

Dr. Player 231

Chapter 231

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

What else does this mean?

“Our Mage Tower judges that they have reached out to the Houston Kingdom as well.”

“... .. Is that true? why?”

Raina smiled softly.

It was the look of knowing everything.

“Because of the death of the first prince, Prince Python.”

“... ..!”

It was an unexpected story.

‘It was a long time ago. suddenly?’

Raina took another sip of tea to see if her throat was burning.

“Do you know how Prince Python died?”

“I don’t know exactly.”

“I was riding a horse and suddenly paralyzed, and I fell off the horse and died. But it's a strange thing. At the time, Crown Prince Python was a sword expert, but a healthy knight without any chronic disease had symptoms of paralysis.”

Raymond swallowed.

“Do you think they could be involved?”

“I'm not sure. But there are plenty of possibilities.”

“... .. Had they intervened, His Highness Cairn would have joined them.”

“bingo. Prince Cairn had never dreamed of becoming king until Prince Python died like that. The drug case that excited Prince Seytil this time is also the most suspicious.”

Raina got up from her seat and happily covered her mouth with a fan.

“I was worried about what kind of tricks Prince Hoho Cairn would use, but I'm relieved that His Excellency is going out on his own.”

‘No, don't be relieved!’

Raymond wept.

How could Cairn have anything to do with those heinous bastards!

It was a lightning-fast story.

“Anyway, be careful. If they were really behind me, Prince Cairn wouldn't fall so easily. I will definitely make a last resort.”

Lina smiled brightly.

“Of course, if it's your Excellency, I'm not worried at all. Rather, I believe that Prince Cairn will be used to catch their tails in reverse.”

With that, Raina disappeared and Raymond, who was left alone, broke out in a cold sweat.

‘Damn, I tried to happily sweep my money now, but they're behind Cairn? Then there's no way it will end like this.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

The biggest problem is that Cairn's eyes are turned upside down.

I didn't know what to do with their help.

‘I can't let it go like that!’

Then the urgent news flew.

“News from the royal castle.”

It was Lao.

By the way, Rao had returned from the Rafal region in a hurry due to the urgent situation in the capital.

“It has been confirmed that His Highness Cairn is in close contact with the Marquis of Nexen and the Raeburn duchy!”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

Marquis of Nexen. As a prince in the north, he was Cairn's maternal family.

The Dukes of Raeburn were also supporters of Cairn.

‘It's Christine's disciple's family, but the Duke of Raeburn still supports Cairn.’

Raymond made a heavy face.

The Marquess of Nexen in the North. The Raeburn Dukes of the East.

Both were strong feudal lords.

I didn't know what Cairn would do to shake the two princes.

‘It must be stopped.’

Raymond said to Christine after much thought.

“You want to convince your father?”

“I don't know what tricks your Cairn may play to sway the Duke of Raeburn. Please hold the disciple next to him so that he will not be shaken.”

Christine nodded.

“Yes, please leave it to me. I will crack down on my father.”

“thank you.”

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

The Marquis of Nexen would not be able to devise anything by himself.

As long as the Duke of Raeburn was held steady, there was no big concern.

Coincidentally, the Duke of Raeburn was in the duchy to the east.

Christine took the phone and headed east to Raeburn Duke's house, while Raymond remained in the capital and watched Cairn's movements.

It was after spending a few days of nervous time like that.

Suddenly, an urgent message flew in.

But it wasn't the news I was waiting for.

“My brother, there is an urgent message from the Raeburn duchy!”

“Lao?”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

‘Is it urgent?’

Raymond's eerie uneasiness passed.

indeed.

“They say His Excellency the Duke of Raeburn has been poisoned!”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

poisoned? suddenly?

“what? Who is the culprit?”

Lao bit his lip.

My heart sank in Rao's face, which was unusual.

“The culprit is said to be the poor Princess Christine!”

* * *

'Nonsense!'

cried Raymond.

That she poisoned her father.

"How did this happen?"

"I don't know the exact circumstances. Prince Alfred is said to be taking care of the situation."

"Alfred?"

Raymond frowned.

It was the madness of the Duke of Raeburn.

He was pushed out by Christine and was stripped of the position of successor.

'no way?'

In an instant, a terrifying speculation came to mind.

Lao nodded heavily as if he had the same thought.

"It seems highly likely that it was the work of Prince Alfred. If you deal with the Duke of Raeburn and the deterioration of Princess Christine at once, you'll be able to inherit the duchy."

The ugly eldest son who was pushed by his younger sister.

I was in a situation where I could do something like this.

'But I knew he was an ugly great man, but he did something like this?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It takes a bit of gamnyang to do such a terrible thing.

'A great man who ran away even in the war because he was scared did something like this?'

I didn't understand easily.

There seemed to be something darker.

"Then, what is your situation, disciple?"

"They say they fled with the poisoned Duke of Raeburn."

I knew it.

It became more clear that Christine wasn't doing it.

If it was her fault, there would be no way she would have escaped with the poisoned duke.

"Your disciple must be in danger."

“maybe... .. I think so.”

Just then, I heard a muffled noise outside.

“There... .. !”

“A shutter phone?”

When I went outside, I saw a blood-soaked shirt phone sitting in the garden of the treatment center.

On top of the shirt phone was Christine's escort knight, Lero, who was also bloody and unconscious.

“No, how did this happen?”

[I was eating beef, but the Duke's soldiers attacked! bad people! I can't forgive you!]

Shutphone growled angrily unlike usual.

Hearing the story, it seemed as if it had been planned in advance, as if it had been attacked with arrows and magic.

“A disciple?”

[The scary human woman couldn't come to me and hid in the nearby mountains. I wanted to bring him along, but there were too many soldiers, so I couldn't bring him. I came to ask for help from you, a good human being, taking only the escort knight who was forced to collapse on the road.]

Understanding the situation, Raymond let out a drool.

‘I thought the soldiers were preparing in advance. I was determined and drew my sword.’

Perhaps Alfred intends to kill Christine right away.

‘I have to save it!’

“Prepare the Hanson weapon and emergency cart. Elmude, you find Mien right away and bring him back.”

Each minute was ticking.

The moment the therapist rushes back.

An unexpected visitor came.

“Could you give me a moment, dear brother?”

soft smile.

But very cold eyes.

It was Cairn!

“There is something I want to talk closely with you.”

* * *

‘No way? Who is behind this incident?’

Raymond had a hunch the moment he met Cairn.

That Cairn is behind Alfred!

Raymond asked with a stiff face.

“Could this be. Do you have anything to do with Your Highness?”

Cairn didn't answer.

I just smiled softly.

Raymond was able to realize the truth the moment he saw that eerie grin.

‘Obviously! Cairn ordered Alfred to poison him when the Duke of Raeburn, who supported him, faltered. Alfred will support him unconditionally.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

Cairn looked out the window with a more relaxed expression than before.

People were in the midst of loading their bags on the phone and preparing to depart.

Cairn looked at him and said abruptly.

“It will be useless even if I go.”

“... ... What are you talking about?”

“No matter how much you hurry, you can't save the Duke of Raeburn. Before you arrive, the duke will be dead and Princess Christine will be executed as a pariah.”

Raymond realized two things from Cairn's words.

That the Duke of Raeburn is still alive.

But that he will die soon.

“Of course, I can't believe that she, who was even called a little saint, poisoned her father, but if the duke dies, the crime will be confirmed. It will be irreversible.”

Cairn was right.

The smoothest way to solve this situation is to revive the duke.

It was highly likely that the duke knew who the real culprit was.

If not, at least you know that Christine wasn't the one who poisoned her.

‘But what should I do?’

The problem was time.

It is clear that he was poisoned, but how long can the duke survive?

Then Cairn said.

“So I want to make you an offer.”

“... ..?”

“Kneel down to me. If you help me ascend the throne, I will tell Alfred to spare Christine.”

Raymond frowned.

It was an unexpected offer.

‘What should I do?’

Normally, I would not have pretended to hear.

But Christine was the problem.

Even at this moment, she was being pursued under threat of life.

I never knew when I would be caught and killed.

‘I have to save my disciple.’

It was a biting moment.

Then Hanson came in.

“Master, hold on. Miss Lero has woken up. He said he has something urgent to tell Master.”

Lero.

It was Christine's secret escort.

Everyone forgot about her because she had no presence, but this time she was injured while protecting Christine and collapsed on the side of the road before being picked up by the phone.

Raymond hurried to see Lero.

“I see you, Your Excellency. I have something to tell you when the young lady sees your Excellency.”

“What is?”

“He said he would be angry if he knelt down to a psychopath because of him.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Clever Christine seemed to have guessed everything.

‘... .. It's scary when a disciple gets angry.’

“But what about the disciple?”

“There was a secret place in the mountains where only the lady knew about samurai training, so he said he would hide there and try to survive. He asked me to come quickly and save him without unnecessary thoughts.”

“... ..”

Raymond cleared his throat.

It was a Christine-like message.

‘What do we do?’

It was difficult to make an easy decision.

But what if she goes wrong?

But then Lero spoke again.

“really... .. He said he was angry.”

“... ..!”

“The young lady has sworn to punish all of Prince Alfred and Prince Cairn who did this. So save the young lady and punish those demons!”

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In the end, Raymond nodded.

‘If it were me, I would have prayed for help.’

But Christine was different from the cowardly timid Raymond. He was confident, full of courage, and had a big side.

Even at the risk of death, I will not allow you to join hands with Cairn, the culprit behind this incident.

Because it was Christine.

Then you had to follow her will.

‘I won't let you die!’

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Punish the demons who abandoned humanity!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Good deeds: Medium level

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: The demons are cornered and commit terrible immorality! Heal the victims of immorality and punish the demons!

Clear condition: Realization of justice for patient treatment

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 90 points

Privilege: Death sentence to a demon bastard

Raymond paid attention to the privilege.

death sentence.

If this task was successfully resolved, Cairn could be hanged on the gallows.

The only thing it took was the difficulty.

award.

It was a difficulty when it was extremely difficult.

‘But I will definitely do it.’

Raymond said to Cairn.

“I have decided. Please go back.”

“what?”

Cairn's eyebrows twitched.

“... ... Are you serious?”

chilly voice.

Raymond was then able to realize.

The attitude Cairn is showing right now is that he can't afford it.

Cairn was afraid.

I'm afraid Raymond will work it all out and end himself.

Raymond suddenly became intolerably cheerful.

Cairn was the biggest cause of his psychological trauma.

But now, because of himself, he became so anxious.

Raymond felt one of the deep scars etched on his chest fading.

Of course, it didn't completely disappear.

The remaining wounds will heal the moment Cairn disappears into the dew of the executioner.

But at this moment, I just wanted to say something.

The system also supported him.

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

[The truth special skill ‘Dagger’ is activated!]

Thanks to the help of the skill, words that I would not normally dare to say came out.

“why? Are you scared?”

“... ..!”

“Wait. I will settle this matter and put you on the gallows without fail.”

Cairn's complexion hardened.

Raymond's heart thumped as he spat out harsh words.

But Raymond didn't look away.

I was nervous and trembling like a timid person, but after spitting it out, I felt relieved.

Soon, Cairn's face contorted like a bloody slaughter.

“dare... ..!”

Then an unexpected accident happened.

A cat meowed and rushed at Cairn, then cut his face with his fingernails.

Boo-wook!

“Ah! What else is this cat?!”

It was Mian!

Hiding in the room and watching the conversation between the two, he saw an opportunity and fired a shot.

Raymond was taken aback for a moment, then suppressed a laugh.

“well? what cat? It's a cat I don't know. uh? Did you run away already? You should have been careful about that. Do you want to go back and get treatment?”

“Ah! damn it!”

Cairn covers his face and disappears, and Mien returns to the room and rubs his face against Raymond's feet.

“You can't do that in the future.”

[I was angry when I heard it. Did I do something wrong?]

Raymond pondered and replied.

“No, good job.”

* * *

The Duchy of Raeburn was to the east of the capital.

Fortunately, it wasn't far.

It was a distance that could be reached in less than half a day by taking a shuttle phone.

Raymond's party arrived near the Smoot Mountains, a small mountain range in the Raeburn Duchy where Christine was hiding.

I couldn't get into the mountains by taking the phone. The flying shutter phone is so conspicuous that it will be noticed immediately.

“There are many soldiers. They will definitely sabotage us. I think you should be careful, sir.”

It was Earl Doton, the vice-captain of the Royal Knights.

Elmud alone could not guarantee an escort, so he received the support of the Royal Knights. In addition to Earl Doton, other Royal Knights with a high level of sword expert accompanied them.

Elmud stood out.

“Do not worry. I will risk my life to protect it, lord!”

“... .. lower your voice What are you going to do when the soldiers come in?”

Raymond sighed at Elmud's constant sweet potato behavior.

‘Is there a disciple hiding here?’

Raymond looked at the mountains.

It wasn't a big mountain range.

More precisely, the size is similar to that of a large mountain rather than a mountain range.

‘Rather worse. The smaller the scale, the higher the chance that Alfred will find the disciple.’

We had to find Christine faster than Alfred did.

‘The problem is that it's not easy.’

I was told the approximate location of the secret location.

The problem is that Alfred is mobilizing a huge number of soldiers to search the mountains.

It was not easy to find Christine's secret place to avoid their eyes.

‘What can I do? If you recklessly climb the mountain, you'll be discovered by the soldiers.’

Raymond, who was thinking about it, fortunately soon came up with a way.

‘View Market!’

A list of skills came to mind.

Among them, I selected the skills that were just right for the current situation.

[Skill First Responder's proficiency is permanently raised to C grade!]

[Skill points are consumed 400 points!]

[Emergency Responder]

Type: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Rare

Proficiency: C Grade

-The ability to rescue patients isolated in remote areas you will have!

- When rescuing a patient, you will demonstrate Pathfinder-class abilities!

Pathfinder!

means guide.

As someone who led the party when exploring remote areas, it was an ability that was perfect for the current situation.

Raymond unfolded a map of the mountains.

I just looked at the map, but the ability of a guide was displayed, and the mountain range began to be grasped as if watching a video.

'There are a total of 3 secret places that Lero told me about. Among these, the place where the disciple is most likely hiding is a cave behind the valley halfway up Black Tree Mountain.'

Lero also splits up halfway, so we don't know exactly where Christine is hiding.

'We have to search every possible place, starting with this cave. The path to avoid the soldiers is...'

Raymond used a map to draw a route to avoid the soldiers' gaze as much as possible.

Eventually, he made up his mind and said.

"I will depart. Please follow me."

So the exploration operation began.

* * *

At that time, Christine was treating her father with a desperate face.

'Damn, my vitals are so bad.'

Christine gritted it.

The Duke of Raeburn's face was pale.

And that wasn't all.

Christine examined the Duke of Raeburn's limbs. There were countless black bruises.

She guessed the identity of the poison through the medical knowledge she learned from Raymond.

'It's definitely bleeding poison.'

Bleeding Poison!

It was a poison that caused bleeding by interfering with platelets and clotting factors.

Christine examined the Duke of Raeburn's belly.

It seemed to be filled with something hard.

There is a lot of blood in the stomach.

'There must be internal bleeding from inside the abdominal cavity. So hypovolemic shock came.'

She gritted her teeth and treated.

The good news is that I brought a portable first aid bag.

But it was just a waste of time.

'At this rate, my father will die.'

The fluids he had brought had run out, and raising blood pressure with epinephrine had its limitations.

He also threw heels, but to no avail.

To be honest, I didn't see any hope.

Christine lamented.

'In the end, I wasn't recognized by you.'

It was an unexpected word.

Wasn't she recognized by the Duke of Raeburn?

But it was true.

'Because you only loved your son. No matter how hard I try, they don't look at me.'

There is no finger that does not hurt to bite.

But there are some fingers that are less painful to bite.

To the Duke of Raeburn, Christine was that kind of person.

Less painful fingers for some reason.

The Duke of Raeburn, on the other hand, was extremely partial to Alfred.

Even though she established herself as the heir due to her great achievements during the war, the Duke of Raeburn could not abandon his attachment to Alfred.

'under.'

Christine let out a laugh.

What's even funnier is that Alfred committed this accident without even knowing his father's true intentions.

When she saw her father dying, she did not know what to say.

It seemed like he wanted to tell me to look at it, and it seemed like he was angry.

'There's absolutely no way right now.'

Christine was frustrated.

I wanted to save him and make him sincerely regret and apologize for favoritism over a proud daughter like himself, but there was no way.

'under.'

It was a moment of desperate sighing.

A miracle happened.

"Disciple!"

Christine's eyes widened.

It was Raymond!

He had arrived unexpectedly and with incredible speed.

A bright light came down in the dark cave.

* * *

Christine asked, surprised.

"How can you do it so quickly?"

Raymond thought to himself.

'I was lucky.'

I found a way with my Pathfinder (guide) ability, but luckily I was able to find a shortcut.

It was a secret road where soldiers did not appear, so it was much easier and faster than expected.

"How is your Excellency the Duke?"

"It is a bleeding poison. It seems to be bleeding from blood vessels in the abdominal cavity."

Raymond quickly grasped the situation.

'It's not an easy situation. Surgery in a severe state of coagulopathy due to bleeding poison.'

Raymond said to Christine.

"It will be a difficult operation. Can you?"

Of course, I couldn't do the surgery alone.

In particular, the role of an assistant was important in this emergency surgery.

'In such an urgent hemostasis operation, the success or failure of the operation may be different depending on how the assist assists.'

Raymond in particular was caught that the patient was her father.

'If you make a mistake during the operation, you may have the trauma of having your father die because of your mistake.'

Christine thought for a moment.

Even for her, it was not a normal decision for her to operate on her father herself.

"Do not worry. I will treat my father and give him a shot."

Raymond looked at her for a moment.

Her face hardened.

'I'm a little nervous.'

But there was no way.

"All right. First, blood transfusion and Vit. I will administer K."

I couldn't open the boat blindly because I was in a hurry.

Treatment was necessary to increase the probability of success as much as possible.

The necessary medications were administered, and the surroundings were cleaned as much as possible to prevent infection during the operation.

After that, I heard a scalpel.

"let's begin."

Raymond and Christine caught their breath.

Not an easy operation.

But I had to do it.

After making such a promise, I moved the scalpel.

The sharp blade sliced through thin skin and fat.

Even after transfusions such as platelets, blood flowed out.

But that was just the beginning.

The moment the peritoneum opens.

Dig!

It jumped up and roared like blood overflowing! It was the blood that had pooled in her stomach all this time!

"Wipe them all! We need to keep our sights!"

"yes!"

Since the modern earth inhaler (suction) could not be used, there was no choice but to remove the blood by hand.

But Raymond frowned.

Unlike usual, Christine's hand movements were not smooth.

'As expected, I'm much more nervous than usual because I'm operating on my father.'

It was difficult.

The patient's condition is not good. If she did not play a role properly, the operation could have failed.

I had to count.

Chapter 233

"Disciple."

"Ah yes."

Christine gritted her teeth and moved her hand.

After wiping off the clot, the inside was revealed, and Raymond let out a drool.

'All kinds of blood vessels in the intestines are bleeding.'

In this case, the easiest method of hemostasis was cautery.

It supports small blood vessels with electricity or fire.

But this time it was impossible.

Because of coagulopathy, there will be additional bleeding from cauterization.

They all had to be tied together with thread.

"I will tie it."

Raymond used a delicate motion to tie the thread to the bleeding vein.

But there was a problem.

It was impossible to tie everyone where Raymond was standing because he was bleeding from many blood vessels.

'The blood vessels in this position in the field of view must be tied up by First Assist.'

Originally, depending on the circumstances of the operation, Tai was either a surgeon or a first assistant.

However, considering the level of his students, Raymond has been tying himself as much as possible.

The problem is that doing it this time would take too long.

Christine had to do it.

"Could you tie these veins? It should be done with a one-handed tie."

“... ..!”

Christine hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

“Yes I can.”

Raymond watched her tie nervously.

indeed... ..

Slippery!

Christine made a mistake with the tie.

‘this.’

Christine's face also turned pale.

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘What should I do?’

Christine is a genius. but it was still immature.

It couldn't have been easier to keep my composure in the face of my father's surgery.

‘The disciple has to do his part. Otherwise, it's impossible to save the Duke of Raeburn.’

But Christine's hands got more and more dizzy as time went on.

You are drowning in the swamp of nervousness.

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘this. have to find a way It can't go on like this.’

Then an unexpected message popped up.

[Become the strength of the disciple!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Little Doctor Level

Difficulty: Low

Quest Description: The disciple is in trouble! It is the teacher's responsibility to lead the disciples! As a teacher, guide your students to overcome difficulties!

Clear conditions: Disciple's overcoming difficulties

Reward: Bonus level-up skill points 50

Bonus: Disciple engraves the teacher's grace in mind

Raymond thought about that message.

‘Yes, in this situation, I have to lead the disciple.’

In fact, what Christine is going through right now is what every doctor experiences.

It is common for inexperienced doctors to be unable to demonstrate their skills due to a mental shake in a bad situation.

Each time, sometimes with a shout, sometimes with warmth.

Teachers supported their disciples in various ways.

'Now it's my turn to play that part.'

Raymond cleared his voice.

"Sister, calm down. it's okay."

"... .."

"If you are a disciple, you can do it. It's okay, so calm down your nervousness for now."

Christine didn't answer.

I tried to calm myself down at Raymond's words, but it didn't seem to come easily.

'What should I do?'

Words from mouth will be of no use.

After thinking about it, Raymond talked about his usual feelings.

"You know what? That I have the most trust in you."

"... ..!"

It was sincere.

Christine's eyes fluttered.

"I know the hard work your disciple has been making. Think of your disciple too. Lots of practice in the past. studies. I believe in you, disciple."

Christine gritted it.

Believe.

Raymond's words pierced her heart.

"Even if it is difficult to explain, I am behind the disciple. So what are you worried about? Don't worry, show off the skills you've honed so far. Please believe in yourself and also believe in me, your teacher."

Christine nodded firmly.

Hearing Raymond's sincere encouragement made him feel less anxious.

She held a steel tool for sight in one hand and a thread in the other.

My heart raced, but I thought of Raymond's words.

'Believe.'

Is it because the person you respect most believes in you?

My chest felt more comfortable.

'I will not disappoint the Master's faith!'

she moved her hand.

My fingers danced as if in an acrobatics.

tight.

The thread tightly bound the blood vessels.

'what? You're good.'

Raymond looked at Christine in amazement.

It just wasn't successful.

It was great. The perfect tie unfolded.

This level was not inferior to the tie worn by the residents of the modern district.

'Doing this well?'

Christine made an awkward face.

After that, surgery followed.

Christine has continued to look great ever since.

It was like a step forward.

'It's not a feeling. I've actually grown a step further. And the skills I've been practicing so far are being displayed.'

So far, she has been practicing tremendously alone.

However, the skills I practiced did not melt well into the actual surgery, but with this growth, my skills began to show.

'General medical knowledge is still not enough for a resident level, but my surgical skills are close to this.'

Raymond has so far rated her as a med school senior.

But I didn't see it today.

Minimum intern level in surgery.

Maybe it was close to the 1st year resident level.

It couldn't have been that incredible speed.

After that, the operation proceeded rapidly.

tight.

Eventually, with Christine's tie, the hemostasis on the small blood vessels was completed.

Later, Raymond ligated the bleeding in the main vessel at the back of the liver with an iron tool and let out a long sigh.

I was worried, but it ended safely.

"Disciple, tie now."

I was startled to say that.

Christine was biting her lip, her eyes reddened.

"... .. thank you master really."

It was a voice full of deep sincerity.

It was natural.

because he was her father

The gratitude she felt now could not be put into words.

"I will never forget this favor. never."

Raymond smiled pleasantly.

"no. This surgery is due to the disciple's credit. If it wasn't for the disciple, I wouldn't have been successful. Really."

It wasn't just words.

"It was the perfect assist."

Christine shook her head and spoke in a firm tone.

"It will definitely help Master."

Raymond suddenly thought of her determined attitude.

'If it's like this, the disciple won't be far away from the first house.'

It wasn't yet, but if I grew up a little more, it seemed that I would be able to perform simple surgery under Raymond's supervision in the near future.

Christine, who has always looked forward to performing the surgery, will be very happy.

'If the disciple does the surgery, I'll be fine too.'

Raymond, like a snob, secretly revealed his dark heart.

'When the disciple starts housekeeping, my burden will be lightened! You'll be able to make even more money!'

Why is he so diligently raising disciples?

It is to be used as a worker to earn money on his behalf later.

Christine will be your reliable vanguard.

“I believe you, disciple.”

“yes?”

“I believe in you.”

Christine was moved by the words and made a more determined face.

She honestly didn't think she deserved to hear Raymond say 'believe'.

Because it was still not enough.

But one day, I will stand proudly by his side and become a person worthy of that word. It will truly become his strength.

Anyway, that's for later.

Both underwent surgery.

Now, when the Duke of Raeburn awakens, this will be over.

‘But why is it so quiet outside?’

Raymond tilted his head.

Elmud decided to protect the outside?

‘What is Elmud doing? Could it be that he was captured?’

* * *

Raymond was right.

Elmud was captured.

Originally, Elmud's party was scattered and carried out a manned operation.

Since they are all high-ranking knights of the Royal Knights, they calculated that Alfred would not be able to kill them, and decided to spread out and spend as much time as possible.

The operation worked quite well.

In particular, Mien's role was great.

It was to use the monsters appropriately by expressing the ability of the True Blood. Thanks to this, Alfred's soldiers were thrown into great confusion.

But then, some soldiers headed to the cave behind the valley where Raymond was.

Elmud noticed this and tried to lure the soldiers alone, and was captured in return.

After being caught, what he was doing

was pouring sweet potato mental attacks on Alfred.

“Tell me! Where has Christine gone!”

“A body that gave its life to its former master. I do not know.”

“Ah! You want to die?!”

“It is the honor of a knight to lay down his life for his lord! Kill! I will die today and become a glorious star of the Relief Knights!”

Elmude closed his eyes and let out a melancholy monologue.

“I was happy to be able to serve my lord. The only thing I regret is that I can't be by the Lord's side anymore... .. Lord, you are the light of my soul. If it's for the lord... ..”

The monologue that began thus did not end.

Words filled with the sadness of leaving Raymond and the joy of being able to sacrifice for him!

It was Elmude who displayed literary knowledge that he did not even know about.

Alfred clenched his fists and trembled.

“Hit him until he opens his mouth!”

“Ha, but Gongja. Lord Elmud is the bloodline of the Marquis of Aris. You can torture... ..”

The knights showed displeasure.

In particular, not all of them sincerely followed Alfred.

Alfred's faction led the situation, so there were many people who had no choice but to follow.

‘The poor princess is the culprit. Is it really?’

‘Although Prince Alfred said he saw it himself... ..’

Since he had such suspicions, he couldn't have obeyed the order to torture the heir of the Marquis of Aris.

In the end, Alfred huffed and pointed his sword directly at Elmud's neck.

“Tell me right now! Otherwise I will kill you! Do you think I can't?!”

Elmude had melancholy eyes.

Brilliant silver hair and jewel-like blue eyes.

In the form of a beautiful young man like a picture, he poured out sweet potato remarks.

“Oh my lord. That Elmude died without fulfilling his duty. But even if I die, I will do my duty as a rescue knight, so I will stay by my lord's side.”

To stay by Raymond's side as a ghost.

It was a story that Raymond would be horrified to hear.

Of course, Alfred, who was listening by the side, was even more crazy and jumped up and down.

“Ah! Shut up and tell me where you are!”

So the quarrel ensued.

Alfred threatened roughly, but Elmude didn't care at all and just said what he wanted to say to himself.

Chapter 234

“Kwaaah! Catch the other bastards!”

Only then did he realize that it was impossible to open Elmud's mouth and gave the order, but it was too late.

“Urgent news!”

“... ..?”

“The Duke of Raeburn is said to have awakened!”

“What what?”

Alfred's face went white.

‘Nonsense how?’

What he used was deadly poison.

But what to do?

“Don't talk nonsense... ..!”

I was about to shout Barak, but conscious of the gaze around me, I changed my words in a hurry.

“... .. Couldn't it be? You were so poisoned. Something is wrong... .. .”

But the messenger continued to shout.

“This is a message from someone who met the Duke in person! His Excellency the Duke has told us to urgently arrest Prince Alfred, the real culprit in this case!”

“... ..!”

The surroundings were buzzing.

What do you mean by how this is going?

People soon realized the truth.

The culprit is Alfred.

Alfred backed away at the people's cold stares.

“Oh no. that's a lie! The culprit who poisoned her father is that old Christine... ..!”

at that time.

“... .. Shut up.”

Dried and twisted.

But a heavy voice fell.

It was the Duke of Raeburn on a stretcher!

Raymond, Christine, and the Royal Knights who had been engaged in the manning operation were with the Duke of Raeburn.

The Duke of Raeburn had a troubled face, as if he was barely conscious.

But the eyes were moldy.

“Catch that idiot right now.”

At the command of the Duke of Raeburn, Alfred sat down.

It was the end.

So the situation was over.

* * *

“No Father! Misunderstanding!”

Alfred wished ugly, but the situation was not going to work.

“I'll put you in prison.”

“Yes sir!”

Alfred's future was now doomed.

Either be put to death or imprisoned forever. Only one of them was left.

In the end, Alfred despaired and cried out in anger.

“It's all because of you! You want to make that bitch your successor! I am like this!”

“... ... I never gave up on you.”

“what?”

“I waited until the end for you to change. ha.”

Alfred's eyes twitched.

Only then did he realize his father's sincerity.

But it was too late.

“Drag and go.”

“Wait a minute... ... ! oh father... ... ! Forgive me! Wicked Cairn tricked me in! please!
One more chance!”

Seeing his son being dragged away, the Duke of Raeburn made a bitter face.

He loved Alfred the most all his life.

Even though I showed my ugly side, I believed in it and waited countless times, but this is the result.

On the other hand, his daughter, who was least affectionate, saved him.

Even with the one he ignored.

The Duke of Raeburn turned to Raymond with a deep sigh.

"I couldn't even properly greet my benefactor. Thank you. I do not know how to repay this favor."

Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

It was an unexpected reward time.

'To be honest, this time I came to help my disciple rather than hoping for a reward.'

However, he had no intention of rejecting the reward given.

'The Duke of Raeburn is the greatest noble in the kingdom. The greatest feudal lord in name and reality.'

He was the number one among the Five Emperors who supported the Huston Kingdom.

There are so many things that can be accepted.

'It's difficult to think that someone will look at you as your disciple's father. Because I strictly distinguish between public and private life.'

A disciple is a disciple, and ripping off a hukou is tearing a hogu.

Moreover, looking at it, it seems that he did not treat his disciple very well. So there was no hesitation.

'The problem is how to extract the reward.'

The Duke of Raeburn was not forgiving.

A clumsy approach could have ended with a few bucks.

'I can't do that! It's an opportunity to rip off the kingdom's greatest feudal lord! You have to suck the spine as much as you can! Indeed, in what way?'

Christine's face came into Raymond's troubled eyes.

Unlike his usual confident appearance, he had a hardened face.

Come to think of it, I don't think I've ever seen her enjoy talking about her family.

'Even with such a great disciple, he showed favoritism to an ugly son.'

Raymond clicked his tongue.

It was really pathetic.

'Not even my disciple. I call that guy my father... ..'

Then, an idea popped into my mind.

It was a way to stand up for Christine and reap huge benefits!

'It's easy to get the Hogu from the Duke of Raeburn. The disciple is doing well in the Duke's family. Then the disciple will generously spread it for me!'

In other words, you just need to make the duke sincerely regret the wrongs he has done to Christine. Then, naturally, he too will benefit.

As if cheering, a message came to mind.

[I confirm that the opponent is 'the truth'!]

[The opponent's truthfulness is 'middle', and the truth pattern is 'ugly parents'!] [

The 'truth special skill: touching the conscience' is manifested!]

After organizing his thoughts, Raymond I opened my mouth.

"You don't have to say that. It wasn't me who saved the duke."

"What do you mean?"

"It is Princess Christine who saved the Duke. So I think it's right to express gratitude to the princess."

"... ..!"

The Duke of Raeburn opened his eyes wide.

Christine shook her head in embarrassment.

"No Master. that... .."

"Isn't that right?"

Raymond said in an unusually strong tone.

"I just gave a little help at the last moment, but wasn't it all the princesses who evacuated the poisoned Duke, risked his life to escape the soldiers, and stayed by the Duke's side and treated him in a situation where soldiers might attack at any moment?"

Raymond deliberately mentioned each and every thing she had done.

The intestines became sober.

The Duke of Raeburn listened to Raymond with a heavy face.

"To be honest, the princess could have wanted to abandon the duke and live alone at any time. But it didn't. because."

Raymond looked the Duke of Raeburn straight in the eye.

"Because Your Excellency was her father."

"... ..!"

The Duke of Raeburn's eyes fluttered.

This is what Raymond meant now.

Shame on you as a father.

At this moment, the person you should be most thankful for and sorry for is Christine.

There was a heavy silence in the hall like that.

Raymond felt impatient.

'Will the duke really repent?'

People don't change easily.

Dukes were also unlikely to change easily.

'If you're offended by my words, you're just wasting the opportunity to rip off the hukou.'

But Raymond shook his head.

Even if that were the case, since I had said something for Christine, I thought that it would not be a low-key business.

'I hope it goes well. For both me and my disciple.'

How long after that?

The duke sighed.

"They said it was light."

"... ..!"

Raymond's eyes widened!

He took his words wholeheartedly!

It had to be.

The Duke of Raeburn was aware of Christine's efforts.

'... .. What kind of life have I been living until now?'

The Duke of Raeburn lamented.

regret came

It was a really stupid past.

'If it wasn't for the words of the author, I might not have realized it again.'

The Duke of Raeburn looked at Raymond.

'... .. Christine, you're right. He's such a light.'

Brilliant light

only for others .

I had been ignoring it, but I knew it.

The story I heard about him was not wrong at all.

He was really light.

“I’ll just step back. Let the two of you share the story afterwards.”

Raymond bowed his head.

His role is here.

The core of the two women was a problem that the parties involved had to solve on their own.

Raymond lowered his head and backed off.

Christine looked at Raymond's back with red eyes.

A feeling of gratitude and emotion that I dare not express in words flashed in her eyes.

* * *

Raymond looked down over the duchy from the top of the duke's mansion.

The appearance of a lively street bustling with countless crowds caught my eye.

‘OMG. As expected, Yeongji is the best living in the kingdom. How much will the taxes you earn be? When did the Rafalde estate become so prosperous?’

It's the same feudal lord, but there's no comparison!

Compared to the Duke of Raeburn, he was just a pauper.

‘... ... No need to compare? Originally, I'm just a poor man.’

Raymond swallowed his tears as he recalled the pile of debt he had shouldered.

Someday!

I will develop the Rafalde estate even further than this and become the richest feudal lord!

It was when Raymond was making such a promise in his heart.

A familiar voice was heard.

“master.”

It was Christine!

“Ah disciple.”

Raymond's eyes widened slightly.

‘Well done.’

Red eyes and a faint smile.

Even without listening, I could guess what was going on.

I was worried, but it seems to have worked out.

Christine stood beside Raymond and looked down together.

After a moment of silence, Christine opened her mouth.

“My father apologized. and... .. He said thank you to me. It's my first time. I heard that from my father.”

Christine shut her mouth again, then spoke in a faintly trembling tone.

“Thank you for your work today. really.”

Raymond scratched his head.

‘Is that because of my greed? It's in my interest if my disciple has a strong position in the duke's family.’

Well done to Christine, now he will benefit greatly!

“Actually, I did it because of my greed.”

“yes?”

“It is good for me when the disciple does well. That’s why it was like that, so please help me a lot in the future.”

It was sincere, but Christine misunderstood again.

‘You're talking like that because I'm afraid I'll be burdened. Anyway, even though I don't have any greed.’

Christine shook her head.

“Do not lie. I know you did it for me. It's okay to just be honest.”

Christine continued.

“Today work... .. I will never forget it.”

A recitation that resembles an oath.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘Well, it's real.’

Even if I told you, I wouldn't believe it.

Instead, they talked about what they wanted.

“You don't have to think that far. You just have to work hard to treat patients. Because that is what I want most.”

If you appreciate it, please work hard for me in the future!

Having said that, Christine shook her head as if she couldn't stop it.

‘As expected, the patient is an idiot. How can you talk about patients in this situation? There must be nothing but patients in my head.’

Christine sighed quietly.

It was a sigh filled with regret that she herself could not understand.

Then Christine had an unexpected idea.

‘This is nonsense, Father. Master is a great man who only cares about his patients.’

Earlier, the Duke of Raeburn made an unexpected request to Christine.

I wish I could make Raymond a duke's man!

It was a short meeting, but the Duke of Raeburn recognized Raymond's true value at once and wanted the two to marry.

But Christine strongly shook her head, saying it was nonsense.

Raymond only looks at the patient. His heart will be filled with noble light for others. There would be no room for such personal feelings.

‘It can't be helped. Because this is the master.’

So, the only way to help him is to become an excellent healer and serve patients.

The two looked at the sky in the distance together in silence for a while.

Eventually, Raymond opened his mouth.

“Then shall we go?”

“yes.”

Christine nodded.

Important things remained.

Christine said in an eerie voice.

“We're going to hang that bastard, Cairn, on the gallows.”

Chapter 235

Alfred, who was imprisoned, told everything.

He confessed that Cairn gave him the poison and instigated this incident behind the scenes.

‘They abetted the murder of the duke, so even a prince could hang himself.’

In fact, right now in the capital, the Royal Knights were putting Cairn in prison.

Cairn will be hanged on the gallows after going through the formalities.

“By the way, how are we going to punish him since His Highness is still unconscious?”

Under the law of the kingdom, only the king has the right to judge the royal family.

Not even acting king.

Only the king can do it.

'It's different from when I was in Seytil. Because this time the suspect is a member of the royal family.'

The problem is that we don't know when King Auden will wake up.

I expected to wake up soon, but the duration continued to increase.

You can't wait indefinitely. I had to find another way.

"There is one exception. You can raise an agenda to punish Cairn at the soon-to-be noble convention."

Christine's eyes widened.

Noble Tournament!

As a tradition passed down from the time of the founding king, it is a grand meeting where the top 30 nobles and royal families of the kingdom gather to decide the big and the small.

The agenda decided at this time cannot be overturned even by the king.

'It's a system to prevent the royal family from tyranny, so we can propose an agenda to punish the guilty royal family.'

In other words, it was the only way to punish the royal family without a king's judgment.

"If I do that, I can execute Cairn."

"Yes, that's right."

Raymond nodded and thought.

'I'm going to fall behind and leave the job of executing Cairn to Sophia.'

Raymond thought.

'I have to make Sophia the Crown Princess.'

In fact, Raymond has been feeling a sense of crisis lately.

A sense of crisis that he might become the heir to the throne.

'I don't think I'll be able to get over it easily by putting it off to Sophia.'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

'The voices supporting me are too loud.'

In fact, during the Seytil incident not too long ago, Raymond was startled.

How could he stand up with so many people for himself?

I originally knew that I was popular, but the heat was too much.

'It's not just the people. The momentum of the nobles supporting me is unusual.'

Looking back, the forces supporting him had grown without a joke.

First of all, his territory, the Lafalde region.

The faction of the Duke of Gallman in the center.

Duke of Leif in the South.

Marquis of Terne in the West.

And with this incident, even the Duke of Raeburn came to support him.

In fact, except for the northern part, most of the kingdoms were supported by nobles.

‘... ... How did it come to this?’

Raymond thought with a puzzled face.

He only tried to treat patients and earn money, but after a while, he became like this.

‘Of course, thinking about making money in the future, it would be nice to have a good relationship with the nobles.’

The problem was succession to the throne.

At this rate, the risk that he, other than Sophia, would become the heir to the throne was considerable.

‘no! I’m just going to become a honey-sucking healer and enjoy a movie of wealth and glory!’

As he thought last time, he had no intention of becoming king.

His goal is to become the best healer on the continent.

That’s why you enjoy the continent’s greatest wealth and honor.

‘Let’s not go out in front of more people. Now I’ll leave everything to Sophia.’

In that sense, this noble meeting was very important.

If Sophia killed Cairn in front of the kingdom’s nobles, it would make a strong impression.

You will be able to stamp your eyes in front of the nobles as the next king.

‘I have to be quiet for that to happen. Without revealing any presence.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

of the nobility convention.

It was the last hurdle.

If he passes that time well, he will be able to focus on becoming the best healer on the continent.

I shouted inwardly, expecting the path of becoming the continent’s best healer and the flower path of wealth and fortune that would unfold.

‘Sophia Fighting!’

Raymond got on the shutter phone with Christine.

He closed his eyes tightly trying to think about how to put Sofia on the throne and enjoy his wealth and glory, and the people of the duchy cheered at his solemn (?) appearance.

“He is the light of our Houston!”

“Thank you, Light!”

“Please shine light on Houston from now on!”

Behind the cheers, the phone flapped its wings.

* * *

The poisoning of the Duke of Raeburn caused a huge stir throughout the kingdom of Houston.

It was an incident in which the highest noble of the kingdom was almost poisoned.

The sound of praise for Raymond who solved the case resonated.

“How much indebtedness do we owe him?”

“What are you going to say? I can't even count.”

“Even this time, he said that he didn't have any credit, so he humbled himself. What?”
admiration surprise surprise.

All the people of the kingdom called Raymond by name.

“He's no longer Rafalde's light.”

“That's right, it's ours! It's our Houston light!”

In the square, the bard Joseph sang a song in Raymond's praise.

No, it wasn't just Joseph.

The Raymond Hymn was a trend in Houston Kingdom music.

First of all, the audience liked it the most.

Wandering minstrels alike sang of Raymond's achievements, and music giants were busy composing heroic epics about Raymond.

Thanks to that, the message echoed endlessly.

[Number of people praise your achievements!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Acquire a new title!]

[Title: 'Houston's benefactor (middle)' to 'Houston's light' It has evolved!]

[Light of Houston]

Description: A title given to the brilliant light of Houston Title

Rating: Kingdom level

Additional effects:

- + Maintains the previous title effect.
- Houston Kingdom All the people are happy to be with you!
- All the people of the Houston Kingdom strongly support you!
- Houston Kingdom All the people want you intensely!
- Unleash absolute influence on all the people of Houston Kingdom!
- Your enemies in Houston Kingdom will be under intense pressure!

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

There were a lot of title effects, but all of them were useless.

‘... ... I don't need anything like this, so stop building up your reputation.’

Dark clouds were gathering over the project to make King Sofia.

The competitor (Raymond) was too strong.

‘no. There is a way.’

Raymond clenched his fists firmly.

In the end, it is not the support of the people that determines the throne.

those who run the kingdom.

kings and high-ranking nobles.

‘All battles depended on the nobility competition.’

It was fortunate that there was a grand meeting of nobles.

‘It's a place where all high-ranking nobles gather, so you can highlight Sophia as much as possible there. Let's think about a specific method.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

* * *

Meanwhile, at that time, Cairn was falling into a miserable situation.

He ran away from the royal castle to the nearby Beecheo, and unlike usual, he was shouting at the communication crystal ball with a completely disheveled appearance.

“damn! Didn't you say help! help me! please!”

But there was no answer from the communication port.

Cairn shouted in a fit of rage.

“If you don't help me, I will expose all of you! I will make everyone in the Crusader Alliance know of your existence!”

Only then did I hear the answer.

-... ... wait. Are you looking for a way

A blush appeared on Cairn's face.

Then the door opened violently.

The Royal Knights have finally come this far!

“Your Highness Cairn. I will send you back for abetting the murder of the Duke of Raeburn.”

Cairn did not resist.

There was still hope.

‘Raymond, don't think it's over like this.’

As Cairn was being dragged away, his eyes glowed terrifyingly.

* * *

Beyond the communication orb you shared with Cairn.

At a place where countless buildings were placed, a person laughed coldly.

“bouncer. A guy who has nothing to put forward besides bloodline dares.”

The one who says that is the ‘maestro’.

He had been in conflict with Raymond ever since the magic stone mine!

“I know I can do anything. On the subject of being nothing more than an insignificant hand.”

insignificant loss.

That was how ‘they’ looked at Cairn.

‘Anyway, that's a problem. I can't give up the Houston kingdom like this.’

He was working on an important project as the ‘Maestro’ of the organization.

‘To complete the project, it is absolutely necessary to obtain the kingdom of Houston. The problem is that the situation is not easy.’

In particular, the biggest stumbling block was Raymond.

His ability was better than expected.

excessively.

‘Should I appease him?’

Maestro thought.

Accepting him as one of them would be a great help.

But he soon shook his head.

'He's a pure saint without any greed. I can't be conciliated.'

If he had the greed he wanted like the others, they could provide for it.

A film that is unimaginable. Even the highest honor power.

Because they had enough power.

Unfortunately, however, they figured out that old Raymond was a true saint who cared only for others without any greed.

'Sorry.'

'Maestro' clicked his tongue.

People like Raymond were the most difficult to deal with.

Because no compromises work for those who have blindness for the sake of others.

'There is only one way to do this. I have to get rid of him.'

Actually, it wasn't difficult.

Because their power wasn't just 'secret art'.

If you mobilize 'physical' power, you can get rid of Raymond and the like.

'But it's not a situation that can be solved by eliminating one of them.'

Cairn was too cornered. Even if Raymond is gone, he won't be able to ascend the throne.

The Maestro was lost in thought, but soon smiled darkly.

"I guess we can aim for the grand meeting of nobles. Then we can kill all of Cairn's opponents. In the guise of 'God's Wrath'."

It was a terrifying story.

God's Wrath.

A term used to describe a sudden disaster.

In other words, he intends to cause catastrophe by masquerading as 'God's Wrath' during the aristocratic convention!

'There is no way for Cairn to ascend the throne if it is not this way.'

Of course, I knew it was an overkill.

If things go wrong, the repercussions will be enormous.

'I'll have to be careful. You must succeed.'

The problem is, of course, Raymond.

He could have messed things up again.

‘The best thing to do is to prevent him from entering the arena of the noble convention when the wrath of God falls.’

The Maestro devised a nefarious ploy.

‘The next best thing is to not let him use any numbers when he arrives.’

He decided to use both methods.

If this is the case, even Raymond will never be able to prevent this disaster.

‘This will all end.’

He leaned back in his chair with a satisfied expression on his face.

I was relieved to think that the work of the Houston Kingdom, which had been bothering me so far, would be finished.

‘Next is the Katal Kingdom.’

He looked at the map.

Catalan Kingdom.

As an ally of the same Crusader Empire, it was a nation with a national power that was clearly ahead of the Houston Kingdom.

Unlike the other four countries, which are located in the southwestern part of the continent, it was located in the middle of the continent, in an area called the West Triangle.

As befits a country in the middle of the continent, it is a place with the same 4 medicines, but with national power far ahead.

‘More than the Houston Kingdom, it's a place that's important to the achievement of my project. I have to complete the project first before the ‘magician’ thing is going on in another part of the continent.’

It was a terrifying story.

It means that someone other than the Maestro is doing something similar somewhere on the continent.

‘If I succeed in the kingdom of Catal after the kingdom of Houston, I will finish a grand project. I will be able to receive a great prize.’

‘Maestro’ shuddered as he thought of the moment that would soon come.

* * *

Then, in another unexpected place, there were people talking about Raymond.

The eastern peninsula of the Crusader Empire.

It was the Peninsula Kingdom!

In a small port near Rapentel, the city of water, two figures with emerald eyes identical to Raymond's were conversing.

“Do you have any guesses about the Marquis of Penin, Your Highness?”

The one who spoke was a young man with a familiar face.

Rashid!

He was a prince who had met Raymond the other day and was inquiring about Raymond's identity.

“hmm.”

The person in front was an old man.

Kale.

As one of the oldest elders of the Ristein family, he was the most knowledgeable person in the secret history related to the royal family.

“I have a guess.”

Chapter 236

“I will ask Your Highness again. Are you saying you felt a sense of alienation when you came into contact with the Marquis of Pennin? Isn't it a sense of kinship or insensitivity?”

“Yes, it is. Have you ever heard of such a phenomenon?”

“hmm.”

Cale didn't answer easily and stroked his chin.

“The first possibility is 'error'.”

“What if it's an error?”

“Your Highness the Prince must also know the origin of our Ristein royal family, right?”

Rashid nodded.

The secret of the Ristein royal family that outsiders do not know.

“The ancestors of our Ristein royal family came from the outer continent of Jormund. So it harbors chaos.”

chaos.

It was an inherent characteristic of the upper races of the outer continent of Jormund.

Incidentally, among the human species on the Leifentina continent, the only ones whose origins reached the outer continent of Jormund were the Holy Family of the Holy Land and the royal family of their Ristein Royal Family.

“Yeah, I know. The fact that the holy eye and blood seal ability are manifested because of the chaos inherent in our souls.”

Rashid replied.

Cale looked at the distant sky for a moment.

“It is possible that your Highness' chaos is unstable, causing such an error temporarily. This is the highest possibility.”

“Then what are the other possibilities?”

“Someone forcibly suppressed Marquis Penin's chaos. So that it is not noticed by the outside world.”

“... ..!”

Rashid had a face that made no sense.

“Isn't it impossible to suppress chaos by force?”

“In general, yes. However, it is said that if you are born with an abnormally large amount of chaos, it is possible to manipulate the opponent's chaos through the ability of blood.”

Cale shook his head.

“Of course, it is possible in theory, but in practice it is impossible. That's why it's most likely an error.”

Rashid noticed that Cale had left out one story.

After being silent, he asked abruptly.

“Is there anyone from the past royal family who can cause such a miracle?”

Cale pondered for a moment before answering.

“There was one. Crown Princess Lastel.”

“... ..!”

“If she was a former crown princess, such a transfer might be possible. The amount of chaos he was born with was enormous, and the type of his blood type ability was also a ‘transformation manipulation system’.”

Rashid was silent.

Because it was such an unexpected name.

Crown Princess Lastel.

She is the only daughter of the current King, Peian VII, and was the heir to the throne before the Great Blood Apocalypse.

It is said that he had a warm and gentle personality that cared for the people, and that his innate ability to be a blood person was tremendous.

'If it were him, it would be possible, but... ..'

Rashid shook his head.

"Hasn't he already died?"

"It is. After being pursued by traitors, he was burned to death in a bloody battle in the Catal Kingdom."

She died about 30 years ago.

The timing of Raymond's birth does not match.

"So it won't be any more. The dead cannot perform such miracles."

"Thank you for your words."

"It was nothing. Sorry for not being helpful. Take a look."

After breaking up with Cale, Rashid clenched his fists.

"Is the sense I felt an error? No way. Absolutely not."

There was reason to be so sure.

'My blood type ability is detection system. It's not strong enough, but it's good enough to recognize that. It wasn't an error.'

But it also makes no sense that Crown Princess Lastel suppressed Raymond's chaos.

How could someone who had died so long ago do such a thing?

but.

Rashid bit his lip.

"What if you survived? So, what if he hid in the Houston Kingdom?"

Then everything was explained.

'I need to check this further. It's not something to just pass on.'

Until now, the reason Rashid recognized Raymond's identity was because of a simple crush.

In the hope that such a wonderful person would be a member of the same royal family.

But things have changed.

'If the real mother of Marquis Penin is Crown Princess Lastel, then a tremendous storm will rage.'

Rashid swallowed.

The current King, Peian VII, has no children. No, there was one more, but he was not recognized as royalty because he was not born with a castle.

Even Rashid, who is called a prince, was not a direct descendant of Peian VII. To be precise, he was the grandson of Peian VII's younger brother.

The only direct royal family of Peian VII was Crown Princess Lastel, who died during the Great Bloodslaughter.

In other words, if Raymond is her child, then he is the direct grandson of the current King, Peian VII!

At the meaning of it, Rashid groaned.

'Then the Marquis of Penin will be number one in the order of succession to the throne.'

colossal.

It was an incredible story!

Could Raymond be the first heir to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom?

Rashid's eyebrows trembled.

'no. Let's not think ahead. Nothing is certain yet.'

Rashid vowed to make sure this matter was addressed.

'There are people involved when Crown Princess Lastel died. Most of them are missing or dead now, but I need to see if anyone is alive.'

I was in a hurry.

Rashid moved quickly.

'If the Marquis of Penin is really the son of Crown Princess Lastel.'

Rashid's heart thumped.

It was intense excitement and excitement.

'Perhaps his light can shine on the Peninsula Kingdom, which has fallen into catastrophe.'

Until now, whenever I heard the news of Raymond, I always thought of it.

I hope that Houston's light shines on the Peninsula Kingdom as well.

'If he really is a member of the royal family.'

Rashid made a promise.

'I will support him with all my life.'

So Maestro and Rashid.

Stories like lightning came and went without Raymond noticing.

* * *

At that time, Raymond was eating beef peacefully, unaware of what scaring stories were going on about him.

with Sophia.

“Eat a lot. Beef is good for physical and mental health.”

“... .. Why are you being nice to me all of a sudden?”

Sophia frowned.

‘Of course it's because you'll become the king and go through hardships instead of me.’

What a precious body!

Raymond looked at his brother like a treasure.

‘I'm so glad you think about it. What would I have done without Sophia?’

He could have won the king by force.

When I thought of that, he was a very pretty little brother.

Of course, the tone isn't very pretty.

“Don't get me wrong. Just because I decided to call you older brother doesn't mean I like you any more.”

It was a pouty talk, but Raymond was all right.

If only the king would do it instead.

“yes yes. Eat a lot anyway. Hanson baked it, and it's delicious.”

“Let's just say the beef was delicious... .. It looks delicious.”

Hanson's beef was so good that even the Ice Princess admired it.

Beef melts the heart!

The atmosphere with Sophia softened.

Raymond sensed an opportunity had arrived.

“Actually, I have a story to tell you, but I hope that Your Highness will conduct this noble meeting.”

“Me?”

“yes.”

Sophia narrowed her eyes.

Raymond thought without hesitation.

'It's important. If I'm just messing around, I could get unnecessary attention. You just have to be quiet.'

The best thing to do is not attend the Nobility Conference at all.

"I will not be attending this noble meeting. So, Your Highness, please take full responsibility."

But Sophia said something unexpected.

"That's a bit. I think it's right for you to lead this meeting."

Sophia flatly refused.

"The agenda to be discussed this time is all the merits that my older brother set up. So, my brother must attend."

It was a valid point.

But Raymond made a nervous face.

'Wouldn't it be troublesome to go there and get attention again?'

It wasn't self-consciousness.

As Sophia said, it was all thanks to his exploits that Cairn's evil deeds were revealed.

So if you attend, you will naturally receive a spotlight.

'How do I convince you?'

Then the people around them came out.

"Her Highness the Princess must be unwilling to attend the Great Council of Nobles for some reason."

It was Hanson.

He continued talking while putting new meat on the table for the princess who had cleaned the plate.

"Because every action Master does has such a deep meaning."

Christine, who also ate together, nodded.

"that's right. empty room. Even if it seemed like a small act, it always meant a lot in retrospect."

"... ... Is that so, sister?"

By the way, the duchy's grand duchesses, Christine and Sophia, had a close relationship in the social world from the beginning.

Privately, they were sisters and brothers.

"Yes, no matter what anyone says, you are the master."

It was a voice of deep faith.

Rao and Elmud next to him also raised arms.

“Your Highness, Princess. I understand how suspicious you are of your brother. In fact, sometimes I do too. But all these are vain doubts. You can't fathom your brother's deep intentions by what you see on the outside.”

“you're right! The light doesn't shine for no reason. Every day of the lord always has a deep meaning!”

Raymond thought to himself about the sympathy of those around him.

‘No, you idiots?’

But I didn't bother to correct their stupidity.

Convincing Sophia is the priority right now.

Sophia was still frowning.

She saw her brother's face.

There was something suspicious about the gentle smile.

It was something he could feel because she was his ‘little sister’.

Originally, older brother and younger brother can intuitively see through each other's pretense that others do not know!

‘... ... No matter how you look at it, it seems like they're just passing the job on.’

However, from Hanson, the chief instructor of the Penin Healing Center (Hanson has also become famous), to the little saint Christine, the rising star of the administration, and Elmud, the best swordsman genius in the Kingdom of Lao.

The next generation of leaders who will lead the kingdom couldn't help but be shaken.

It was then that Raymond struck the final blow.

“actually... ... I do this for a reason.”

Who is Raymond?

He had already prepared an appropriate excuse.

“Why?”

“It is to prepare for any unforeseen incidents.”

“... ... !”

Sophia was taken aback.

Raymond opened his mouth with a face as serious as possible. A luxurious facial expression unfolded.

“The Great Council of Nobles is a place where all those who move the kingdom gather. You don't know what will happen in a situation where the situation is unstable, as it has been recently. So, I will be prepared for any contingencies nearby.”

Chapter 237

Sophia's face became heavy.

Raymond's words were right.

‘You think that Cairn's brother might try to make a last resort at the time of the noble convention. To prepare for that.’

But Sophia said it as if she was overly worried.

“As you know, it is not possible to mobilize troops for the Nobility Convention. Nothing to worry about will happen.”

Due to various safeguards, it was virtually impossible to cause an armed disturbance during a noble convention.

But Raymond shook his head.

“So that's why I'm rather worried. ‘They’ I'm wary of won't cause an armed disturbance or anything like that.”

“... ..!”

Sophia was taken aback.

Raymond, of course, told Sophia, the next king, about the existence of ‘them’.

“I'm sure they're going to do some terrible trick instead. You have to be prepared for that.”

Raymond said solemnly.

Fortunately, Sophia nodded.

“Yes, got it. If that's the case, I'll ask my older brother to prepare. But are you okay?”

“yes?”

“You have to give up the honor of being the main character of the Great Council of Nobles.”

Raymond thought to himself.

‘You should have all that honor.’

“I just care for the sick and the people.”

Even Ice Princess Sofia couldn't help but be shaken by those words.

‘You want to serve others even while giving up the glory you will receive? After all, is my brother a light?’

In fact, she was confused these days.

I knew that Raymond was a light, but as I got close to him recently, I started questioning him.

‘Why do you think your smile is so thick?’

The question started from there.

Something seemed to be tricking everyone!

But no.

Raymond was also a light.

‘... ... Still, it looks like a lie after all.’

Sophia tilted her head at Raymond, who was still smiling deeply.

I couldn't tell if it felt like this because it was my younger brother or if it was real.

In any case, Raymond, who achieved what he had intended, exclaimed inwardly for joy.

‘Good. This is how Sofia will impress the nobles and make her full-fledged debut as an heir to the throne.’

Then an unexpected message popped up.

[Your thorough preparation will trigger a quest!]

‘Huh?’

[Guardian of the Grand Council]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Good Deed: Great Doctor Level Difficulty

: Great

Quest Description: The time has come to punish the devil! But don't let your guard down until the end! Reap the beauty of the end by preparing thoroughly for any unexpected situation!

Clear conditions: Successful completion of the tournament

Reward: Bonus level up x 4 Skill points 200

Bonuses: Brilliant Glory

“...”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Something about this quest.

‘Why is the reward so generous?’

It's a whopping 4 level up.

He had done numerous quests so far, but there were few rewards of this magnitude.

Moreover, what is 'brilliant glory'?

The difficulty also took 'above'.

'... .. why award? What's going to happen?'

award. It was always extremely difficult on this difficulty level.

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

'what is this.'

* * *

Cairn then.

He was imprisoned with cold eyes.

The jailer immediately made a tired face.

'You still have those eyes. He must have known he would be executed soon. After all, are demons different?'

In fact, the reason Cairn's eyes were alive was because he didn't lose hope.

he thought to himself.

'They contacted me. He said he would take action during the noble meeting. I'm worried that Raymond will prepare for it.'

Raymond is an extraordinary genius.

You must be preparing for some kind of incident during the noble meeting.

But 'they' were expecting even that.

'It doesn't matter what kind of preparations Raymond is making. Because they'll pinpoint Raymond's weakness. No matter what he prepared, everything will go back to nothing.'

Weakness.

It was an unexpected word.

Raymond has a weakness?

'wait. You will fall into the abyss on the day of the Noble Tournament.'

Cairn darkened his eyes.

Eventually, the day of the Noble Tournament arrived.

* * *

The chairman of the nobility convention was near the capital.

It is the place where the founding king made a resolution with his colleagues.

Colleagues at the time became the ancestors of today's prestigious aristocratic families, and the tradition of the great meeting has been handed down in the spirit of not forgetting the cooperation between the nobility and the royal family, just like the resolution at that time.

Before departing, Raymond stopped by King Auden.

It was to check the condition before going to the conference hall.

‘Why the hell isn't it happening?’

Raymond frowned.

Vitals are already better.

However, there was no improvement in consciousness.

‘Originally, when I recover to this extent, my delirium should all get better.’

Raymond shook his head.

King Auden was moaning with a frown as if he was in pain. It was like having a nightmare.

‘Anyway, it's hateful until the end. It's because I don't get up early, that's why I'm suffering like this.’

Thinking about it made me angry.

‘If I get up soon, I'll be able to rip off 4 million penas.’

He said it with such an arrogant heart.

“Stop sleeping and wake up. Aren't you supposed to get up and apologize to me?”

Raymond spoke and laughed.

apologize Even if Oden wakes up, will he sincerely feel sorry for himself? I had a question about it.

‘I have to expect what to expect.’

I shook my head and went outside.

I had to go to the convention center.

Then right after Raymond went out.

A startling thing happened.

Tears flowed from Auden's closed eyes.

The incredible things didn't stop there.

Is it a monologue in a hazy dream? These words came out

“... .. mi... .. no.”

* * *

As he was about to get on the phone, an unexpected person grabbed him.

“for a moment.”

It was the Duke of Life!

“Ah Master.”

Raymond made an awkward face.

I've been avoiding it for a long time, but I just got caught.

“When will you receive instruction?”

“that is... .. busy... .. .”

Duke Leif's gaze sharpened.

Raymond was sweating.

‘but. I was a little harsh. After becoming a disciple, I have never been taught.’

I kept avoiding it with the excuse that I was busy.

It was understandable that Duke Raif would do that.

‘It was amazing that they waited until now without rushing.’

Unexpectedly, Duke Leif waited for Raymond like a gentleman.

But that seems to be the limit now.

“I will make sure to receive instruction after the great conference.”

It was time for the grand conference to begin. I had to start right now to go and prepare for any contingencies.

However, Duke Leif told an unexpected story.

“No, you have to get it now.”

“yes?” frëewebnovel.com

“I heard from Her Highness the Princess. Unexpected problems may arise during the competition. Then shouldn't you have the strength to protect yourself?”

Raymond made a surprised face.

Right now, Duke Leif came to us urgently out of concern for his pupil!

“thank you. But now... .. .”

“It will take a while. you are a genius You won't need a long tutorial anyway.”

Raymond couldn't help but nodded.

I was doing that out of concern for my disciple, but it was difficult to just refuse. The things I had been avoiding until now were a little bit pierced by my conscience.

“But what are you going to teach me?”

“It is a law to strengthen the body's abilities using mana.”

“... ..!”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

Strengthen your body using mana!

It was the standard for separating knights from mana users.

If you can put mana on your body, you are a mana user.

If you can make mana in the form of a sword (Mana Blade), you are a Sword Expert.

If you can create sword steel (aura) beyond mana, you are called a sword master.

‘Even within the Sword Master, depending on how aura can be handled, it is divided into one-sword, two-sword, and three-sword levels. According to that standard, I’m not even a mana user yet.’

By the way, Duke Leif and King Auden were sword masters of the level of one sword.

Not only them, but most of the continent’s sword masters were at the level of one sword.

‘There are only about 200 sword masters across the entire continent. Among them, did you say that there are about 50 people in the level of two swords and less than 20 people in the level of three swords? There are 8 grand master sword owners who have surpassed sword masters.’

You might think that 200 people is a lot, but it was absolutely not.

Because it covers the entire vast continent.

Considering that there are about 40 countries on the continent, weak countries usually have 1 to 3 people, and it took about 5 people to have them.

‘Of course, the great powers have a much larger number of Masters. Did you know that each of the top 3 countries has over 10 sword masters? The Iron Empire has over 50 people in total.’

Raymond thought.

‘Anyway, there’s nothing wrong with learning how to load mana. I don’t know what will happen during the tournament right now.’

It will help with self-defense.

“I will listen.”

“Do you know how to deal with mana before that?”

“hmm... ..”

Raymond was troubled.

It was vague to answer.

'I can use magic or heal, but I don't know how to wear it.'

Healing, magic, and loading mana into the body all had different methods.

Heal is expressed by the 'wind' of prayer in the heart by moving the upper part.

Magic is manifested by arranging mana according to a set spell.

On the other hand, putting mana on the body...

'I don't know. What should I do?'

Then Duke Leif told me.

"Can you move mana?"

"Yes, that is..."

"You just need to focus your mana according to your movements."

After that, Life closed his mouth.

Raymond waited for Duke Leif's next words.

"Master?"

"That will do."

"... ... yes?"

"That way, you can load mana into your body."

Raymond was taken aback.

'No, this is the end of the explanation?'

It seemed like that.

Duke Leif's explanation would be enough, right? He sent his eyes.

'I have to explain in a little more detail!'

But Rife said he was proud of Raymond.

"Of course, there are small tricks, but you are incompetent. There is no need for unnecessarily detailed explanations. This conference must have started soon. It's getting late, so I'm going to leave."

The Duke of Leif disappeared and Raymond looked devastated.

'I'm not a genius.'

Raymond realized at that moment.

Duke Leif is not good at teaching!

'Anyway, let's go too.'

According to the quest, you don't know what kind of problems will arise. I had to go and prepare.

It was the moment when I got on the phone with that kind of heart.

Chapter 238

A sudden cry was heard.

“It's a big deal, Master!”

It was Hanson!

Raymond's heart sank.

Hanson's expression was not serious.

‘Has there already been a problem with the convention center? But the Great Council hasn't even started yet?’

But it wasn't like that.

It was more horrifying than I could have imagined.

“A huge fire has broken out in the slums!”

“... ..!”

“Burn patients are flocking to the treatment center!”

* * *

The conference has begun.

“Let's start the conference. The present grand meeting will be conducted by Princess Bonn on behalf of His Majesty the King, who is in hospital.”

Sophia stood up from her seat with a firm attitude and continued.

“Today's first agenda is the punishment of the second prince Cairn. The 2nd Prince Cairn abetted the murder of the 4th Prince Seytil and is suspected of co-conspiring with the criminal Alfred to murder the Duke of Raeburn.”

Sophia presented the evidence.

A drug substance taken from Seitel's blood.

There was also a secret ledger found in the study of Count Roden. He recorded that he had been instructed by Cairn in case there were any problems later.

Of course, the most decisive was Alfred's testimony.

Sophia looked around at the nobles who were seated and spoke.

“Therefore, the princess presents the opinion of the royal family and proposes that the second prince, Cairn, be sentenced to death.”

represent the royal family.

It was a phrase representing the nature of the conference.

The Grand Council is a place where the opinions of the royal family and nobles are exchanged.

When the two positions reached an agreement, the agenda was finalized.

“On behalf of the nobles, I, the Duke of Raeburn, agree.”

The Duke of Raeburn was the first to speak.

He attended the meeting in person even though he was still ill. To judge Cairn.

Other nobles also spoke one after another.

“I, the Duke of Galman, agree.”

“I, Duke of Leif, agree.”

“I, the Marquis of Terren, agree.”

Starting with the highest nobles, the great nobles below them also agreed one after another.

However, there were those who did not express any opinions and remained silent.

They were zealous loyalists who followed the Marquis of Nexen and some Cairns in the north.

People clicked their tongues at the appearance of such people.

‘Don't you know that Cairn is over?’

‘You still give your allegiance to such a devil? Foolish.’

Then an unexpected voice was heard.

“for a moment. Will you give me a chance to defend myself?”

It was Cairn!

The meeting attendees frowned.

Even though he had committed a terrible mistake, Cairn's face showed no remorse.

He was dignified as usual, and at the same time had a smile that I couldn't understand the meaning of.

“Where do you dare to go to the subject of a terrible devil!”

When a nobleman shouted, Cairn looked at the nobleman.

“... ..”

It was a creepy look. The nobleman who shouted at those eyes flinched.

Cairn raised his eyebrows and looked at Sophia.

“Isn't it possible to give even the most insignificant people a chance to defend themselves?”

Sophia narrowed her eyes and nodded.

“Give me one minute. Think of it as your last will and repent.”

“It is too cold. My younger brother is pretty, but he is heartless.”

Cairn blew a whistle.

He climbed onto the podium with his hands tied.

Everyone in the conference hall looked at him with stiff faces, while Cairn looked around the conference hall with a relaxed expression.

An attitude that is hard to imagine for a criminal sentenced to death.

‘What are you thinking?’

At that time, Cairn paid attention to an empty seat.

It was Raymond's seat.

Cairn smiled inwardly.

‘As expected, you went to treat the patient. They stabbed him right in his weak spot.’

Raymond's weakness.

It's just for patients.

Aiming for that, he set a huge fire on purpose in the slums, and he must have run away without turning away from the dying person.

‘Without him, no one will be able to stop the ‘God's Wrath’.’

Of course, Raymond's absence will only be for a short while.

He will try to get rid of the patients and come back as soon as possible.

But then it was too late.

‘God's Wrath’ will descend swiftly and terrifyingly in the blink of an eye.

“I don’t have much time, so I’ll be brief. I am innocent.”

People made ridiculous faces.

‘Are you talking about doing the best?’

However, Cairn continued to tell absurd stories.

“All the evidence was fabricated by old Raymond. I swear to heaven that this prince is innocent. Even heaven knows my innocence.”

‘You're crazy.’

It was a time when everyone shook their heads.

Cairn spoke even more speculatively.

“Those who believe in the innocence of the prince, please raise your hands.”

Then there were people who actually raised their hands.

They were some loyalists, including the Marquis of Nexen.

There were a total of 5 of the 30 nobles.

“What are you guys doing?”

“Do you want to be punished together?”

But they didn't answer with a stiff face.

The rest of the people made puzzled faces.

The five people's expressions were strange.

It was infinitely firm. His face was tense, as if something was about to happen.

‘what?’

Cairn smiled heartily.

“Thank you for trusting this prince. May the heavens bless you five. On the other hand.”

Cairn looked at the rest of the nobles.

A terrifying gaze, cold as a snake, flashed.

“May the heavens curse those who try to lay false charges against this prince.”

“... ..!”

Cairn looked up at the high ceiling. As if begging the sky.

“Heaven, I dare to hope, please forgive Prince Bohn's injustice! Let your anger fall on those wicked ones!”

People laughed.

They thought that Cairn was insane ahead of the death penalty.

But at that moment.

Something unbelievable happened.

“Gagging!”

“Ouch!”

The knights and wizards who stood guard outside grabbed their chests.

Raymond and Sophia placed the articles more strictly than usual in preparation for any unforeseen disturbances.

It didn't stop at that, and I requested the Mage Tower to place the wizards, but they collapsed helplessly.

It wasn't just them.

“Gagging!”

Soon, the people in the conference hall began to collapse, clutching their chests.

“No Count?”

“Why?”

“Call a healer here!”

Embarrassment spread among the people.

But the disaster was not over.

People started to fall down like dry straw bales in a chain.

Cairn exploded his madness.

“Ha ha ha! The wrath of heaven will come upon you!”

one then.

Duke Rife, who was still holding on without collapsing, gritted his teeth.

‘This must be poison! That Cairn spread it!’

Realizing the situation, Duke Raif widened his eyes.

In fact, Cairn had a situation and took something in a hurry. The antidote was clear.

‘I have to stop breathing.’

But to no avail.

Even though I held my breath, my body became heavy rapidly.

‘dare!’

Duke Leif gritted his teeth.

He is the Sword Master.

It was different from those who fell helplessly.

Using ‘Mana’, I forcibly moved my stiff limbs and took out my sword.

‘You Cairn!’

The moment he tried to decapitate Cairn somehow, even by throwing his sword.

Cairn looked directly at Duke Raif.

“Duke Leif will need even greater anger from you.”

Dig!

A light flashed in an instant.

Life's eyes widened.

It was a sword!

Someone blew the rain!

‘This?’

It was an unusual momentum.

An attack that is difficult to parry even in normal times.

What's even more surprising is that ‘Auror’ is included in Bido!

‘Sword master!’

Duke Leif looked at a person standing next to Cairn.

It was a surprisingly familiar face for a gray-haired young man.

‘Could it be the author?’

Duke Leif opened his eyes wide.

That's why the identity of the person who appeared next to Cairn was shocking.

But it wasn't the time to be distracted by the gray-haired young man.

Rain was flying, spraying an aura.

‘I have to stop it.’

Duke Raif gritted his teeth and looked at Bido.

Duke Life is also a sword master.

No matter how much the attack was loaded with an aura, I would have been able to block it normally.

However, now that he was poisoned, his body did not move as he wished.

Worst of all, the poison energy spread throughout the body and the body became more and more hardened.

‘damn!’

Chanang!

I managed to block one rain, but

“Hmm?”

The white-haired young man smiled and moved his hand.

It rained again!

It was a more powerful blow than before.

Life gritted it.

I had to avoid it, but the poison spread and my body became even heavier. Now it was difficult to lift a single finger.

'damn.'

Duke Leif had a hunch that the moment of death had arrived.

'To die like this.'

One good thing was that Raymond wasn't here.

No matter how incompetent Raymond was, it was impossible to deal with the enemy in front of him.

'My legacy will be passed on to Raymond! The disciple will avenge me!'

It was time to open my eyes and face the end.

A miracle happened!

"Avoid!"

Dig!

With a cry, something flew in and hit the flying Bido accurately.

It was a healer-only mace!

The mace that touched the aura was shattered, but Bidodo was distorted, and Duke Raif was able to survive with a dead end.

"... ..!"

Everyone was surprised and looked in the direction the mace flew.

And he opened his eyes.

A man in a strange attire came in.

'Who is the author?'

It was a thick white suit like armor, but strangely, not a single hole was exposed.

'That's... .. Could it be that the ancient armor used by the Marquis of Penin in the plague area?'

That's right.

Raymond appeared wearing a hazmat suit!

A miraculous light has arrived in despair.

* * *

'As expected, Sadal happened.'

Raymond looked around the hall through his protective clothing.

The map of hell spread out in the conference hall.

With the exception of a few people, everyone was lying on the floor and wriggling.

‘Elmud!’

Raymond hurriedly approached Elmud.

Elmud was leading the knights as the head of the bodyguard, but he was unable to use his hands.

‘Symptoms of paralysis. constricted pupil. It's nerve gas poison!’

gas poison.

It was a poison that spread in the form of air.

Among them, the neurotoxin causing paralysis was evident.

‘It must be poison that stimulates the parasympathetic nerve.’

There are several types of neurotoxin, but among them, the poison that activates the parasympathetic nerve and causes paralysis was representative.

One good thing is that the killing power doesn't seem to be a very strong poison.

‘If the killing power was strong, the respiratory muscles would have been paralyzed and died soon after contact with the poison. Fortunately, we haven't progressed that far yet.’

However, it was relatively minor, and it was clear that paralysis of the respiratory muscles would come after a while.

‘A few minutes at most. I have to administer the antidote within that time.’

Chapter 239

Fortunately, Raymond brought an antidote.

The poison that stimulates the parasympathetic nerve was one of the representative poisons of mass destruction.

‘Just take a drug that activates the sympathetic nerve like atropine.’

Then Cairn spoke in a surprised tone.

“How did you come here? Didn't you go to the scene of the fire?”

Raymond frowned.

It was now clear that the fire in the slums was related to Cairn.

“Because I am not the only healer.”

“what?”

“I sent disciples to the scene of the fire.”

Yeah he wasn't alone anymore.

In the meantime, there were disciples who worked hard to raise.

We sent them to the scene of the fire.

Cairn laughed bitterly.

“Yeah, it was unexpected. But how? I wouldn't be able to do anything on my own.”

“Why do you think you came alone?”

“what?”

cried Raymond.

“Everyone, hurry up and kill that demon Cairn!”

Wow!

The door was broken and the knights came in!

They were the Royal Knights who had additionally flown in with Raymond from the palace!

By the way, they were also wearing protective clothing according to Raymond's instructions.

At the same time, Raymond shouted again.

“Hansson Lyndon! Administer the antidote!”

“Yes Master!”

Hanson Linden quickly spun around and gave the injection.

Raymond also injected Sophia and Duke Rife directly.

“You will be fine now.”

“Big... ..”

Also Sword Master.

Duke Rife moved his mouth not long after receiving the injection.

“... .. do... ..”

“It will take a little longer to fully recover. Please stay calm for now.”

“... .. go.”

“Don't tell me... ..”

“... .. do... .. Manga!”

Raymond was taken aback.

An unbelievable story had been heard from Duke Leif's mouth.

‘Are you running away?’

But they weren't wrong.

Duke Leif spoke again.

“hurry... .. Even you... .. run away... ..”

“... ..?”

And Raymond found out. Find out
why Duke Leif told such a story
!

Blood fountains splashed out.

It was the blood of the Royal Knights.

Not one.

Those rushing towards Cairn immediately fell over and began to collapse.

Some had their throats cut, others had their hearts pierced.

It was an unreal sight, as if it were a lie.

Raymond stiffened at the sight.

In the thick bloody storm, Raymond saw.

A white-haired young man smiling.

And the red strong energy aura that shimmers on the sword in his hand.

‘So sword master?’

Raymond stiffened.

then I remembered

When he first arrived, something red was covering the rain that had flown to Duke Leif.

I didn't recognize it at the time because I wasn't in a hurry, but it was an aura!

said Rife biting her lip.

“... .. That guy is definitely a White murderer.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was a familiar name!

‘The crazy vicious criminal of the Peninsula Kingdom!’

White Madder.

Like his nickname, he was a killer.

The problem is that he is a sword master.

He was pursued by the Peninsula Kingdom, but he survived openly and was active as a limited-time mercenary traveling around the continent.

‘Why is that madman here?’

Gray-haired shrugged.

"I didn't expect people to recognize me even in such a peaceful corner of the country. That's right, I'm a white mother."

I looked at Raymond.

"You are the Marquis of Fennin. nice to meet you. I have heard many stories."

"... .."

"You must be wondering why I showed up in such a quiet corner of the country. Simple."

The white haired man smiled.

"It's because of money. Money is so good. Oh, don't saints like you know the sweetness of money?"

Raymond swallowed.

If it was really white mud, it was the worst situation.

'He's a man of the same level as His Excellency, Duke of Leif. We can't stand it now, with most of our forces down.'

Raymond made a frustrated face.

Normally, even if the Sword Master invaded, it wouldn't have been a big threat.

Even the Sword Master is not invincible.

But now most of the power was in a state of collapse in the gas poison.

I took the medicine, so I'll recover soon, but the problem was time.

'It will take a minute or two to recover to a state where everyone can fight.'

On the other hand, it won't take seconds until he slaughters everyone in this place.

Cairn raised the corner of his mouth, probably thinking the same thing.

"It's imaginary to have come this far, but it's a futile effort."

"... .."

"Well, I felt comfortable not having to find you and kill you."

Raymond clenched his fists.

After killing everyone in this place, Cairn plans to join forces with the Marquis of Nexen to take over the Houston kingdom by force.

'What should I do?'

At that time, Duke Leif exclaimed earnestly.

“Marquis Penin, even you are too much, so run away! Your talent shouldn't be broken in a place like this!”

Raymond gritted his teeth.

“No, I won't go.”

“you?”

Everyone in the meeting room looked at Raymond in amazement.

The opponent is a sword master killer.

But will you fight?

“There is one way.”

The gray-haired killer looked at Raymond with interest. It was a terrifying gaze, as if looking at prey.

“What are you trying to do?”

Raymond's heart thumped.

[I'm stepping up for the patients.]

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

However, it didn't help much because it was a fearful opponent. Even with the help of skill, I was still afraid and trembling.

But he managed to overcome it and spoke resolutely.

“One million pennies.”

“... .. what?”

“... .. Didn't you say you came here for the money? I'll give you a million penas, so get your hands off it.”

The white-haired murderer was silent for a moment, then burst into laughter.

“You're kidding too much.”

“Do you think this is a joke? then say it again Two million pesos.”

“... .. !”

Only then did the white-haired murderer's eyes harden.

2 million pesos.

It was a huge amount of money even for the sword master.

Raymond gulped and raised the amount.

“I'm sure you'll do it anyway. 3 million pesos. How is it?”

“... ..!”

“I think this amount will be enough to satisfy you.”

The white-haired murderer kept his mouth shut.

It seemed to be weighing.

Raymond's stomach burned.

‘Ugh. please eat and leave After all, the money can be obtained by stealing the property of the royal family.’

Life is precious law. I could spread a few million penas for other people's money.

But the white-haired murderer grinned and shook his head.

“It shakes, but I can’t.”

“... .. Why?”

“My contractor is pretty scary. If they find out I broke the contract, they'll kill me. Because life is precious.”

Raymond was puzzled.

The white-haired murderer trembled as if he was truly afraid.

‘Who is the contractor?’

Can you scare that crazy sword master killer?

“More than anything.”

The gray-haired killer stared intently at Raymond.

“I know someone like you very well. A saint only for others. I do not hold hands with a shiny one like you.”

“... ..!”

‘I'm not a saint?’

However, before refuting, the white-haired murderer grinned.

“I will make you an offer instead. You will save me.”

“what?”

“I have a whim. you don't want to kill If you run away now, I'll let you go.”

Cairn frowned at that sudden remark.

“what? that... ..?”

The white-haired killer stared intently at Cairn.

Cairn gulped and said nothing.

Raymond bit his lip hard.

“What do you mean?”

“It would be fun to see a good person like you who cares for others eventually run away, leaving others alone in fear of death.”

“... ..!”

Raymond hardened his face.

He was crazy too.

The white-haired murderer grinned.

“If you don’t like it, you can just die. Because I have to work now. If you want to run away, run away. Count 5 seconds?”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes vibrated.

‘What should I do?’

Looking at his eyes, that crazy guy really seemed to let himself go.

‘Should I run away too?’

However, Raymond looked at the fallen figures in the meeting room.

If he runs away, they will all die.

Then a trembling voice was heard.

“... .. run away too.”

It was Sophia!

She groaned with all her might, still unable to move a single fingertip.

She said this with quivering lips.

‘Even if you all run away... ..!’

It wasn't just Sophia.

Duke of Life too.

Chancellor Galmando.

Elmude too.

Other than that, everyone who had a relationship with him was hoping that Raymond alone would escape alive.

‘Damn it!’

It was a moment when I couldn't help it and my heart was burning.

[An additional sub-quest occurs in a desperate situation!]

[Protect the patient!]

(Ninjutsu quest)

Priority: Doctor level

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: A crazy killer is trying to harm the fallen patients! Protect your patients as a healer!

Clear conditions: Survival of patients Reward

: Bonus level up skill points 50

Bonus: Become the benefactor of all nobles

[Considering the difficulty of the quest, 'Temporary skill time extension (24 hours)' item will be granted!]

Raymond went into spat out insults.

'Damn it, how can I stop the Sword Master! I have to give you a quest that makes sense! Let's extend the skill time!'

That was when I thought about it.

Raymond hesitated.

'for a moment. Wouldn't it be possible if I extended that skill?'

The chances of him defeating that killer were zero.

It was a proposition that would never change.

But what if you're just holding out?

'You only need to hold out for a minute. Then Master will rise and deal with him instead.'

Right now, Duke Raif was struggling to get up from his seat.

The medicine is circulating and the paralysis is easing.

Other Elmude knights were desperately trying to move their hands and feet.

1 minute at the earliest. In two minutes at the latest, I'll be in a condition to fight him somehow.

If you hold on until then, the situation will be resolved.

'But if I do something wrong, I could die.'

Raymond made a fearful face.

One minute was an incredibly long time.

The odds of dying were much higher.

Considering his usual credo, safety first, running away was the right thing to do.

but.

‘Damn it.’

The moment Raymond closed his eyes tightly.

said the white-haired killer.

“Five seconds passed. aren't you going? really kill me?”

In the end, Raymond made a judicial decision.

He took out the Winter Sword from his waist.

“Yes, child.”

“what?”

Raymond drew in a breath.

I was afraid that my heart would stop, but I pushed it out.

Because it seemed like I couldn't move even a single step if I didn't show off my bluff.

“Everyone lying here. I won't let a single one get hurt!”

The moment I spit out those words, a message came to mind.

Chapter 240

[Excited great courage for the patient!]

[The mastery of the skill 'Heart of Steel' temporarily rises to A-grade!]

Then, something surprising happened.

My heart, which had been vibrating like crazy, hardened.

Perhaps because she was trembling, even with her heart of A-grade steel, her fear didn't completely go away, but at least her movements were not hindered.

An additional message popped up.

[I want to stand up to the enemy to protect the patient!]

[The skill 'Healer's Self-defense' is displayed!]

[The enemy is extremely powerful! 'Effect of the dwarf who defeated the giant (4+)' is manifested!]

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

[Extreme crisis situation! The 'survival instinct' is manifested!]

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

The stats have been greatly inflated!

[Stats]

Stamina: 89 → 193

Sense: 84 → 190

Over 190 stats!

Raymond didn't stop there.

‘Use skill time extension item! Healer’s death saint!’

[The duration of the skill ‘Healer's Killer' is extended!]

[Caution: Due to the nature of the skill, the extension time is limited to 1 minute!]

Healer's Killer's Saint is a one-time use.

If you exchange a fight once, your stats will drop drastically, so you used an item.

‘it's okay. If so, about a minute... ..’

Raymond swallowed.

‘... .. Can I hold on?’

Truly a sword master.

It was different from previous opponents.

Even though his stats reached 190, he didn't feel confident at all.

I still felt the fear.

‘Don't think about anything else, let's hold on. 1 min. I just have to endure that much!’

The guy saw Raymond's sloppy posture and grinned.

“But do you know how to wield a sword?”

“... ..”

“Anyway, a saint is a saint. To lay down one's life for others without knowing how to properly hold a sword. good. I'll kill you if you want.”

Dig.

The black light flashed.

It was aimed at the leg, perhaps with a ulterior motive to underestimate Raymond and slowly cut him to pieces.

At that moment, Raymond's eyes flashed.

[‘The fighter's instinct' is manifested in the fight for the patient!]

His world changed with the message.

Fierce hostility boiled over like a beast trying to protect its young, and at the same time, a keen sense of battle dominated its instincts.

‘opportunity!’

In that foreign world, Raymond twisted his body.

He dodged the sword with minimal movement.

But it wasn't perfect.

Dig!

The sword grazed and blood spurted from his leg.

‘Brother!’

‘Master!’

Sophia Elmud cried out inwardly.

It wasn't just them.

Everyone in the conference hall watched Raymond with their eyes wide open.

In particular, the agitation of the nobility was great.

Those great nobles had been ignoring Raymond until now.

But Raymond, on the contrary, sacrificed his life to protect them.

The aristocrat was ashamed and regretful of his past when he cursed at Raymond, so he didn't know what to do.

‘We just ignored him. under.’

‘How dare you give up your life for us. Could he really be an angel from heaven?’

I had such thoughts, but it was already too late.

The Marquis of Pennin will be killed at the hands of that murderer.

but only one.

There was someone watching Raymond's struggles from a different perspective.

‘There's no way my disciple will fall like this. You are a genius! Hold on a little! I'll go and slaughter him!’

Then an incredible twist took place.

Dig!

Raymond, who was bleeding from his right foot, took advantage of his loophole and cut off his right forearm!

“... ..!”

Everyone looked at the scene in amazement.

‘what?’

The white-haired murderer was also startled and backed away.

“... .. you?”

Raymond also looked at his hand, startled himself.

‘Did I bite the sword master?’

The moment he aimed for his right foot, thanks to his fighter's instinct, he saw an opening.

That's why I gave my right foot a little bit and rather countered it in reverse, and it was a success!

But it wasn't the time to like it.

‘Now he won't be vigilant.’

Luck like now will never come again.

It was clear that he was going to kill himself with all his might.

“Now I won't really kill you.”

Again, a cold voice rang out.

The moment Raymond's heart sank.

The guy threw his sword again.

It was an all-out attack loaded with an aura!

‘Ah!’

Raymond screamed inwardly.

‘I can't avoid that!’

The instinct of a fighter was manifested, and the perception of the world flowed slowly.

In that heterogeneous world, Raymond instinctively came up with an evasion method, but Raymond despaired.

‘It's a move I can't do.’

Those who had properly learned martial arts and those who did not had a wide variety of possible movements.

Raymond was only forced to increase his physical abilities with his stat foot, and he was unable to use many advanced martial arts movements.

In order to repel that attack now, he had to master the movements of such an advanced martial art.

Or, the physical ability is so great that it overwhelms even that.

‘I should have been trained at least by my master.’

Raymond regretted it belatedly, but it was too late.

But then a voice popped out of nowhere!

‘You just need to focus your mana according to your movements. Then the body can be loaded with mana.’

It was a lesson from Duke Leif!

Raymond gritted his teeth.

If you can put mana into your body, your physical abilities will increase dramatically.

Then you will be able to dodge that attack without advanced martial arts skills!

‘I don't know, let's try it!’

This judge's version!

Raymond concentrated mana into his body.

Then a surprising message came to mind.

[Strengthen the body through the mana of blood veins!]

[The stamina sense stat increases for a moment as much as the mana consumed!]

[Statistics]

Stamina: 193 → 213

Sense: 190 →

210 My physical abilities have risen dramatically!

Raymond gritted his teeth and twisted his body following the instinct of a fighter.

Then an amazing thing happened.

You dodged his sword!

“... ..!”

A moment of silence passed.

The gray-haired killer opened his eyes and looked at Raymond.

‘Did you avoid it? That attack?’

The attack just wasn't taken lightly.

He must have tried to stop breathing, but to avoid it?

“You guys... ..?”

Meanwhile, Raymond was also dumbfounded.

He thought with a thumping heart.

‘I'm avoiding the sword master's attack? If the stat is 200 or higher, can I avoid the sword master's attack?’

It probably seemed like that.

Of course, that didn't mean I could win.

However, with a stat of 200 or higher, it seemed that he could barely avoid his attack.

‘But I can't use this a few times. Strengthening the body through mana is temporary.’

Raymond looked at the stats.

[Stats]

Stamina: 193

Sense: 190

It was back to normal.

On the other hand, mana decreased like this.

Mana : 70.3 → 60.3

‘Remaining mana is 60. Even if I catch a lot, I can only use it 6 times.’

Raymond swallowed.

6 times.

Even if he swung his sword once every second, it would be over in 6 seconds.

‘What should I do?’

Then he asked in a suspicious tone.

“How did you do it?”

“... ... ?”

“How did you just dodge the attack?”

Raymond suddenly came up with a method.

‘Let's pass the time with a conversation now!’

After all, his goal is not to win.

to pass the time somehow.

Now that he was suspicious, this was an opportunity to buy time.

[The skill ‘Speech’ is manifested!]

Thanks to the skill's manifestation, Raymond was able to open his mouth with a very serious voice.

It was such a solemn voice that no one could not help but listen.

“Thanks to the heart for the patient.”

“what?”

Raymond looked up at the ceiling.

As if looking up at the high sky.

It was a motion to prolong the time even for a second, but it was harmonized with Raymond's handsome appearance, and an infinitely solemn appearance was produced.

"Do you believe in miracles?"

"... ...?"

"I believe in miracles. Heaven has always given me miracles for the sake of others."

The gray-haired killer made a face as if he was talking about something.

Even Raymond didn't really know what he was talking about.

I just tried to make the conversation last as long as possible.

"I can become strong enough to protect the patient. so."

Raymond was speechless for a moment.

The next word is blocked.

'Damn, I misunderstood. If so, you should end it with the following sentence: Help me with speech skills!'

But I didn't come up with a good idea.

Instead, Raymond made an infinitely heavy face.

Giving the impression that he is going to talk about something very important soon.

That way it took a few extra seconds.

The moment the white-haired murderer's face distorted.

Raymond said with an intuition that he couldn't drag it any further.

With the deepest and most powerful voice possible.

That said, slowly.

"I would not waste my life to protect them. So go for it. A miracle in the sky will be with me!"

After he finished speaking, Raymond calculated in his mind.

'How many seconds did it last? I think it was off for at least 10 seconds. Maybe 15 seconds?'

Now he will attack mercilessly.

It was when I was promising.

The white-haired killer said something unexpected.

"You guys... ... You are truly a true saint. Do you think there is a noble saint like you in a village like this?"

It wasn't sarcasm.

It was a word of sincere admiration. frēewebnovël.com

It wasn't just the white-haired killer.

everyone in the conference room.

Of course, Duke Sophia Elmud Leif, who was originally associated with Raymond.

Even the nobles who looked down on him were all moved and swallowed hot tears inside.

'How could the author of the Marquis of Penin do such a thing?'

'It's only for others.'

A single word pierced their hearts.

light.

No, just one word was not enough.

sublime light.

light.

holy fool.

An angel descended from heaven.

Many words to describe Raymond came into people's minds.

'I can't let Marquis Penin die like this!'

'Hurry up and get rid of the paralysis!'

Those who were moved by Raymond made a desperate struggle.

The aftertaste of the poison hadn't gone away yet, but he started struggling to move somehow.

"this."

Only then did the gray-haired murderer move, realizing the urgency of the situation.

"I don't mind killing a noble saint like you, but... .. I can't help it. Forgive me!"

Raymond was cold.