is a non-surgical, internal medicine part.

Linden was the support part.

If the three students grow up like this, Christine might become the mother of surgery, Hanson the father of internal medicine, and Linden the father of nursing.

Anyway, Raymond took a breath as he looked at the blood vessels and lungs exposed between the bones.

Now, the real operation began.

‘Using Seojeon's hand movements and Seojeon's experience!’

[Stats]

Sense: 80 → 96.5

For reference, Seojeon's experience was to become a first-time fellow and rise to B-grade.

My fingertips became more sensitive.

A sensory level approaching 100!

Indeed, he had dexterity worthy of the title of ‘monster’.

Indeed, the hand movements that are difficult to imagine for a ‘fellow’ class began to unfold.

‘First blood vessels first.’

Clap!

Specially designed steel forceps clamped the pulmonary artery and vein to the right lung.

Without hesitation, the blood vessels were cut and the right upper lobe, where the cancer was located, was resected.

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‘Because I have many experiences with lobectomy now.’

In the past, chest surgery that touched the lungs was out of the question, but not anymore.

He skilfully cut and sewed the gaps between the lung lobes and continued his hand movements.

‘My surgical skills have improved more than before the Master.’

Christine, who was watching Raymond's operation right beside her, made a surprised face.

Faster and more skillful than before.

He was struggling and chasing after him, but Raymond had made another step forward in the meantime.

The further I chased, the more the gap seemed to widen.

‘If it's the master's skills, I'll be able to heal His Highness.’

But it was too soon.

After the lobectomy was completed, Raymond was nervous.

Now it was time to operate on the most important main bronchus.

‘The degree of bronchial invasion is more severe than I thought.’

When the actual chest cavity was opened, the cancer mass was larger than expected.

3 cm passed.

The main bronchus had to be cut just as wide.

‘You have to secure enough space to cut it. Otherwise, the cancer cells will remain and recur.’

The problem is that the more you cut, the more difficult it is to connect the bronchi.

The bronchi are like the branches of a tree. The farther away from the root, the thinner it is.

In other words, the more the area is cut, the different the diameter difference between the two sections.

Then the angler does not fit, and it is not easy to connect.

‘But I can't help it in the current situation.’

Raymond carefully moved the scalpel and cut both sides of the cancerous area.

Swoop.

In the heavy silence, the sound of a scalpel cutting through the bronchi echoed.

At the end of delicate hand movements, the bronchus was cut, and the area where the cancer had invaded completely fell off.

Now the severed organs had to be put back together.

He lifted the thread, but Raymond swallowed.

‘As expected, it doesn't fit.’

The size of the cut section did not match.

‘Still, I have to connect them.’

Raymond moved his hand with desperate concentration.

With a sensory value close to 100, I tried to put together the misaligned cross-sections as much as possible by demonstrating advanced hand movements, but as time passed, my heart sank.

I had a feeling that it wasn't working right.

‘Damn it.’

Raymond's heart sank coldly.

He has felt this way many times in the past.

That's when the operation fails.

There are times when any master will fail in surgery. Not to mention Raymond, who was still lacking.

Whenever I felt like this, the results were not good.

As expected, the bronchial anastomosis was completed, and Raymond clenched his fists.

‘... ... It's a failure.’

Christine made a puzzled face.

“master? Didn't it connect properly?”

Visually, there seemed to be no major problem.

To the point of admiring Raymond's skill in performing a difficult spell.

But Raymond shook his head heavily.

“no.”

‘If you look at it with a hawk's eye, there are faint gaps.’

Of course, it's a gap so faint that it's hard to see with the naked eye.

However, if there is a gap left in the hide, it is over.

With every breath, the air leaks out, filling the chest cavity with air and killing it.

‘What should I do?’

Raymond was troubled.

As long as the connection of the bronchi is unreasonable, there is only one way.

‘The root of the bronchial tube is blocked and the entire right lung is cut off.’

It was a total lung resection!

In fact, the invasion of the main bronchus was so severe that the lung cancer, which could not be connected to the bronchi, had no choice but to cut out the entire lung.

‘Since he's a sword master, even if one lung is completely cut off, the remaining lung capacity won't be insufficient.’

The question was whether Oden could survive the surgery.

A total lung resection is, needless to say, a very large operation.

It also puts a lot of strain on the body.

Currently, there is no guarantee that Oden will be able to withstand the major surgery.

‘Maybe there's a high chance of dying during the operation.’

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

He looked at Oden's face, who was wearing an oxygen mask.

Could it be the sleeping anesthetic? Auden's face was peaceful.

It seemed that he had just fallen into a deep sleep.

Even if it makes you angry.

‘Damn, who said you'd let me die in peace? I will definitely save him and rip off all the ties.’

With that in mind, I took a scalpel.

“I will remove the remaining lung.”

But that was then.

An unexpected message came to mind.

[We desperately want to save patients against medical difficulties!]

[The attribute ‘Challenger of Medicine’ is manifested!]

[It helps with your difficulties!]

Raymond's eyes widened in surprise.

It is an attribute obtained by entering the Tower of Medicine.

‘What kind of effect is it?’

Raymond longed for it.

‘I hope it will be of great help to you.’

Frankly, there was no chance of success with this operation unless the system worked a miracle.
but.

[Challenger attribute of medicine analyzes your challenge!]

[The success rate of your challenge 'Total Pulmonary Resection' is 8%!]

“... ..!”

Raymond rolled his eyes in bewilderment.

An additional message popped up.

[Detailed analysis]

Table death 25%

Death after surgery 37%

Fatal side effects after survival 30%

This was the end. There was no other help.

[Refer to the analysis to overcome obstacles!]

“... ..”

Raymond frowned.

What help is this?

‘I know it's a difficult operation. But it is unavoidable! Please give me the ability to actually solve it!’

It was the moment when I cried out inwardly.

A fact flashed through Raymond's mind.

[Don't blindly trust help. Difficulties can only be overcome with your ability!]

This was the explanation I heard when I obtained the medical challenger attribute.

‘Is it possible to overcome only with my ability?’

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

So what is the meaning of the message that just came to mind?

Raymond sighed as he found out the answer.

‘... .. You gave me a hint. You can't do a total lung resection.’

Raymond's heart sank coldly.

8% chance of success.

So should I proceed this way?

no.

I had to come up with another way.

‘Let's think. What should I do? There must be a way.’

Raymond looked at the scene in the chest cavity.

I could see the bronchi carefully sutured into the operating room.

‘The best thing to do is to perfectly connect the bronchi. Then I can finish the surgery cleanly.’

But the tiny gaps were a problem.

The mouth did not fit, so it could not be solved with a simple suture.

‘Unless something closes that tiny gap...’

It was a moment when I muttered inwardly.

Raymond had an idea.

‘... ... Wouldn't it be okay if I applied a patch?’

patch!

It refers to padding when there is a perforation (hole) in the stomach or intestines.

‘Cut nearby tissue and wrap the joint! Then I can safely close the gap!’

Raymond immediately moved his hand.

The tissue to be patched was the nearby pleura.

The pleura was carefully wrapped around the joint and sutured with thread. Then, the connection was completed without any gaps.

‘it's okay.’

Raymond let out a long sigh.

It was successful after many twists and turns.

‘Let's finish quickly.’

After undergoing a difficult operation, I was exhausted.

Hurry up and close the thoracic cavity and try to finish it.

Raymond hesitated for a moment.

‘... ... Shouldn't the surrounding lymph nodes be removed?’

lymph glands. This is where the cancer first spreads.

So, in many cancers, the principle is to remove nearby lymph nodes during surgery.

However, the effect of lymph node removal on early lung cancer was unclear.

Although there are many cases where it is not necessary to remove lymph node metastasis when it is not obvious to the naked eye.

‘The size of the cancer was quite large for that. There is a high possibility that there are microscopic metastases invisible to the naked eye.’

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

had to choose

Whether to proceed with additional surgery or end the operation here.

Raymond looked at King Auden's face and frowned.

‘Damn, even though I didn't do anything good.’

In fact, ending the operation here had no effect on Raymond.

Even if the remaining cancer recurs and dies, it will be a later date.

To be honest, I got a glimpse of the mind that I was going to do anything with a bad idea.

But he's a healer.

The answer was fixed.

No matter how nasty a patient is, it is unacceptable to not do your best.

Raymond let out a long sigh.

“I will proceed with lymph node dissection.”

So Raymond began to carefully remove the lymph nodes.

Of course, it was not an easy process.

Raymond gritted his teeth whenever a critical moment approached.

Time passed just like that.

* * *

At that time, the people of Houston, the capital of the kingdom, were having an exciting conversation.

“Did you see it? Our prince?”

“Yeah, I saw it. A legendary griffon!”

“I thought I was dreaming. He really was like a legendary hero.”

Everyone was moved by Raymond's heroic appearance.

They cried out in hope.

“Will the prince spare His Highness?”

“of course! Nothing is impossible for our prince!”

“My prince will cure everything!”

There was a reason people shouted like that.

Unexpectedly, it wasn't for King Auden.

It was for Raymond.

“If Raymond-sama treats His Highness, will he really be recognized as a member of the royal family?”

“Yes, I saved His Highness, of course! Maybe I’ll be installed as crown prince right away!”

It was an amazing sight.

Auden was a popular king.

However, the people liked Raymond much more than Oden. can't even compare.

And that wasn't all.

“That Cairn will never inherit the throne!”

“that's right! Long live Prince Raymond!”

From the beginning, Cairn was not popular among the people. He only cared about gaining power among the nobility.

Moreover, after the recent fall of King Auden, he took control of the capital and carried out a reign of terror for a short period of time.

It was a short time, but the people of the capital realized that Cairn would become a dark army.

Thanks to this, the people more eagerly wanted Raymond to rule them.

“How great would it be if Raymond-sama became the Crown Prince? He must surpass His Highness, the King of Knights.”

“I know yeah. did you hear the rumor? What is happening now in the Lafalde region?”

“I heard you. They say miracles are happening.”

“I can't let only the Rafaldes enjoy such blessings! Originally, Raymond-sama was ours!”

“That’s right, Prince Raymond is ours!”

Such stories simmered all over the capital.

The people of the capital gathered in the plaza one by one. And he looked at the royal castle and hoped earnestly.

May Raymond's treatment go smoothly without any problems.

So hope everything goes well.

Representing the hearts of such people, he sang the song of the minstrel Joseph.

It was a song of prayer for the hero Raymond, who rode the Griffin, to create a miracle.

With the prayers of so many people.

The operation is over.

* * *

Can I say that I succeeded?

It was not easy to judge.

Raymond checked Oden's condition.

The operation went well.

But something completely unexpected happened.

Chapter 223

‘Surgery's no problem. Even the surrounding lymph nodes have been cleaned, so the chance of the cancer recurring will be low.’

Raymond looked at Oden's face as he lay still unconscious.

Still, her complexion was much better than before.

In fact, my vital signs have also become much more stable.

‘The problem has complications.’

It was not a complication caused by a wrong surgical site.

‘Stress-induced heart failure.’

Stress-induced heart failure (SCMP)!

In extreme stress situations such as shock or major trauma surgery, problems with the function of the heart occur.

‘Fortunately, it's not a complication to worry about.’

Since the cause has been resolved, stress-induced heart failure will naturally recover over time.

‘Fortnight? One month at most? Since he's a sword master, at least he'll get better before then.’

Heart failure itself isn't much of a concern, but there was one more problem.

‘... ... Delirium comes to the sword master.’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Delirium!

Likewise, when the body is under extreme stress, symptoms of delirium come.

Even in the modern world, if you go to the hospital, there are many patients who suffer from such delirium symptoms after surgery.

It is a complication that anyone can experience after surgery, but it was unexpected that delirium came to the sword master with a strong mind and body.

‘I never imagined that a sword master would suffer from delirium.’

Raymond shook his head.

But the sword master is also human. It was possible enough.

“Keuk... .. oops.”

Oden frowned at what kind of delusion he was going through, moaning intermittently.

‘What kind of confusion is this?’

Raymond tilted his head.

The symptoms of delirium differed from person to person.

I don't know what kind of delusion he's going through, but he has a very distressed look on his face.

At that time, Chancellor Galman asked anxiously.

“Is Her Highness all right?”

“ah... .. yes. Complications came, but they will all recover over time. Don't worry.”

Raymond nodded his head, not worrying too much.

Whether it's delirium or stress-induced heart failure, it naturally improves when the body's condition improves.

In the case of Oden, since the underlying disease has been cured, all you have to do is wait for him to recover his physical strength.

“I think it will get better in about a fortnight.”

“iced coffee!”

Chancellor Galman shed tears.

“Thank you. thank you so much. Marquis Pennin, you saved the kingdom of Houston!”

Raymond just laughed silently.

He thought to his dark mind.

‘You don't have to thank me so much. As promised, I'm going to rip them all off.’

4 million penas!

Tax free benefits!

A mining estate that makes money!

These were the rewards he was supposed to receive this time.

I won't give you a single penny.

‘Don't ask me to shave it later hehe.’

Raymond looked at King Auden's face.

I hope you wake up soon.

to steal money Taking money from Oden would be very, very exciting.

‘I'll have to accept an apology.’

Raymond closed his eyes and thought. I had to accept an apology as promised.

Of course, that doesn't mean I'll forgive Oden. I just wanted to see Oden lower his head.

‘I have other things to do. I have to deal with Cairn.’

Yes, King Auden was cured, but all problems were never over.

Cairn had to be dealt with for sure.

‘There's no way Cairn would just hang his head like this. The problem is that dealing with him isn't easy.’

Of course, this time Cairn made a big mistake.

But I couldn't completely deal with him with that alone.

‘There are still many supporters following him.’

Raymond crossed his arms.

‘So I have to use a method.’

method.

Raymond came up with a way to break Cairn's power.

‘It's a very good way to break the guy's power while earning money.’

Raymond smiled meaningfully and turned his gaze to Galman.

“Your Highness will be fine now, so leave it to me and rest.”

“No, I am fine. You should rest a little. Haven't you had a good night's sleep since arriving in the capital?”

“I'm fine... ..”

Then Christine frowned.

“What is fine? With a complexion like death.”

“yes?”

“I think Master's face will collapse at any moment.”

Raymond tilted his head, looked in the mirror, and was startled.

It was the color of death.

‘Aren't you tired? Ah skill!’

Raymond recalled the description of the ‘Untiring Monster’ skill he had obtained earlier.

[Fatigue is greatly reduced even if you do not sleep!]

‘Hmm... ... Oh, isn't this dangerous?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

It's good when treating patients because it greatly reduces fatigue, but it seemed like it would damage your health if you did it wrong.

‘no! I have to live a healthy life and enjoy wealth and fame for a long time!’

For reference, his list of creeds also included the statement ‘Health is supreme’.

Christine pushed Raymond on the back.

“I will take care of your Highness, so please rest. Come on!”

So Raymond was kicked out of the hospital room.

‘Okay, let's rest a bit.’

Vital signs stabilized, so it seemed like there wouldn't be a big problem without him.

As they walked to the temporary lodgings provided by the palace, Raymond admired the view of the corridor.

‘Wow, these works of art. How much should I sell it for?’

Like an old kingdom, venerable artworks were placed everywhere.

‘If you sell all the artworks in the palace, 4 million pennies will be enough, right? Hehe.’

Raymond laughed because he thought it was all his money.

Then an unexpected voice was heard.

“Are you interested in painting?”

chilly face.

It was Sophia!

“Oh, I was just watching. The picture is nice.”

Raymond replied coolly.

She glanced at the painting Raymond was looking at and said:

“You can take it with you if you like.”

“yes?”

“This painting is a masterpiece gifted to the royal family by Count Dronique, a famous painter of the time, 150 years ago. Even in the entire empire, only 5 of his paintings remain, so they are of great value. You can take it with you if you want.”

Sophia looked straight at Raymond.

“That's because you've done a great favor to our royal family. You can take whatever you want.”

‘What's wrong with this princess all of a sudden?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

I was thinking of brushing it off anyway, but it was embarrassing to do that first.

But something even more shocking happened after that.

Sophia did something incredible.

She grabbed the dress with both hands and bowed her head towards Raymond.

“It's late, but I'll take this opportunity to tell you. I, Sophia, express my sincere gratitude on behalf of the royal family for the kindness you have shown me.”

It was a courteous yet polite greeting of gratitude towards the benefactor.

Why do you hear that greeting?

Raymond couldn't explain... ... I felt overwhelmed.

‘That mean princess set an example like that for me.’

It reminded me of the disrespectful treatment suffered by countless people in the previous royal palace.

But now, he has become the one who receives thanks from the princess like this.

I felt as if a resentment built up in my heart was cut off.

Raymond wanted to shout to himself like this.

it's unique You've worked hard so far.

Thanks to this success, I was able to press everyone's nose.

‘Today is beef as a commemoration. Hanson... ... I don't have any, so I'll have to ask the royal chef to grill the sirloin.’

Thinking so, I answered Sophia's greeting.

“no. As a healer and a servant of the kingdom, I just did what I had to do.” But Sophia said another unexpected thing.

“Abama will give you a separate reward for this achievement. However, before that, I would like to repay you from a personal standpoint. Is there anything you wish for?”

It meant that Sophia would give the prize separately under the authority of a princess.

At the unexpected reward time, Raymond swallowed his mouth.

‘Rewards are always good.’

1 What can be extracted from her, the princess?

Raymond, worried, was soon disappointed.

‘There's not much to rip off.’

Sophia is a princess, but she doesn't have a lot of wealth or great power.

So there was nothing to ask for.

‘Well, it's a shame to just skip it. Oh, this should be fine.’

He smiled contemptuously at the thought that flashed into his mind.

“Are any requests okay?”

“... ... As long as you can listen.”

“Then, please treat me as your own flesh in private.”

Raymond made an evil face inwardly.

‘He's been nice to me lately, but I'll have to pay back the old grievances.’

I mean, it was revenge.

About her who was mean to him as a child.

‘I'll be very proud of myself. I can't follow you.’

Raymond wondered how she would react.

Of course, Raymond didn't really want her to be treated like family.

Goosebumps would rise if she really treated him friendly.

‘After moderately embarrassing, it's something that didn't happen...’

Raymond, who had been imagining it inwardly, was taken aback.

That's what Sophia answered.

“Brother.”

“yes?”

“Is it okay if I call you like this from now on, brother?”

The reaction was nothing at all!

Sophia snorted.

“What are you thinking? I've never for a moment considered you not part of my family. I always thought of you as my brother.”

Raymond made an absurd face.

‘... ... Did you consider me family? But why so many sprouts?’

Sophia was excited as if she had noticed his feelings.

“Do I treat everyone like this, not only to you, but to all my other brothers? Have you seen me being kind to anyone?”

“... ..”

In other words, it meant that he had no original personality, and it did not mean that he was discriminated against.

‘... .. Come to think of it, it seems that way.’

Raymond recalled the correspondence she had sent him in the past.

Correspondence was invariably a careless tone of voice.

It turns out that she thought of him as family and sent him away.

“Anyway, you are my brother. I’m treating you as a brother, so don’t misunderstand that I like you.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It seemed to have lost somehow.

Then she made a sudden statement.

“Instead of calling you brother, may I say something to you?”

“Tell me.”

“I’m sorry about my childhood.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

Sophia bowed her head again with a serious face.

“At that time, after Mama passed away, you were mentally disturbed... .. No, I caused a lot of trouble to my older brother. It's a childhood thing, but it's a clear mistake. I now formally apologize.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘... .. I don't know what to say if it comes out like that.’

Raymond sighed.

Sofia was also on the list of regrettable persons.

But curiously, the moment I heard that apology, I felt that the core of my heart was being disturbed little by little.

‘no. You can't just unwrap all the apples at once.’

Raymond crossed his arms.

Yes, he is a man with a back end.

I couldn't hit it with just one apology.

'I have to make sure that he treats me well from now on. As much as he did wrong to me.'

Raymond was determined.

To make Sophia into a Hogu.

"If you're really sorry for me, could you do me a favor?"

"Yes, say anything."

Raymond opened his mouth with a serious face.

'I'll make you a Hogu.'

Chapter 224

"Please keep your heart for the people in the future as you do now."

"... ..!"

Sophia's eyes widened.

Contrary to his usual chilly expression, he was genuinely surprised.

Of course, Raymond had a reason for making this request.

'Sophia, you must become a good king so that I can enjoy a comfortable life as a healer.'

As long as the princes are like that, the next king is unconditionally Sophia.

Raymond hoped that Sophia would become a great military leader who achieved peace and prosperity. In order to live a comfortable honey sucking life below.

"indeed... .. He said 'light'. Really, brother."

When the word 'light' came out of Sophia's mouth, Raymond's chicken meat rose.

"but... .."

Raymond tilted his head.

Something was wrong with Sophia's expression.

"majesty?"

"No, no."

She had a somewhat sad face. It looked like he was hiding something.

"Why are you doing that?"

But she didn't answer.

“Never mind. Anyway, I'll keep your words in mind.”

And Sophia disappeared.

* * *

After parting with Raymond, Sophia sighed softly.

“It is for the people.”

she muttered bitterly.

“It is impossible. I will die soon.”

It was an amazing word.

But she thought calmly.

‘Because even my older brother's medicine won't change the fate given to me.’

Yes, the heavenly sentence given to her was not something that could be prevented by any treatment.

She smiled twistedly.

‘If it wasn't for this fate, I could have been a little more greedy.’

The reason she had no desire for the throne was because she knew her fate.

In any case, it was fortunate that Raymond was there. Even if she disappears, as long as Raymond is there, there will be no worries.

‘I'll just have to hold on a little longer.’

It shouldn't collapse yet.

Cairn being dealt with.

When everything is over, she announces her fate to everyone, and vows to prepare for the end in peace.

* * *

After meeting with Sophia.

For some reason, that day Raymond had an absurd dream.

It is a dream to ascend the throne.

“Be worshipped, great king!”

“You are the great light, you are the king of light!”

Countless people knelt before him!

Raymond arrogantly looked down at the people and said,

‘Ha ha ha I'm a king. How can I be so successful! Kneel before me!’

I was laughing like an idiot.

It was a dream, of course.

Kkokki Oh!

Raymond opened Booth's eyes and stood up.

‘... ... What a fucking dream.’

Thinking about it again, I couldn't help but smile.

“I am the king. does not make sense. I am an illegitimate child with no right to inherit the throne...”

But as soon as I said it, I realized.

It's not a complete dream.

‘now... ... Being an illegitimate child doesn't really matter.’

It's because we've built too many balls in the past.

Also, since he even saved the king this time, no one will object to him as an illegitimate son anymore.

“...”

Raymond was silent.

Come to think of it, becoming a king is not an absurd word at all.

He recalled the rumors he had heard.

The people, as well as a significant number of nobles, wanted him to become king.

It was just a story that went unnoticed.

However, this was not a story to be taken lightly.

It was risky enough.

“... ... Then what if I become king?”

Raymond felt a chill run down his spine.

‘Becoming king would have its own good points, but.’

Everyone will kneel before him. You will be able to enjoy a movie that is incomparable to the present.

It is said that the Houston Kingdom is poor, but the king does not live in poverty.

Oden was frugal, but he could spend as much as he wanted.

If you become king, it would be better to practice the path of a great doctor for patients as a Healer Lord.

To be honest, I was a little greedy.

Because Raymond is the incarnation of success.

To be precise, I coveted the enormous power and wealth enjoyed by the king!

‘What should I do?’

Raymond was troubled.

It was not something to be taken lightly.

If you set your mind to it, maybe it could be possible.

But the conclusion came quickly.

‘This is nonsense. How busy would you be if you were king? You will become a slave to work. It's different from the time of the feudal lords.’

At least, the feudal lord was properly paralleled with the work of the healer.
the king?

It was virtually impossible.

‘There are many things the King must attend. It's not easy to leave the palace.’
because you are the king

There was a different speciality from the princes.

‘What I covet is the king's junk food, not the king's incredible job.’

I didn't want to suffer as a real king because I wanted to suck only the king's sweet water like power, honor, wealth, and glory.

‘I can't do it. I need to be a little more active in letting people know about Sophia's excellence.’

Raymond thought while breaking out in a cold sweat.

‘I'm going to be a healer sucking honey comfortably under Sophia.’

The king's power is coveted.

But I don't want to go to high school.

that was his heart.

I didn't want to be a king, if only I could be a king who did nothing and enjoy free rights without obligations.

‘Above all, my goal is to be the best healer on the continent.’

No matter how much the king enjoys wealth and glory, it is nothing compared to the wealth and glory enjoyed by the best healer on the continent.

‘Houston Kingdom is not a rich country. Our country is honestly poor. Even if you're a king, there's a limit to wealth and fame.’

On the other hand, if you became the best healer on the continent, you could enjoy a movie of wealth and honor comparable to that of the ‘Emperor’.

At that moment, Raymond set a goal.

‘Let's think about how to put Sophia on the throne.’

At this rate, he might end up becoming the heir to the throne.

He had to come up with a way to put Sophia on the throne more clearly.

‘Then I'm going to walk the flower path of the continent's best healer, rich movie.’

Resolutely determined, Raymond rose from his seat.

* * *

Several days have passed since then.

King Auden's condition showed much improvement.

Heart failure was significantly improved and vitals were stabilized.

The problem was consciousness.

‘Does the delirium last long?’

Raymond tilted his head.

Auden was still unable to get out of his delirium.

He continued to moan in agony, wondering what kind of delusion he was going through.

‘It's not like there was metastasis in the brain membrane, right?’

But it didn't seem like that.

First of all, it was not the size of metastasis to the brain, and to rule out leptomeningeal metastasis, spinal fluid was removed and checked, but it was normal.

Auden's conscious chaos was just delirium.

‘Because each patient wakes up from delirium at a different speed.’

Raymond shook his head.

will wake up

It's because I don't know the exact time.

‘I'll have to get up soon so I can suggest installing Sophia as the Crown Princess.’

Raymond pondered for several days.

How to make sure Sophia is crowned king.

When I thought about it, it was simple.

I'm suggesting it directly to Auden!

From Oden's point of view, Sophia is a much better choice than Cairn Lemerton, so I wouldn't refuse.

The problem was that Oden wasn't happening.

‘I'm recovering, so it won't take very long to wake up.’

Raymond crossed his arms.

‘What am I doing in the meantime?’

After his vitals stabilized, there was nothing much he could do.

delirium treatment?

Even on the modern Earth, delirium has no great cure.

There are antipsychotics that help, but they're not here at Leifentina.

‘Although I could try administering herbal extracts that have similar effects.’

In any case, there was nothing much to do other than administering medication.

‘I don't think there's any need to just hang around here.’

no let's be precise

I didn't really want to be in the same space as Auden.

Raymond glanced at Oden's face.

‘... ... uncomfortable.’

When I was in a bad condition, I didn't have any thoughts because I was clinging to treatment, but I felt uncomfortable because I was leisurely.

‘I think I'll just have to leave it to the disciple or Linden and check it in between. If something changes, you can contact me and come back right away. But what do I do when I go out?’

Thoughtful, Raymond flashed into his mind.

‘There's a lot of work to do. I have to treat the patient.’

The capital's Penin Treatment Center was closed for a long time to go to the Lafalde region.

So he said there are many patients waiting for him to return to the capital.

‘I have to treat the patients who have been waiting for me.’

And there was one more thing.

‘Then I have to earn money by taking care of noble patients.’

Come to think of it, this is the capital.

Nobility swarms.

In other words, gold is rolling everywhere!

‘Picking up the Hogu patient... ... No, it's time to start the VIP patient project in earnest!’

Raymond imagined.

A future where the aristocrats of the capital are made into hukou and make a lot of money.

‘Now it's really not too long to be super rich.’

And it wasn't just about making money.

‘This will break Cairn's power.’

He identified those among Cairn's supporters who needed medical help.

Not a lot.

‘Because there are not many people in the family who are not sick. There are many people who need medical help.’

I will show them grace and bring them to my side as much as possible.

‘It will be possible. It is said that there are many supportive nobles who are shaken by the mistake he made when His Highness fell.’

Cairn's power comes from supportive nobles. It would be a painful blow if the supporting aristocrats left in a state where their position had been reduced due to a recent mistake.

‘Let's do it. I'm going to make money and break Cairn's power.’

Raymond stood up with a determined resolve.

“Marquis of Penin?”

Chancellor Galman made a puzzled face.

“I will go to treat patients in the capital.”

“Patients in the capital?”

“Yes, there will be patients who are suffering even at this moment. I want to treat them.”

Raymond pretended to be sorry.

“Also, I heard that there are many nobles who have been waiting for my treatment. I want to treat them too.”

Chancellor Galman was about to say something, but kept his mouth shut.

‘Well, that's Raymond. How can I stop it?’

To Raymond, not only the King Oden, but any life would be precious.

Raymond is the true embodiment of philanthropy.

In fact, even at this moment, there must be patients waiting for his hand, but I couldn't stop him.

‘Your Highness seems to have improved a lot.’

“Okay. Instead, if there is a change in His Highness' condition, you must return immediately.”

“Don't worry about that. I won't forget that Your Highness's treatment is the most important.”

King Oden must wake up safely to receive a huge reward.

So Raymond had no intention of neglecting King Auden's treatment.

‘Healing the king and making money! Let's go to the world of the super rich!’

It was the moment when I left the hospital room full of fighting spirit.

The face of King Auden came into Raymond's eyes.

A faint moaning sound.

Seeing Oden suffer like that, Raymond suddenly had a question.

‘What kind of delusion is it that he is suffering like that?’

The usual cold look of Oden came to mind.

It was completely different from his appearance, which was not shaken by anything.

Raymond shook his head.

‘Because no one but the person concerned can know what kind of delirium they're going through.’

There was nothing Raymond could do to help with this.

I have no choice but to recover on my own.

I did say something though.

as a healer.

“Wake up.”

Raymond paused for a moment.

When I saw Oden doing that, I got angry for no reason.

It feels like seeing the enemy of a lifetime collapse helplessly.

So said.

this time as a son.

“Please come back to your old self.”

I wasn't worried.

Because there was nothing to worry about privately.

Raymond just wanted to see Oden recover.

So I wondered how Oden would react to his past mistakes.

But there was something Raymond didn't know.

Now Oden is not just in a simple delirium.

simma.

Superhumans who have reached the highest level.

The mind that a sword master or an arch mage comes when they receive a special mental shock appears mixed with the delirium.

Therefore, King Auden was feeling extreme mental pain unlike normal delirium.

It had to be.

It is because the identity of Simma who came to him now was the 'past'.

He was facing the endless repetition of 'the past' in chaos.

Under the name of the king's duty.

He was able to see himself over and over again without regard for his surroundings.

This was the most painful scene in particular.

Raymond.

In his indifference, the black rotting image of Raymond's heart pierced his heart endlessly.

I tried to get away, but the confusion didn't end.

Like hell in the abyss, he grabbed Oden's ankles and pierced his chest endlessly.

* * *

On the other hand, the palace of the 2nd prince of the royal palace.

Cairn was locked in a deep silence.

"I can't leave you alone any longer."

Cairn took out the powdered medicine.

The powdered medicine that 'they' handed over.

He had a gruesome plan in mind through this drug.

The plan was to drop old Raymond into the abyss.

Chapter 225

Then the door opened and the guard captain, Earl Rawdon, entered.

"What should I do next, Your Highness?"

Guard Captain Earl Roden asked cautiously.

"According to the Marquis of Penin, His Highness will recover without any major problems."

Cairn's atmosphere sank even colder.

“so?”

Rodon swallowed his saliva.

I felt a strange madness.

He swore allegiance, but he couldn't get used to seeing Cairn like that.

‘Anyway, I have to come up with a countermeasure.’

Rodon clenched his fists.

Cairn tried to succeed to the throne at will, and of course objected to Raymond treating King Auden.

The reason for the outward appearance was that he could not believe in pseudo-spells, but everyone knows that was not the reason.

If King Oden wakes up, how will he look at Cairn, who opposed his treatment?

‘The position is rapidly shrinking.’

‘It's going to be a very difficult situation.’

In the end, the succession to the throne is influenced by the will of King Oden the most.

At this rate, there was no way King Oden would accept Cairn as a candidate for the throne.

In the worst case, it could be punished for overdoing it while sick.

Moreover, there was even worse news.

“... .. Recently, the nobles of the capital are greatly shaken by the Marquis of Penin.”

“What do you mean?”

“It is rumored that he was greatly moved by the noblesse oblige spirit advocated by the Marquis of Penin.”

It was as Raymond aimed.

Raymond forced the spirit of noblesse oblige to rip off the aristocratic patients.

‘There is no need for treatment. However, even at this moment, the people are suffering from poverty. I ask for donations for the people in the spirit of noblesse oblige.’

I opened the hukou like this, and the nobles were very moved.

‘It's for the sake of the people like this.’

‘he is... .. It's really light.’

Thanks to this, Raymond's position in the capital was on the rise.

Raymond, in particular, preached the spirit of Noblesse Oblige with more enthusiasm and sincerity when treating Cairn's supporters.

It was to break their hearts.

The intention was right.

Cairn's supporters had been disappointed with Cairn's recent appearance, so they were greatly shaken by Raymond's good (?) appearance.

The comparison between the two was so great.

“We must think of a way, Your Highness.”

Cairn leaned back in his chair as if tired.

Then he asked in a languid voice.

“so? Are you saying that the prince you saw is going to be pushed by him?”

“That's not it... ..”

Cairn smiled softly.

“Earl Roden worries too much. Or is it a lack of loyalty?”

“No, Your Highness! My life belongs only to Your Highness!”

Count Roden hastily lowered his head.

Cairn stood up from his seat with a deep smile still on his face.

Then he approached Count Roden and patted him on the shoulder.

“Dogs don't have to worry. because... ..”

Cairn whispered in Count Roden's ear.

“... .. Are you?”

Hearing that whisper, Count Roden's eyes grew wide.

“Your Highness, are you serious?”

“why?”

Cairn asked staringly.

“Does it sound like I'm joking?”

Count Roden swallowed. His fingertips trembled.

That's how shocking the story I heard from Cairn was.

It was a horrific conspiracy.

“Your role is very important in this matter. I will believe you.”

“... ..!”

Count Roden's complexion turned pale.

What's more, now Cairn is leaving that terrible thing to him.

“Why not?”

“that that... ..”

“It's disappointing that you're only loyal to this much.”

Cairn said quietly.

“If Obama wakes up like this, I think you'll be in trouble too.”

Count Roden gritted his teeth.

Yes.

He helped Cairn take control of the capital when King Auden was ill.

So when King Auden woke up, it was the same that he would be in trouble.

‘I can't help it. I must make sure that His Highness Cairn ascends the throne.’

“... .. If I do this, what reward will you give me?”

Cairn smiled.

“I'll give you a seat over one, but above all.”

Only then did Rodon make up his mind and stand up.

“All right. I will prove my loyalty to Your Highness with this matter.”

Cairn said to Rodon, who resolutely disappeared.

“Don't worry. A dead body cannot speak.”

“... ..!”

“If you take care of it neatly, you won't be exposed.”

Rodon's face softened at those words.

‘Yeah, dead bodies can't talk.’

So this time things will go according to their plan.

Because the body can't speak.

Rodon disappeared and Cairn left the palace and headed somewhere.

“Hmm. Long time no see here.”

Unexpectedly, the place he headed was Seytil's palace.

“... .. older brother?”

Seytil, who became a disabled person, was hit by Cairn.

Bottles of alcohol were strewn about him.

“Meet Your Highness, 2 2 Prince.”

The attendant and maid were very nervous and hit Cairn.

“They are menial things.”

The servants and maids flinched.

The servants and maids who assist the royal family are usually from lower aristocratic families.

But Seytil was an exception.

Because of his disparate personality, everyone was reluctant to assist him. He often used violence against the people below him.

In particular, after becoming a disabled person, he became more comfortable and acted beyond the limit.

After getting drunk and committing subhuman trash to molest a lady-in-waiting from a fallen noble family, no nobles refused to attend him.

Thanks to this, all the people who served him were from poor commoners.

“... ... Never mind.”

Seytil seemed to be offended and drank.

“Would you be able to comfort your heart with just alcohol?”

“I beg your pardon?”

“It hurts my heart to see my beloved brother upset. I want to give you a present to comfort your heart.”

“A gift?”

“Yes, hello.”

Called the senior attendant.

Cairn handed the white powdered medicine to the attendant.

“It's a medicine to soothe a depressed mood, so keep it and give it to Seytil appropriately.”

“Your Highness.”

Seytil frowned in doubt.

But he soon shook his head.

Everything was already ruined, so I thought, what should I do?

“An overdose can cause problems, so be sure to pass it in small amounts.”

“I will keep this in mind, Your Highness.”

The attendant hurriedly lowered his head.

Cairn let out a chuckle.

The answer is like that, but Cairn knows.

That Seytil will definitely be taken beyond the prescribed amount.

That's the devil's medicine that 'they' provide, and once you taste it, you can't stop.

“Anyway, stay strong. Since you're always like this, isn't old Raymond laughing at you too?”

“... ... I beg your pardon?”

Seytil's eyes lit up.

He was blaming Raymond for his situation.

Even if it wasn't, I was grinding my teeth, but did you say something like that?

Cairn did not stop there and spoke even more provocative words.

“You say that Raymond is laughing at you in front of people. It is the symbol of an ugly prince who is foolish and careless.”

It was a blatant lie, of course, but it didn't matter.

After all, Seytil didn't have the mind or ability to determine the truth right now.

Seytil let out a crushed moan, like a growl of a beast.

“... ... Raymond. That son of a bitch.”

Cairn said as if he was worried about him.

“But don't think of getting revenge on old Raymond. Because he is now in a position that cannot be compared to you.”

Those words scratched Seytil's chest again.

“... ... Thank you for your words.”

Cairn left the room with a satisfied face at Seytil's growling voice.

he murmured softly.

“I will lose my two younger brothers because of this. What a pity.”

It was a terrifying story.

Losing two siblings?

In fact, Cairn was plotting an unimaginably terrible plot.

‘This is the end for Raymond.’

Of course, there were things that caught Cairn as well.

If Raymond uncovers the truth behind this conspiracy, on the contrary, Cairn will find himself in irreparable trouble.

But no worries about that.

Cairn muttered a famous saying again.

“A corpse cannot speak.”

I don't know if Raymond has the talent to listen to the corpse. There is no way to uncover the truth.
So everything will be done according to his will.

* * *

A few days later, the moon had just risen in the evening.

Raymond and Christine were passing through the streets of the noble district.

‘Ughh. Good good. One more run today.’

A happy smile appeared on Raymond's face.

Requests for treatment from aristocrats were flooding in.

What I just did is to heal and go back.

‘Of course, there's no such thing as the Marquis of Tern. Still, it's pretty.’

Choosing to accept donations instead of treatment was an excellent choice.

Everyone put up a ton of money.

Even the patient just put out a whopping 3,000 pence!

Raymond, who had started receiving such treatment for the first time in his life, could not contain his happiness.

Christine shook her head at Raymond's smile.

FYI, she came after him as an assist. The current King Oden was taken care of by Linden and Hanson, who had recently rejoined via Shutphone.

“Are you that good?”

“Yeah, of course... ..”

“It makes me so happy to treat patients. Really, the master only knows the patient.”

“... ..”

Not at all, but Raymond just let it go.

I was used to this kind of misunderstanding from the disciples, and it didn't matter anymore.

“You decided to see the last patient in an empty mansion on the corner of the Orange District, right?”

“Your disciple.”

“But it is a little strange. Why did you ask to see me there instead of at your own house?”

“Probably a secret illness.”

secret illness.

It means a sexually transmitted disease or a disease that occurs in the genital organs.

This often required treatment in secret to avoid prying eyes.

‘That's why it's good to tear off a bigger hukou heuheu.’

“Hurry up and go back to eat some beef.”

Raymond said happily.

Although he is still in debt, his spending has increased as he earns huge medical bills.

Even if I pay off a million pena debt with 3000 pena, I will have 997,000 pena left over, but buying beef for me makes me feel the best.

Thanks to that, Raymond was getting rich just by spending a million pennies on debtors.

‘If I become the best healer on the continent someday, I'll be able to live by spending money like water, right?’

No, I didn't even have to go to the top of the continent.

Even if you become a top-notch healer with a reputation for the continent, you can build wealth beyond imagination.

‘At that time, a million pena debt would be ridiculous.’

What is only one million pennies?

The king of the kingdom of Houston will be able to build incomparable wealth.

‘In order for that to happen, I have to resolve Cairn for sure.’

Cairn.

He was the biggest deterrent to his rosy future.

To make Sophia the Crown Princess, it was absolutely necessary to deal with him.

If you solve him and put Sophia on the throne, his future will be like a clear sky.

‘For now, the attempt to break his power is successful. But the final blow is not enough.’

It's making his supporters break away, but I couldn't see it as a fatal blow.

It was difficult to completely ruin him with just this method.

A decisive blow was needed.

‘It's a decisive one. It's not that there's no way.’

Raymond narrowed his eyes meaningfully.

'He's definitely going to do a heinous trick. Then I can use it in reverse to punish him.'

A man driven into a corner can't stay still like this.

I'm sure he's going to do some dirty tricks.

If you use that maneuver in reverse, you will be able to punish him.

It was then.

Suddenly, a menacing figure appeared from the front of the street.

"... .. Raymond."

"His Highness Seitel?"

The two were startled.

Seytil's appearance was not normal.

Aside from the heavy smell of alcohol and the disheveled appearance, the eyes were filled with madness.

Chapter 226

"What?"

Raymond was taken aback. It didn't look like it came with good intentions.

Christine blocked Raymond's way.

"I will protect you. Stay behind me."

"Disciple?"

"Something is out of the ordinary."

Raymond swallowed.

As she said, it was like watching a mad dog.

'Looks like he's here to pick a fight, but what should I do with him?'

Of course, Raymond's power overwhelms Seytil.

However, Seytil's eyes were not serious.

A mad dog is far more threatening than a sane dog. don't know how to bounce

'Let's return it nicely.'

"Your Highness seems to have been drinking too much. Go back to the palace...
... ."

"Shut up!"

Seytil groaned.

“This lowly mother-in-law! How dare you ignore me!”

Raymond's face hardened.

Suddenly insulting his birth mother?

This wasn't a fight on the level of a good thing.

Then Christine stepped out.

“Shut up!”

She was even more angry than Raymond, who had been cursed at.

“Even if you are a prince, there are things you must say and things you must not say. Such a word for a noble lineage. Shame on you.”

Christine glared at Seytil with frosty eyes.

“Apologize to Master immediately and go back.”

“you you... .. How dare you!”

four years.

At that, Christine let out a laugh.

It is not a state of communication at all.

As the uproar grew louder, people gradually gathered.

But Seytil didn't care about the people around her and spat out vulgar curses.

“I will kill you as well! How dare you ignore me!”

Christine and Raymond frowned.

The two met eyes and whispered lowly.

‘Is something strange? I think it's crazy.’

‘Originally a madman, disciple.’

‘No, I think I've become more of an idiot.’

Raymond agreed.

Originally, Seytil was a mindless retard, but it wasn't to this extent.

Above all, his eyes were completely relaxed and full of madness.

It was different from simply being drunk.

It was as if I was intoxicated with some kind of drug.

‘approximately?’

It was the moment when Raymond's eyes widened at the thought that came to his mind.

Seytil made a sudden move.

“Die you son of a bitch!”

He drew his sword and ran!

Christine pulled out her sword and stood in front of Raymond.

“Avoid Master!”

‘Ugh? What should I do?’

Raymond was taken aback.

he's a healer

There are cowards and timids.

When I was suddenly attacked, my heart sank and I felt like I didn't know what to do.

‘My disciple will protect me, so if I stay still... .. It can't be!’

Raymond recalled the look in Seytil's eyes he had just seen.

It didn't feel right.

It seemed that he had to step in.

‘Damn this bastard.’

Raymond took out his winter sword.

I put it up for auction to pay off my debt, but surprisingly no one was willing to buy it, so I kept carrying it.

In a crisis situation, messages came to my mind.

[I went out to protect the patient!]

For some reason, Christine was also classified as a patient.

It seemed that he was classified as a patient because he was ‘overworked’ due to extreme fatigue recently.

[Skill ‘Heart of Steel’ is manifested!]

[Skill ‘Healer's Self-defense’ is manifested!]

[Opponent is out of his mind! The skill ‘survival instinct’ is manifested in a crisis situation!]

[I'm here for the patient! The skill ‘Healer's Murderous Saint’ is manifested!]

For reference, his stamina and sensory stats after leveling up were as follows.

[Stats]

Stamina: 87

Sense: 81

Those stats jumped close to 180 with the help of skills, even for a moment.

‘why?’

Raymond's eyes widened at the sensation of his completely changed body. I felt like I had become a different person.

In addition, the 'fighter's instinct' was also expressed.

In the sight of the 'fighter', Raymond thought.

'... .. You don't look strong at all, do you?'

It's a bitch to be strong.

It made me feel like a child.

At this moment, Raymond clearly realized.

The 'instant moment' when the skill is activated.

That this moment of chalna becomes very strong.

It is enough to be able to handle the level of expert beginner level lightly.

'... .. Let's knock them out with one shot.'

Thinking so, Raymond raised his sword.

It was intended to subdue it by hitting it from the side.

But Raymond hesitated momentarily.

'... .. If I hit it with all my might, I could die if I'm wrong.'

It was a hunch.

I had to lower the power.

'If I die or get injured, things get difficult.'

Raymond put on a thoughtful face.

'Let's hit it weakly.'

Raymond moved his hands according to the instinct of a fighter.

lower the power

Fuck!

Still, the blow that was by no means light hit Seytil's temple directly.

"Keugh!"

Seytil dropped to her knees.

I didn't die or get hurt, probably because I took my strength properly.

But I couldn't get up from my seat.

"you you... .. this... .. this!"

Christine held his hand as Raymond gulped.

“Bounce Master.”

Raymond studied Seytil's condition for a moment. It was only for a moment that his strength was relieved, but it didn't seem to have taken a big hit. I will soon recover and wake up.

“Yes, disciple.”

There are many eyewitnesses who have seen Seytil try to kill him first, so today's incident won't be a problem.

‘It was a slight hit, so he'll get up and go back to the palace soon. Or one of those watching over there will help.’

So the two fled, leaving Seytil behind.

* * *

However, I went to the place I had promised in advance, but I couldn't meet the patient.

“Why aren't you coming?”

“well. Let's wait a little longer. I will see this patient alone, so disciple, please go back. Didn't you say there was work for the duchy?”

Christine nodded and got up from her seat.

“If that madman comes back, don't deal with it and run away. OK?”

She asked if she was worried.

“The mansion of the Duke of Raeburn is nearby, so run there.”

“Yes yes thank you. I will run away there.”

Afterwards, Raymond waited for the patient alone.

However, no matter how much time passed, there was no sign, so he shook his head and stood up.

It was as if the wind had blown it.

It was already 10pm when I had to come to the treatment center.

It was a time when I was treating poor patients well past midnight without being able to rest.

Suddenly there was a commotion outside the treatment center.

‘What's going on?’

Raymond tilted his head.

“I'll go out, Master.”

Lyndon yawned and stood up.

By the way, Linden came to help out instead of Christine, who had returned to the duchy. Now, there were several other students at the Penin Center besides Linden.

Linden, who left with a tilt of her head, soon returned in contemplation.

“It’s a big deal, Master! There's a commotion outside!”

“A fuss?”

Raymond asked not too seriously.

His Majesty the King has also passed the hurdle, so what is the point of a sudden uproar in the capital?

but.

“Damn... .. ah. No, His Highness Prince Seytil has passed away!”

“... .. what?”

Raymond stiffened.

what now?

“They say he was murdered in the middle of the night!”

“... ..”

Raymond blinked.

Linden's words were not easily accepted.

‘Seitil was murdered? What is it? Nonsense.’

Didn't you see it just a few hours ago? But suddenly who?

“Really! The whole capital city is in an uproar right now!”

Raymond slumped into his chair.

‘Seitil is dead?’

Seytil was the brother with whom he had the greatest ill connection.

But why die so suddenly?

‘Who the hell is Seytil?’

Raymond thought, trying to escape the shock.

‘Are you Cairn? However, there is no reason to kill Seytil because he was eliminated from the succession to the throne.’

That was the moment I thought about it.

A frightening assumption passed down my spine as I remembered a dispute I hadn't understood before.

‘no way?’

That was it!

Suddenly, the outside of the treatment center became noisy.

“... ... Come out!”

“right now... ... !”

harsh sounds.

Even the sound of clashing weapons resonated.

Realizing that something was wrong, the faces of the healers at Penin Treatment Center hardened.

Quaang!

The door to the treatment center came crashing down!

Soldiers with weapons rushed in with a thick cloud of dust.

It was Count Roden, the head of the capital's guard!

“We have come to take Raymond, a heinous criminal!”

He glared at Raymond with bloodshot, ferocious eyes.

“I will take you, Raymond, for the murder of Her Highness Seytil. Get down on your knees right now!”

* * *

Killing Seytil!

It was an unbelievable false name.

But once Raymond had no choice but to follow Count Roden because there was a witness.

“I saw it. The Marquis of Penin murdered Her Highness Seitel... ... !”

It was an unknown beggar.

The beggar trembled and spoke gibberish.

“I saw the two of them arguing on a deserted back street. A quarrel broke out, and Her Highness Seytil was knocked down by the weapon wielded by the Marquis of Penin.”

‘What nonsense!’

Raymond understood the whole story at once.

‘It's a conspiracy against me!’

just a few hours ago. It reminded me of the quarrel that Seytil had.

It was all a plan to frame him.

Count Roden smirked.

“You murdered Her Majesty Seitel, and you are treating patients at the treatment center calmly. How disgusting is this! drag and go!”

The disciples blocked Raymond's way, but

he said, "Don't lie!"

"Where are you trying to slander the Master!"

Chanang!

But the guards' blades were aimed at them.

When the situation was like that, Raymond had no choice but to follow the guards.

Raymond clenched his fist after being imprisoned in an aristocratic prison.

'I have to get out.'

It was all a conspiracy against him.

The subject of the conspiracy must be Count Roden or Cairn behind him.

'Fortunately, I have an alibi.'

He was treating patients all day.

So an alibi... . . .

'for a moment.'

Raymond was taken aback.

There was only one moment when there was no alibi.

It was when I was waiting for a patient in an empty place.

"When did the witness see the incident?"

"It was after 9pm. It wasn't long after you had a fight with Her Highness Seytil on the street."

Raymond's face hardened.

It was, after all, at that time.

When I was waiting alone after being blown by a patient.

'Could it be that the patient was instigated by Cairn, too?'

It probably seemed like that.

Raymond found himself completely devastated.

'It's a well-planned conspiracy. Damn this. We have to come up with a way.'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

The problem was that it was not easy to uncover the real truth.

In a case of this kind, the testimony of a witness was the only evidence.

Even though it was clearly a conspiracy, it was not easy to clear the frame.

'Because a corpse can't even talk.'

The body has no words.

It was a famous proverb.

‘How to?’

At that moment, a method came to my mind.

‘No, there is. A way to listen to the corpse.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘Using forensic science knowledge, I can guess the real culprit!’

Forensics!

It refers to the medical science that finds the culprit through various clues, from estimating the cause of death by performing an autopsy on a corpse.

With this forensic science, it was possible to get clues from the body.

It would be possible to find out the true culprit and punish Cairn.

The moment I realized the method, a message came to mind.

[Catch the devil who plotted the terrible conspiracy!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium Difficulty

: Medium

Quest Description: Someone committed a terrible murder to harm you. Use your skills to find the culprit! Punish the Devil!

Clear conditions: Find the true culprit

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 90 points

Bonus: Demons in a deadly predicament

Raymond gnashed his teeth.

Even if it wasn't a quest, he was determined to do so.

‘You Cairn crossed the line. I will reveal the truth and put an end to you.’

It is the death of a royal family.

If the truth of this incident is revealed, Cairn will fall into the abyss.

Chapter 227

Raymond vowed to make it happen.

‘The problem is how to get out of here.’

Raymond is currently imprisoned in an aristocratic prison.

There was no way Cairn would let him out.

‘We have to come up with a way.’

Raymond worked hard to find a way.

* * *

Meanwhile, Cairn took out bloody wine from his palace.

“Sorry. I tried to play a little slower. I mean, I've crossed the line. If you're a mean puppy, you should have known the subject.”

Squeeze.

Bloody wine poured into a clear glass.

“Still, I can't wait to see my puppy burn to death. What kind of scream will you scream? I look forward to it.”

He raised his wine glass towards the prison where Raymond was being held.

“Cheers to the death of our dog.”

Cairn emptied the bloody wine at once.

Seeing the fishy taste of the wine, Cairn smiled in satisfaction.

Unless a miracle happens, there will be no way Raymond will survive.

But there was something Cairn didn't expect.

that miracles were already happening.

Upon hearing the news that Raymond had been taken away, the people of the capital rose to their feet.

It wasn't just one or two.

The poor who were favored by Raymond.

Ordinary commoners who were influenced by him.

In other words, most of the people of the capital stood up.

* * *

Dawn. As soon as the cock crowed, news of Raymond's murder of Seytil hit the capital.

“The crazy prince is dead?”

“Aren't you punished for doing something bad?”

Up to that point, everyone was sceptical.

It didn't matter if the crazy prince died or not.

However, the people of the capital were shocked when they heard that the culprit was Raymond.

“what? The culprit is Raymond-sama?”

“What nonsense!”

“This is a false name!”

There's no way Raymond would have done such a terrible thing.

When news spread that the execution was to be executed two days later with a summary judgment without a proper investigation, the people were outraged.

“Who are you!”

“You rotten bastards! Free the prince!”

“Why are you trying to hurt the prince without even investigating properly because you were stabbed by something?!”

Regardless of who took the lead, the people of the capital all stood up.

To the square in front of the royal castle.

Tens of thousands... ... A crowd of maybe 100,000 people gathered.

The population of the capital was a little over 120,000, so most of them stood up.

Joseph, the bard who was always gentle, has also changed.

In anger, he stood up with his harp as a weapon.

Surprised, Count Roden mobilized the guards and tried to subdue the people.

“Everyone go back! Otherwise, I will kill you!”

The soldiers of the guards drew their weapons.

The ugly blade of the spear was directed at the people.

However, a surprising response came back.

Instead of being afraid, the people became more angry as if adding oil to the fire.

“Shut up!”

“Free the prince!”

“Wow! That guy is Count Roden! That bastard slandered the prince!”

“Kill him!”

At the reaction of the people who seemed to be rushing at any moment, Count Rodon swallowed his saliva.

‘These guys?’

For reference, the number of guards was a whopping 3,000.

This is because it is responsible not only for public order but also for the defense of the capital.

But it wasn't enough to stop the angry crowd.

At first glance, tens of thousands. Maybe more than 100,000.

Of course, many of them were children and the elderly, so the number that could actually fight was much smaller, but it was still a huge number.

Then something even more heartbreaking happened.

“stop! How dare you point your weapon at the people! Everyone, lay down your weapons!”

It was Marquis Aris and Elmud!

He appeared with the Royal Knights for Raymond!

In particular, Elmude, who saw his master being dragged away right in front of his eyes, had a burning gaze different from usual.

Even Princess Sophia was with them.

There was Christine, and there were also nobles who had been favored by Raymond.

From the enraged crowd to the Royal Knights, Princess Sophia and nobles.

The tide of battle has completely reversed.

Earl Rawdon uttered a stuttering speech, stunned.

“but... .. Since it is a case of the death of a member of the royal family, only His Highness Cairn, who acts as the King's authority, has the authority to pass judgment on this case.”

Count Roden looked at the crowd and continued speaking cautiously.

“According to the laws of the Crusader Empire, only His Majesty Seytil's own blood can challenge this ruling.”

blood relatives.

4 refers to the side of the queen.

Of course, the Four Queens would not oppose Raymond's execution.

4 The queen hated Raymond from the beginning.

But then, an unexpected voice was heard.

“Then the Duke may intervene.”

“... ..!”

It was a voice that was heavy and at the same time filled with unbearable anger.

Everyone was surprised to see the protagonist of the voice.

“Your Excellency, Duke of Leif!”

Sword Master.

The supreme power of the military.

prince of the south.

And Raymond's swordsmanship teacher.

He spoke in a voice that seemed even more angry because of his expressionless expression.

“My life. I will speak for the victim's maternal uncle and disciple who was falsely accused. I will request a formal investigation into this case.”

Count Roden swallowed.

‘How is Duke Leif here?’

Duke Leif's body was full of dirt.

He was on his way to the capital after feeling unusual movements recently, but after hearing the news of Raymond late at night, he rushed with all his might.

His complexion was white, as if he had put all his energy into arriving on time.

Eventually, Count Roden raised the white flag.

It was unreasonable to cover it like this since the Duke of Life was also involved. A formal investigation was necessary.

“I see. According to your Excellency, we will investigate... ..”

“What about you?”

Duke Leif replied coldly.

“You mean you're going to investigate?”

“That's right... .. As the former capital's security officer... ..”

“What do you want me to trust in you?”

Count Roden's face turned red.

But I couldn't raise my voice.

Right now, Duke Raif was suppressing his anger. I felt that I was holding back from wanting to throw the sword right away.

“My nephew is dead.”

Duke Leif took a breath.

No matter how much the relationship was cut off, he was still a nephew.

My nephew was murdered, and there was no way I wouldn't be upset.

“And the disciple I cherish the most was framed. But trust me? Are you scorning the duke you just saw?”

The hall became quiet.

Duke Leif declared vaguely.

“I am investigating this case myself.”

“... ..!”

Count Roden was taken aback.

However, facing Duke Leif's cool eyes, he couldn't resist a word.

“What's wrong with the Duke having full authority over the investigation?”

“... .. Oh no.”

Duke Leif's stern gaze pierced Count Roden, or Cairn, who was behind him.

“I swear on the name of Leif, that no devil who did this will survive.”

* * *

Duke Rife confronted Raymond, who was imprisoned.

“... ..”

Raymond swallowed.

Originally, it was a life duke with a scary impression.

But now, just looking at it made me shudder.

A ghastly rage leaked out.

“Can you?”

Raymond suddenly understood what he was saying.

“Yes you can. No, I will definitely do it.”

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘It's not just Duke Leif who's angry.’

Killed a man and cursed him.

could never forgive

‘I will definitely make them pay for their sins.’

I bought the skill right away.

[Skill points are consumed by 300 points!]

[The proficiency of the academic skill ‘Forensic Medicine’ is permanently raised to C grade!]

[Forensic Medicine]

Classification: Academic Skill

Proficiency: C

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

-You will be able to do basic autopsy and forensic crime scene detection!

- As your skill level increases, you will have deeper forensic knowledge!

Raymond noticed that 'autopsy' changed to 'autopsy' in the skill description.

autopsy.

It was a corpse identification in a slightly broader sense. Investigation methods to determine the cause by examining the corpse include autopsy and autopsy.

'It would be nice if I could raise my proficiency more, but C rank is the limit for Fellow status.'

C-level forensic science had to secure evidence of the real culprit.

"Where should I check first?"

"We need to check Highness Seiril's corpse."

It was an investigation that should be given the highest priority.

"And send someone to preserve the scene of the incident."

"preservation?"

Preservation of the incident scene.

It's a basic thing on modern Earth, but not on Leifentina.

'Because even in the modern Earth, it's been a while since the preservation of an incident site became the basis.'

At that time, the guard in charge of the prison spoke hastily.

"Your Excellency, Marquis of Penenin, is the prime suspect. When you get out of jail... ..!"

"I will take responsibility."

"... .. yes?"

"If the Marquis of Penin even escapes, I will offer the head of Leif."

The jailer swallowed his saliva.

Duke Leif frowned.

"The Duke of Bon risked his life to prevent a person whose crime has not been confirmed yet from coming out. Or are you making fun of the Duke's life?"

"Oh no, sorry!"

The jailer hurriedly lowered his head.

To be honest, I shouldn't have listened to it because I was forced to do so, but the other person was Duke of Life and the situation was the situation.

'There's no way Marquis Penin was the culprit.'

He had no choice but to block it, and the jailer was on Raymond's side.

In fact, most of them were like that.

What Houstonians would want to turn against Raymond? No human could do that.

“I will treat it as an outing and give you 3 hours. Anything beyond that is difficult under Kingdom law.”

Raymond nodded.

3 hours.

It was tight, but I had to do it within it.

When I came out of the prison, an unexpected person followed me.

“I'll help too, sir!”

A scholarly middle-aged man with a fan.

It was Shameron, the branch leader of the Mage Tower!

Raymond nodded.

Shameron, the highest level wizard, will be of great help in solving the case.

‘Because magic can replace science.’

They went straight to the palace.

The first priority was to identify Seytil's body.

However, after entering the royal castle, Raymond encountered an unexpected difficulty.

4 were queens.

“Sey Seytil... ... ! big. how is this... ... ! Whoops!”

She was wailing in front of Seytil's coffin.

Just looking at it was heartbreaking and desperate crying.

‘this.’

Raymond bit his lip.

4 The queen does not like Raymond.

But would you allow me to see Seytil's body?

‘Even Duke Leif won't be able to convince the 4 queens.’

4 The queen was blood related to the Duke of Leif.

However, unlike the Marquis of Tern and the third queen, the Duke of Leif and the fourth queen were not very friendly. Rather, it was a cold relationship.

‘What should I do?’

It was a time when I was worried.

4 The queen looked at Raymond with a tear-stained face.

“You are... .. ? Marquis of Pennin?”

“Meet the Queen Mother. I am here to find clues through Your Highness's body and find the culprit behind these terrible things.”

However, Raymond thought he would listen to a bout of swearing instead of permission.

I'm going to try to release the sorrow of losing my son to him.

However, the 4 queens did something completely unexpected.

He bit his lip and said this.

“... .. Can we really find the real culprit who killed Seytil?”

Raymond suddenly woke up.

4 The queen used the expression ‘true criminal’.

What that means is,

‘Don't you think of me as the culprit?’

It seemed so!

4 This is what the queen said.

“I know you. No matter how much you hate Seytil, you are not a great person to kill her. This... .. It must have been the work of that vicious snake-like bastard... .. !”

“... .. !”

“I know this request is shameless, but I will apologize for all the wrongs I have done to you so far, so please find the real culprit who killed Seytil!

4 The queen bowed her head to Raymond.

Chapter 228

Raymond's face became heavy.

In fact, he hates both Seytil and the Four Queens.

Especially in the case of Seytil, how much was wrong with him? In a way, it could be said that he was punished by heaven.

‘But that doesn't mean I can just leave the devil bastard alone to do such a terrible thing.’

If this is what Cairn did, then Cairn has crossed the line.

He had to pay the penalty.

“all right. We will definitely catch the real culprit.”

Raymond nodded firmly.

4 After sending the queen away, a full-scale autopsy began.

Seytil was lying in a splendid coffin dedicated to royalty.

It was the first time in Raymond's life that he had seen Seytil's calm face like that.

It was only then that I realized that Seytil had died.

'The cause of death is head trauma.'

There seemed to be no need for an autopsy.

The head that had been hit was sunken.

It was a fatal injury.

"Shameron-sama, please make a video of this wound."

"I understand, sir."

For reference, Shameron was a wizard who majored in the light attribute.

Taking videos and storing them in magic tools was his specialty.

Afterwards, Raymond touched the body and was shocked.

'Is there still warmth left?'

According to witnesses, Seytil's time of death was around 9:00.

It is said that he was found and moved after 1:00 in the morning.

Simply put, he had been lying down on a cold night for over four hours.

'It's about 10 am now. It's been over 12 hours since he died, but he still feels so warm?'

I took my rectal temperature and it was 33 degrees.

My body temperature did drop, but considering it had been over 12 hours, it was too high.

"I'm sorry, Shameron. Please record what I just said. 10 o'clock now. Rectal temperature of 33 degrees."

"Yes, I wrote it."

Raymond decided that it would be more advantageous for the Mage Tower to leave records rather than himself in the future trial.

Even Cairn wouldn't be able to ignore the record written by the Magic Tower.

The autopsy continued, and several things were found that did not make sense.

'Has the lower limb stiffness not progressed yet?'

The stiffness proceeds downward from the neck.

12 hours is the time when stiffness came to the hands and toes as well as the lower limbs.

However, the lower limb joints were still soft.

An even more crucial oddity.

‘Can't you see the mobility Siban?’

Sivan.

After death, blood collects in the direction of gravity, forming large spots.

According to the testimony of the witness, since the body was moved after being left for about 4 hours, there should be two types of spots.

A spot that appeared when I first fell down and a spot that appeared after moving and changing posture.

But there was only one kind of spot.

‘Are there still speckles that haven't even fully fused yet? Has it been 12 hours? It makes no sense.’

The meaning of these clues was one.

The time of Seytil's death was around 1:00 AM, not around 9:00 AM, as witnesses testified!

‘Earl Roden came to me as soon as he killed Seytil!’

Raymond clenched his fists.

Perhaps Cairn tried to kill Seytil around 9:00 PM when Raymond was alone, but Seytil didn't move as he wanted, so he didn't get it right.

So it seemed like I was telling a false time.

‘Anyway, with these clues, I can clear my name.’

Raymond asked Shameron to memorize and record all the clues he had just uncovered on video.

“Is it done?”

Duke Leif asked.

In this world, forensic science is a completely unknown discipline.

Not only Duke Rife, but everyone else didn't understand what Raymond was doing.

“No, not enough yet.”

Raymond shook his head.

yes it was lacking

This is just a clue to clear the frame.

“We need to get clues to catch the culprit.”

Raymond said firmly.

Next it was time to check the scene.

* * *

The scene of the incident was literally a deserted back alley.

Fortunately, the site has been well preserved.

Because it was the place where the royal family died, all the people shunned it.

“Meet Your Excellency Duke Leif, Marquis of Fennin!”

The knight guarding the scene saluted.

Raymond let out a groan.

The walls of the alley were splattered with blood.

‘You have to look closely. That way, I can estimate the situation at the time.’

It was the moment when I wanted to grit my teeth and investigate.

A gruff voice was heard.

“Can I join you too?”

It was Count Roden!

“What about you?”

Rife's eyebrows twitched, but Earl Rowdon didn't back down.

“I am the head of security for the capital city. I have the right and duty to observe this investigation.”

Of course, it was because of anxiety.

It was to keep an eye on what kind of investigation Raymond was doing.

Duke Raif asked Raymond with a look in his eyes, and Raymond nodded after thinking about it.

‘It's better. If you keep it by your side, you might get an important clue.’

Raymond said to Shameron.

“It is part of an investigation, so please keep a record of all our future conversations.”

Recognizing Raymond's intentions, Shameron's eyes lit up.

They intend to use the conversation they are having now as evidence in the future.

Raymond looked at the bloodstain.

‘If you figure out the shape of the bloodstain, you can infer the incident at the time.’

It was ‘blood pattern analysis’, a field of forensic science.

It is to reconstruct the current situation by physically inversely calculating the distribution of the length of the bloodstain in the direction of the tail.

The scene at the time came to Raymond's mind as he looked at the bloodstains.

Raymond asked Count Roden.

“According to the witness, how did the culprit hit Her Highness?”

“... .. It is said that they had a fight and swung a mace from the front... .. No.”

Earl Roden hurriedly raised his words in the fierce gaze of Duke Leif.

Even if he was a prime suspect, the crime had not yet been confirmed, so it was only natural to raise his voice.

“Then, Her Highness Seytil must have been beaten while standing?”

“of course... .. That's right.”

Raymond's eyes lit up.

‘Wrong. Looking at the direction of the blood vector, Seytil was struck on the head while lying down.’

I remembered what happened yesterday.

Seytil was drunk on something.

It was clear that the culprit had attacked as he stumbled and leaned down.

This made it clear again that the perpetrator had given false testimony.

“Can you see the instrument that killed Her Highness Seitel?”

“that... ..”

The Duke of Life stepped in.

“What are you hiding? Please bring the necessary materials for the investigation.”

“... .. bring it.”

A knight of the guard brought a mace wrapped in cloth.

Single rod size form.

It was a mace for self-defense that healers used most because it was easy to carry.

“It's the same mace you usually carry, Marquis Pennin.”

As the saying goes, they look exactly the same. The old parts were the same.

After keeping an eye on Raymond's mace, it seemed that he had prepared something as similar as possible.

However, Raymond wasn't simply trying to determine the type of weapon.

‘It's difficult to determine the culprit with only the clues so far. I need more conclusive clues.’

If his guess is correct, there must be conclusive evidence in the tools used in the crime.

Indeed, Raymond found a part of the mace that was stained with blood.

there was!

conclusive evidence!

‘With this, I can determine the culprit!’

“Could you leave a magic video of Shameron’s crime tool? In particular, please enlarge this area to leave as much detail as possible.”

“What are you doing?”

Count Roden asked with a puzzled face.

Raymond smiled.

“I’m trying to leave a record for a more accurate investigation.”

Earl Roden hesitantly shut his mouth.

A look of uneasiness crept over his face.

‘no. There’s no way I can find the culprit like that. Don’t be anxious for nothing.’

So, what does it mean to leave a bloodstain as a record?

It was so in the knowledge that Count Roden knew.

But unfortunately for him it meant a lot.

This is because the area Raymond pointed out was not a simple bloodstain.

The conclusive evidence to confirm the culprit was hidden in the bloodstain.

* * *

Some time has passed since then, and the long-awaited trial day has arrived.

‘It’s finally the day of fate.’

Cairn looked in the mirror and smiled.

The time has come to declare doom to old Raymond.

Cairn acted as the king’s authority and took the judge’s seat dressed as a Supreme Court judge.

“The trial will begin.”

There were many people sitting in the auditorium.

Perhaps it was a trial that could decide the fate of the kingdom.

From Princess Sophia to Chancellor Galman Leif and others. Most of the powerful people in the kingdom were present to observe the outcome of the trial.

Raymond stood in the defendant’s box, and the Earl of Rawdon came forward as the accuser.

“To protect the identity of the witness, Count Vaughn will speak on behalf of the witness. I solemnly swear that everything I said today was heard by witnesses.”

personal protection.

Raymond had already noticed that Count Roden had eliminated the witness. It would be better if there was at least one mouth that knew the truth.

“As many have witnessed, there was a quarrel between Lord Seytil and the Marquis of Pennin on the streets of the Orange Quarter about 8:30 in the evening.”

Count Roden looked around the courtroom leisurely.

“Afterward, according to the testimony of the witnesses, there was a second quarrel in a deserted back alley around 9:00, and the Marquis of Penin struck Her Majesty Seitel on the head with a mace, and at this time, Her Majesty Seitel died from the wounds.”

The audience groaned.

All those who supported Raymond responded that it was nonsense.

There were also those who poured booing.

However, the nobles of the Cairn faction laughed coldly.

“As expected, you were hiding that true color.”

“Even the way you cared for others was all pretense.”

“If you’re an illegitimate son, that’s right. I’m scared that I’ve been tricked by a guy like that all this time.”

Looking at the audience, Cairn twisted the corners of his mouth.

“Does the defendant have anything to say?”

It was a soothing voice.

There was no possibility that Raymond would produce evidence to turn the situation around.

However, Cairn was taken aback.

Raymond didn't look frightened at all.

Rather, the eyes seemed to be eager for something.

‘what?’

Then Raymond said,

“May I ask you for one thing before the trial?”

“May I use my right of nobility to ask someone else to defend me?”

“of course.”

It was the noble's right to hire an attorney to defend him.

“Who are you going to appoint as your attorney?”

Cairn looked at the figures sitting in front of the audience.

The lawyer must be knowledgeable, so Christine Sophia Rao. It will be one of these.

But a completely unexpected voice answered.

“I will be in charge of the defense of the Marquis of Penin, who will soon be your teacher.”

corner of the courtroom.

A beautiful woman with a gorgeous appearance rose from her seat.

Chapter 229

He covered his mouth with a fan and had a gorgeous appearance, but people tilted their heads.

It was the first face I saw.

‘Who is it?’

‘Was there such a woman in the capital?’

Then the woman elegantly introduced herself.

“Greetings for the first time to the nobility of Houston Kingdom. My name is Laina, the former honorary count of Alpenser Kingdom.”

“... ..!”

Everyone was shocked by the introduction.

Alpenser Kingdom!

It was a powerful country belonging to the third power of the Crusader Federation Empire!

For such a powerful count to suddenly appear in the Houston kingdom?

But the surprise was early.

Some of those in the audience stumbled upon her name. They were knowledgeable about the international situation.

“La Raina? Maybe that... .. A lady of red blood?”

“Yes, that's right. There are people who know me.”

Lady Rina smiled seductively.

“I'm not good enough, but as a first-class Archmage, I'm in charge of the Heretic Judge of the Mage Tower.”

“... ..!”

The introduction stirred the hall.

“It was said that there was a demon who framed Marquis Penin, who would later become a pillar of the Mage Tower, so I came to see him in person.”

She looked straight at Count Roden and Cairn with a smile on her face.

“Catching demons is my specialty.”

“... ..!”

A cool voice came out.

“Then we will begin the argument.”

* * *

There was a reason why Raina suddenly took on the role of defense.

It happened that the car was on its way to Houston Kingdom to meet Raymond.

‘I got their clue.’

bastards.

I'm talking about the darkness that caused the magic stone mine avalanche.

She has been busy trying to catch the clues of them, and she came to see Raymond after finding one clue.

However, when Raymond was put in prison after being framed for something absurd, he became enraged.

‘How dare my prospective disciple, who will become a pillar of the Mage Tower, be framed like this?’

Furious, Raina said she would be fully involved in this matter and took on the role of defense attorney.

Raymond pondered for a while before accepting.

‘Because Cairn won't be able to intimidate the Arch Mage of the Mage Tower with authority.’

That was the thought.

However, with that hot-tempered personality, I was worried that I would be able to do a good job as a lawyer.

‘... .. Isn't it better than I thought?’

Raymond watched Rina's remarks with surprised eyes.

It wasn't as great as I thought.

no it was perfect

Logical and calm, at the same time, fierce remarks like frost were constantly bursting out.

“Watch this video. This is what the victim looked like 12 hours after death.”

Dig!

The video that Shameron had magically filmed floated in the air.

It was Seytil lying in a coffin.

The nobles in the audience groaned at the terrible sight.

“At the time, Her Majesty's body temperature was 33 degrees. The stiffness had progressed to the upper limbs, and the cadaveric spots showed incomplete fusion on one side only.”

“... ... What do you mean, Archmage?”

Cairn frowned and asked.

So did the others.

No one understood what Raina just said.

Lina smiled and said.

“The statement that the victim died around 9 p.m. means that it is a blatant lie.”

“... ... !”

“The corpse reactions I just mentioned are reactions that occur not long after death.”

Rina continued.

“Considering the circumstances, it appears that the victim died around 1 or 2 in the morning.”

Count Roden jumped to his feet.

“This is an absurd claim! Where did you say such nonsense?”

“What nonsense?”

Raina stared at Count Roden.

It was a clear, terrifying gaze.

Count Roden flinched.

The intimidation of Raina, who slayed all sorts of demons in the center of the continent, was something that only Count Roden could not bear.

“Can I consider what I just said as ignoring our Mage Tower?”

“That is...”

“Chief Shameron.”

When Lina gave the signal, Shameron launched another video into the air.

It was a more terrifying video than before.

Hundreds of corpses were decomposing here and there.

“This video is a corpse farm of a black mage from the Free Cities Alliance. He was called the ‘angel of death’, and he killed people and studied the process of decaying bodies.”

People in the audience swallowed their saliva.

“Five years ago, the Mage Tower punished him and obtained the results of its research. Nome’s research papers detailed the process by which the body changes after death, and according to that knowledge, it is certain that the victim died around 1 or 2 in the morning.”

Everyone in the courtroom looked shocked.

‘Estimating the time of death based on the hardness of the corpse or body temperature?’

It was something I couldn't have imagined.

But it is a magic tower.

In addition, the famous Arch Mage.

There was no doubt that it was a lie.

‘If the Mage Tower's Arch Mage talks like that, it must be real.’

‘But how did the Marquis of Fennin acquire such knowledge? Isn't that knowledge that even magicians who specialize in living things don't know?’

People looked at Raymond in amazement.

Meanwhile, it wasn't just the people in the audience who were admiring Raymond.

Raina, who was leading the trial, was also deeply admiring it.

‘In fact, most of these materials were handed over to the Marquis of Penin.’

Raina remembered the first time she saw the evidence Raymond handed over before the trial.

She couldn't help but open her eyes in surprise.

Truly enormous. The surprising thing was written in the evidence.

‘This... .. It's content that surpasses the results of the angel of death's research! How can I get this incredible knowledge?’

post-mortem changes in body temperature.

Postmortem rigidity.

Sivan.

Raymond scientifically explained why Seytil died around 1:00 AM for each of the contents, and the contents he explained far exceeded the existing Mage Tower's biometric knowledge.

'The angel of death, who studied more than a thousand corpses, only found out which phenomena appeared, but could not identify the cause of each phenomenon. But what about this?'

Lina swallowed her saliva.

I wondered how the biological alchemists would react if the papers in their hands were delivered to the Mage Tower.

'How do you get this knowledge? Are you also a born mage? But even a born mage can't acquire academic knowledge by itself? Are you an intelligent born wizard who is also a genius in the academic field?'

Rayna couldn't understand Raymond's talent. Even in the Mage Tower teeming with geniuses, there was no genius like Raymond.

Anyway, one thing was certain.

That I always feel a new awe every time I see Raymond. It was like looking at a treasure trove where the bottom could not be seen no matter how much it was used.

It was truly the best treasure.

'It's getting too coveted.'

Rayna's eyes toward Raymond were filled with even deeper longing.

'... ... Let's pretend we don't know.'

Raymond broke into a cold sweat and looked away.

After that, the trial proceeded.

In addition to her post-mortem reaction, Raina spoke out about other things Raymond uncovered from the scene.

"The distribution of bloodstains at the scene of the incident suggests that the victim was attacked from a low position. It is completely different from the testimony of the witnesses."

"That is a lie. With only traces of drops of blood?"

"Chief Shameron."

Reina beckoned and Shameron worked her magic again.

If you reverse the direction of the blood drop and the length of the tail, you get a line. This is the direction the drops of blood flew.

The point where the inverted line for each drop of blood overlaps is the point where the crime occurred.

Shameron shaped the content through magic so that anyone could easily recognize it.

The courtroom was in an uproar.

“That... ..?”

“Then you're saying everything the witnesses have said so far is a lie?”

Everyone looked at Count Roden.

Earl Roden's gaze was already white and tired of writing.

Rina said coldly.

“There is absolutely nothing that matches the testimony of the witnesses. I guess we'll have to check how this happened.”

“That is... .. The witness cannot appear in court at this time. Unfortunately, after he felt threatened and disappeared.”

Count Roden shook his head with a white face.

I have no choice but to deny it as much as possible.

Fortunately, the witnesses have already been eliminated. No one knew the truth.

Raina asked with a strange smile.

“Then I will ask you one thing. Who was the first person to see the victim's body other than the false witness who disappeared?”

“It is me.”

“Then when is that time?”

“It is around 1:00 in the morning. A witness reported at that time, and as soon as the body was identified, the Marquis of Penin was taken away.”

After spitting out the words, Count Roden was startled.

around 1 in the morning.

This is the estimated time Seytil died.

“... ..”

Everyone in the presiding judge glared at Count Roden with cold eyes.

Count Roden stuttered in embarrassment.

“Oh no. I just received a report from a witness and checked the scene. When I arrived, the incident had already taken place.”

“is that so?”

Rina laughed and said.

“Then I don't know what happened to the ‘finger marks’ in these bloodstains. Branch manager?”

Shameron worked her magic again.

The bloodstains on the mace, the murder tool, were enlarged.

The people who saw the ‘trace’ left in the bloodstains murmured.

It was a fingerprint!

Raymond used fingerprints as evidence to confirm the culprit!

“As those in the know know, our Mage Tower proved that each person’s fingerprints are different ten years ago.”

Raina spoke and admired herself again.

‘To think of using fingerprints in a criminal investigation like this.’

In fact, the Magic Tower evaluated the difference in fingerprints as useless knowledge.

It was a great discovery, but it was of no use.

But how to use it like this?

If today's situation spreads, the continent's criminal investigation will face a major turning point.

“This part of the mace is where your fingers touch when you actually hold it and swing it. In other words, this trace was left by the perpetrator. But why did the same fingerprint as this one come from the Count's thing?”

Raina took out one item piled up in the cloth.

It was Count Roden's pen!

His name was nicely engraved on the tip of the pen.

‘Oh no? Why is that over there?’

Earl Roden's eyes trembled wildly.

By the way, that pen was secretly stolen by Mien at Raymond's request.

“I think you should explain, Count?”

Count Roden's limbs trembled.

“I am... .. oh no... ..”

I tried to deny it, but I realized.

It was the end.

As far as the evidence was concerned, it could no longer be denied.

Everyone in the courtroom was glaring at him coldly.

‘no! You will be brutally killed!’

Chapter 230

Then an unexpected thing happened.

“Bind Count Roden.”

Cairn gave the order!

The knights who stood guard rushed in and tied Count Roden to his knees with a rope.

“Bring him forward.”

Everyone watched him with puzzled faces.

Count Roden is Cairn's closest subordinate.

It was obvious that Cairn would be behind Count Roden.

‘What do you mean? Are you trying to save Count Roden with the authority of a judge?’

It was very likely.

‘But no matter how much His Majesty Cairn, he couldn't save Count Roden in this situation?’

At that time, Count Roden begged hurriedly.

Cairn was the only way for him to live now.

“Your Highness... .. ! Not me! don't you know? That I couldn't! This is a conspiracy!”

Cairn looked down at Count Roden for a moment.

“Yes, I know your loyalty.”

“So... .. !”

“But it sounds like you need an explanation. Tell me everything honestly.”

“... .. !”

Count Roden's heart trembled.

to be honest.

What Cairn meant now was this.

‘You're asking me to cover my sins. Then he said he would take responsibility.’

Count Roden's hair was a mess.

had to choose

Do you reveal that you are the owner of Cairn or do you take the blame alone?

Honestly, I wanted to reveal the truth. But that didn't make it any better. No, it would be even worse.

If Cairn gets into trouble as well, there will be no one to rescue him. You will be sentenced to death for sure.

‘In that case, I'd rather cover my sins and expect Your Highness' salvation... ..?’

Since you killed royalty, you can't avoid being sentenced to death here.

However, if Cairn had power, he could somehow save him.

‘If things don't go well, they'll be able to get me back by switching people before my sentence is executed.’

At least it was better than having zero chance of surviving.

With that in mind, he lowered his head and cried out.

“I tell you the truth. It's all what I did. A false allegiance to the heart of punishing the Marquis of Fennin for confusing the realm! It's all my fault!”

When the Earl of Rawdon admitted his guilt, sighs erupted throughout the courtroom.

Earl Roden looked at Cairn with earnest eyes.

‘Your Highness, please... ..!’

he did his best

Now he could only hope that Cairn would save him.

but.

“The real culprit has been revealed, but I, the 2nd Prince Cairn, will act on behalf of His Majesty the King and make a judgment.”

In an instant, Earl Roden's spine stiffened.

Cairn's eyes were extremely cold.

without any warmth.

“That Highness?”

“I will sentence the guilty Count Roden to death.”

This is the sea that was expected so far.

All Count Roden wanted was for Cairn to use his strength to somehow save him before his sentence was executed.

but.

“Considering the heinousness of the case, I will execute a summary execution right now.”

“... ..!”

Everyone in the courtroom, including Count Roden, widened their eyes.

A summary execution?

‘no way? What is Cairn's intention?’

It was only then that people realized Cairn's true intentions.

He wasn't trying to save his aide, Count Roden.

It was to kill him and silence him!

“No, stop it!”

But it was too late.

Dig!

Cairn's sword cut Count Roden's throat as it was. Blood gushed out like a fountain.

“Huh!”

“Kyaaak!”

The courtroom was covered with astonishment.

Cairn looked down at the people.

I felt a cold chill on my blood-soaked face.

“I'll doom it with this.”

And Cairn disappeared without looking back.

“master!”

Christine ran up to Raymond in the prison cell and cut the ropes that bound his hands.

“You worked hard. It's fortunate that the false accusations were cleared, but that psychopath got out... ..”

This incident was clearly instigated by Cairn.

However, since Count Roden died while covering the crime himself, it was no longer possible to directly question Cairn for the crime.

But Raymond shook his head.

“it's okay.”

“yes?”

“Cairn is over now.”

Christine sighed and nodded.

Earl Roden died after covering his sins, but will people believe it?

no way

People are not stupid, and everyone will assume that the real culprit is Cairn.

Even worse, Cairn had eliminated Count Roden with his own hands.

“In the future, those who follow Cairn will completely disintegrate.”

Christine nodded.

In fact, he was completely eliminated as a candidate for succession to the throne.

“Still, this is not enough. I have to make them pay the price.”

“Of course not. So I made a way.”

“... ..?”

Raymond pulled out a long glass bottle from his bosom.

It was a sample bottle of hardened blood.

“This is the blood taken from Her Highness Seitil's body. I plan to analyze this blood to see if there is any drug addiction.”

Raymond recalled Seytil's condition on the evening of the incident.

It looked like he was intoxicated with something other than alcohol.

‘According to the words of Seitil's attendants, Cairn came to visit me a few days before the incident and handed over the medicine. They said it was a medicine to soothe a depressed mood, but... ..’

Antidepressants are shit.

It was most likely a drug with a stimulant effect.

‘So, if we detect drug substances in this blood, we can implicate Cairn in this case and punish him.’

Cairn can't even imagine.

I couldn't believe I was going to detect the drug in the corpse and use it as evidence to punish myself.

‘It won't take long.’

Christine nodded.

“But how do you detect drugs? Master himself?”

Raymond shook his head.

The knowledge of alchemy was lacking.

‘I should leave it to the experts.’

Just then a voice was heard.

“The analysis will be done at our magic tower.”

It was Rina!

She looked at Raymond with a light smile.

“Can we talk for a moment, sir?”

‘... ... Nope.’

Raymond broke a sweat.

It was an incredibly burdensome look.

I felt like I was going to get eaten while talking.

At that time, Rina brought up a sobering story.

“There is something I would like to tell you about ‘Them’.”

* * *

Moved to Penin Treatment Center.

Raina opened her mouth with an elegant voice.

“First of all, congratulations on clearing your name, Your Excellency.”

“It is thanks to the efforts of the Arch Mage. thank you.”

“Thank you. I'm just reciting the evidence prepared by His Excellency. really... ... His Excellency seems to be great the more I see him. It is precious.”

Cold sweat ran down Raymond's back.

Raina's eyes looking at him were becoming more and more greedy.

‘Although it was worth it.’

Solve the case with forensic science!

It was truly revolutionary.

Indeed, the messages came to mind.

[First on the continent to solve a case with forensic knowledge!]

[Achievement ‘Father of Forensics’!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Get 200 skill points!]

[All future investigators will praise your great achievement!]

[You will learn the skill ‘Forensic Profiling’ as a perk!]

Raymond's eyes widened.

‘Forensic profiling?’

[Forensic Profiling]

Type: Academic Skill

Proficiency: D

- Based on forensic clues, ‘approximate’ characteristics of the criminal can be inferred!

- As your proficiency level increases, more accurate reasoning is possible!

Can you deduce the culprit from forensic clues?

What a skill!

‘... ... But it seems like a skill I don't really need. Now I won't even go to a crime scene.’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

This incident was enough to get involved in the crime.

I will never be involved in such a terrible thing again.

‘I'm just a healer! Crimes should be handled by knights or investigators!’

Crime wasn't the only thing I wanted to avoid.

Raina in front of him was also a problem.

‘... ... Please don't look at me so greedily.’

Raymond made an awkward face.

Raina was looking at him with eyes like a lady staring at the most expensive jewel in the world.

‘... ... You're not going to kidnap me to the Mage Tower like this, are you?’

Raymond hastily changed the subject to call attention.

“Kuhm, but you said you stepped on their tracks?”

“Ah yes. In the middle of the continent.”

“... ... !”

mid-continent.

It was the area where the core countries of the Crusader Empire and the Free City Alliance were located.

‘But should I listen to their stories?’

Raymond thought softly.

‘... ... I think they're too big for a small person like me to fit in. Wouldn't it be better to do something like this at the Mage Tower or Kingdom level?’

To be honest, my mind has changed.

Right after the magic stone mine incident happened, I was burned with a sense of justice and thought I had to catch the criminal, but after a while, um. I wanted to leave such dangerous and difficult work to others.

‘... ... Because I don't have to be involved in catching the criminal. Honestly what can I do? Aren't there many better and more suitable people?’

It was Raymond who wanted to leave the dangerous job of catching them to those good and suitable people and live a comfortable and happy life of making money.

‘Let's just listen. Listening doesn't mean I have to do anything.’

Raina quenched her thirst with tea for a while and then continued.

“To be honest, it wasn't easy to follow in their tracks. Because there weren't too many clues. However, while investigating in various ways, I found one strange thing.”

“...”

“Recently, among the heads of the southwestern kingdoms of the continent, a large number of people have died due to unknown causes.”

“... ... !”

Raymond was taken aback.

southwestern countries.

It refers to other kingdoms that are different from the country of 4 Yak.

“A typical example is the Droton Kingdom. Numerous influential people, including the former king, died for unknown reasons, and eventually Archduke Berard took power.”

Rina quietly continued.

“And now something similar is happening in one country in the middle of the continent.”

“... ... !” frëewebηovel.com

“Important figures have died one after another due to unknown causes, and thanks to this, the one who was pushed out of the succession to the throne is emerging as a strong candidate for the throne again.”

If this was really the work of these guys, it was a scary and terrifying story.

It means that he has the power to say that the succession to the throne of many countries has been overheard.

‘What the hell are these bastards?’

Raymond grew more and more afraid of them.

‘... ... I think a petit bourgeois like me (?) should really step out of here.’

Raymond deliberately did not ask what the middle country was. I just didn't want to get involved.

Instead, he told a different story.

Be a little more direct so that Raina can understand.

“okay. You worked hard. I will completely trust the Mage Tower and the Arch Mage to do the work of the Kingdom there, and I will focus on calming the chaos in the Houston Kingdom.”

Conspiracies in other countries are unknown to me.

I will live a happy life in the kingdom of Houston, so please take good care of me.

However, Raina showed an unexpected reaction again.

Far from cursing him for being a coward, he let out an exclamation of admiration.

“also... ... dismissal. You want to take the lead and catch them by the tail.”

“... ... yes?”

“I know that they are trying to lead the way, knowing that their shadow has fallen on the Houston kingdom as well. Ah, amazing. You can be this reliable.”