Dr. Player 241

Chapter 241

'Huh Eok!'

The attack became more powerful.

Raymond gathered mana and narrowly avoided the attack.

'Did you avoid it again?'

The white-haired killer furrowed his eyebrows.

It was obviously a sloppy posture, but it was exquisitely avoided.

I noticed that the opponent's physical ability was abnormally excellent, but I couldn't understand it.

The white-haired killer launched a series of attacks.

But next time too. Also next time.

Raymond dodged the attack.

'why?'

The white-haired murderer opened his eyes wide.

'No matter how great my physical ability is, it's not possible?'

Now, considering Raymond's physical ability, the gray-haired killer was pouring out an attack that he couldn't avoid.

However, Raymond was also dodging such an attack.

"really... ... Is it even a miracle in the sky for you?"

The white-haired killer asked in wonder.

'No, it's thanks to the fighter's instinct?'

But outwardly, he answered like this.

In the long run, it would be beneficial to drag it out even for a few seconds.

"Yes. Heaven's miracles accompany me who fight for others! I won't let anyone hurt anyone!"

At that cry, the gray-haired killer had no choice but to admit it.

That a miracle in the sky is actually with Raymond.

Not only the white-haired killer, but everyone in the meeting room thought so.

Because the miracle Raymond is performing now cannot be explained without a blessing from heaven.

Even Duke Leif thought so.

'The fact that my disciple is a heavenly body... ... Is it a blessing given by Heaven, moved by the heart of caring for others?'

Duke Leif thought so.

In the first place, the meaning of Cheonmujiche means that the body is blessed with martial arts from heaven.

'Anyway, hold on a little bit! I'll finish him off!'

Then a strange thing happened.

"Ha!"

The white-haired killer who felt nervous caused a violent aura!

'I can't avoid this!'

Raymond's eyes widened.

had to stop

Instinctively he raised his sword and the effect of the winter sword was manifested.

Pachachang!

The ice has risen!

The red aura and the ice of the winter sword collided and Raymond flew backwards!

'Ah! it hurts!'

Raymond coughed up blood.

I barely managed to break it in two, but I was shaken inside.

The limbs did not move.

'this.'

Raymond made a frustrated face.

A white-haired killer was walking.

"Looks like the heavenly blessings have come to an end. I will kill you now."

moment of despair.

An unexpected cry was heard.

"Stop! I'll deal with you now!"

It was Elmude!

Unexpectedly, he was the first to wake up!

Of course, the condition was not normal.

My hands and feet were trembling.

"Do you want to die?"

"Yeah, kill me!"

"what?"

"Death for the lord is the glory of a knight! I will die!"

Dig!

A mana blade soared from Elmud's sword.

Then a person arose.

"... persecuting my disciple don't kill me."

It was the Duke of Life.

He pointed his sword with a pale face.

The white-haired killer's face hardened.

It wasn't just the two of them.

Everyone who had fallen down struggled to get up from their seats and aimed their swords at each other.

'How so fast?'

The gray-haired killer made a face that he couldn't understand.

No matter how much the antidote was administered, it was an overly fast recovery.

'I'm sure you want to protect him?'

Yes.

Everyone was moved by Raymond and showed their desperate will.

To not let Raymond die.

'Damn it.'

The white-haired killer looked around.

If this is the case, the operation is a failure.

He had to escape before being caught.

"Where!"

Duke Rife, noticing his escape, threw his sword and a fierce battle began.

Raymond let out a deep sigh at the sight.

'it's okay. It's over now.'

It was incredibly difficult, but I managed to get over the hump.

'Let's rest for a bit. Aww. it hurts.'

Because of the momentary shock, the whole body was powerless.

'Because it's all over. you can go and rest Let's get the sap.'

Then I heard an unexpected voice.

"You guys. After all, you guys ruined everything for me. I will kill you on the last way."

"...!"

It was Cairn!

He was looking down at Raymond with bloodshot eyes.

"Wait a minute."

Raymond made a frustrated face.

Cairn now senses that he is finished, and intends to kill Raymond as well.

'You madman! no!'

"older brother? A conversation between our brothers?"

I tried to speak urgently, but I couldn't communicate.

Cairn raised his sword.

'Damn it! how?'

I tried to avoid it, but it was difficult to raise my hand in the aftermath of the aura I had just received.

At this rate, he was on the verge of being killed without moving.

"Lord?"

Elmud noticed it belatedly and shouted, but to no avail.

Since he was fighting the gray-haired killer, he was far from helping.

"Kuk-kuk. don't kill me."

With a mad mutter, Cairn swung his sword.

The sword cut through the wind and flew into Raymond's throat.

'ah.'

Facing death, Raymond's body stiffened.

Soon the sword will be lodged in his throat.

But again, the unbelievable happened.

tall.

Cairn's sword is suspended in midair!

'... ?'

Raymond gave a puzzled look.

Cairn's whole body trembled once with a stiff face.

And a solid line was drawn around Cairn's neck.

Dig!

A fountain of blood has sprung up!

A figure appeared through the fountain of blood.

pale face.

Hardened hardened eyes.

It was King Auden.

* * *

After the appearance of King Auden, the situation was over.

The gray-haired murderer collapsed in an instant under the pincer attack of the two sword masters.

The only regret is that he killed himself at the last moment and was unable to capture him alive.

As he died, he said something he couldn't understand.

"Damn the maestro! I'm finally freed from your tricks!"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Are you Maestro?

It must be a name that means something. I decided to remember it and pass it on to the Mage Tower.

For a moment, King Oden looked at the dead Cairn.

As if he had heard of Cairn's evil deeds, Oden's eyes did not contain a single line of warmth.

"Clean it up."

"Your Highness."

Afterwards, King Auden approached Raymond.

"Are you okay?"

"ah... yes."

"The aftereffects of an aura do not go away easily. Make sure to get healed afterwards."

"... All right."

Raymond replied bewildered.

Something was strange about Oden.

'Are you worried about this now? no way?'

Strangely, that wasn't the only thing.

Auden's eyes looking at Raymond.

It was very distorted, but there were countless emotions entangled in it.

'what?'

Raymond was taken aback and tilted his head.

He did not understand King Auden's condition.

'Isn't the delirium broken properly? Could it be that he's still in a frenzy?'

I didn't know that!

There's no way that Oden would be sane and say words of concern to him.

Anyway, what is certain is that King Auden is not in a good state right now.

It was the look in his eyes that was still full of anguish, like when he was suffering from delirium.

"... I think His Highness would do well to take a break as well. You shouldn't overdo it yet."

When Oden showed an unexpected appearance, my heart was unnecessarily agitated.

Raymond suppressed his confused emotions and spoke as a 'healer'.

but.

"... ... Before that, there is something I must tell you."

"…!"

Raymond's face hardened.

"What is?"

King Auden did not open his mouth right away.

I looked at Raymond's face for a while.

"... Please speak."

In an instant, Raymond's heart hardened coldly as he intuited what King Oden would say.

The face also became cold.

Seeing his son like that, the father made a face of remorse.

'I was stupid.'

While Oden was lying down, he witnessed the endlessly spinning past, overlapping with delirium and heartbreak.

So I watched it over and over again.

The way Raymond wept.

The way Raymond was suffering.

The way Raymond's chest rotted away.

The pain Raymond had been through pierced his heart endlessly.

'It was all my fault.'

yes i knew it before

It was all because of his fault.

'No matter what I do, Raymond's scars won't be washed.'

Auden knew.

Raymond will never forgive him.

It was because of that reason that he had not dared to bring it up even though he knew his mistake.

Because I know I won't be forgiven.

avoided confrontation.

But now I realized.

Even if you are not forgiven, you must atone.

That was the least amount of atonement for that child's wounds.

Auden opened his mouth slowly.

A terrifying voice was heard by all.

"sorry."

"....!"

"I gave you an irreversible wound. As a father... ... I am truly sorry."

Raymond gritted his teeth.

Why?

I heard the apology I had hoped for, but the feeling did not go away.

I was more angry.

I couldn't hide my heart, and a cold voice came out.

"I think it is too late. I don't really want to hear it."

King Auden made a tingly face.

It wasn't the pain of not being forgiven.

It was a pity for the wounds accumulated in Raymond's chest.

how much did it hurt

I couldn't imagine how painful it must have been.

When you think about it, forgiveness was an absurd wish.

Knowing that, King Auden did not want himself to be forgiven.

instead.

"No, I don't want that. Aren't you deserving of that? But will you allow me to atone for you?"

" "

Raymond clenched his fists.

Why? I kept getting angry. didn't want to hear

But then King Auden did something amazing.

He bowed his head in front of Raymond.

"Your Highness!"

The nobles murmured in surprise.

However, Oden kept his mouth shut.

"stop! This is a personal matter between me and Raymond, so everyone please."

"…"

Raymond's face hardened.

"... don't do that It's rather inconvenient for Her Highness to do this."

yeah it was just uncomfortable.

King Auden said with a low sigh.

"I know the mistakes I've made so far. I don't ask for forgiveness. I just want to repay you in the future as much as I did wrong up until now."

Raymond frowned.

To be honest, I didn't want to pretend not to hear it.

Raymond realized once again how much he had hated Auden.

The resentment was deep enough to not budge even after hearing such an apology.

'I don't necessarily have to forgive you, do I?'

Raymond thought to himself.

Chapter 242

At that time, Oden lowered his head again.

"Couldn't you at least allow me to pay you back for the wrongs I've done so far?" pay off

It meant that he wanted to make amends for his sins.

But Raymond didn't answer. I honestly didn't even want to hear it.

Auden bowed his head again.

"I am not seeking forgiveness from you. I just want to apologize for my mistakes. request."

Eventually, Raymond crossed his arms.

'Pay back.'

Expressed directly, he meant that he wanted to compensate Raymond for his sins as much as he had done wrong.

'It's a reward. I can't even refuse this.'

I never meant to forgive. It just meant accepting what was meant to be accepted.

'Because I originally tried to rip it off as much as possible with revenge.'

If this happens, it won't look like they're ripping it off with revenge, but it won't matter anyway.

"All right. Do as you please."

Raymond waited to see what kind of atonement Oden was trying to make.

'Couldn't it be that I'm talking about things that aren't poetic after talking like that?'

I thought so, but King Auden said a completely unexpected reward.

"The first atonement I want to make for you is enacting an anti-illegitimate discrimination law."

Raymond's eyes widened.

Anti-Bastard Discrimination Act.

I asked him to pursue it later with the law I had told Galman the other day, but I mentioned that first.

Even King Oden immediately turned to the nobles and opened his mouth.

"I would like to take this opportunity to proclaim a decree. From now on, discrimination against illegitimate children is strictly prohibited in Houston Kingdom."

The nobles groaned.

I realized all the meaning of this decree.

This was an apology for the mistakes he had made. It was also a promise to prevent such misfortunes in the future.

"I will respect Your Highness' opinion!"

"Then, the detailed laws will be announced in detail later."

Raymond clenched his fists.

An anti-illegitimate child discrimination law was one of his long-cherished dreams.

Unexpectedly, one of his wishes was released.

Auden did not stop there.

"Also, let me announce one more fact. I will make Arima Penin, the mother of Marquis Penin, my honorary queen."

```
"……!"
```

Raymond's eyes widened.

This was a story I never could have imagined.

```
"... majesty?"
```

Auden said bitterly.

"It was something I had to do right away. that it was so late. I apologize again."

The conference hall was buzzing.

It was a great story.

Once she became an honorary queen, Raymond's mother was cleared of disgrace.

It also had a greater meaning.

'With this, the Marquis of Penin will officially become a member of the royal family.'

Become a real prince, not just a prince in name!

Raymond realized that too and frowned.

'royalty? Haven't you ever wished for that?'

But I couldn't refuse.

Because it was one of his long-cherished dreams that his mother be disgraced.

"All right. Instead, there are conditions. I will continue to use my mother's last name."

It means to use both maternal and paternal surnames together.

Auden nodded.

"Yeah, do whatever you want."

This made Raymond 'Raymond Pennin de Houston'.

In the case of aristocrats who use multiple surnames, the surname of the highest rank enters the last name and becomes that name.

"There is another one."

Raymond realized that King Auden had come to this place with determination.

The atonement rewards were endless.

'Did I really regret my mistake?'

Raymond frowned.

I heard that Oden was sincerely repenting.

Of course, that didn't mean I wanted to forgive him. It's because I've been hurt too much to heal with this one apology.

But next moment.

Even that heart shattered.

Auden said this.

"I will take this opportunity to present an agenda. I'm going to raise the Marquis of Penin as a duke and give it to the Argent. I would like to hear your opinion on this."

Raymond felt as if he had been hit in the head with a hammer for a moment.

'now... ... what?'

The succession of the duke was not a big deal.

Honestly, considering what he's done so far, it wasn't excessive at all.

The problem was the fief.

Argent territory.

It was a small royal estate with tombstones for the royal family.

To be precise,

'It's a fief given to the Crown Prince of Houston from generation to generation!'

A fief given only to the crown prince! In other words, declaring the dukedom of Argent meant making Raymond the crown prince.

'does not make sense!'

King Auden looked back at Raymond with a solemn face.

"I've been thinking about it for a while. What would be the best atonement for you? You have a noble heart that only cares for others. It seems like the best atonement I can do is to allow you to unfold your will to the fullest."

'Not at all! What an illusion!'

Raymond frowned.

The unfavorable feeling towards Oden reached the highest level again.

'I managed to save it, but this shit! I have to drop it right away!'

But before Raymond could open his mouth, someone spoke up.

"As the first princess, I agree with Obama's will."

It was Sophia.

And that wasn't all.

Words of consent flowed one after another.

"I am going. As the head of the ducal family and the chancellor, I agree."

"My life. As the representative of the ducal family and the count of the south, I agree."

"I'm Raven. As the head of the ducal family and the eastern feudal lord, I agree."

"I am Aris. As the representative of the Marquis family and the leader of the SS, I agree."

The atmosphere heated up when the big players came out.

'damn. What's this like?'

Raymond clenched his fists.

He looked around.

A lot of hot eyes were looking at him.

It was the biggest crisis.

'Calm down. It wouldn't be wise to just say no here.'

The king suggested it, and real-life princesses and several great nobles agreed.

It's not a situation where you can easily refuse like a child.

There had to be a clear reason.

'Fortunately, I prepared a way to refuse it in advance.'

Raymond made a meaningful face.

'Because I expected that a crisis like this could come.'

He was already feeling a lot of anxiety.

Therefore, a countermeasure was devised.

'It's a sure way of rejecting that no one can overturn.'

Raymond looked around.

Just at the noble meeting.

The timing was also perfect. Heaven seemed to be helping him.

it was better

On this occasion, Raymond decided to definitively refuse the throne. So that such a story will never happen again.

'I will become the best healer on the continent and enjoy the greatest wealth and glory.'

Raymond spoke to Auden first.

"Your Highness's words are difficult to bear. I am infinitely insufficient to take on such a heavy duty."

lack.

It was a story no one would agree with.

Sophia immediately retorted.

"It makes no sense. I think my older brother is the most qualified for the position of crown prince."

Of course, Raymond knew that such humility would not work.

It was just a base for getting the main point out.

"Thank you for taking good care of me despite my lack of body. But I'm sure there will be controversy when I become crown prince. You know, there are a lot of people who don't think I deserve it."

```
"that...."
```

"So I propose. Through the 'great resolution', all the nobles in this seat must agree that I become the crown prince."

```
"…!"
```

Everyone in the hall was startled.

great resolution!

It is an agenda that is passed only when the King and nobles are unanimous at the time of the nobility convention.

This resolution was made only for the most important agendas that affect the foundation of the country, and even the king cannot overturn such resolutions.

Whether it's a king or a noble, you must follow them without causing further controversy.

On the other hand, if there was even one opponent, the bill was not ratified.

That was exactly what Raymond was aiming for.

'There's no way that all the nobles in this position would agree to me becoming the crown prince.'

All the nobles had their own circumstances and thoughts, and especially Raymond, there were many who harbored resentment.

Of course there will be negative votes.

"It is a great resolution. However, there has never been such a discussion about the crown prince election."

Oden, perhaps thinking the same thing, reacted reluctantly.

Unanimity was considered impossible.

Others had similar reactions.

"You don't have to make a great resolution to elect the crown prince."

"Even without that determination, the Marquis of Penin is already qualified to be crown prince."

But Raymond firmly shook his head.

"A small dissatisfaction can become the seed of a big trouble later. I don't want to breed any seeds of trouble by being for the Houston Kingdom."

In the end, people couldn't break Raymond's stubbornness.

'this. There must be opponents. What do you mean?'

'The Marquis of Penin will be the light of the kingdom.'

Due to this situation, many nobles were influenced by Raymond.

So many people wanted Raymond to become the crown prince, but such stubbornness.

'It can't be helped. Because that's the Marquis of Fennin.'

'Stubborn and uncompromising for the sake of the kingdom.'

In the end, Raymond decided to do as he wished.

"Then I will begin the great resolution. Please come forward in order and give your vote."

Votes were held to ensure anonymity for free expression of opinions.

First come the king.

Afterwards, starting with the Duke of Raeburn and Chancellor Galman, they came to the podium and voted in turn.

Those who supported Raymond looked at every aspect of the podium with anxious faces.

Sophia and Chancellor Galman and others had dark faces.

'There are many people who slandered my brother. They're more likely to vote no.'

'I should have broken Raymond's stubbornness somehow.'

No matter how much I thought about it, there was no chance of unanimity.

On the other hand, Raymond was ecstatic.

'It's a genius idea. This way, there is no risk of me becoming the crown prince.'

The throne will pass to Sophia and he will live the life of a sucking healer.

'Today is a beef party!'

Soon the voting was over.

Chancellor Galman started counting the votes.

"A vote in favor of the resolution."

Raymond did not waver.

'Well, there must be more votes in favor. The important thing is that it's a negative vote. I only need one vote.'

Raymond looked around at the faces of the nobles who had hated him before.

They had infinitely hard faces.

'Everyone believes in it.'

The counting continued.

"Fifteen votes for the resolution."

Only positive votes came out.

But Raymond was still relaxed.

'All you need is one negative vote. When I'm done with today's work, I'll have a hearty meal of beef as a souvenir.'

It's not just beef.

If he passes the title of crown prince to Sofia, he will only have to walk the flower path of wealth and glory.

'You're going to make a lot of money. I'll stack gold coins in the bathtub and swim in the beef and the most expensive wine. Along with the legendary expensive food lobster.'

Raymond grinned.

I was happy just imagining it. It was a happiness that would soon become a reality.

'To earn that kind of money, I'll have to advance to the center of the continent.'

Frankly, Houston's kingdom was too small.

There were limits to making money.

If you succeed as a healer in the center of the continent, you will be able to earn a lot of money.

What if there is no negative vote and unanimity?

'Even then, there is a countermeasure.'

Raymond gave a serious look.

Of course, the best thing is to lose cleanly at this resolution.

But even when the worst happens, there is a way out.

'I just need to use an expedient. It'll be much more cumbersome, but there is a way.'

expedient.

In other words, it was a trick.

Raymond decided.

Be sure to leave the work to Sophia and suck honey behind her back and say Marie.

Chapter 243

"Agree!"

Raymond felt a little uneasy.

For reference, the five nobles who followed Cairn had already been taken away and disappeared.

So, more than half of the votes were counted, but there was no dissenting vote.

'... what? It hasn't come out yet, right?'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Even if there is a unanimous vote, there is a last resort, but the best is to vote against this resolution.

'Because I only need one ticket. everyone believes my faith...'

but.

"22 votes in favor."

"……!"

The conference hall was buzzing.

Still no negative votes!

Raymond's supporters widened their eyes in anticipation, while Raymond's heart sank.

'What is it? Why?'

Raymond looked again at his opponents.

They are still hardened expressions.

But Raymond noticed one thing.

'It's not a face that's hostile to me. That... ... resolution?'

They had expressions full of unknown determination.

'Can you stand? Oh no?'

Raymond's face went white.

Eventually, Galman shouted with a high voice.

"Yes again."

The conference hall roared loudly.

There is now one vote left.

Everyone was surprised and looked at the nobles who had been against Raymond until now.

They made sad faces.

"Of course we didn't like the Marquis of Penin. but... ... Today, when I saw the Marquis of Penin willing to give his life for us, who were no different from our enemies, I deeply repented of my mistakes."

"you're right. How can you be hostile to such a person?"

They were voices of deep emotion and respect.

They said in a trembling voice.

"That person... ... A truly great light."

Everyone made sad faces.

Yes. In fact, Sophia or Duke Leif or whoever. Everyone present here was once an enemy of Raymond.

But Raymond has inspired them all over the past hour.

With only love and devotion.

really light.

There would have been no such brilliant person in the history of Houston Kingdom.

'Who else would be worthy of being crown prince?'

'He is the light of Houston! This is the one who will lead Houston to the great light!'

In such a thrill, Chancellor Galman, who counted the last votes, exclaimed in a powerful voice.

"agree! We unanimously declare that a great resolution has been made!"

With that declaration, all nobles rose from their seats.

Then he knelt down towards the pale Raymond.

"I swear an oath of allegiance to His Highness, the new Crown Prince of the Houston Kingdom!"

Such a great history was made... ... !

... ... The moment I was tired.

"This is unacceptable!"

The party overturned the plate.

* * *

"What do you mean Marquis? No, it's Your Highness now."

Everyone made puzzled faces, and Raymond's mouth went dry.

'Damn, this kind of result comes out. It's clear that everyone is insane.'

The problem was that he had to propose a great resolution.

Matters decided with great resolution cannot be overturned even by the king.

'There's nothing I can do about it anymore. I have no choice but to use the last resort.'

Raymond closed his eyes tightly.

last resort.

It's a method I didn't want to write. But I couldn't help it.

Raymond looked away.

The haughty and intelligent Sophia's face caught my eye.

'The only one who can save me, Sophia, is you.'

Once the base was laid.

"It is not enough to entrust the former crown prince with a heavy duty."

"You don't have to be humble."

"No, seriously. see I wonder if I will be suitable for the position of king."

For a moment, the nobles shut their mouths.

I vaguely guessed what Raymond meant.

"I am just a healer. However, the king is not a position suitable for those who simply have good intentions. Sometimes relentless reading is also necessary."

Reading.

That's right.

It was a virtue that was difficult to expect from Raymond.

But the nobles soon shook their heads.

"Your Highness is not right. There are plenty of monarchs who have managed to rule with good intentions. I understand your concerns, but Your Highness will do just fine."

Raymond shook his head desperately.

"It's not like that. Couldn't I ruin the royal family's finances with a heart for the people?"

```
" ... "
```

It was quite possible, so the nobles had no answer.

Raymond now got down to business.

'Due to the current atmosphere, it wouldn't work to suggest that Sophia be crown princess instead.'

So, an unconventional method beyond imagination was needed.

Raymond brought out a trump plan he had been putting off for the last time.

"So I ask. Please make Princess Sophia the second crown princess so that she can ascend to the throne together with me in the future."

```
"…!"
```

"Princess Sophia will be able to make up for my shortcomings."

Everyone rolled their eyes in amazement.

Because it was an unexpected proposal.

joint throne!

One of the brothers ascends the throne together.

As an occasional occurrence in the history of the Crusader Empire, joint succession to the throne was possible under some circumstances.

Of course, the two kings divided the ranks, and the second king was called the Vice King (vice king) and played an auxiliary role to the existing king.

'This way, I can achieve what I wished for.'

Raymond thought to himself.

'All I have to do is suck the honey from behind and leave everything to Sophia.'

Actually, there was nothing wrong with being crown prince.

You will be able to enjoy the highest wealth and power in the kingdom.

However, the reason he refused the position of crown prince was because of the hard work he had to do.

'I'll have to give up my life as a healer.'

However, if Sophia is made her viceroy and she works instead, all of these problems are solved!

'If Sophia becomes the viceroy and works for me, I can only drink honey! I'll be able to do enough of the healer's work.'

It also had another advantage.

'I'll be able to practice the path of a healer road's great doctor more easily.'

When he gave up his wish for the throne, the only thing left behind was the road to becoming a healer road doctor for patients.

Because the policy for patients was possible only when they reached a high position.

But this way, he can suck honey and practice policies for patients too!

'After I finish the work for the patient, I can pass the throne to Sophia secretly later.'

Yes, in this way, it was possible to hand over the throne after a while. Before that, I only enjoyed the authority and sucked honey according to honey.

Come to think of it, it was the best way to benefit him the most!

Raymond's head spun.

'Anyway, since His Highness is alive and well, there won't be anything to inherit the throne right away, and in the meantime, I'll work hard to raise Sophia. I forgot to drink sweet water from behind.'

As you know, if the king is in good health, the crown prince actually has nothing to do.

So, before ascending to the throne, he was living a life as a healer, boasting of being the crown prince and receiving all sorts of special benefits.

When it's time to ascend the throne, take care of Sophia, who you've raised so hard.

And watch out, if the throne is completely handed over to Sophia, it's a perfect happy ending!

"…*"*

Meanwhile, the nobles did not have an easy answer.

joint throne.

It wasn't common, but it was a very ideal combination.

'If it was Princess Sophia who is cold-hearted, she would be the perfect fit to assist Her Majesty Penin.'

like light and shadow.

If the well-intentioned Raymond spreads his big intentions and the reading-minded Sophia assists from behind, it will be a truly perfect reign.

However, it was not a common thing, so when everyone was hesitant, Raymond spoke strongly.

"If I don't recognize Sophia as co-crown princess, there will be no crown prince for me."

Then King Auden spoke.

"Did you make that choice because you couldn't give up on being a healer?"

Raymond hesitated, then nodded.

"That's right."

When you become king, you have to give up the job of healer in effect.

On the other hand, with the method he suggested now, he could have done the job of a healer.

'I didn't want to become a king, but as a healer, I wanted to become the best on the continent and enjoy a movie of wealth and glory.'

Raymond thought.

His greed is like a hungry ghost. I couldn't be satisfied with just being a king.

'I want a movie richer than an emperor.'

Unfortunately, comparing the wealth and glory of the continent's best healer and the King of Houston Kingdom, the former was a landslide victory.

'Honestly, our country is poor and small. I can't even compare to the best healer on the continent.'

The same goes for honor.

Even if it was a little far away, there were many people who did not know what kind of country Houston Kingdom was.

Raymond wanted to have the best reputation on the continent, not just one country.

King Auden pondered and then nodded.

"i get it. If that's what you mean, don't go that way. The appointment of a viceroy requires the permission of His Majesty the Emperor. I will seek the approval of His Majesty the Emperor."

'It was great!'

Raymond cheered inwardly.

You got honey without obligation!

'As a crown prince in name only, let's earn money while receiving all kinds of privileges, then quietly hand over the throne to Sophia. I'm going to become the best healer on the continent!'

I was happy, but I heard unexpected words.

"That is impossible."

"huh?"

It was Sophia.

She said something unexpected.

"I am a time limit. You don't know when you'll die, so you can't assist your brother, can you?"

* * *

Raymond's face hardened.

What does this mean?

I moved to the seat because of the sudden story.

"Can you elaborate?"

"Don't you remember that time? when i fell down My brother saved me."

Raymond then remembered.

Shortly after awakening as a player. During a banquet, Sofia collapsed from a heart attack and was saved with CPR.

'no way?'

Sophia said calmly.

"There have been several other times. Every time I fell down, I was able to live because Count Hellien or another top healer happened to be nearby, but I never know when I will fall down like that again and die."

Though calm as if she were talking to someone else, Raymond felt pain and fear in the depths of her voice.

His always resolute brother was secretly fighting the fear of death.

'Repeated falls. Is it a type of arrhythmia? If you look at the cardiac arrest that happened then, it's likely that ventricular fibrillation is happening repeatedly. Like Brugada Syndrome.'

Raymond swallowed.

If Sophia's illness is something like Brugada Syndrome, she will inevitably be short-lived.

But it wasn't that there was no way.

"if... ... Sophia If you can be cured, what would you like to do then?"

"That's right..."

Sophia playfully knocked on the table, assuming it was just a casual question.

"I want to be greedy then."

"greed?"

"You want to be a younger brother who doesn't fall behind your older brother? Of course it doesn't make any sense..."

Having said that, Sophia widened her eyes.

He looked into Raymond's eyes full of determination.

"no way... ... Brother?"

"that's right."

Raymond nodded heavily.

"I will cure your illness."

"……!"

Sophia's eyes twitched.

"It is impossible. Since the Tower of Healing was built, there has been no history of patients with repeated 'sudden collapse' being cured. Even with my older brother's 'medicine', it will be difficult."

"Of course it won't be easy. But it is possible."

Raymond thought of a specific method in his mind.

'I'm implanting an implantable defibrillator.'

An implantable defibrillator (ICD)! It is to insert a defibrillator into the heart of a patient who has repeated heart attacks due to arrhythmias like Sophia.

Then, whenever there was a heart attack, an electric shock was automatically applied and he was able to survive.

'The problem is that implementing a defibrillator isn't easy. Impossible in Houston Kingdom.'

To be honest, I have no idea how to implement it.

First of all, the understanding of the principle of the implantable defibrillator (ICD) has fallen.

'Because this is a difficult field even for doctors on the modern Earth. An internal medicine specialist, among them, is something that only a specialist in cardiovascular internal medicine can understand.'

Since it was inserted directly into the heart, it was different from a defibrillator that delivers shock from the outside.

What if it causes a malfunction? It was the end.

In addition, there were countless difficulties such as securing appropriate materials and magical implementation.

But I had to do it.

'He's my little brother now.'

Raymond looked at Sophia, whose eyes were red with excitement.

To be honest, he's not the kind of cute little brother.

Still, Sophia was now his sister.

I had to live.

'I will never die. I'll save you and make you a good younger brother who works for me!'

* * *

Raymond immediately contacted the Magic Tower.

Raina appeared beyond the crystal ball.

She must have been to a banquet, and her face was red from drinking.

-Ah, I wanted to see you, sir. Now you are my Highness. How bright is Your Highness. Is it because you are handsome?

"... I have a question for you."

Raymond explained the situation.

Ryan's face became serious.

- Hmmm, it won't be easy. There are many difficulties.

"Is it impossible?"

-That's not it. It seems possible to implement lightning magic in response to abnormal currents in the heart. However, the material of the magic tool is a problem.

Raina continued with a troubled tone.

-The capacity of the material must be large because a complicated technique must be engraved, and at the same time, the heart must not malfunction, so it must have tremendous stability. Also, it must have semi-permanent mana power and must not cause rejection in the body.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It was not an easy condition either way.

In particular, semi-permanent mana power and no rejection were incompatible conditions.

Originally, the amount of mana and stimulation of the magic stone were proportional.

'There are magic stones that have semi-permanent mana power by drawing in the surrounding mana. But they are all ingredients with strong stimuli.'

"Is it impossible?"

Raina tapped her hand with a fan.

After thinking for a while, he said.

- I have one. I'm using the fragments of the dragon heart.

```
"……!"
```

- If you mix some of the dragon hearts with the magic crystals, the efficiency of the magic crystals will increase to an extremely high level, and all of the conditions mentioned above can be met.

Raymond's eyes widened.

'What do you mean? Dragon?'

"Aren't dragons from legends?"

- No dragons are real. It disappeared in Leyfentaina, but there are still quite a few individuals still roaming the outer continent of Jormund. This is a secret hidden in the Iron Empire, but a while ago, one flew into the Iron Empire's Donggong region and caused a great uproar before leaving?

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

To go to a foreign continent and catch a dragon?

This is even more impossible.

Then, Rina said something unexpected.

- Of course, you don't have to go all the way to the outer continent. All you need to do is get a part of the dragon heart.

"So how do you... ... ?"

It was after mumbling there.

A fact popped into Raymond's head.

'Come to think of it, you know! A country that has a dragon heart.'

"no way?"

- Bingo, that's right.

Lina laughed bitterly.

Chapter 244

- Just happened to be the Kingdom of Catal which is adjacent to the Kingdom of Houston. There is a fragment of the dragon heart there.

"…!"

Raymond swallowed.

Catalan Kingdom.

As an ally of the Crusader Empire, it was a kingdom that used a part of the dragon heart as a symbol of the king.

If you go there, you can get a dragon heart.

If you can get the symbol of the king.

* * *

After that, after talking about this and that, Raymond, who cut off communication, thought hard.

'Dragon Heart. You must get it.'

Raymond decided.

It's about your brother's life.

And there were also practical problems.

'If I can't cure Sophia's illness, my life will be over.'

Somehow, the only remaining candidates for the throne were Raymond and Sophia.

Without Sophia, he would have had to become the heir to the throne. 'The problem is that it's incredibly difficult. It must be a dragon heart.'

dragon heart.

It was a treasure related to the founding father of the Catal Kingdom.

The founder of the Katal kingdom was a Saint of SSS class, and it is said that he healed a dying dragon and received a portion of the dragon heart in return.

In other words, it is a treasure that is no different from the identity of the kingdom.

The kingdom of Katal valued the dragon heart so much that it was even embedded in the crown.

In other words, he has to get some of the symbols of other countries embedded in the middle of the crown.

Come to think of it, it was incredibly difficult.

'Ahhh. I just want to become the best healer in the continent and enjoy the wealth and glory. Why does this kind of ordeal happen every time?'

Raymond tore his hair out.

I wanted to be a little more livable now that Cairn Rimerton was solved, but the difficulty was not over.

'Even if you go and ask for a little bit, I won't listen! It's impossible unless the king of Catal Kingdom goes crazy.'

But then Raymond was taken aback.

I came up with a way

'You can make the king crazy.'

In other words, it is possible if the king is thrilled and grateful to the extent that he feels crazy.

'It's not at all impossible. Looking at the current situation of the Catal Kingdom.'

The Catal Kingdom was a country located in the central part of the continent, called the 'West Triangle', unlike the other 4 countries in the southwest.

And, as is often the case with countries in the middle of the continent, there was great confusion at home and abroad.

'There are many problems. What if I solve them?'

Raymond looked at his hand.

Coincidentally, the catal kingdom's chaos was a problem that could be helped with the power of his ability 'medicine'.

'I'm going to become the benefactor who saved the Catal Kingdom and claim some of the Dragon Hearts!'

Raymond clenched his fists.

* * *

Raymond first contacted Laina and asked if there were any traces of 'them' in the Catal Kingdom.

-Ah, Your Highness. It seems that justice springs up. To exterminate them in the Catal Kingdom.

'No, I'm just doing it because I'm scared.'

If they were secretly working in the Catal Kingdom, I had to reconsider my thoughts.

Because it's a specification to run into those terrifying bastards again.

Lina smiled softly.

-Unfortunately, no traces of them have ever been found in the Catal Kingdom. The place where traces of them were found is another kingdom in the middle of the continent.....

"thank you. I will continue to trust only the mages of the Mage Tower."

Raymond stopped talking halfway through.

I just didn't want to get involved.

'Anyway, it's safe if they're not there.'

Having made up his mind, Raymond went to see King Auden.

King Auden was writing a letter with a serious face.

'What kind of letter is that?'

Oden explained to Raymond's gaze.

"This is a letter to be sent to His Majesty in relation to the events that occurred at the time of this convention."

"……!"

your majesty. It means the emperor of the Crusader Federation Empire.

'but. The power of the Houston Kingdom alone is not enough to investigate matters outside the country.'

The white mudder is in the middle. Among them, he is a vicious criminal active in the West Triangle.

So it needed the cooperation of its allies.

'I made a request to the Magic Tower.'

"However, the atmosphere in the imperial capital seems not to be good, so I am worried about cooperation."

"What's going on?"

"The Kingdom of Gears is pressuring the current emperor, Empress Catherine, to abdicate and elect a new emperor."

Raymond made a surprised face.

Gears Kingdom!

It was the greatest power of the Crusader Empire.

"Hasn't His Majesty the present emperor been elected less than three years now?"

"Because of the lack of virtue, they are trying to select a new person who is suitable for them. This time, it seems that he intends to raise the 'Saint of Radiance' to the throne."

saint of brilliance.

As one of the best healers on the continent, he was also a member of the royal family of the Kingdom of Gears.

'Because the emperor is supposed to select the most prestigious among the royal family of the ten kingdoms of the Crusader Empire. If you're a saint of brilliance, you'll be fully qualified.' "There must be a lot of worries about the other 3, Rosette Kingdom. You don't want to see a saint of brilliance become emperor and the Kingdom of Gears dominate."

"So it seems that they are looking for a new candidate to stand up to the Saint of Radiance, but it seems to be difficult."

King Auden shook his head.

"I'm in a mood to be nominated as an emperor candidate, even if I'm a member of the royal family of another kingdom, not the top 3, if I can compete for the saint of brilliance."

"Even if you're not from the royal family of the 3 rivers?"

Raymond made an unexpected face.

In the history of the Crusader Empire, there was never a time when a royal family other than the Kingdom belonging to the river and the Peninsula Kingdom was elected as the emperor.

"It must be that urgent. But in the end, one of the three royal families will become the emperor. I believe that the saint of brilliance will become the emperor."

Raymond agreed.

The fame of the saint of brilliance encompassed the entire Crusader Empire.

Raymond had a reputation of his own, but compared to the saint of brilliance, he was like the sun and a firefly.

'He's like my role model.'

A person with success as a healer and who has earned one of the greatest wealth and fame on the continent! Raymond was especially envious of wealth beyond that of the emperor, which was said to have been achieved by a saint of brilliance.

'Whoever becomes the emperor. It has nothing to do with me.'

Raymond thought nothing of it.

Whatever the case may be, the election of the emperor was a league monopolized only by the top 3 countries and the Peninsula Kingdom. To be precise, it was their own strength contest.

rest of the countries. In particular, it was completely irrelevant to the royal family who came from the 4th medicine like him.

"Anyway, what's going on?"

"that is....."

Auden made a surprised face.

"You're going to visit the Catal Kingdom?"

"I plan to attend your 'International Banquet'."

There was a good excuse to visit Katal Kingdom.

It was a 'banquet of all nations' to which distinguished guests from neighboring countries were invited.

"I want to attend as a healer representing the Houston kingdom as well as a member of the royal family."

"As a healer?"

King Auden made a puzzled face.

'Because this is more advantageous.'

Raymond thought to himself.

Even if you participate as a member of the royal family, you simply become one of the royal families of many countries. Honestly, the kingdom of Houston is not a great country and will be buried with all kinds of fancy royalty.

On the other hand, what if you participate as a healer?

'It's much easier to stand out.'

Moreover, as can be seen from the fact that the founder of the country was a healer, the kingdom of Katal was a kingdom of healers.

Just as Houston Kingdom was mostly dominated by knights, healers held great power in Catal Kingdom.

"Do you have any intentions?"

"Because of Sophia."

Raymond revealed everything.

King Oden had a heavy face.

"I know what you mean. However, the West Triangle region in the middle of the continent is different from the Houston kingdom here. Do you know?"

Raymond nodded.

Commonly, the southwestern part of the Houston kingdom is called the periphery of the continent.

A boring area where weak countries gather.

'Houston Kingdom is a very stable country in terms of the continent as a whole.'

On the other hand, all kinds of risk factors were scattered in the center of the continent.

unstable politics.

A powerful monster that appears.

A civil war that erupts from time to time.

evil associations.

Unidentified ancient ruins.

all sorts of bad guys.

'Because it's a place where bastards like White Murderer pop up all the time. On the other hand, it is also a land of opportunity to build great wealth.'

For example, in the center of the continent, there was a currency unit called 'Hype'.

It means 'high pena', and it was a large amount of check issued by the upper bank, and one hype was equal to 10,000 penas.

The scale of the economy was so different that such an enormous unit of currency was used.

'Even if it's not Sophia, I need to advance to the center of the continent.'

Raymond's dream does not stay in Houston Kingdom.

Become the continent's best healer and enjoy the greatest wealth and glory!

To do so, it was essential to advance to the center of the continent.

'Through this job, we will establish a foothold in the center of the continent!' said with such determination.

"I will definitely do it."

King Auden nodded.

He said he was going for Sofia, but he couldn't stop him.

just said one word.

"Be careful."

"…!"

At those words, Raymond was momentarily taken aback.

He looked at Auden.

There was concern in his eyes.

It was the look he gave his son as a father.

"……"

Raymond didn't answer.

To be honest, I wasn't happy with Oden's worries.

Oden also felt Raymond's sign, but he couldn't say anything because he knew it was his karma.

Raymond thought to himself.

'It's not like I have to force myself to open my heart.'

Even after that day, the relationship between the two did not get any closer.

A bitch to get closer.

poor rich man.

This was their relationship just now.

It will take a very long time for the relationship between the two to heal.

'Maybe it won't heal forever. I haven't forgiven him yet.'

no let's be precise

It's not that Raymond didn't forgive, he did.

The resentment that has accumulated throughout my life was not something that could be resolved with a single apology.

'It won't matter anyway.'

Raymond shook his head.

It was a matter of time.

Then, one way or another, it will come to a conclusion.

Raymond decided to follow his heart.

* * *

That's how Raymond's trip to the Katal Kingdom was decided, and historians on the continent recorded this international banquet in a very meaningful way.

This is because it was the first time that Raymond's light began to shine on the center of the continent.

However, there were other people besides Raymond who decided to go to the Catal Kingdom.

First, it was Rashid, the prince of the Peninsula Kingdom.

"Are you going to the Catal Kingdom?"

"Your Highness."

Rashid lowered his head.

In front of him sat an old man on a throne.

Pean 7 years old.

He was the unfortunate king of the Peninsula Kingdom.

"Did Estelle decide to attend the International Banquet?"

"I am not going to attend the World Banquet. I want to practice samurai."

"Samurai practice?"

Peian VII frowned.

"The kingdom of Catal is in chaos not long after the rebellion was suppressed. Could it be dangerous?"

"I know. But I want to leave."

Rashid knew that the Catal Kingdom was dangerous.

But I had to go.

'I have to go to Katal Kingdom to find traces of former Crown Princess Lastel.'

Former Crown Princess Lastel.

Maybe it was Raymond's birth mother.

The one who watched her last death remains in Katal Kingdom. Find him and you will find out the truth.

Peian VII nodded.

"Okay, poor child. May Heaven bless your future."

"thank you."

Rashid turned his head and put on a bitter face before stepping down from the throne.

Peian VII was looking at the portrait.

It was a portrait of his daughter, former Crown Princess Lastel.

Peian VII has lived longing for the former Crown Princess Lastel, who died during the Great Bloodslaughter.

'If I uncover the truth, it will be a great gift to Your Highness.'

Rashid looked towards the Houston Kingdom where Raymond was.

'Please let his light shine here in the Peninsula Kingdom.'

Rashid left for the Catal Kingdom, eagerly wishing.

At that time, other than Rashid, there was someone else in the Peninsula Kingdom who decided to go to the Katal Kingdom.

Beautiful emerald eyes.

It was Estelle, one of the two famous 'Two Beautiful Stars' of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Chapter 245

She was looking down at the capital of the Peninsula Kingdom from high up in her mansion.

'Rapentel. An extremely beautiful place.'

Because it was a tall mansion, she could see the appearance of Rapentel, the capital of the Peninsula Kingdom, at a glance.

As befits the capital of the richest country in the Crusader Empire, it was extremely beautiful.

But she knew.

What pain and sorrow lies beneath that beautiful figure.

Where the richest people live.

At the same time a terrible poverty rate.

Highest heinous crime rate.

That was the true face of the Peninsula Kingdom.

'The life of ordinary people would be much better than the Houston Kingdom I visited a while ago.'

Estelle shook her head.

Then a woman who looked just like Estelle appeared.

"sister? I have to leave for Catal Kingdom tomorrow, so I'll rest early. Are you thinking of the patient again?"

The name of the woman who yawns is Sylvene.

Estelle's twin sister, and at the same time another one of the 'Two Beautiful Stars', and the head of the 'Princess Sect', a political faction in the Peninsula Kingdom.

"Then why are you leaving so quickly? You still have time."

"I have work to do."

"to do? to see the patient?"

Estelle smiled bitterly.

You will see the patient.

Although it is somewhat different from what my brother said.

"Sylvie."

"huh?"

"You know I love you right?"

Sylvene made a puzzled face.

"it's crazy? Go to sleep now."

"Let's look at my brother's face."

"Ah, what's wrong all of a sudden? grow chicken I'm coming down! I won't be seeing you off tomorrow, so take care of yourself!"

Sylvene scratched her arm and disappeared, while Estelle looked at her sister's back with mysteriously vague eyes.

And after the brother disappeared.

Estelle became a 'saint of hypocrisy'.

A call has been made to the portable communications port.

-Are you ready?

modulated voice.

It was 'Maestro'.

An unidentified demon with no name, face, gender or voice holding her by the leash.

"I want to leave tomorrow."

- Let's not forget our goal.

"Yeah, I know."

Estelle nodded and said her goal.

"To help 'Bishop' get the 'Dragon Heart'. I am not forgetting."

'Maestro' showed a satisfactory response through the crystal ball.

-Yes, as long as the work of the Houston kingdom is ruined, this work must be successful.

'Maestro' said quietly.

-If you succeed in this task, I will free you.

Estelle was taken aback.

It was what she longed for.

"... Is that true?"

-Yes, so be sure to succeed.

Communication was lost.

Estelle stared blankly at the crystal ball for a long time.

'You can get out of this hell? What if I get a dragon heart?'

Her eyes quivered with unexpected hope.

* * *

And there was another person paying attention to the last Katal Kingdom.

It was Lady Rose of Healer Ron.

"What are you doing?"

Carls, the butler, served tea.

Lady Rose replied, twisting her lovely pink hair with her fingers.

"Fan letter?"

"... ... Marquis of Pennin No, now Prince Pennin. Are you sending it to him?"

```
"Yeah, that's my downfall these days. To fan the Prince of Penin."
"""
virtue.
In an ancient term, it means to be infatuated with someone.
Lady Rose's odd eyes sparkled.
"He's very kind, but he's incredibly competent and, moreover, he's the most
handsome. absolutely perfect! Shall I ask you to marry me instead of paying the
debt?"
Carls shook his head and asked quietly.
"How do you feel?"
"hmm?"
"Prince Penin. Are you 'passing'?"
Lady Rose looked at the fan letter and asked back.
"How do you see?"
"Looking at what I've seen so far... ... Not bad, though."
"Didn't you say 'elimination' the other day?"
"It was even better than I thought."
Lady Rose giggled.
She gave a harsh evaluation unlike before.
"Yeah, great. But it is not yet ready to help us."
Carls couldn't deny it.
Raymond is very good. He even recently became the heir to the kingdom.
But that's it.
At least this was of no help to them.
"Then why are you helping him so much?"
"To make you a debt slave?"
"... Are you serious?"
"Yes, I am a fan of Prince Penin? I want to have it."
"... For over a million pence?"
"How can you waste that much? Not ten million pennies."
```

Carls nodded.

Yeah, about a million pennies. To them, it was a penny that was nothing to throw away.

Lady Rose let out a small laugh.

"I feel like I'm going crazy every day thinking about being in this situation, but I have to live with this level of luxury. is not it?"

" ... "

"And maybe hit the jackpot."

Carls asked cautiously.

"You mean he won't stop here?"

Lady Rose took out a lollipop and asked.

"I don't know. but."

Lady Rose remembered what Raymond had said the other day.

'We want to serve all patients on the continent.'

Will he be able to put his words into practice?

Probably impossible.

But if you can do even half of that, then.

'It's a jackpot.'

Lady Rose bit off the candy.

'I'll find out if I look at it from now on.'

It is said that Raymond has decided to go to the Catal Kingdom.

Did he really predict what would happen there and decide to go to Catal Kingdom?

It's unknown, but what will happen in the Katal Kingdom this time will reveal his true vessel.

Whether it is a vessel that is only limited by the Houston kingdom, or a vessel that is larger than that.

Then Carl asked.

"What will you do if your investment doesn't produce the results you want?"

Lady Rose said with a smile.

"well? Shall we forcefully propose marriage under the pretext of debt?"

".... Don't joke."

"Are you serious? Why do you think it's a joke?"

It was rather a story that I couldn't tell if it was serious or not.

Anyway, she completed the fan letter.

[VVVIP customer prince. I'm always cheering for you??? Always the lowest interest rate and quick loan! Rose supporting the VVVIP customer Prince with love~???]

A black heart was drawn to her liking, and Lady Rose smiled.

It was a beautiful demonic smile.

* * *

Raymond became crown prince before leaving for Catal Kingdom.

Countless nobles clapped their hands and the people sang songs of joy.

Thanks to this, Raymond was able to acquire these achievements and titles anew.

[Prince of Light]

Description: A title given to the brilliant light who became the crown prince.

Title Grade: Kingdom-level

Additional Effects:

*(+Previous title effect maintained.)

*Those facing you feel a halo!

*These halos grow stronger as your reputation increases!

'... ... What halo?'

Raymond thought bewildered.

Something else came up with a strange title.

I shook my head and thought for sure.

'Anyway, with this, I set up a multiple camp. I have to get a dragon heart unconditionally.'

Since he became the crown prince, there was no corner to retreat.

You must find a dragon heart and make it a hugu to work for Sophia.

Otherwise his life was over.

After that, Raymond took care of this and that before leaving.

'Because there is still a little time left until the World Banquet. There is also a phone."

Since it can arrive in 2-3 days, I can afford it.

'Play before you go... ... I can't lose and I need to see the patient. You have to earn money. The black man's money. When can I pay the debt?'

It was an unexpected story.

Still unable to pay off your debt?

When you agreed to get 4 million penas from Auden?

However, that plan came to naught when he became crown prince.

'Now that I've become the damn crown prince, I'm going to inherit the royal property later. So what's the use of taking 4 million penas from royal property?'

It was like the current Raymond robbing the future Raymond's property.

There were also bigger problems.

'And I don't have any property to rip off. What the hell are you in so much debt with?'

After Raymond became a prince, he immediately grasped the status of the royal family's wealth with a throbbing heart.

And I was astonished.

The debt was enormous.

Raymond's debt felt like aegyo.

All the treasures Raymond was aiming for were also held as collateral, so he couldn't take them away.

'Of course, it's exactly a 'state' debt, so the situation is different from the debt I owe personally.'

In any case, the plan to extort money from King Auden had to be abandoned.

So the debt he had to earn himself to repay.

'Becoming a prince doesn't mean the debt I owe disappears.'

If things don't go well, there might be a way to pay off his debt by drawing in the national budget, but that was, strictly speaking, embezzlement of public money.

In the end, Raymond swallowed the tears.

For some reason, it was a feeling that the status was rising, but the awkward situation did not change.

'Though I decided to build a canal and a dam in the Rafalde region with the national budget, not my personal money. I still have to make money.'

Raymond sighed.

I also had other things to do besides making money.

'Before I leave, I'll go to the La Falde region and settle my overdue work.'

Although he became a prince, he was still the count of Lafalde.

He jumped on the phone and flew to La Falde.

"dismissal... ... ! no sir! I couldn't contain my joy at the news that His Majesty Mevinson had become the crown prince... ... !" "…"

"Ah, the light is shining all over the kingdom! Hehe, this old man is right in tears...
... ."

After a long time, I heard Mevinson's book and quickly handled the accumulated work.

The progress of the vaccine industry was also checked and the current status of canal construction was also grasped.

Afterwards, he treated patients who had been waiting for Raymond and looked around his disciples.

Currently, the Lapalde branch of the Pennin Healing Center is headed by Sister May Mary.

"May Mary. Thank you always."

"No, Your Highness."

Twin sisters have always been the same.

He was blunt and sincere like a bear.

"Is there anything difficult?"

"there is."

"yes?"

Raymond was taken aback.

The sisters' faces were very dark.

It was my first time seeing something like this, so I was a bit worried.

"which? Say anything."

The sisters opened their mouths with heavy faces.

##246

"It's hard to fall behind your seniors."

"...!"

"We also want to be taught by the Master."

At their words, Raymond realized the problem.

'While I was on my way to the capital, the disciples staying in the Rafal region didn't learn at all.'

Raymond's disciples now number over 100.

As it grew little by little, it became like this.

Half of them were in the capital and the other half in the province of La Falde.

Since the time when I came in was different, the skills were different, but the level was roughly this.

At the top were Hanson Christine Linden and sister May Mary, roughly at the level of junior interns in their senior year of medical school.

Instead of the busy Raymond, they were in charge of a large part of the education of the disciples under them.

The level of learning of the rest of the disciples was all in a thousand different ways, with the fast and passionate one at the level of a senior medical school, and the rest at the level of a lower medical school.

Not everyone was yet at the level of smoothly treating patients, so they combined it with the existing heel as much as possible, and patients who had difficulty in judging communicated with Raymond remotely to make treatment decisions.

Severely ill patients who were difficult to treat at their level were transported by carriage to Raymond.

All the disciples were longing for teaching as they still lacked a lot.

'But I can't teach because of the distance.'

Raymond was troubled.

It was a serious problem.

'The disciples' learning should not stagnate.'

However, it was not possible to take more than 100 disciples with him all the time.

'What should I do?'

At that time, Rune, who was next to him, spoke.

"You can use magic."

"huh?"

"It is to use a long-distance video transmission port to give instructions. If you use the video transmission magic tool, you can reproduce the video as if the prince was actually in front of you."

Raymond's eyes widened.

That was a great idea!

'I'm going to install a magic tool for remote video transmission in the capital of the kingdom and the second store here! Then, no matter where I am, I can teach my disciples as if I were right in front of my eyes!'

Even if you go to the Katal Kingdom, you will be able to transmit the video remotely and give instructions.

Rune continued talking with a smart face.

"And I have another thought."

"which?"

"It is to install magic tools that share the senses of the hands and eyes remotely. Then, it will be a little easier for Her Highness to treat patients remotely."

Raymond was surprised again.

Now, the disciples consulted with Raymond through communication channels for patients who were difficult to treat.

However, since it was delivered through the mouth of the disciples, there was a limit to grasping the condition of the actual patient.

However, if you use the magic tool that Rune mentioned, you can share the vision and senses of your disciples in a limited way, so much more accurate remote medical treatment will be possible.

"thank you! After all, Rune, you are a wonderful treasure!"

Raymond exclaimed in delight.

But the next day I couldn't help but frown.

"You mean the materials cost 200,000 pence?"

".... Yes, I'm sorry, Your Highness."

said Shameron, stumped.

"It's overpriced..."

"Absolutely not! What safety would I try to rip off? The materials required by the Rune Enchanter are expensive."

" "

Shameron made a big excuse.

It should be possible to transmit high-definition video regardless of the distance, and it should be possible to transmit multiplexes.

Materials for general communication channels that only transmit voice are expensive, so it goes without saying that the price of materials that meet these strict conditions is high.

He explained this and said that the equipment that remotely shares the sense of sight is also a problem.

If the wrong sense is transmitted, it will be a rather big problem. Since it has to be implemented remotely with sharp accuracy, the material cost is bound to skyrocket.

Raymond couldn't help but understand and shed tears of blood inside.

'... ... Should I just do something that didn't exist?'

But it was impossible.

Remote lectures and telemedicine equipment were absolutely necessary.

After that, I returned to the capital and took care of other things.

Particular attention was paid to seeing patients.

'I have to earn a penny more! How much do you owe?'

For some reason, the debt had exceeded 1.3 million pence.

Raymond saved his sleep to see patients, and the people were moved by Raymond's unchanging (?) appearance even after he became a prince.

The people praised Raymond and sang this song of joy.

"The light shines on Houston!"

"The light is ours!"

"The prince is ours!"

Such a monstrous song resonated throughout the city, and soon the day of departure for Catal Kingdom approached.

* * *

Thanks to the hard work of eating beef, the Shut Phone got a little bigger and the number of people on board increased to 6.

So Christine Lyndon, Elmud Lun Ren, and Mien, who weighed very little, decided to accompany me.

'I wish Hanson would go with me.'

Hansson couldn't accompany him because he had so many things to do, such as patient care, discipleship training, and vaccine projects.

Instead, Rune and Ren accompanied Rune to obtain materials and magic books needed to develop various medical tools, and Ren for security.

"It's only five people. It's not possible. We need to increase the number of guards."

Chancellor Galman made a troubled face.

Raymond felt the same way, but he couldn't help it.

'There is a limit to the number of passengers on the shuffle phone. Can't we increase the number of griffons?'

Raymond opened the list of skills.

[Cat's Temptation]

Classification: Auxiliary Skill

Rating: Unique

Mastery: D

-Skill inherited from Catman's fascination.

- -You can seduce a monster or a beast!
- The higher your skill level, the stronger you can seduce more monsters or beasts!

If you increase the proficiency of this skill, you will be able to control the elder griffon more.

'Then I'd be able to drive several griffons at once, like the Air Division in the Kingdom of Gears.'

In that case, the efficiency will be enormous.

But Raymond shook his head.

'Where do I get an Elder Griffon?' Meeting them was difficult, and seducing (?) was a problem.

There's no way the luck of meeting an elder griffon in need of his help like Shutphone's will ever happen again.

It was practically impossible.

Instead, he said:

"Don't worry too much. They are all strong people."

It's not just a saying, it's just that the number of people is small, and everyone's strength is 1 per 100.

'I'm going to the sky again, so I won't encounter dangerous enemies in the middle of the move.'

Received seeing off from the people, Raymond and his party departed.

Katal Kingdom was in the east, but it was a distance that took more than two days to go by phone.

'Oh, it's hard. I'm going to die.'

Raymond made a dying face in the sky.

It's good because it's fast, but no matter how much I ride, I'm not used to flying. Linden next to him had already passed out.

'Didn't you just go by carriage? No, traveling by carriage is also difficult. I might meet a powerful witch.'

Raymond had other thoughts to forget the pain.

'To achieve my plan, I need to get as much attention as possible at the World Banquet. What should I do?'

He devised a plan to obtain the Dragon Heart.

The first step is to get the most attention at the International Banquet.

'To accomplish the things I have in mind, I must first make my name known in the Katal Kingdom.'

The problem is that it's not a good thing.

'I became a prince, but when I go to Catal Kingdom, I'm just one of many foreign royal families.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

'With a guy like Seytil, things would be easier.'

Seytil.

The gnome got into a fight with him at the banquet, which resulted in him getting the best attention.

If you can meet someone similar to him at this banquet, you'll be able to get attention right away.

'But there's no way you can easily meet a bastard like Seytil...'

I was thinking like that.

Suddenly, an unexpected message popped up.

[This is a crisis situation!]

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

"…!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

'Danger? In this sky?'

I soon understood the meaning of the message.

A group of white things were flying in from afar.

'A bunch of griffons!'

Raymond opened his eyes in amazement.

There were as many as five of them! They were all elder griffons.

The group shouted nervously.

"this! Rune Ren defensive stance!"

Elmude Ren Christine drew her sword and Rune pulled out her magic wand. Linden wakes up and trembles with Raymond.

'Why is there a group of elder griffons in a place like this! I have to run away anyway.'

I don't know if it's one, but it's five.

If you fight, there will always be damage.

But there was something strange.

As the distance got closer, something strange appeared on the griffon's back.

someone was riding

'human?'

The moment Raymond is surprised.

A light flashed in the opposing group of griffons.

It was a fireball!

'Magic!'

Elmud shouted.

"Rune!"

"Yes, Captain Elmud! shield!"

Rune spread the shield magic.

A transparent film enveloped the surroundings, and soon the fireball exploded.

Quaang!

Fortunately, there was no damage. Shutphone hurriedly descended to the ground to avoid further attacks.

"You must protect your lord! Everyone form a defensive formation centered around the lord!"

Unusually, Elmud shouted resolutely, and the party except for Linden took up a defensive posture with Raymond at the center.

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

'Ahhh. What is this all of a sudden?'

At that time, a group of opposing griffons flew nearby.

"what? Were there people riding it?"

sharp voice.

Raymond made a shocked face when he saw the armor the griffon was wearing.

'Ten weapons patterns! It's the Air Division of the Gears Kingdom!'

They were the Griffon Riders, the pride of the Kingdom of Gears, the strongest nation in the Crusader Empire!

'Why are the Griffon Riders here, so far away from the Kingdom of Gears? Are you going to attend the International Banquet?'

It probably seemed like that.

One of the griffon riders asked the young man in the middle.

"What should I do, Your Highness?"

"…!"

majesty.

The young man with a cold impression in the middle was meant to be the royal family of the Kingdom of Gears!

It seemed that they were royalty who were about to attend the universal banquet.

The young man glanced down and said.

"Hey you guys. How do you know how to train a griffon?"

"…!"

"Griffon training is the best secret technique in this kingdom. If you can't explain properly, I will consider you stealing the kingdom's secrets and punish you."

It was an unbelievable story.

To think that you stole a secret technique just because you trained a griffon.

Then Elmud stepped forward.

"Don't talk nonsense! I don't know who you are, but the person here is His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond of the Houston Kingdom! Please refrain from being rude!"

At those words, the other party was stunned.

The cold young man asked the person next to him.

"Houston kingdom? Is that the place where the beef is delicious?"

"... Beef is famous in the Kingdom of Clever, Your Highness. Houston Kingdom... ... It is probably a country of knights."

"Oh is that so? The kingdom of that knight with only two sword masters?"

The young man licked his lips.

"The four countries are so small that it is difficult to distinguish them. A prince anyway?"

A group of gryphons landed around them.

A young man came down and greeted me.

"Nice to meet you. I am Gord, the prince of the Kingdom of Gears. There was a misunderstanding."

Raymond and the others frowned.

Even though he revealed that he was a prince, his tone and attitude were extremely rude.

Moreover, after attacking without hesitation, instead of formally apologizing, saying it was a misunderstanding and ending it?

Even the other party told a more speculative story.

"Anyway, I just need to clarify the story. How did you steal the kingdom's secrets? If you can't explain properly, the griffon will belong to our kingdom."

Raymond couldn't help but frown.

He continued to make absurd nonsense.

'Does that mean we can't just leave those who command Griffin aside from ourselves?'

Griffon Riders were the pride of the Kingdom of Gears.

However, since a person from a weak country who didn't even pay attention rode a griffon, it was clear that Simbo was twisted and making pointless faults.

'Ugh. I tried to get over it as best I could, but it keeps going like this, even if I'm timid, I'm angry.'

However, it was a moment when I couldn't open my mouth easily because I was worried about the majesty of the opponent's background Gears Kingdom.

A message popped up.

[What kind of 'truth bastard' is arguing with you for taking a long step for the patient!] [

The opponent's 'truth power' is 'very high'!]

'Very high?'

Raymond made a surprised face.

It was a grade given when the personality was at its worst, beyond simple slander.

In other words, it meant that the personality of the young man in front of him was at the level of Seytil.

['Truth pattern' is 'a kid with no idea'!]

['Truth special skill: Stealing a child's candy' is manifested!]

'Stealing a child's candy?'

Raymond tilted his head.

I didn't understand the skill description well.

As soon as I explained, an additional message came to my mind.

[I met a group of pitiful griffons who are fed up with human abuse! Quests are manifested in their pitiful appearances!]

[New Shut... Get allies!]

Chapter 247

[New Shutter... ... Get a companion!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: One Half Mess

Difficulty: Har

Quest Description: The griffons are suffering from severe abuse. Heal the griffon's wounds and

comfort them! Touched by your sincerity, the gryphons will perform amazing miracles!

Conditions for clearing: Healing the wounded griffon

Reward: 40 bonus level up skill points

Perks: Securing a new shuttle

[If the quest is successful, the mastery of the 'Cat's Temptation' skill will rise to C grade!]

Steal the candy from the child.

It meant to seduce and steal his pride, the griffon.

'Can I do it?'

Raymond noticed.

As a timid man, he was concerned about going against the will of the powerful figures.

But soon he opened his chest.

'I'm a prince now. Even the Kingdom of Gears can't harm me directly.'

Thinking that way made me feel at ease.

'Let's do it. Even if it wasn't, I was thinking I needed a few more shuttles.'

If you get an additional shuttle, the value of utilization will be infinite.

It was even better to think that I could kill two birds with one stone.

'The problem is that I take care of it after taking it.'

If Griffon is taken away, they will not be able to stay still.

But soon a good idea came to mind.

'Yes, you can do that. You won't find any fault with me.'

Skills were manifested in due time.

[The skills 'Heart of Steel' and 'Charisma of the Doctor' are manifested!]

[The above skills create a synergistic effect with the 'Prince of Light' title effect!]

[The dignity of the 'Prince of Light' is manifested!]

"It's all about explaining. That's rude."

"…!"

"Is this an example of how the Kingdom of Gears treats blood alliances?"

It was a reprimand.

However, the sly prince Gord flinched differently than usual and couldn't answer.

In Raymond's voice, there was an intense sense of intimidation that could not be ignored.

'What kind of guy?'

Gord swallowed his saliva.

A soft yet stern charisma weighed on him.

Gord knew someone with that kind of charisma.

Another royal from the Kingdom of Gears.

The 'Saint of Radiance', who is considered the next emperor of the Crusader Empire, had such charisma.

'what. am i crazy Comparing such a saengnim with such a great person.'

He shook his head vigorously and said.

"The art of taming the griffon is a sensitive secret from the perspective of this kingdom. Even if it's rude, I'd like to hear an explanation."

Still stiff, Raymond nodded.

"All right. But if we did not steal your secret art, how will you apologize for our rudeness now?"

The poor prince pondered and then said.

"I will give you this item."

Tuk-tuk.

The saggy prince tapped his hand gauntlet.

'Expensive weapon?'

Raymond's eyes widened for a moment.

At a glance, it was a treasure made by an artisan.

A masterpiece that will make any knight drool!

'There's no reason to refuse it. I'll sell it to help pay off the debt.'

Raymond nodded.

"That is not enough."

"Not enough? Is this a treasure passed down through the Gears family?"

The saggy prince twitched his eyebrows.

Looking at the reaction, it seemed like a much greater treasure than I thought.

Raymond held back his drool and solemnly opened his mouth.

"Yes, I will add one request to that gauntlet."

"What is it?"

"Please treat the griffons warmly from now on."

"…!"

"I'm saying this because the Griffins seem to have been hurt a lot."

The faces of the Griffin Riders, including Prince Sagazi, hardened and a message came to mind.

[The skill 'Cat's Temptation' is activated!]

[Your warmth is delivered to the pitiful beasts!]

That's how 'Temptation' began.

Now, he had to entice the griffons with as much coaxing as possible.

'It's a griffon that's hard to find. I'll take this opportunity to get as many as possible!'
He promised to do so and continued.

"Did you ask me how I mastered the shutter phone? Wrong. I've never trained a shutter phone before. I just got my heart."

"What nonsense... ... ?"

"Take a good look at it from now on."

Raymond walked towards the group of griffons.

[Creep!]

The griffons growled and raised their blades.

I was frightened, but I did not stop walking.

They believed that since they were well trained, they would not attack recklessly.

Indeed, that prediction was correct, and I was able to safely approach Griffin's side.

'Everyone is seriously injured.'

Raymond took a closer look at the group of griffons.

It was a completely different look from the cute and plump shirt phone that ate beef every day.

There were scars everywhere, and the eyes were black and dead.

'What is a secret technique?'

Raymond seemed to have a rough idea of what kind of 'secret art' the Kingdom of Gears was.

'Am I suppressing the Griffin's spirit with pain and fear and forcing him to obey?'

It probably seemed like that.

'Although I'm not particularly an animal lover.'

Raymond sighed.

'It's like watching this right in front of your eyes and being still.'

In fact, it was difficult to say that the Gears Kingdom's actions were unconditionally wrong.

After all, Griffin was a demon that harmed people.

Raymond wasn't trying to cover up those wrongs now either.

Trying to help the Griffins in front of them to make a profit! That was his purpose now.

With such a heart, I opened my mouth as warmly as possible.

"This wound. It must have hurt a lot."

Raymond raised his hand and caressed the long scar on the griffon's back.

It was a wound from a whip.

At that warm touch, the other Gryphon's eyes shook.

[Your warmth once again wets the opponent's hearts!]

[The 'ban' that oppresses the beasts is partly shaken!]

Raymond's eyes slightly widened at the message.

taboo.

Again, what was expected was correct.

In other words, to entice these griffons, the ban had to be lifted, and the key must be 'warmth'.

"I will treat you."

Dig!

A light rose from Raymond's hand.

It was a B-class heel!

It could be sterilized and sutured, but it was not a situation where I would calmly take out the thread and needle, so I wore a heel.

Hill also had one big effect.

Show off effect immediately visible!

As if to comfort their hearts, I felt the hearts of the griffons shake again at the brilliant light.

"What now?"

"It is to treat. Please wait. Everyone is not well. I will cure them all."

The riders, including the sassy prince, hesitated.

It's supposed to heal, but I couldn't stop it.

At that time, a griffon looked at him with desperate eyes.

Raymond intuitively realized there was a problem and took a closer look.

[Kleur.]

Shutter phone interpreted it.

[They say it hurts too much to fly forcibly!]

At that, I looked at the wing area.

'The shoulder blade connected to the wing is dislocated. Is it because of excessive flight?'

Judging from the case of the shutter phone, the original Gryphon's daily flight distance is about 300 km.

Flying any further than that would put a lot of strain on the griffon's body.

However, it seemed that the bone was dislocated while ignoring it and flying excessively.

'I've never conquered the beast's bone dislocation. Will it?'

Raymond ruminated on his experience of healing people and gently pushed the bone in the direction of expected conquest. Gently as possible to avoid problems.

"What are you doing?!"

The moment the rider of the griffon shouted a tantrum, fortunately, the bone entered and was conquered.

Freed from the pain, the gryphon roared with joy.

[Kryarya!]

Shutter phone interpreted it.

[He says thank you for being a good human being. As expected, you are a good person!]

Raymond treated them carefully, and as time passed, the griffons' emotional agitation grew.

[The opponent's monsters are more agitated by your warmth!]

[The ban that suppresses the beasts is shaken more strongly!]

Then, the Kingdom of Gears also noticed the change.

The leader of the riders realized that the griffon was in a strange state and put a stop to it.

"Stop it."

"Isn't the treatment over yet?"

"It is up to our knights to manage the griffons. Please stop."

Raymond shook his head.

'I can't do that. I'm almost done.'

Above all, there was a reason why I couldn't back down.

"This griffon could be very dangerous if not treated right away."

Of the five griffons, it was in the worst condition.

He was skinny and obviously had no energy.

But the other person shook his head and said:

"It doesn't matter. It's an object that's going to be scrapped anyway."

"Abandoned?"

"It is an object whose ability to carry out operations has declined due to recent loss of energy. We plan to scrap this operation for the last time."

dispose.

meant to kill.

I could feel the gryphons agitate.

Raymond sighed and said:

"Wrong."

"yes?"

"It's not that I'm weak, it's that I'm sick. It is a disease that can be easily cured."

The opponent made a face that made no sense.

"No way? I used enough heels, but there was no reaction at all."

'That's because it's a disease that doesn't respond to healing.'

Raymond looked at the griffon's neck. The middle of the neck is convex.

'The vesicle has a vesicle.'

The vesicle is an organ in birds, a convex pouch in the middle of the esophagus.

It serves to store food, and if it becomes inflamed or clogged with food, you will not be able to eat properly afterwards and you will get sick.

'I came to know about it because I was sick with Shut Phone.'

Raymond put his hand to the protruding part of his neck and opened his mouth as warmly as he could.

"Was it very difficult?"

[Kreureu.]

Is it because the mind is restrained?

I couldn't have a direct conversation like when I was on the phone, but I could feel the inner thoughts.

Griffin was moved.

Not only the griffon in front of his eyes, but all the griffons were looking at Raymond with a wave of turbulence.

"Linden."

Linden scrambled to get her first aid bag.

"Wait a minute? What are you going to do?"

"I want to heal. Please wait a moment!"

The opponent flinched and Raymond quickly moved his hand.

After briefly disinfecting, I took out a scalpel and held it.

"for a moment. It'll be over soon, so don't move."

Is it because of the 'Cat Temptation' skill? Or was it because of Raymond's sincerity?

The griffon didn't move, and Raymond moved his hand.

He cut his throat with a knife!

"what!"

The moment the riders shout out in admiration!

Chapter 248

Crying.

Rotten food poured out of the cracked throat. It was food piled up in vesicles!

"What is this?"

"I couldn't eat because the food was clogged here. That's why I lost my energy. Linden Thread to suture. The one I prepared for the shutter phone."

I also brought a tool to treat the shut phone in case it gets hurt.

Raymond quickly closed the knife wound.

A high-level monster has a strong regenerative power, so a simple suturing will suffice.

The people of the Kingdom of Gears were perplexed and watched Raymond's actions.

Raymond said to the cheap prince.

"Now do you know how I won Shutphone's heart?"

"…!"

"It is not trained. I just treated the phone as a precious family member. Unlike you."

The saggy prince gritted his teeth.

Raymond landed a final blow on the griffons.

"I am still the same. I hope these griffons are happy."

It was the moment the words fell.

Finally, a strange thing happened.

[The 'ban' that oppresses the beasts with a touching tidal wave is lifted!]

[The beasts find free will!]

'Enough!'

Raymond sighed in delight.

[Kleur!]

[Kreu!]

Griffins howled as a group.

"What are you doing!"

"Stay still!"

Riders brandished their whips.

Normally, he would calm down after a few whips, but this time something surprising happened.

The griffon rebelled fiercely!

[Ahhh!]

Pier burst out and the riders were shocked.

"Is that ban broken?"

"why!"

The riders looked at Raymond urgently, and Raymond only blinked as if he didn't know.

"What the hell are you up to?"

the little prince growled and asked.

"yes? A trick?"

"Didn't the griffons become like that because of you!"

Raymond shrugged and replied in an innocent voice.

"I was just curing the griffons? I want the gryphons to be happy."

The prince gritted his teeth, but in reality, all Raymond did was heal the griffons, so he couldn't say anything.

'It's a pain in the ass. It can't end like this.'

Raymond struck the last fatal blow at the griffons.

"Even now... ... Same thing. I want those gryphons to be happy in the future."

That voice completely overturned the hearts of the Griffins.

[Your sincerity captures the hearts of the beasts! You have completely stolen the hearts of the opponent's monsters!]

[The skill 'Cat's Temptation' has succeeded!]

[The opponent's beasts will give you an absolute favor!]

'Enough!'

Raymond cheered inwardly.

I hurriedly looked at the skill window and saw that Cat's Temptation had also gone up to C grade. Now you can command 6 monsters.

At that time, the thoughts of the gryphons flowed into my head.

The seduction was successful and they were able to share consciousness.

[I will kill all the people who have harassed us.]

[I will take revenge!]

Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

'no! I have to avoid it!'

The griffon riders formed a team of 5 people per griffon.

2 knights who handle long spears, 2 archers, and 1 wizard, all of them were the most elite troops of advanced mana users or expert class.

If you fight them, the griffons won't be safe.

Raymond hurriedly conveyed the consciousness in his head.

'Dangerous! Run away!'

But unexpectedly, the griffons rebelled.

[We must take revenge!]

[We will repay the pain we suffered!]

Raymond became desperate.

Now all griffons are his precious property! Couldn't hurt a single one.

With such a heart, the ceremony was delivered.

'I want you guys to be happy and no one hurt! Please run away!'

Was that earnest(?) sincerity conveyed?

The gryphons flinched for a moment.

'Hiding in the Kale Mountains to the west!'

Kale Mountains.

It was the Demonic Mountains of the Lafalde region.

If you hide there, even the Kingdom of Gears will not be able to chase you. Later, after some time, she planned to change her appearance through cosmetic surgery, such as trimming her hair.

Raymond recalled the location of the Kale Mountains in his mind and told the griffons.

'hurry! hurry!'

The griffons hesitated and eventually rose to the sky.

The Griffins thought to themselves.

[I can't believe there is a human who cares about us so much.]

[I can't forget the grudge... ... You can't ignore that person's heart.]

Shutter phone shouted as if it were right.

[Kreur! right! That man is a good man! Now I'm going to make you eat a lot of beef!]

Like that, the griffons flew away and scattered.

They each flew in different directions to avoid being pursued.

"Me me!"

"no! Shoot!"

The riders belatedly shouted, but there was no way to catch the griffon, which had already flown far into the sky.

The riders looked up at the sky in a daze with lost faces.

```
"this person...."
```

The savage prince also looked up at the backs of the griffons with his mouth open in a daze. It was an expression that was difficult to explain, whether it was anger or dismay.

'It's sesame salt.'

Raymond cleared his throat and sneaked up to the prince.

"Is Prince Gord over there?"

"…"

Prince Gord looked at Raymond with bewildered eyes.

"Anyway, did you clear up the misunderstanding? I did not steal your secret art."

"…"

Prince Goad couldn't help but nod his head.

In fact, he was so shocked by what had happened that he didn't want to have any conversation.

But Raymond wouldn't let Gord go.

He smiled awkwardly and patted his hand.

"Do you remember this promise?"

The story of the treasure gauntlet.

"…"

"Actually, I don't want to accept it, but I thought it would be rude to the prince if I broke my promise."

"…*"*

"thank you."

In this way, Raymond even received a treasure gauntlet as a gift from Prince Gord.

It was a very rewarding encounter.

* * *

After that, we finally arrived at Manhel Castle, the capital of Catal Kingdom.

'Wow, that's really big.'

Raymond made a surprised face at the size of Manhel Castle.

The capital of Houston Kingdom was said to be big, but Manhel Castle was even more amazing.

Christine and others were also surprised.

Raymond clenched his fists.

'also. The answer was to go out to make money. I'll be able to make a lot of money here.'

To be honest, there were few rich people in the Houston Kingdom.

If it were here, there would be overflowing hukou to offer him money.

We arrived before the banquet started, so there were still a few days left.

Raymond was guided to the Royal Palace's exclusive guest quarters and took a breather.

'The royal palace is gorgeous too.'

Raymond looked around the garden.

'If I earn money later, I'll decorate my mansion's garden like this.'

No, I will decorate and live in a much more splendid garden and mansion than this.

'To do that, from now on is important.'

Raymond's eyes hardened.

If you want to enjoy wealth and glory in the future, you must succeed in your work in the Catal Kingdom.

Then Christine came over and asked.

"What are you going to do now, Master?"

He had told Christine his true purpose.

"It won't be easy to get a part of a dragon heart, no matter how master's ability is."

In fact, Christine was skeptical of Raymond's goals.

To obtain a treasure that is no different from the symbol of the kingdom.

Of course, he wanted to get only a part of the heart, not all of it, but the Katal Kingdom couldn't tolerate it.

However, because he understood Raymond's desire to save Sophia, he decided to be his strength as much as possible.

"I know it's difficult. But there is one way."

"What if?"

Raymond said quietly.

"I will become the benefactor of Princess Jude, the Crown Princess of the Catal Kingdom."

"…!"

"Right now, Princess Jude is like a lantern on the verge of going out."

Jude.

At the age of 18, he was the youngest heir to the throne of the Catal Kingdom.

The problem is that the situation is very precarious.

It is not known when the current king will pass away due to old age, but the succession to the throne and the immediate future are uncertain.

'If you help Crown Princess Jude ascend the throne, you'll get enough dragon hearts in return.'

Christine made a surprised face.

He thought that Raymond's plan had its own potential.

But there was a problem.

"How to put Princess Jude on the throne? As I said beforehand, it could be a problem if the Master gets involved in the politics of another country. Now, Master is not just a healer, but a prince."

"Of course, I have no intention of intervening in politics."

Raymond shook his head.

to intervene in politics

Of course, I had no intention of doing anything like that.

"I am a healer. I just want to show off my abilities as a healer."

Christine made a puzzled face.

It is not easily understood.

Raymond smiled and gave a detailed explanation.

"The Katal kingdom is a healer kingdom where healers are respected. But do you know why Princess Jude is cornered?"

"Yeah....."

Christine kept her mouth shut.

He vaguely guessed what Raymond meant.

"Princess Jude's heels are grade D. Unlike other royal families of the Catal Kingdom, who are born with excellent heels for generations."

Heal abilities are randomly manifested.

However, there was a lineage in which healing abilities were sometimes expressed at a very high frequency.

The royal family of the Catal Kingdom was one of them.

Perhaps thanks to the blood of the founding father who was a healer, the Catal royal family was a prestigious healer family.

'Thanks to that, the ability to heal became an important factor in the succession to the throne.'

It was a unique succession tradition that could only be seen in the Catal Kingdom.

The problem was Princess Jude.

Because her heel was only D.

A bigger problem was that she was the king's only child, and among the other members of the royal family, there was an incredibly powerful healer.

'Cardinal Vermont.'

Raymond thought hard.

As a Saint (S) class healer, he was the younger brother of the current king and was the best healer in the Catal Kingdom.

'Originally, he was the most powerful heir to the throne. Even before Princess Jude was born.'

The current king of Catal Kingdom hadn't had a child for a long time, and his younger brother Vermont, an S-class healer, was to inherit the throne.

However, the situation was complicated by the birth of Princess Jude, who only had D-class heels.

'Being a princess is not a problem. The Crusader Empire doesn't consider female succession as a big taboo. The problem was Hill's grade.'

No matter how much the king's child, the opposition party that said that Jude, who had poor healing abilities, could not be crowned.

'It's actually a funny story. Healing ability has nothing to do with governing ability.'

"Then what is the Master's plan?"

"I plan to become Princess Jude's teacher and make her use her medical skills."

"……!"

Raymond grinned.

"There are opportunities to make great contributions with medicine in the Katal Kingdom. Then people won't be able to oppose her ascension to the throne."

If Jude makes great contributions as a healer, people will no longer be able to oppose her ascension to the throne because of her lack of heal ability.

'It's not necessary to have excellent medical skills. It's enough if I can make contributions to show people.'

That much would be possible if Raymond became his teacher and helped by his side.

'And there's another big advantage if you do it this way.'

He smiled inwardly.

'I'm going to be the benefactor and teacher of the next king of the Catal Kingdom, so I'll be able to benefit immensely in the future.'

Chapter 249

Both the crown prince of Houston and the healer can benefit greatly.

'It's to establish the 3rd Pennin Healing Center in the Catal Kingdom. They also sell a lot of medical industry items such as vaccines.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

'I'm going to make the Catal Kingdom a forward base for the medical industry!'

The medical industry was still in its infancy.

However, Raymond planned to grow the medical industry like a multinational conglomerate in the future, selling medical products to all continents.

The Katal Kingdom would be a good bridgehead to advance into the center of the continent.

'To that end, this banquet is important. I have to show my best as a healer during the World Contest and get the 'right to claim' from the current king.'

The highlight of the World Banquet was the 'World Contest'.

A martial arts magic healing contest was held at a place where distinguished guests from all over the world were invited, and the winner in each field was given a 'claim right' to make a simple wish to the king.

Raymond intended to make a request to the king after proving his excellence in medicine in front of everyone by achieving top marks in the field of heels.

'If you win in all areas of No Magic Hill, you can ask for a total of 3 wishes. It's not something I can do.'

Since high-ranking healers will participate, winning in the 'healing' field will not be an easy task.

Raymond imagined a movie of wealth and glory in the future and was determined to achieve it.

'Before that, I have to capture Princess Jude first. Let's think about how to approach it.'

Suddenly, the surroundings became noisy.

"It's a big deal!"

"Hurry! Come on, healer!"

"Who is the chief therapist?"

"The Chief Healer is treating His Highness the King. Instead, call Saint Estelle from the Peninsula Kingdom! hurry!"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It was an atmosphere in which an urgent patient had arisen in the palace.

"Is there a problem?"

The knight who had shouted urgently in front of him stopped and looked at Raymond.

"My name is Raymond, Crown Prince of the Houston Kingdom. I am also a healer, so if I have a patient, I want to help."

'It must be a high-status patient. It would be nice to give grace to this opportunity. You'll be able to make money too.'

Raymond thought to himself.

It was because he intended to earn a lot of money by treating many patients by coming to the prosperous Katal Kingdom.

But next moment.

All those idle thoughts were gone.

said the article.

"The patient is Her Highness Princess Jude."

".... yes?"

The knight gritted his teeth and shouted.

"Her Highness Princess Jude committed suicide!"

* * *

The Crown Princess committed suicide!

Raymond and Christine became contemplative and ran to the Crown Princess' Palace where the incident had taken place. Linden, who was resting at the dorm, was also with us.

'Nonsense. Sudden suicide attempt?'

The crown princess's palace was already crowded.

The knight blocked their entry with a stiff face.

"Noble guests cannot enter. Please return to your accommodation."

"Is Princess Jude already dead?"

The knight kept his mouth shut, but because of Raymond's status, he was forced to open his mouth.

"Fortunately, that's not the case. Saint Estelle has arrived, so you should feel better."

Raymond made a surprised face.

Estelle!

He was a famous Saint-class healer.

'Estel is a highly reputed healer in the Peninsula Kingdom, but what if the heal doesn't work well?'

I overheard it on the way, and it is said that Princess Jude had stolen the alchemy catalyst.

That is, he took poison.

If it was an S-class heal, it would be possible to treat it, but sometimes there were symptoms that heal didn't help much.

'It's a matter of compatibility. Heal enhances vitality, but depending on the type of symptoms, there are some that have no effect at all even if they strengthen vitality.'

If the alchemy catalyst Princess Jude took is the kind that damages the body as a whole, the heal will be effective.

But what if it causes intensive bleeding or necrosis in a specific organ? What if it causes paralysis of the respiratory muscles or heart?

At that time, it may be difficult to withstand even if you strengthen your health with the best heal.

"I am also a healer. I want to help treat Princess Jude, so please let me go in."

The knight hesitated. I couldn't decide what to do.

Then I heard an unexpected voice.

"Please let me in."

"…!"

Everyone turned their heads in surprise.

He must have been in his late twenties.

She was a beauty as elegant as a pearl. Her emerald eyes sparkled impressively.

Raymond immediately recognized the opponent's identity.

'Saint Estelle!'

Indeed, the opponent said.

"My name is Estelle, the princess of the Ristein royal family. Meet the renowned light of the Houston Kingdom."

"…!"

Raymond made a surprised face.

He didn't know that the princess of the distant Peninsula Kingdom knew his nickname.

"Do you know me?"

Estelle smiled lightly.

"Of course not. I have admired you for a long time."

'Admiration?'

It was an incomprehensible word.

But it wasn't the time to have a leisurely conversation like that.

"Your Highness' abilities are needed to heal Highness Jude. Can you help me with the power of the mysterious 'medicine'?"

So Estelle reached out her hand to Raymond, her emerald eyes shining.

* * *

"The Alchemy Catalyst that Princess Jude drank is a quart."

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

It was a well-known danger catalyst among alchemists.

'If you take an overdose, fatal liver failure comes. He can't stop it either. If you take more than a certain amount, you can't cure it.'

Raymond could understand why Estelle had asked for help.

It was simply not a situation where I could handle it with heels.

'But this kind of poison can't be cured with the power of medicine...'

Raymond made a heavy face.

Just as heels have limits, so too does medicine.

Of course, there are poisons that cannot be cured.

'If at least I can try dialysis, I can put my hopes on it.'

Dialysis has not yet been implemented.

'It's been a while since I took it. The poison must have spread throughout the body, so the method...'

Estelle then told an unexpected story.

"It is not too late."

"yes?"

"Most of the poison stays in the gastrointestinal tract and doesn't spread through the body."

"How did you know that?"

Estelle raised her finger and pointed to her own emerald eyes.

"It's thanks to our clan's ability to seal blood. By using my ability, I can 'see through' the swirling energy of life. According to the shimmer, the poison is still only in the gastrointestinal tract and has not spread throughout the body."

Raymond made a surprised face.

'The ability of the Peninsula royalty. I've only heard of it.'

blood clotting ability.

It is a psychic power that the Peninsula royalty is born with.

Usually, they are born with the ability to manipulate nature like elemental magic, but sometimes they are said to be born with special abilities like Estelle.

"Unfortunately, my Helo is limited in healing Princess Jude. Is there a way with the prince's medicine?" freewebnovel.com

Raymond thought for a moment, then nodded.

"Yes, I think it is possible."

It would be difficult if the poison had already spread, but there was a way if the poison was still in the gastrointestinal tract.

'Quart does not cause liver toxicity unless the blood concentration rises above a certain level.'

The liver is an organ that processes waste products and toxins in the body.

The mechanism by which Quart destroys such a liver was simple. It overloads beyond processing limits, causing fatal inflammation.

So, lowering the blood level of quarts allowed the liver to survive.

'I just need to quickly empty the gastrointestinal tract now.'

It was not a very difficult method. I was able to do it with a simple treatment.

Indeed, this kind of quest came to mind.

[Comfort the poor patient!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Little Doctor Level

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: A poor patient in frustration gave up his life. Comfort the broken patient and heal his wounds!

Clear condition: Comforting the patient Reward

: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 70 points

Privilege: Obtained a disciple who was cursed (book grade: Hanson class)

Raymond paid attention to the fact that a 'ninjutsu' quest came to mind, not a 'medicine' quest.

This meant that the system did not regard Princess Jude's condition as medically difficult.

'... ... But something seems strange about the specials. What is the Hanson class? Is Princess Jude a woman? Woman Hanson?'

Raymond cleared his throat.

'Let's kill it quickly.'

The moment I thought so, I heard a sharp voice.

"that... ... We cannot use an unknown treatment technique on Her Highness the Crown Princess."

"you're right."

They were the palace healers of the Catal Kingdom.

All of them were high-ranking healers of A-class or higher, and had heard of Raymond's medicine.

'It's medicine. You're going to use such a ridiculous treatment?'

'How dare you try the strange treatment that was used on people in the village kingdom on the princess!'

As the representative, Dent, a double A-class palace healer, spoke politely.

Of course, only the tone was polite, but the content was disparaging Raymond as a healer.

"Excuse me, may I ask your Highness's level of healing?"

"It's a U grade."

"U... ... It's the first level I've heard of. Then, instead of healing, are you planning to heal Her Highness Jude with the recently famous 'medicine'?"

Dent let out a big sigh as if to listen.

"I am grateful to Her Highness, but Her Highness, Crown Princess Jude's condition is critical. You cannot try such an unproven treatment."

Raymond made a new face at the reaction of the healers.

Raymond realized that he had come to a foreign country.

'Well, it's been a while since I've had a reaction like this. Now, no one in the kingdom of Houston doubts medicine.'

Healer's reaction.

In fact, it was natural.

Most of the high-ranking healers in other countries who had only heard of 'medicine' through 'rumor' were ignoring it.

'This is something I have to overcome. I will have to prove my medical skills by treating patients in order to establish myself as a healer on the continent beyond the kingdom of Houston.'

Raymond had a hunch that there would be many difficulties in the future from their reaction.

Above all, the Tower of Healing.

As he built his reputation, it was clear that the Tower of Healing would revolt fiercely.

'Honestly, the Healing Tower's prestige was not strong in the Houston Kingdom. That's why he hasn't said much so far.'

From the Tower of Healing perspective, Houston Kingdom was a small market.

So, even when Raymond's medicine caused a sensation, the healers in Houston jumped up and jumped, but the general headquarters didn't pay much attention.

But now it's different.

Raymond will continue to become the best healer on the continent, and the Tower of Healing will begin to contain him in earnest.

'It doesn't matter anyway. I just need to overcome it with my skills.'

Chapter 250

Yes, he is a healer.

I just had to prove it by curing the patient.

Healers eventually prove their worth by treating patients.

'It's better Let's take this opportunity to show our medical skills.'

Raymond said with that in mind.

"Then can you cure Princess Jude?"

The healers flinched for a moment.

Even Saint Estelle was not confident.

I can't say for sure that they can cure it.

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

[The skill 'Charisma of a Doctor' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Corresponding to the Truth' is manifested!]

With the help of the skill, strong charisma has risen. Raymond said in an unusually strong voice.

"I swear by the name of Penin, and with my medicine, I can cure Princess Jude. But do you dare to give up the chance to save Princess Jude just with your prejudices? Who the hell is going to be responsible for that?"

When 'responsibility' was mentioned, none of the healers stepped forward.

"I really... ... Is Your Highness able to cure Princess Jude?"

"of course."

Raymond said.

In fact, in the current situation, it was possible enough.

Healers were still distrustful.

But I couldn't resist more.

Raymond shook his head and said.

"First, prepare as clean water as possible. And a Linden first aid bag."

"Yes Master!"

Linden opened the large bag and prepared for the kill.

Healers were frightened when they saw the contents of the bag.

"What about those knives?"

"Sat saw? What are those needles? Assassination tool?"

In the eyes of healers, it looked like a torture bag that a serial killer would carry!

"What the hell are you trying to do?"

Royal Palace Healer Dent couldn't stand it and went out.

'Oh cumbersome.'

Raymond frowned.

It was an urgent situation every minute and every second, but I got annoyed when he kept tackling me.

Then Estelle stepped out.

"Wait. It looks like you're trying to practice medicine with those tools."

When Estelle, the strongest healer at this spot, came out like that, the healers had no choice but to keep their mouths shut.

Raymond looked at me for a moment and said thank you.

"Levin tube (L-tube)."

I pulled out a long tube from my emergency bag and lifted it. It was a tube shaped like a rubber hose.

Everyone gave a puzzled look.

I had no idea what he was trying to do.

Raymond said to Linden.

"I will wash. Have you done this many times before? Sit down Princess Jude like you did back then."

"Yes Master!"

Linden made Princess Jude sit in her chair with a familiar motion.

Raymond lubricated the coffin and brought it under Princess Jude's nose.

"……?"

Everyone's eyes were focused, and soon something astonishing happened.

Raymond had thrust the coffin into the princess' nose!

"That me... ... !"

"Stop now!"

But Raymond didn't stop.

I kept pushing the coffin in with quick hand movements, and a length of about 1m went into the nose.

The healers' faces became contemplative.

To do such a terrible torture to a princess!

"Hello! What are you doing! Knights outside!"

"Come on, stop that terrible thing!"

The healers moved their feet and called out to the knights, and a commotion resounded.

Royal Palace Healer Dent shouted at Raymond with a reddened face!

"Such barbaric treatment! stop right now... ... !"

Raymond then attached an injection to the end of the tube.

And pull it back to apply negative pressure.

woowook.

An unpleasantly colored liquid came out of the syringe.

It was a quart that Princess Jude took!

"…"

In an instant, the tumultuous hall became quiet.

Everyone blinked and looked at the poison sucked out of the syringe.

They also have heads.

He must have realized what Raymond had done.

"Disciple, please cleanse your stomach with plenty of water."

Raymond handed the coffin to Christine, who began lavaging her stomach with clean water, freewebnovel.com

Chew! Chew!

Every time water went in and out of the coffin, the poison was washed out.

Estelle said in a voice of great surprise.

"The energy of life is quickly stabilizing."

"Really, saintess?"

"Yes now... ... Most of the energy of life around the gastrointestinal tract, where poisons stayed, is also in a stable state."

Estelle thanked Raymond.

"I will use the heal when all the poisons are removed. Your Highness saved Princess Jude."

"no."

Raymond glanced at the healers.

"It was a little noisy, but I'm glad the results were good."

'It was tumultuous'.

At that, the healers shut their mouths.

They remembered the rudeness they had shown to Raymond.

Even with a hundred mouths, there was no jaw to speak.

Raymond looked over the healers.

'I can't miss this good chance.'

Healers swallowed their saliva.

Raymond's eyes were unusual.

It was a greedy gaze looking at something coveted prey!

"Is it for the sake of the patient?"

"yes?"

"I'm asking if you did it out of a heart for Princess Jude."

"Oh yes!"

"you're right!"

The healers let out a sigh of relief, knowing that Raymond was just trying to let them go.

But it can't be. It didn't matter.

"As expected. I thought it was useless stubbornness and prejudice and not even thinking about the comfort of the princess."

"……"

"You can't do that, can you? It was something that cost the princess's life."

Healers broke into a cold sweat.

Raymond shook his head and continued talking.

"If I made a mistake, I could have misunderstood your deep feelings and protested to His Highness."

The Healers' complexions turned pale.

Not another powerless person, Raymond is the crown prince of an allied country.

What if such Raymond told the king directly about this? they are finished

"Oh no. It is all a misunderstanding."

"We have always considered medicine to be a great treatment. I had heard of and respected Your Highness' reputation."

At the reaction of the healers, Raymond smiled broadly and got to the point.

"also! You were the one for the patient. Yes?"

"Yes, that's right!"

"I am happy to meet like-minded people. In that sense, you do a good job."

```
".... yes?"
```

Raymond took out the papers and held them up.

The document said 'Medical Angel Foundation'.

What kind of foundation was it? It was a donation foundation created with the idea of taking off the rich people of the continent.

The real name that Raymond thinks of is the Medical Hogu Foundation!

"It is a charitable foundation for patients."

```
"…"
```

Raymond smiled whitely.

"Since all of you care for patients, I expect a lot of donations."

```
"... that... ... ."
```

"We know that..."

"Yeah what? Are you glad you know the truth?"

```
"…"
```

"…"

"…"

In the end, the healers shed tears and promised to donate. The three of them decided to bet a whopping 100,000 pence.

That's how the Medical Hogu Foundation took money from the first angels, and Raymond cheered inwardly.

'As expected, I'm glad I came to the Catal Kingdom!'

How many hos to the Katal kingdom... ... Are there any angels?

Just imagining it made my heart flutter.

By the time the Catal Kingdom's work is finished, the Medical Hugo Foundation will be overflowing with money.

'The target donation amount in the Katal Kingdom is at least 5 million pena! Let's become super rich!'

Then Linden said.

"Master, the princess is about to wake up!"

Raymond hurriedly went to Princess Jude.

Princess Jude was groaning in a completely disheveled appearance.

"Ugh..."

"Are you awake?"

Estelle next to her used a heel on Princess Jude.

A sublime light that fits the expression of splendid, or holy, wrapped around Princess Jude's body.

Then Princess Jude opened her eyes, and her squashed blue eyes met Raymond's.

"Are you okay? I am Raymond of Houston Kingdom."

"Raymond... ... ?"

Princess Jude was dazed for a moment, then showed a look of surprise.

"no way... ... The Light of the Houston Kingdom? Did you heal me?"

"Yes, it is."

Raymond drew in a breath.

'It's important from now on.'

The key to his plan is Princess Jude.

So from now on, I had to use my tongue well to win his heart.

'Still, he saved his life, so it's a vantage point. I'll be able to win your heart easily.'

But there was something Raymond overlooked.

[Comfort the poor patient!]

The difficulty of this quest was 'above'.

It was a difficulty given when it was extremely difficult.

"why... ... Did you?"

A painful sigh came from Princess Jude.

"yes?"

"Why did you save me?"

"…!"

Tears flowed from his bloodshot red eyes.

"under. I was going to die It's better for me to die and disappear."

Princess Jude gritted her teeth and controlled her emotions before speaking to Raymond.

"... I want to be alone. I'm sorry, but please stop. Please. Please understand that I am not being polite."

* * *

Raymond and the others were kicked out of the palace.

It wasn't a situation to be comforted by.

"... ... Will that princess be okay?"

said Linden hesitantly.

"Do you think you'll kill yourself again if you leave me alone?"

Raymond agreed.

Princess Jude's despairing eyes came to mind.

'It's in a very unstable state.'

I was kicked out, but I was worried first.

I didn't know if I would try suicide again right away if I didn't intervene properly.

'This wasn't the first time I've attempted suicide.'

Raymond recalled the scars on Princess Jude's wrists.

It was a sign of self-harm.

This means that it has been in such a state for a very long time.

'I didn't expect Princess Jude to be in such an unstable state.'

Raymond made a troubled face.

'What should I do?'

It was when I was thinking about it.

Suddenly, an unexpected voice was heard.

"Are you His Highness Raymond?"

It was a knight wearing armor with the pattern of a healer's staff and sword crossing. Raymond noticed that the opponent was the Royal Knights of the Katal Kingdom.

'Why is a knight under the direct command of the king?'

The knight bowed his head and said.

"The Acting King asks for a meeting. Are you okay now?"