

Dr. Player 251

Chapter 251

‘Acting King?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

The King of Catal Kingdom was Rance V.

But suddenly acting as an agent?

“His Highness's condition suddenly deteriorated a while ago, and His Highness Vermont has decided to act as acting King.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

vermouth!

He was the king's younger brother and a political opponent who threatened Princess Jude.

That such a person became the acting king?

‘Could Princess Jude have tried to commit suicide out of despair at this situation?’

Raymond thought with a heavy face.

I followed the Royal Knights and headed to the Royal Palace.

“This is His Highness Raymond, Crown Prince of the Houston Kingdom!”

Upon entering, several people were already seated.

Through the knowledge he had studied in advance, Raymond could see that they were the core nobles of the Catal Kingdom.

and the highest seat.

A skinny, sharp-looking, grey-haired old man was seated.

Although he was old, his eyes were sharp.

‘Cardinal Vermont.’

Raymond swallowed.

For reference, the Cardinal was a unique position within the Catal Kingdom.

As a country where healers are respected, the Katal Kingdom had a lot of authority over all state affairs.

Among them, the cardinal was an honorable position given to the best healer in the kingdom, and it was a position to assist state affairs by the side of the king.

‘It's a position with almost the same authority as the chancellor. In some cases, the chancellor's authority is exceeded.’

Vermont in front of me was just such a case.

As the younger brother of the king and the best healer in the kingdom, he has enjoyed great power for a long time.

‘But I didn't know he was hiding this kind of ambition.’

Vermont He did not reveal his ambition for the throne from the beginning.

Rather, he treated patients in a stoic manner and built a reputation.

But was it all a mask to win the throne?

After the current king suffered from illness, he showed his true colors.

They started to blatantly expand their territory.

‘If only the current king, Rance V, was fine, Princess Jude wouldn't have been in this situation.’

Raymond shook his head.

I thought about treating Rance V, but it was impossible.

Because he was an old man in the first place.

Lance V was over 80 years old, and by Leifentina standards, he was a tremendous old man. For reference, Vermont is now in his 60s, and the two brothers had an age difference.

“Meet the light of the kingdom of Houston. Looking at it this way, it seems that the rumors are not exaggerated.”

Vermont opened his mouth.

It was a polite yet somewhat cold voice.

A piercing gaze scanned Raymond.

‘Ugh, your eyes are brutal. He's much scarier than Cairn.’

Raymond, like a timid man, pondered for a moment.

‘If you want to put Princess Jude on the throne, you'll have to face that scary old woman. Will it be all right?’

It was not unusual from the momentum.

If Seytil was an idiot, Remerton was an idiot, and Cairn was a bumbling psychopath, that old man was like a terrifying serpent.

But Raymond shook his head.

It was not a situation where I would run away just because I was afraid.

Sophia's life is at stake, and his life is at stake.

‘You won't harm me, the crown prince of another country. In the worst case scenario, they would be detained briefly and then exiled. So let's not be too scared.’

Yes, he was no longer a healer.

What a crown prince! Crown Prince Shield was guarding him.

Thinking that way made me feel more at ease.

Skills also helped.

[I want to confront the 'devil's cub' for the sake of the patient!]

[The title effect of 'Prince of Light' is manifested!] [

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

Thanks to that, my chest is firm It was natural and charisma that was difficult to deal with easily came out.

Raymond's sudden change of mood made Vermont's eyes instantly glow.

Vermont, who had been watching Raymond for a while, opened his mouth.

“The reason I asked to see you like this is because I wanted to thank you. Something unpleasant was about to happen to the Crown Princess of the Kingdom of Bonn, but thanks to Your Highness, a great tragedy was prevented.”

Raymond frowned slightly.

‘I've been watching you all. But I didn't show up at all, and suddenly I said thanks.’

The crown princess was in danger of dying, but only a double A-class palace healer was sent.

He left alone, the best healer in the kingdom, as well as another S-class healer, the chief healer.

It was obvious what Vermont was thinking.

‘He probably wanted Princess Jude to die. Then the next throne will be yours.’

Raymond woke up.

This wasn't just a place to say thanks.

‘There's something dark and ulterior motive.’

Indeed, Vermont said this.

“Today, the grace given by the prince will be rewarded at the kingdom level. I will declare your achievement this time to the entire Catal Kingdom and formally reward you in front of all the nobles at the World Banquet.”

“... ..!”

It was an amazing story.

If that word is followed, Raymond will be able to obtain tremendous fame and rewards.

But Raymond wasn't happy.

It read Vermont's true intentions.

'I'm not trying to reward myself. It's a social burial of Princess Jude.'

It was a suicide attempt.

What will happen to Princess Jude's position if this incident spreads to the people of the kingdom and to the distinguished guests of other countries?

It was hard to even imagine.

Princess Jude will fall apart completely.

'Because it's officially confirmed and declared that he attempted suicide. It's a shock that's on a different level from simply spreading rumors behind the scenes.'

Raymond shook his head.

"sorry. I will reject that word."

"Why?"

"Because I am a healer."

"... ..!"

Raymond looked straight at Vermont.

The skills 'Heart of Steel', 'Doctor's Charisma' and 'Speech' created a synergistic effect, and his voice was steadfast.

"This must be a big wound for Princess Jude. I don't want to receive an award for the pain of a patient."

"... .."

Did he feel Raymond's sincerity toward the patient?

A heavy silence fell in the hall.

Particularly, some nobles showed greatly impressed faces.

It was those who supported Princess Jude.

'Such a heart. How could it be so deep and good?'

'The rumors of Houston's light weren't exaggerated.'

They saw Raymond for the first time today.

I've only heard rumors.

I thought it was an exaggerated rumor, but isn't it really like a light?

A halo seemed to shine from the graceful face and kind expression.

Thanks, the message popped up.

[Some of the nobles of the Catal Kingdom are impressed by your deep heart!]

[Fame rises!]

[Fame rises!]

Then Vermont opened her mouth.

It was still polite, but it sounded a little colder.

“However, when the kingdom has received such great favor, it cannot be passed over. This is something related to the face of the kingdom. I want them to be compensated even by reducing the scale.”

Raymond frowned.

It meant that they would somehow hold a reward ceremony and officially disgrace Princess Jude's face.

‘Hmm what to do.’

Raymond was troubled.

It would be unwise to overstimulate Vermont at this point.

I couldn't even accept that offer.

Then a message popped up.

[The opponent is doing ‘truthfulness’!]

[The opponent's truthfulness is at the level of a ‘devil's cub’!]

[‘Truth special skill: Feeding sweet potatoes!’ is manifested!]

Feeding sweet potatoes!

A method came to Raymond's head.

It was a way to take advantage of him and give the bad guy a shot.

Raymond tilted his head on purpose and asked in an innocent voice as if he didn't understand.

“You seem to have misunderstood something. Wouldn't Princess Jude's honor be much more important than such a reward?”

“... ..!”

It wasn't a reprimanding tone.

Just like really curious. It was a voice that seemed to be for the patient.

“Of course, I know you thought of me and made that suggestion. However, since you are also a healer, I believe that you will understand that caring for the patient's pain is more important than anything else.”

“... ..”

Vermont, who was openly stabbed to the point, couldn't say anything more.

Of course, Raymond didn't stop there.

'But if there's really no reward, I'm sad.'

"But if you still need to pay for it, you can give it in money."

"... .. what did you say?"

Raymond played a moment of concern. Then he spoke with a face that was only for the sake of the patient.

"No matter where you go on the continent, there are many suffering patients. So this time, I established the Medical Angel Foundation, a donation foundation for them. If you really want to give something in return, don't let your left hand know what your right hand did, as the old saying goes, just make a donation without anyone knowing."

"... .."

"Of course I don't want a large sum. small... .. ten... .. No, I think two hundred thousand pennies will be enough."

Raymond was going to pay one hundred thousand, but felt he was lacking something, so he hurriedly raised it to two hundred thousand.

Vermont kept his mouth shut.

Suddenly asking for 200,000 penas?

'This guy?'

However, Raymond only had an infinitely innocent face.

Anyone can see that they really want donations for patients!

"That's a little... .."

"Will it be difficult?"

Raymond landed this decisive blow.

"Ha, that's right. I thought that if you were the best healer in the Catal Kingdom, the Duke of Vermont, you would be willing to walk away from the difficulties of the patients."

"... ..!"

"Of course, I think it was because of circumstances. However, it is painful because I have no choice but to watch the suffering of patients due to my lack of ability."

Vermont gritted it.

The title of the best healer in the Catal Kingdom was a rebellion against him.

It is because he has built up a reputation as a healer and has risen to his current position.

However, he did not fully seize power. I still had to continue acting as a good healer.

So Raymond wants compensation for the patient. His face could not be ignored.

“... ... All right. As for the reward, Your Highness will do as you wish.”

“thank you!”

Raymond cheered inwardly.

‘It was great!’

Up to 100,000 pennies earlier. He would have made 300,000 pence in one night!

At this rate, becoming a super-rich by the time the work of the Catal Kingdom was finished was not a dream!

‘Did he really have to come to the Catal Kingdom?’

Raymond grinned and thought so, and Vermont turned and disappeared. That's how the first meeting between the two ended.

Afterwards, nobles who supported Princess Jude flocked to Raymond and bowed their heads.

“I express my gratitude to Your Highness!”

“Your Highness saved Her Highness Princess Jude twice!”

twice.

I mean what just happened.

The nobles bowed their heads to Raymond with voices trembling with gratitude and emotion.

‘Good good.’

Raymond smiled inwardly.

These are all core nobles of the Catal Kingdom.

I will spread today's good story well to other nobles.

‘But it's still not enough. You have to take this opportunity to fully influence me.’

So, the nobles of the Catal Kingdom are the future guardians... ... No, I had to make it a future customer.

Chapter 252

Raymond looked at all of the nobles.

Even in the midst of the trend, they seemed upright like those who support Princess Jude.

It was not even a job for Raymond, who was worn out (?), to trick these innocent (?) people.

Raymond cleared his throat and put on his trademark holy look.

“Thank you is unreasonable. I'm just for my patients... .. Anyway, following the spirit of Saint Lennis, the founder of the Catal Kingdom... .. What... ..”

As his story continued, the nobles were even more impressed with admiration.

It was completely influenced by Raymond.

Thanks, the message popped up.

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!]

[The nobles (some) of the Catal Kingdom greatly influence you!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Skill points 70 You get a point!]

[The nobles of the Catal Kingdom will be kind to you with the good story you did today!]

‘Okay. very good.’

A smirk escaped Raymond's mouth.

* * *

Making money was good, but the most important thing was Princess Jude.

Returning to the lodgings, Raymond was troubled.

‘I have to stabilize Princess Jude's condition first.’

From a glimpse earlier, Princess Jude looked extremely unstable.

‘But how do I approach Princess Jude? I refused to meet you.’

Fortunately, the problem was easily resolved the next day.

Unexpectedly, Princess Jude requested a meeting first.

“His Highness the Crown Princess wants to thank the Crown Prince for what happened last night. Do you have any time?”

“... ..!”

Raymond and Christine rose from their seats.

However, the attendant who delivered the message told an unexpected story.

“I'm sorry, but Princess Jude asked to see the Crown Prince alone.”

alone?

Raymond tilted his head.

‘What do you have to say?’

* * *

Anyway, Raymond went straight to see Princess Jude.

Unlike the incident, Princess Jude looked calmly decorated.

Silver hair in a short cut bob style.

calm blue eyes.

She was a beauty in a different sense from Sophia.

If Sofia was like a cold doll, Princess Jude was like a steady model student.

‘Something really looks like Hanson.’

I coughed at the thought of that.

They resemble images rather than appearances.

Then Princess Jude greeted them.

“Meet Prince Raymond. There were a lot of mistakes last night. I asked to see you to say thanks.”

Princess Jude bowed her head slightly.

“I bow my head and thank you for defending my honor, especially in front of the Vermont ball.”

Raymond noticed why Princess Jude had changed her mind and asked to see him.

It seemed to touch her heart that she defended her honor in front of Vermont.

‘Is your condition more stable than you thought? I was worried.’

Princess Jude looked calm and unwavering.

Anyway, Raymond realized his opportunity had arrived.

‘... ... But what am I going to say?’

Raymond was thinking about it.

It caught my eye that Princess Jude was touching the teacup with a look of discomfort.

Raymond asked just in case.

“Do you have anything else to say about this?”

“ah.”

Princess Jude startled and shook her head.

“No, no.”

“... ... ?”

Raymond tilted his head.

‘Looks like you have something to say?’

He seemed to have something to say, but he refused to open his mouth.

Anyway, I can't just stare at the teacup all the time.

Raymond was the first to speak.

“Actually, I have something to tell you. Would it be all right if I could help the princess?”

Princess Jude made a puzzled face.

“What do you mean?”

“I would like to help the Princess in her current difficult situation with the Duke of Vermont.”

“... ..!”

Princess Jude made a surprised face.

“You... .. You mean me?”

“I have heard of the current situation of your princess. Even though I am lacking, I want to help the princess ascend the throne.”

Then Raymond explained his plan.

To become a teacher and teach medicine. So, the plan was to help overcome low-level heels.

“If you make achievements through medicine, no one will object to the princess ascending the throne because of the lack of heel level.”

“... ..”

Princess Jude did not answer.

He was just staring at the teacup.

“If it's because you don't believe in medicine... ..”

“No, I believe. I've heard the rumors about 'Lights of Houston' and I know that.”

Princess Jude looked directly at Raymond.

“Can I ask you just one question? Why are you making this offer to me? Wouldn't it be more advantageous for the Houston kingdom to support the ball in Vermont?”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

To be honest, he had a dark mind.

‘Because Vermont won't give you dragon hearts.’

However, due to the atmosphere, I couldn't answer like that, so I said this.

"It's because I thought it was right for the princess to ascend the throne for the sake of the patients and people of the Catal Kingdom."

"... ..!"

Princess Jude bit her lip.

"Wrong."

"yes?"

"I am not that kind of lumber. I don't deserve the throne, let alone live."

"... ..!"

Raymond's eyes widened at the extreme words.

then it was seen

Despair crushed behind the blue eyes.

'ah.'

Raymond blamed his carelessness.

Princess Jude was not at peace.

I was just forcibly suppressing my unstable psychological state.

"Could you be more specific?"

Princess Jude hesitated, then sighed.

"It's just literal. I am an incompetent bastard. He's not the right person to assume the throne. Rather, it is only becoming the seed of antagonism, so it is better to die and disappear."

I felt a deep sense of self-abasement.

Raymond suddenly remembered the rumors he had heard about her.

'Little Princess'.

That was her childhood nickname.

Unbeknownst to her bloodline from the Catal royal family, she was born with a D-class heel and was pointed at by many.

Even the king, her father, did not like her.

'Why is such an ugly boy with the king's blood?'

'If it wasn't for that, someone else would have inherited the throne.'

In such a gaze, she grew up making desperate efforts to become a good heir to the throne.

However, the gaze did not change easily.

Some recognized her true value, but many still did not like her becoming king.

'My mother passed away when I was born, and I've been struggling all my life alone. It's not unreasonable that he's in this state of mind.'

Raymond was troubled.

How to comfort her wounds.

'I'm not in a state to comfort you with a few words.'

Her wounds have been accumulating for a very long time.

Your heart will be broken.

"Excuse me, Princess. As a healer, I ask. Do you usually have thoughts of wanting to die or thinking about suicide?"

"... ..!"

"sorry. As a healer, I am asking with a concerned heart."

Princess Jude hesitated, then nodded.

"yes that's right."

"I'm really sorry, but how often do you think about that?"

"... .. I don't know exactly. I think it's like dozens of times a day."

Raymond sighed inwardly.

This was simply not something to look at.

'If you listen to the stories of the maids around you, there are many times when you can't sleep well or eat properly. Suicide, self-harm, self-deprecation, insomnia, and loss of appetite are likely to be in a state of severe depression.'

severe depression.

It was very different from the melancholy that people usually take lightly.

It was a clear condition that required treatment, accompanied by endless lethargy and suicidal thoughts.

'I need the right treatment. The problem is my psychiatric academic level. Is it Class D?'

Raymond checked the status window.

Surgery and internal medicine have now reached a fairly high level.

but different fields. Minor medicine and psychiatry, in particular, were in their infancy.

'Is there any other skill that would be helpful?'

Raymond opened the market.

Perhaps there was a skill to assist with the lack of psychiatric proficiency.

And soon, Raymond discovered the skill he needed most in the current situation.

‘This is it!’

[Purchase the skill ‘Psychotherapy’!]

[Skill points are consumed by 200 points!]

[Psychotherapy

Type: Academic Skill

proficiency: D

-This is a study that heals the patient's mind through psychological techniques!

- You can perform basic ‘supportive care’!

- When the skill level rises, deeper and various types of psychotherapy are possible!
supportive care.

It was the most basic psychotherapy.

It's simple and simple, but it will be of great help to Princess Jude's condition now.

[The skill ‘Psychotherapy: Supportive Care’ is manifested!]

[Caution: The effectiveness of psychotherapy depends only on your capabilities!]

Along with the message, knowledge about ‘Supportive Care’ came naturally to my head.

However, only knowledge came in, and it was Raymond's job to heal the patient's wounds with this knowledge.

‘Can I do well?’

Mental illness was an unfamiliar field to him.

But I had to do it.

Without his help, Princess Jude will eventually collapse completely.

With that in mind, he opened his mouth.

The first step was ‘empathy’ with the patient.

“... .. You did.”

He opened his mouth, but Raymond couldn't easily say the next word.

It was because it felt presumptuous to say comforting words when we had just met for the first time.

However, he opened his mouth with the heart of a healer for patients.

“I'm sorry princess, but can I tell you a few things?”

“... .. Please speak.”

“First of all, it must have been very difficult.”

“... ..!”

“I have been through something similar, so I can guess the pain the princess went through.”

It wasn't just words.

‘I know roughly how he felt.’

Raymond made a bitter face.

Raymond had suffered in the past as well. That's why Princess Jude's work didn't feel like someone else's work.

Jude's eyes shook at those sincere words.

Is it because no one has ever said this to her?

My heart thumped in my chest.

Raymond continued to speak to her who was silent.

Chapter 253

Depression was different from a melancholy emotional state.

As a clear disease state, the most important treatment principle of depression in modern medicine is ‘drug treatment’.

‘But Princess Jude isn't in a state that will get better with medication alone.’

It was Jude's long-standing hopeless surroundings that brought him to this state.

But will the condition get better with only medication?

‘We need to give trust and belief that the current situation will improve.’

Of course, I didn't mean to cure Princess Jude's mental illness with a few words. that was impossible

All she needs at this moment is to recapture lost hope.

‘The question is whether I can do well.’

He has no deep knowledge of psychiatry.

A surgeon's knowledge of psychiatry is only scratched the surface by modern Earth terms.

It was just that deep.

Instead, Raymond opened his mouth with the utmost sincerity.

Although he may lack delicacy and professionalism, he could sincerely sympathize with Princess Jude's pain.

“Do you know what my past nickname was? Dirty filth, pitiful trash, that's what I was called.”

“... ..!”

Raymond watched Jude's reaction for a moment.

Hasty sympathy or consolation can feel rather repulsive, so I had to take it out carefully.

Raymond spoke of his past wounds in a tone as cautious as possible so that Jude could fully sympathize without feeling repulsive.

with the intention of only doing it for her.

Did you feel Raymond's sincerity?

Fortunately, Jude did not show any objection. I just clenched my fists as I listened to Raymond's story.

Jude was still for a moment, then let out a long sigh.

“But I am different from you. I am... .. I can't do it like you.”

“No, it is not different.”

yeah no different

Just like Princess Jude. No, because it was more pathetic than that.

‘Of course I had the help of the system.’

but instead.

“I will be there to help you do that.”

“... ..!”

Princess Jude's eyes widened.

‘This is important.’

The key to ‘supportive care’ is to give ‘reassurance’ that things will get better and ‘trust’ to believe in the therapist.

Raymond, with the utmost sincerity.

I spoke with a heart for Princess Jude.

“It's not enough, but I'll be there to help you until you can fly. So you can make it.”

Princess Jude's eyes fluttered.

Raymond repeated.

“Just as I, who was a filthy filth, became like this, the princess will now stand proudly above those she ignores.”

Is it because of emotional fluctuations? Princess Jude couldn't open her mouth for a long time.

Then, out of the blue, I asked this question.

“Why? Why are you trying to help me like that?”

Princess Jude's voice was watery.

“So far... .. No one has ever tried to help me. why?”

As the saying goes, Princess Jude had to struggle alone.

There were supporters, but they were literally support for the legitimate heir to the throne, not her support.

All her life she was alone.

But why?

Raymond pondered the answer for a moment.

I realized it was an important moment.

‘What should I say?’

After a moment's thought, he made a decision.

to answer honestly.

‘Trust is important. I can't lie with hasty words.’

“First, because the pain the princess is experiencing is similar to the pain I experienced before. I want to help.”

“... ..!”

“But not just for that reason. In fact, the real reason is that I want something from the princess.”

“What is it?”

“There is a patient that I absolutely need to treat, and to treat that patient, I need a portion of the Dragon Heart, the treasure of your country.”

Raymond gave a rough outline.

Princess Jude nodded.

Of course, I didn't think that a crown prince from another country would provide such help out of simple goodwill.

If that was the case, I could fully understand.

‘You want to help me treat a patient? You really were right when you said that only the patient knew.’

Princess Jude knew well.

What a difficult decision it is to try to help yourself.

The trend is already leaning toward Vermont. I would have been prepared for the rough thorny road.

But the reason is because of the patient.

'It's the same as the rumors I've heard so far.'

In fact, she knew Raymond well.

It was because he heard rumors with interest because he was a person in a similar situation to himself.

really light.

The more I got to know him, the more I envied Raymond.

'Even though I said it was to get the Dragon Heart, there must have been a point where I couldn't ignore my difficulties. Because that's his strength and weakness.'

strengths and weaknesses.

Princess Jude thought so.

In fact, there was something like this among the expressions that represented Raymond's personality.

strong drug.

It meant that he could not turn a blind eye to the injustice and pain of the weak.

'Heaven, is this the answer you gave me?'

Jude prayed.

to save yourself

However, at the end of despair, he even made an extreme choice, and this is how he met Raymond.

So she asked for a last meeting with Raymond before choosing death again.

and faced

a light of hope.

'Can I really do it?'

Princess Jude asked.

Raymond said she was like him, but Jude shook his head.

How could you be the same as that brilliant one?

but.

'That's the light. If he helps, wouldn't hope shine for me too?'

said Raymond.

that she can too

I wanted to believe that.

It was the words of the miraculous light she had been most coveting, not anyone else.

‘... ... I want to do it too.’

That was when she promised.

A message floated in Raymond's ears.

[Succeeded in giving hope to the patient!]

‘It was great!’

I was worried, but it seems to have worked.

Indeed, said Princess Jude.

“All right. to be honest... ... I am not confident, but I will try according to your words.”

“Good idea. Even a princess can do it. Do not worry.”

It was the moment Raymond said with a happy face.

Unexpected messages popped up one after another.

[Your inexperienced psychotherapy causes side effects on the patient!]

Raymond was taken aback.

‘Immature? if?’

Raymond realized what he was doing wrong.

In fact, he had just used techniques such as “empathy, reassurance, and trust cycles,” but he hadn’t given proper supportive care.

Because psychotherapy is systematically leading the patient's mind at a certain distance.

On the contrary, he intervened excessively with the patient.

So it seemed that there were side effects.

‘What side effects?’

Raymond anxiously waited for a message.

and.

[Patient has too much respect for you!]

Raymond shut up.

‘What is this?’

He looked into Princess Jude's eyes.

Something different from before.

I felt firm trust and infinite respect.

like Hanson.

yeah so... ... like Hanson.

“... ..”

Raymond cleared his throat.

It doesn't seem like a serious side effect, but... ... no serious?

‘No problem, right?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

* * *

After a moment of silence, Princess Jude spoke.

“But I have something to tell you. no matter how you... ... No, now you are the master. Even if you ascend the throne with Master's help, it may not be easy to give away part of your dragon heart.”

Princess Jude continued.

“Because it is strictly prohibited by national law to take the kingdom’s treasure, the Dragon Heart, out of the country.”

Raymond made a troubled face.

Because, in principle, Princess Jude was right.

‘What should I do?’

Then Jude said:

“There are exceptions, however. Among the people of the Kingdom of Catal, it is said that if you are successful in saving the kingdom, you will be given a portion of Dragon Hearts as a reward. In fact, I've even lowered part of a dragon heart that way.”

Citizens of Catal Kingdom.

It was a condition that did not apply to Raymond.

Because he, a prince, cannot change his nationality.

However, Jude came up with an unexpected method.

“That's why I'm asking you, when I ascend the throne, Master, please become the cardinal of the Catal Kingdom.”

“... ... what did you say?”

Raymond asked blankly.

what now?

cardinal?

“Cardinals don't necessarily have to be citizens of the Catal Kingdom. Even if you are from a foreign country, it is possible if you are a healer who has been active in the Catal Kingdom and left great achievements.”

This was the first time I'd heard of it.

In short, even if you are from a foreign country, it is possible if you are a 'Healer of the Catal Kingdom'.

‘Originally, a healer is an existence that transcends borders. So, is there such a rule?’

Jude continued.

“If Master becomes the Cardinal of the Katal Kingdom, giving him the Dragon Heart won't be a big problem.”

“... ..”

Certainly, if he became a cardinal, there would be no problem even if he received a portion of the dragon heart.

But Raymond didn't have an easy answer.

‘Do you want me to become a cardinal?’

What is a cardinal point?

I'm going to be number two in the Catal Kingdom!

It honestly made no sense.

Then Jude said:

“Personally, I would like Master to become a Cardinal of the Catal Kingdom.”

“... ..!”

“Of course I know. That Master is the next king of Houston Kingdom. So, it doesn't matter if the cardinal position is just an adjunct position.”

Raymond understood what Princess Jude was saying.

‘If I become a cardinal, Princess Jude must have many advantages.’

Raymond is the Crown Prince of Houston Kingdom.

Of course, he has no intention of ascending the throne properly, but if he becomes a cardinal, Princess Jude can get the Huston kingdom as a strong support.

‘Also, I won't have to worry about trying for power like Vermont.’

In fact, as the king of Catal Kingdom, there were many cases where the cardinal was a thorn in the eye.

Moreover, Princess Jude's heel is D grade.

When a powerful healer became a cardinal, I couldn't help but be concerned.

So, if he, the crown prince of another country, became a cardinal, he would be able to comfortably monopolize power.

‘But this is Princess Jude's position. Even as me... .. Um, isn't it surprisingly bad?’

Raymond did a quick calculation.

‘Even if I became a cardinal, wouldn't I have to do something?’

The role of the cardinal was not clearly defined.

So there were times when he wielded kingly power like Vermont now, but on the other hand, when the king's power was strong, there were times when it was close to an honorary position.

‘Princess Jude must have made this proposal to make the position of cardinal an honorary one. Can I just drink sweet water?’

Come to think of it, it was an honorary position with no duties and only authority!

Moreover, Raymond was trying to make Catal Kingdom an outpost for the medical industry to enter the center of the continent.

If you become a cardinal, you will be able to do that easily.

‘Good?’

“All right. I will accept the princess' offer.”

“thank you!”

Princess Jude smiled brightly.

It was a more joyful reaction than expected, so Raymond put on a puzzled face.

But now Raymond was misunderstanding something.

Princess Jude didn't make this suggestion simply to make the cardinal a scarecrow.

‘If Master becomes a Cardinal, it will be of great help to the Catal Kingdom.’

Of course, she also knew that Raymond, the crown prince of a foreign country, could not fully care about the kingdom of Katal.

But any little help. Even to the extent of borrowing his wisdom and borrowing his ability in case of emergency, it would be of great help to the Catal Kingdom.

‘More than anything else, I can keep a bond with Master. Master's light will continue to shine in the Catal Kingdom.’

At that moment, Jude and Raymond thought at the same time.

‘With Master's light, the Catal Kingdom will be able to move forward to even greater prosperity.’

‘I have to become a cardinal and drink only sweet water!’

Thus, the two reached a mutually satisfactory agreement.

* * *

“But what exactly is your plan?”

Teach Princess Jude the art of medicine to make a contribution.

This was Raymond's rough idea.

“We are planning a ‘purification’.

Chapter 254

“Yes?”

Raymond went into more detail, and Princess Jude's eyes widened.

‘You're planning something like that?’

It was a wonderful and grand plan, just like his nickname, ‘Light’.

If it comes to his words, many people will be freed from suffering.

‘I'm not going to stay still. As the Crown Princess of the Catal Kingdom, I will serve the people with Master.’

Then Raymond pulled out a bottle of medicine.

“Ah, my sister-in-law. And take this medicine.”

“This?”

“It's a medicine that will calm the princess's heart.”

‘Because medication is the most important treatment for depression. There are herbs that are effective.’

Fortunately, Princess Jude did not turn down the medicine.

If you continue to take the medicine in the hope that things will get better, your psychological state will gradually improve.

After that, classes started.

‘I have to learn medicine as quickly as possible.’

I didn't have much time.

“This is what the princess should study.”

Raymond put down the study materials he had prepared.

A mountain of data!

‘You don't need to learn medicine to a high level, but you have to learn the basics. You're starting from nothing.’

Surprisingly, however, Princess Jude didn't budge an eye even after looking at the mountain of study materials.

“Are you studying today?”

“yes?”

A week's worth of study materials?

With the next words, Raymond noticed that Princess Jude had been studying a lot.

“You seem to have reduced the amount of studying because you were considerate of me being the first. As expected, warm light. thank you.”

“... ..”

Even she had surprisingly excellent basic knowledge.

‘... .. what? Isn't the biological basis of the Mage Tower's biological alchemist level? Did I study everything I could to overcome my lack of healing?’

Plus, she was smart too!

“... .. Can I not explain again?”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Now memorize... ..”

“Did you memorize it?”

“yes?”

“I think Master's explanation is so deep that it comes into my head.”

“... ..”

He didn't give much explanation.

Jude was studying, understanding, and memorizing on his own.

‘... .. Another genius here.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

I don't know why there are so many geniuses in the world.

‘Fortunately, I can have basic medical knowledge.’

I was worried about injecting medical knowledge in a short period of time, but it was fortunate.

‘Princess Jude let go.’

Now it was my turn to do the next thing.

‘You have to win the treatment part of the contest. That way, I can get the ‘claim’ to ask the king for the necessary information.’

claim.

It was a key element in his plan.

With this claim, he intended to demand essential content to accomplish his plan.

‘If I win all three parts of the contest, the conditions will be even more favorable.’

If you win all the martial arts treatment parts, you will have 3 claims.

Of course, what he is trying to do will be easy.

‘But that's impossible. Let's definitely win in the treatment field.’

But there was something Raymond didn't expect.

At this moment, there are many other people who are aiming for the championship.

first. The third power of the Crusader Alliance Empire.

It was Gord, the slutty prince of the Kingdom of Gears. He was aiming for a championship in the field of martial arts.

and second. It was Lyson, the youngest prince of the magical kingdom of Alpenser. He was aiming for a championship in the field of magic.

Lastly, Salt, a rising star who is attracting attention as the next best healer in the Catal Kingdom. He was aiming for a championship in the field of therapy.

The problem was that all three of them saw Raymond as a competitor.

It is also in the field of martial arts treatment.

‘bouncer. I'll embarrass you in front of everyone.’

‘He's a magical genius? It's funny

.’

That's how they burned their fighting spirit toward Raymond.

* * *

Finally, the day of the World Banquet has dawned.

‘I have to do well.’

His goal was to win the healer part of the contest, but he had to take care of other things as well.

‘Let's take this opportunity to make friends with high-ranking people from around the world.’

Are you trying to fulfill your duty as a crown prince?

you're welcome.

It was to create a latent hukou.

‘Because I plan to make a lot of money too.’

In particular, those who attend the World Banquet are high-ranking people from all over the world, and they are all valuable potential customers.

'I have to promote medicine.'

Raymond rested his chin.

'The problem is that the banquet doesn't seem to be that easy.'

He is an illegitimate crown prince.

Any country despises illegitimate children.

There may be those who ignore him.

'Isn't the Houston Kingdom a big kingdom? Healers won't like me either.'

Indeed, the quest came to mind.

[Psychotherapy

Type: Academic Skill

Proficiency: D

- This is a study that treats the patient's mind through psychological techniques!
- You can perform basic 'supportive care'!
- When the skill level rises, deeper and various types of psychotherapy are possible!

Raymond frowned.

'Overcome difficulties?'

This was what was expected so far.

The problem was difficulty.

"Sang'?"

Difficulty given for very difficult quests!

In other words, it was a story that he would face difficulties that were not easy.

'What's the perk? Legendary protagonist? What does this mean?'

Raymond shook his head.

'Anyway, you should do well. The status of medicine will be determined by how I look today.'

If he looks lousy, people will even disregard medicine.

So, I had to show my best side.

Just then, a message popped up.

[A 'temporary skill proficiency increase (A grade)' item will be given to complete the quest!]

It was a welcome message.

The choice was obvious.

'End of the banquet using items!'

Banquet boy!

It was a skill that temporarily allowed him to display the best social skills.

[You will master the social skills required for banquets to the level of 'royal!']

[Caution: Your attractiveness level will increase! Beware of unexpected temptations!]

Grace and charm began to flow through Raymond's body.

'Okay, with this skill, there won't be any flaws due to social skills.'

However, additional unexpected messages came to mind.

[You are already royalty! The effect of the item is strengthened and the skill proficiency rises to AAA level!]

[The social culture required for banquets will be mastered at the 'Emperor' level!]

[Caution: Charm level goes up 'excessively'! Please be 'very' careful of unexpected temptations!]

'Imperial' level.

His dignity and attractiveness increased even more.

"... .."

Looking in the mirror, Raymond cleared his throat. How to say... .. It sure did look better.

'It was good anyway. Let's do it.'

The banquet was about to begin.

I will go and tell you about the greatness of medicine.

* * *

World Banquet.

It was a tradition that had been going on since the Catal Kingdom was one of the three powers, or the fourth power in the past.

The history of the Empire of the Crusaders has been as long as 500 years, and during that time, the constituent countries have gone through many ups and downs.

Even at the time of its founding, the Kingdom of Katal boasted the national power of a great power and reigned as a rout in the West Triangle, but fell into the 4th when the Kingdom of Slant rose and became independent.

It was a similar case that Houston Kingdom was one of the Middle Kingdoms and then Droton Kingdom was divided and independent and fell into the 4 medicines.

Anyway, all the faces of those who attended were splendid, befitting a banquet that had been passed down with a long tradition.

Numerous royal families of the Crusader Empire. supreme nobles.

There were also envoys from countries outside the Empire, especially the Free Cities Alliance.

There were so many stars, but the brightest stars were the VIPs of the 3rd lecture.

Especially this time, two princes from the third lecture attended.

First, Prince Gord of the Kingdom of Gears, the most powerful country in the Crusader Alliance Empire in name and reality!

Second, the same 3 rivers and Prince Lyson of the magical kingdom of Alpenser!

The two attended.

However, one of them, Prince Gord, was not looking good.

“Is he still there?”

Prince Lyson, a tall, handsome boy standing next to him, giggled.

The two were familiar with each other as members of the same royal family.

“Oh dear. Aren't you waiting too eagerly? If anyone sees it, I would know that they fell for it.”

“shut up.”

Prince Gord said coldly.

I wasn't in the mood to hear a joke.

‘I will never leave him alone.’

bloke. I meant Raymond.

Prince Gord grinded his teeth.

‘I lost 5 griffons because of him. Moreover, even the gauntlet of the abyss.’

In fact, it wasn't clear whether Griffin's ban was lifted because of him.

Because he was just cured.

But Gord needed something to vent his anger on.

“I will never leave you alone.”

Prince Lyson asked, pouting in his small frame.

“What are you going to do? If you persecute the royal family of a small country, the aftermath will be severe, right?”

No matter how deep they are, they are allies.

Moreover, the Crown Prince.

In fact, it was a difficult opponent to touch directly.

But I had an idea.

“As the self-proclaimed crown prince of the country of knights, he won’t refuse to compete during the Mutu Contest.”

Prince Ryson laughed.

He, too, was thinking the same thing.

He was thinking of challenging Raymond during the magic contest.

“Please don’t treat me too harshly. I have to leave my share.”

Prince Lyson had a reason for doing this.

It's because I heard an absurd story.

The noble lady of red blood, Rina, recognized Raymond's talent.

‘Nonsense. Laina-sama like that guy?’

Prince Lyson closed his eyes coldly.

‘The prince's talent? hmm well Looking at the continent as a whole, he's a bit good?’

This is a story I heard a few years ago when I was taking magic lessons from Arch Mage Raina of the Mage Tower.

Prince Lyson's pride was greatly hurt by those words.

However, it is said that a genius recognized by Raina appeared.

That was Raymond.

‘What nonsense.’

Lyson let out a laugh.

At that time, Prince Gord made a fishy face.

“It wouldn't be much fun if I just suppressed it during the martial arts meeting. I will give him the greatest disgrace.”

“... ..?”

“I plan to spread rumors that he is a heavenly warrior before the martial arts meeting.”

“... ..!”

Raison made a surprised face.

“What nonsense?”

“Nonsense. But among the Houstonians, there is a saying that he is a swordsmanship genius second to none.”

Prince Gord let out a genuine laugh.

‘I’ll make you the greatest braggart and give you the greatest shame.’

Prince Ryson let out a chuckle.

“It would be nice to see. I’ll feel sorry for you anyway. Even at a banquet, you must be in an awkward position.”

“hmm?”

“Who’s going to treat him right? It will end up being a sack of barley borrowed from a corner.”

Ryson showed it and laughed.

Yes, the main characters of this banquet were, no matter what anyone said, the two of them.

No one in a small kingdom would care about an illegitimate prince.

That moment.

“This is His Highness Raymond, Crown Prince of the Houston Kingdom!”

They turned their heads.

The long-awaited Raymond finally appeared.

‘I’ll make it look ugly.’

‘It’s a pitiful situation. I’ll appreciate it.’

But when Raymond appeared, they realized something was wrong.

[The title effect of ‘Prince of Light’ is manifested!]

[Causes a synergistic effect with ‘Legend of the Banquet’!]

[Your charm is sublime and charismatic!]

His ‘charm’ is ‘sublime charisma’ ‘has evolved into

This was an unexpected development even for Raymond.

Chapter 255

How should I describe Raymond who appeared at the banquet hall?

brilliance. splendor. charisma. intimidation. handsome. attractiveness. flutter. feel good

Countless words passed through the minds of those who saw Raymond.

That’s how sublime grace and charm emanated from him.

Just then, a light flashed from the sky, and Raymond’s surroundings really shone like a halo.

People who saw it immediately thought of one word.

Prince of Light.

It was so sublime, beautiful and charming.

‘I heard it's the light of Houston?’

‘Did I have such a benevolent and beautiful impression thanks to my caring heart for patients and people?’

Raymond made an awkward face at the gaze of such people.

It wasn't a bad thing anyway.

‘Because I have to run sales. Why do you think things will be easy?’

Raymond chuckled.

The faces of the distinguished guests in the banquet hall looked like money sacks.

It was a selfish smile, but was it because the skill effect was so powerful?

It looked like a sublime smile.

‘It really looks like light.’

‘The rumors were true.’

After that, the banquet naturally revolved around Raymond.

It wasn't just because of the skill feat.

There were several reasons.

First of all, there were several of his followers unexpectedly.

First, they were those who participated as allies during the war with the Droton Kingdom. People who had been helped by Raymond during the war flocked to it.

Surprisingly, the number was not small, and among them was Prince Enrique of the Kingdom of Cleaver.

Prince Enrique eagerly praised Raymond to repay the favor at that time.

Second, Roian, a noble of the Catal Kingdom.

A patient who caused the smallpox outbreak in Drowton Kingdom the other day, his life was saved thanks to Raymond.

He too eagerly preached the greatness of Raymond.

In addition, the nobles of Catal Kingdom who supported Princess Jude also praised Raymond.

Thanks to this, Raymond had a windfall face.

‘The sacks of money are promoting me on their own!’

It was a chance.

He actively did image making.

‘Huh. Katal Kingdom is heaven. I can't believe there are so many spare bags of money!’

It was such a deep feeling, but thanks to the Prince of Light effect, everything he said sounded like a noble statement.

In this way, Raymond's business was cruising like a ship meeting a fair wind, and a number of nobles from other countries became interested in medicine.

“It's the first treatment I've heard of, but it seems to be effective in its own way?”

“I guess so. Other than healing, is it an effective treatment? How amazing.”

In fact, most of the nobility of other countries first heard of medicine here.

Thanks to the favorable response of many people, many people showed a positive interest in medicine.

But there can't be only good things.

That's how people laughed, and some characters made uncomfortable faces.

Authentic healers.

In particular, they were high-ranking healers who came as envoys from the Tower of Healing.

They frowned.

‘To deceive people with a shiny appearance.’

‘Let's see during the contest.’

There is a contest right now.

‘Soon Sir Salt, who will become a Saint-class healer, is participating in the competition.’

‘I'll trample on him thoroughly.’

Healers waited for the contest like that.

Meanwhile, there were others besides them who were displeased.

They were the two princes of the three rivers who were quickly alienated from attention.

They kept their mouths shut.

“... ..”

“... ..”

nobody paid any attention to them.

Then a cry was heard to change the situation.

“This is Her Highness, Crown Princess Jude!”

The host of the banquet has appeared!

Now, when Crown Princess Jude performs her first dance, the atmosphere of the banquet will heat up in earnest.

The two princes coughed heavily.

Now it was their turn to be the protagonists.

“I don’t know who Crown Princess Jude will ask for a dance. Don’t be sad if you don’t become the first protagonist.”

“That sounds like something I should say. The second dance will be Saint Estelle’s turn, so don’t be too disappointed.”

The full-fledged opening of the World Banquet consists of two dances.

The first is the dance of the heir to the throne of the Catal Kingdom.

The second is the dance of the highest-ranking woman among the VIPs.

So, it was Crown Princess Jude’s turn first, and Saint Estelle’s turn second.

Of course, it was a great honor to dance with them.

It’s like being the most brilliant guest of this banquet.

In particular, being the first Crown Princess Jude’s dance partner was an honor beyond measure.

Of course, it was clear that the first dance that Crown Princess Jude would ask for would be one of the two princes in the third round.

The two princes were fighting each other.

But then.

An amazing thing happened.

The first dance of the long-awaited banquet is the most highlight event of the banquet, but Crown Princess Jude asked an unexpected person to dance!

“Prince Raymond, will you grant me the honor of my first dance?”

“... ..!”

All of them made faces in surprise.

It was a choice no one expected!

Everyone in the banquet hall assumed that Princess Jude would ask one of the three princes to dance.

“majesty. that... ..”

Some people in the Catal Kingdom showed reluctance.

However, Crown Princess Jude spoke confidently.

“Prince Raymond is the person I respect the most in the world, and he cares for patients and people more than anyone else in this banquet hall. So, wouldn't it be the most suitable for my first dance?”

“... ..!”

The banquet hall was in an uproar at that unconventional story.

That Crown Princess Jude admires Raymond?

“The person you admire the most? What do you mean by that? Are you serious?”

By the way, they tried to find fault with the Vermont faction.

But Jude answered without hesitation.

“Of course I am serious. see The face of Prince Raymond.”

“... ..?”

“Can't you feel it? The anguish of Prince Raymond, who only thinks of the patient even at this moment?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘I was thinking of making money right now?’

However, the people in the banquet hall nodded in admiration.

“Come to think of it... .. I think Her Highness Jude is right.”

“Prince Raymond has only talked about treating patients from the moment he attended the banquet until now.”

It's not like that. Raymond was just diligently attracting potential hukou.

But Jude spoke harshly as if scolding.

“Is it strange that as a healer, you respect someone who cares for patients so much?”

Thus, the healer of the Catal Kingdom disappeared without even finding a match, and Jude and Raymond danced for the first time.

said Jude, looking up at Raymond.

“I have a promise, Master.”

“What is it?”

“I will do my best to learn everything from Master. Not only medicine, but also a noble mind.”

Jude especially put an accent on ‘The Sublime Heart’.

‘... .. My heart is full of greed?’

Raymond cleared his throat.

I was afraid of something.

The style was different, but it seemed like there was another Hanson.

Like a fairy tale anyway. No, a beautiful dance unfolded like a heavenly pole, and the atmosphere in the banquet hall heated up.

“... ..”

“... ..”

On the other hand, the two princes in the third lecture watched the dance as dumb as they had eaten honey.

Nobody cared about them anymore. They have become a complete shadow.

Then I heard the sound of the atmosphere changing.

“The next dance is Princess Estelle!”

Princess Estelle!

A light shone in the eyes of the two princes again.

‘Princess Estelle can be said to be more real than such an immature princess.’

‘Princess Estelle will of course choose this body as her opponent.’

The two princes thought so.

Princess Estelle's reputation was even higher than that of the two princes.

Being her opponent can be said to have saved face.

But again, something amazing happened.

Even Princess Estelle asked Raymond to dance!

“Your Highness? why?”

Healers who came as envoys from the Tower of Healing were embarrassed and dissuaded him.

But Estelle only said this in a dignified manner.

“Have I admired Prince Raymond since before?”

“... ..”

The healers of the Tower of Healing broke out in a cold sweat.

Estelle was also a very influential Saint in the Tower of Healing.

But what about a statement like that?

It was fortunate that I spoke in a low voice and did not spread around.

“I want to have the honor of dancing with the crown prince.”

‘... .. Hmm, something is bothering me.’

Raymond didn't look so happy.

I felt it last time too, but Estelle gave me a strangely uncertain feeling.

But something you can't refuse.

Raymond took her hand.

In this way, he performed the first and second dances to open the banquet, and thanks to this he became the perfect protagonist of the banquet and promoted medicine diligently.

‘Good anyway! Through this banquet, medicine will be promoted to countless people!’

But Raymond overlooked something.

That the difficulty of this quest was ‘above’.

The proper quest hadn't even started yet.

“... ..”

“... ..”

The princes, who completely lost face, looked at Raymond and said coldly.

“I'm looking forward to it in two days.”

“I mean.”

Two days later it was the start of the contest.

Practically, the stage seen could be called a contest two days later.

“I changed my mind. I just tried to touch it lightly, but I have to humiliate it severely.”

“Would that work?”

Pissed off Prince Gord looked at Prince Lyson.

The eyes of Prince Lyson, a handsome boy with a soft impression, were cold.

“I work underneath. So that he will never lift his face in front of people again.”

I can't even lift my face.

Prince Gord let out a chuckle.

I got what Lyson meant.

“It's good. I'll give you the utmost shame so that you never crawl out of the corner again.”

Realistically, it is impossible to use a rough hand against an ally's crown prince.

However, it is possible to embarrass people during contests.

Especially if you spread a lot of rumors in advance, you can give the worst disgrace.

‘I will bring you the greatest disgrace.’

After making the sacrificial lamb for that cheeky old Raymond, they will be the protagonists of this banquet.

For them, it was only natural.

* * *

Meanwhile, the two princes weren't the only ones who made up their mind.

At the moment, the most powerful person in the Catal Kingdom, the Duke of Vermont, was talking with a cold-eyed communication crystal ball.

-Then please. Trample that cocky bastard, Raymond, during this contest.

“Don't worry St. Jorse.”

A surprising name came out of the Vermont ball's mouth.

St. George's!

He was a second class Saint and sub-top lord of the Tower of Light, the 2nd branch of the Tower of Healing!

Such a tycoon was referring directly to Raymond.

- It would be good to trample the weed sprouts in advance. Then, during the contest, I will trust you and ask you.

Chapter 256

After the communication ended, Vermont shook his head.

‘It's a weed sprout. Wrong. He's not just a weed. the guy is light It might purify everything.’

Vermont remembered meeting Raymond the other day.

Only upright and sublime light.

That was his first impression.

‘But it's not just straight up. It's because he has that ability.’

If you recklessly straight up, you become a single-minded person, but if you have the ability to do so, you become a revolutionary.

And Raymond was more of a revolutionary.

Moreover, Vermont heard reports of Raymond's contact with Crown Princess Jude.

I don't know the exact plan, but I had to get rid of the anxiety factor.

Vermont realized the importance of this contest.

‘You have to trample him thoroughly during the contest. Don't even dream about nonsense.’

One good thing is that this is not the kingdom of Houston.

His long-term skill, medicine, is nothing more than an unfamiliar miscellaneous art here.

‘You have to thoroughly humiliate me in front of everyone. So that no one cares about medicine.’

Then he wouldn't be able to do anything.

‘It's good that the two kids are on the move.’

The two kids were Prince Gord and Prince Lyson.

They are young children, but they are the royal family of the three rivers.

Both were enough to bury Raymond.

‘I can't let go either.’

Just then, I heard the voice I was waiting for.

“Did you call?”

Surprisingly, it was Saint Estelle!

Originally, the two who should not have contact had a tryst.

Moreover, Saint Estelle told a more shocking story.

“The only thing I've decided to cooperate with you is to ensure that King Rance V is alive and dead.”

life and death.

It was an eerie word whose exact meaning was unknown.

The meaning soon became clear.

Vermont nodded as if he was right and said:

“Yes, that's right. I am always grateful. Thanks to the saintess, I was able to put my older brother into a deep sleep. Also, I am grateful that my older brother does not die and continues his life until he completely defeats Princess Jude.”

It was an amazing story.

The fact that Rance V was now in a coma, and the fact that he survived without dying, meant that it was all the work of Saint Estelle!

‘Amazing ability.’

Vermont remembered Saint Estelle's abilities and thought to herself.

Even though she was a Saint of the same rank, Estelle's ability was not even comparable to that of Vermont.

'Maybe it's possible to create a miracle like that by combining the special heal and the ability of the blood of the Peninsula's royalty.'

Vermont said politely.

"The thing I want to ask you about is Raymond."

"... ..!"

"Aren't you also very sorry for Raymond?"

Vermont recalled hearing a warning about Raymond from a man called 'Maestro'.

Estelle's face hardened.

"... .. What exactly do you want?"

"Use your special 'special heal' to keep him at bay during the contest."

Estelle frowned.

Her special healing was known to drive away evil spirits and energize, but it wasn't.

Her special heal had a more special effect.

Estelle stood still for a moment without answering.

"... .."

"Will it be difficult?"

Soon Estelle shook her head.

"That Raymond is our enemy. I will obey you."

"thank you."

Vermont made a satisfied face.

This will make Raymond the gnome fall down in the contest.

* * *

Meanwhile, Raymond was feeling puzzled.

'Is there something strange in the atmosphere?'

The banquet lasted for two days.

The first day went very smoothly.

Everyone he met was friendly and promoted his medical practice diligently.

But the mood changed on the second day.

People's views have changed.

from favor to enmity.

From admiration to ridicule.

Raymond tilted his head and in the evening he could understand why.

Mien, who had disappeared somewhere, came back and said this.

“There's a rumor going around that I'm a heavenly wizard and a congenital wizard?”

“Nyaoong!”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Elmud tilted his head from the side.

“Is it true that your master is the best swordsman and magic genius?”

But Raymond knew right away what was wrong.

‘People considered me a liar and a braggart.’

A magician born in heaven!

Because it was a nonsensical story.

Minen nodded as if he was right.

[People are whispering that you are a grandiose braggart. It is certain that medicine is also an outright lie.]

Raymond was silent.

‘This must be someone's malicious trick.’

It was strange that rumors like this had spread all of a sudden.

Clearly, someone is maliciously undermining Raymond.

‘It's a problem anyway. If you think of me as a braggart, you will think of medicine as an exaggerated lie. who did this? Tower of Healing?’

I thought so, but immediately shook my head.

If it was a tower of healing, there was no reason to mention the Celestial Wizard.

Then Christine said.

“Isn't that the slutty prince of the Kingdom of Gears?”

“ah. Maybe.”

Raymond nodded.

If it was the guy I met then, it was possible.

‘Then, is the rumor about the born wizard the work of Prince Lyson of the Alpenser Kingdom? What should I do?’

Raymond made a troubled face.

'You have to count. At this rate, everyone will consider me a braggart. Reliability in medicine will fall to the bottom.'

This international banquet is the first time to publicize medicine on the international stage.

It would be a big deal if the first image of medicine got stuck in the gutter.

At that time, Ren, who had been still, made an even more heartbreaking guess.

By the way, Ren doesn't usually talk much, but he was quite smart.

"If they are right, it is very likely that they are aiming for a contest."

"... ..!"

"After spreading a lot of rumors, he must be trying to embarrass the prince during the contest. Then the prince's prestige will fall even further."

Raymond's face went pale.

It was quite possible.

'Damn it. What should I do?'

Everyone's faces became serious.

It wasn't something to be taken lightly.

Christine said anxiously.

"I can't. I don't want to get into a fight, so I'd rather not go to the contest site at all."

"Then the rumors will only get worse. Like a braggart coward who got scared and ran away."

Raymond pondered over and over again.

'Help Princess Jude? No, it won't help.'

At that time, the sweet potato Elmud spoke resolutely.

"I will participate and win instead of my lord!"

"The highest level of experts cannot participate, Captain."

"... .."

At Ren's point, Elmude became sullen.

Participation in the contest was up to the expert intermediate level. Those with more skills were not allowed to participate.

Then Linden spoke cautiously.

"By the way, Your Highness, can't you just go out and win?"

“... ..”

“Your Highness is strong.”

At Lyndon's innocent words, Raymond shook his head.

To go out on my own and win.

It was an unbelievable story.

‘for a moment. Doesn't that make any sense?’

Raymond turned his thoughts around.

To be honest, it was difficult.

‘My explosive strength is my skill feet. It's disposable.’

But maybe there is a possible way.

‘Because this is a contest.’

contest.

That is, it is not practical

There are rules, and of course there are loopholes.

It could have been possible if that loophole was dug.

‘It's the same with magic. There's a loophole to stare at.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

I honestly don't know if it will work.

It may fail.

But if he stays like this, he will become a braggart, and his medical skills will also be ridiculed.

I had to do it.

‘It's better Now that it's like this, I'll win all three events and get a total of three claims.’

Raymond did so, and soon the day of the contest dawned.

The first was a martial arts competition.

* * *

The contest was the main highlight of the World Banquet.

In front of numerous distinguished guests from each country, talented people in each field showed off their skills, and the winner was given a great honor.

This contest attracted people's attention in two main ways.

“The two princes of Lecture 3 are directly participating, right?”

“Yes, I look forward to it.”

Prince Gord and Prince Lyson in Lecture 3!

Because they participated directly in the competition.

“They say both princes are great players, but the championship will belong to them, right?”

“Maybe it is? Prince Gord is an Expert Intermediate, and Prince Lyson is also a Wizard Intermediate.”

Regardless of his status, it was a tremendous skill.

People told another story.

“I can't wait to see what Prince Raymond will do.”

At those words, the atmosphere became gloomy.

Everyone remembered the rumors.

“According to rumors, wouldn't Prince Raymond win all of them? You say that you are a wizard born in heaven and earth.”

Someone laughed so openly. He was a nobleman who was instigated by the Kingdom of Gears.

The people around him burst into laughter as well.

“By the way, Prince Raymond didn't apply to participate in the competition?”

“hmm?”

“There are applications for participation only in the healer part.”

At those words, people whispered.

“Does it look like a lie?”

“I guess it's because I'm bluffing.”

“Isn't the nickname Houston's light all overblown?”

“I know, right. I heard that he was from an illegitimate child, but I don't know if he's just good at lying.”

At that time, people stood tall and shut their mouths.

Raymond appeared at the contest with his friends!

Everyone looked at each other half with interest and half anticipation.

It was expected that Raymond would participate in the competition.

However, Raymond silently moved to the viewing table reserved for VIPs and sat down.

‘also.’

'I was a braggart.'

Such gazes poured out.

The party was furious at the blatant gaze, but Raymond just shook his head at the party.

'It's not yet time.'

Raymond thought silently.

He thought to win in three parts.

It takes time to wait to get sweet fruits.

Chapter 257

'For my championship, the arrogant prince will work hard for me. I just have to wait and snatch the fruit.'

It was a thought of which the exact meaning was unknown.

Anyway, the contest started.

Vermont took the podium first.

"Thank you to everyone who attended. As you all know, this contest is a noble ceremony that commemorates the founding of the Catal Kingdom."

sublime consciousness.

As the saying goes, this contest was a variation of the ceremony commemorating the founding of the Catal Kingdom.

'Saint Lennis, the founder of the country, was a master of sword magic as well as healing.'

Raymond shook his head.

He was a person from hundreds of years ago, but he was an unbelievable superhuman.

In any case, it is said that the contest started in each field of sword magic, hill, to honor the talent of the founder of the country, Saint Lennis.

"Today, we will start the contest in the hope that the hero of the legend that has been waiting for hundreds of years will appear."

hero of the legend.

It was just a story of ceremonies, and it didn't seem like a very important story.

No one cared.

Only some people have said this.

"The legendary hero won't appear again this time, right?"

“of course. For hundreds of years no one has been able to achieve it. It is impossible for anyone in the world to achieve such conditions unless it is Saint Lennis, the founder of the country.”

“You never know. It might be possible if even the sage king of a holy kingdom comes.”

The Holy King of the Holy Kingdom!

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

A legend that can be achieved only when someone like that comes?

It didn't seem important anyway, so Raymond turned his nerves off.

Soon the moderator of the contest came up.

“Then let’s start the first martial arts competition! The theme of this martial arts contest is ‘Physical Arts!’”

Martial arts that are fought without weapons.

“For your safety, no use of mana! Please participate in the contest only with your original martial arts skills according to the original intention of the contest!”

No mana use.

This rule has always been the same in previous competitions.

‘Because using mana will inevitably cause major injuries. It's a tournament that only nobles can participate in, so it's difficult.’

The host gave a final shout.

“The last person standing out of the challengers is the winner! Then, the first challenger, please come out!”

The contest went fast.

The first challengers were beginner-level knights.

After a few duels, the heat in the competition hall heated up.

“The next challenger is Prince Gord of the Gears Kingdom!”

The long-awaited protagonist has appeared!

Prince Gord came up to the competition venue with a helpless face and quickly subdued the opposing knights.

“Wow!”

“As expected, the Kingdom of Gears.”

People were amazed.

It was a skill worthy of a prince of the strongest country.

Then Prince Gord made a sudden move.

"I want to designate my next opponent! Prince Raymond of Houston Kingdom. I want to see your skills!"

"... ..!"

Everyone in the audience put on an excited face.

But Raymond shook his head.

"I am a healer. It is regrettable that I will not step forward unless it is for the sake of the patient, but I cannot comply with that request."

Prince Gord frowned.

The audience also looked disappointed.

'As expected, he was a braggart.'

At such a gaze, the party made a face of resentment.

In particular, Crown Princess Jude, who was the most senior, clenched her fists.

'Master.'

I wanted to come forward and reprimand them for their rudeness, but I had to hold back because of Raymond's words.

'Please trust me and wait.'

In fact, Raymond wasn't even moving.

'You can't leave now. The fruit is not ripe yet.'

To be honest, Raymond didn't mind at all.

'This gaze. It's not ticklish.'

It's nothing compared to the gaze I received when I was an illegitimate child.

'Let's wait a little longer. Until that bastard works harder for me.'

Afterwards, Prince Gord showed an overwhelming appearance and subdued the challengers.

In the beginning, the qualifications to participate in the martial arts contest were up to the expert intermediate level. So there was no way I could be an opponent unless it was the same expert intermediate level.

Finally, by defeating two of the same expert-intermediate participants, the championship was virtually confirmed.

"His Highness Prince Gord wins! Any more challengers?"

The hall became quiet.

Now, all the talented people have been eliminated.

Finally, people's eyes turned to Raymond.

Prince Gord twisted the corner of his mouth pouting.

“Don’t you have any thoughts? Too bad. I wanted to see the skills of the kingdom of knights.”

kingdom of knights.

At those words, the knights from the Kingdom of Gears burst into laughter.

No matter what anyone says, the strongest knight power in the Crusader Alliance Empire was the Kingdom of Gears.

But when I said it like that, it sounded like a sneer to anyone.

Even Prince Gord made a statement that crossed the line like this.

“Are you afraid? Do you think the story of the kingdom of knights is all nonsense?”

“... ..!”

It was an insult that I could not remain silent as the crown prince of a country.

‘Are you still quiet after hearing such a story?’

‘What a disappointment.’

It was a moment when people shook their heads.

An amazing thing happened.

Raymond slowly rose from his seat.

“I can’t help it when you talk like that. It's not enough, but I'll accept the duel.”

“... ..!”

Everyone's eyes widened.

Raymond finally accepted the challenge!

Of course, he had a reason for doing this.

He looked around the arena and smiled inwardly.

‘Aren't all the talented people eliminated?’

Did the cheap prince ever imagine?

That Raymond had been waiting for this very moment.

The moment when that cheap idiot takes care of all the other talented people!

It was a trick aimed at the regulation that those who were eliminated once could not re-enter.

Now, if you just kill that guy, you won easily!

'Of course, I endured like this, but it's a pity that I just won. I'll shake you to the bone.'

"There is one condition. I am a healer. I have made a vow to myself not to engage in a duel unless it is for the sake of the patient. When I go into a duel, it is only for the sake of the sick."

Raymond looked directly at Prince Gord.

"So if I win, please join me in donating for patients."

"... .. What about donations?"

Raymond quickly scanned Prince Gord's body.

Like a prince of the most powerful country, he was wearing all sorts of jewelry, including earrings, necklaces, and rings.

"The sword and accessories Your Highness currently has. Everyone please donate for the sick."

"... ..!"

"Instead, if I lose, I will return this gauntlet."

Raymond held up the gauntlet he had taken from Gord and shook it.

Prince Gord's face was about to explode.

'This fucking bastard!'

The conditions were immediately accepted, and Raymond stood at the competition site.

'This is my first bare-handed fight.'

Raymond took an awkward position.

Anyone could see that he had not learned martial arts.

The spectators shook their heads.

"What is the heavenly body?"

"Still, I'm afraid of courage, but I'm worried that I won't be seriously hurt."

Prince Gord's spirit was ferocious enough to say such a thing.

Whether Raymond was the crown prince or not, he had a face that would cause an accident.

But Raymond didn't see Gord like that.

He was looking at the message.

A message was popping up.

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

[The opponent is out of his mind! The skill 'survival instinct' is manifested in a crisis situation!]

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

[Stats]

Stamina: 82 → 174

Sense: 75 → 171

Stats have risen tremendously, and physical abilities have leaped to another level.

"I am happy to be able to experience Houston's martial art, which is famous as the kingdom of knights."

Prince Gord gritted his teeth and Raymond nodded.

Is it because of the skyrocketing stats?

I wasn't scared at all.

And the duel started.

Fuck!

Raymond's fist hit Gord in the face.

* * *

Only one room.

Gord was carried away with a sunken nose and two broken front teeth.

Raymond became a winner in the martial arts field and did not stop there.

"The winner of the magic field is His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond of Houston Kingdom!"

The venue was buzzing.

Raymond won consecutive championships not only in martial arts but also in magic!

[Achievement: 'Double Crown'!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Get 50 skill points!]

[This will spread your greatness everywhere!]

Raymond whistled inwardly. was

'Magic was easier. Because the rules were so advantageous.'

The method of the magic contest was not a magic battle.

Because the winner was the one who used basic magic most efficiently.

If you compete with high-level magic, the result is too obvious, so you set that condition.

It's a match to see the basic skills and talents as a wizard!

In a word, it was a game that was biasedly advantageous to Raymond.

[The intelligence stat is 'very' high compared to the level of magic!]

[The power of magic is 'very' enhanced!]

[Detailed 'application' of magic becomes possible!]

Beyond that, Raymond even uses 'items'. did.

[The mastery of the skill 'Healer's Mana Use' is temporarily raised to C grade!] [

100 skill points are consumed!]

[You can use mana more efficiently!]

I won with those messages.

Prince Ryson stood in a daze in disbelief and then went down trembling.

'I made money. How much is this?'

Raymond called for joy.

He made a similar bet with Prince Lyson.

Now all the jewelry and weapons Prince Gord and Prince Lyson were wearing were his!

'Jewels are also jewels, but the price of swords and magic wands must be exorbitant, right?'

Since they are weapons used by the princes of the Kingdom of Gears and Alpenser, they must be incredibly expensive!

'If you put it all together, it will exceed 200,000 pennies. Aww. ecstatic Katal Kingdom is paradise!'

He didn't forget the perfect finish.

"Thank you for your donation for the sick and the people."

"... ..!"

Prince Lyson, who had been stripped of everything from his magic wand to his jewelry, crumpled his face.

It was sesame salt.

Of course, Raymond hid his thoughts and said it with a holy face.

"The donations given by the two princes will be used meaningfully for patients and people."

After selling it, I will buy the most expensive beef in the Catal Kingdom. I was happy just thinking about it.

Chapter 258

Prince Ryson gnashed his teeth.

Perhaps Prince Gord, who was carried away, is also gnashing his teeth.

‘What if I change this?’

Raymond muttered inwardly.

It was a fair bet, so he was confident.

There was no need to worry about repercussions. If those princes aren't fools, they'll know that bringing this up further will disgrace them.

Meanwhile, everyone in the hall looked at Raymond in amazement.

“It’s a double crown, right? This is the first time in 110 years since the strongest magic swordsman, Sir Credo.”

In particular, the knights couldn't come to their senses at Raymond's blow.

“To knock down an expert intermediate with one punch? I guess I just swung it recklessly?”

“What a stupid thing. It must have contained a great group!”

On the other hand, the wizards were not aware of Raymond's application of magic.

“That kind of power and application with basic magic? How on earth can you use magic?”

Knights and wizards thought at the same time.

‘Could it be that I'm really incompetent?’

‘Could it really be a born wizard?’

Everyone gulped.

Of course, it was a hasty idea.

Because the only thing Raymond showed me was how to use basic magic once.

It was not enough to judge those legendary talents.

But one thing is for sure.

‘He's an incredible genius.’

That Raymond has an unbelievable genius for both nothingness and magic!

To the extent that it reminds me of such a legendary talent.

Eventually someone couldn't stand it and asked.

“Your Highness! Are you, by any chance, an innate wizard?”

Raymond pondered for a moment.

‘hmm.’

Raymond had a hunch.

A good publicity opportunity has arrived!

‘There's nothing wrong with people's interest.’

A healer who is good at swordsmanship and magic!

All in all, the public is more enthusiastic about such a multi-talented genius. It will have a good influence on image making.

Of course, you should avoid overdoing it.

‘Because if I admit that I am a naturally born wizard, it will be extremely annoying, not to the level of image making.’

It's not annoying, just enough to be the target of envy.

In other words, the level of colossal genius was appropriate.

‘Let's do it.’

“Not like that. It's just the result of working hard for patients.”

“yes?”

Raymond made a solemn face.

“I am a healer, but I have been learning swordsmanship and magic for the sake of patients.”

The sun came through and touched his hair.

As always, it was a perfect facial expression and people blinked their eyes.

Raymond looked up at the sky.

“I have been working hard to help patients even a little bit more, and I think I was able to achieve good results with both sword magic, perhaps thanks to Heaven's consideration of my heart.”

It was a word that seemed to be humble or sacred, but also subtly lifted oneself up.

People couldn't help but admire his skillful speech.

‘It's the result of working hard for the patient.’

‘We don't even know that and get swayed by rumors.’

People showed a solemn reaction.

Unexpectedly, however, there were two very important people among those who reacted that way.

The sword master of Katal Kingdom, Sir Kensler!

It was the Arch Mage Lord Ganect!

The head of the Royal Knights and the head of the court mage corps, respectively, were swallowing their saliva.

‘The talent he possesses while caring for the patients and the people is enormous. He's a bigger person than I thought.’

The two felt it.

That Raymond will be the nucleus of the Catal Kingdom storm.

‘What should we do?’

The two remained neutral.

But to think that such a great person decided to help Crown Princess Jude.

Their minds were complicated, and Raymond had such a spectacular debut ceremony.

And this Mutu Magic Contest had an unexpected effect.

‘Night Healer!’

‘Medical Magician!’

This new aspect of Raymond started to spread officially among people for the first time.

Anyway, the contest is not over yet.

The most important schedule remained.

“I will continue with the treatment part contest!”

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘It's finally here.’

In fact, the previous two contests are just side bridges.

this was real

‘Is there a total of 4 participants?’

Raymond looked around.

Unlike other parts, there were not many attendees.

Only high-level healers attended.

Just then, I met eyes with a young healer.

Salt.

As a triple-A healer, he was a strong contender for the championship in this tournament.

‘It's not just a simple triple-A. I heard that special heels are showing signs of blooming soon?’

The biggest criterion for dividing Triple A and S ranks was the presence or absence of special heals. In other words, the competitor in front of him was a powerful healer who would soon become a Saint-level healer.

By the way, if you have 3 or more special heals, you are Yi Hui (Double S) level.

If there are 5 or more, it is called a Samhui (Triple S) class Saint.

For reference, an Ex-level healer must be able to express the 'regeneration' attribute in addition to 7 or more special heals.

'It's just that the special heal hasn't bloomed yet, and the ability of the basic heal will be close to S-class. You can't be careless.'

At that time, Salt bowed his head first.

"I will leave it up to you."

His attitude was polite, but his eyes were not very polite.

It was a look of determination that he would definitely trample on Raymond.

'If I lose to me here, I'll lose face.'

Raymond shook his head.

It was the same that he couldn't lose.

'I will treat any patient perfectly.'

Raymond made up his mind.

In the treatment contest, the winner is who can completely cure the 'patient' with the same condition.

Then the moderator exclaimed.

"Patients are here!"

The iron bars connected to the venue were opened.

And when they saw the 'patients' who soon appeared, people groaned.

"person?"

"Aren't you a monster?"

Usually, in these contests and trials, captured monsters were used as patients.

But using a living human as 'competition material'?

Crown Princess Jude jumped to her feet.

"What happened to this, Vermont Ball?"

The event was hosted by Vermont.

Vermont shook his head quietly.

“They are all death row inmates.”

“... ..!”

“These are the ones who have committed a terrible sin. Don't misunderstand, I'm just making atonement like this.”

The murmur subsided at that explanation.

Being a death row inmate made sense.

Rather, there were a lot of people with interesting faces.

‘Anyway, it's more thrilling to have a tournament with humans rather than demon beasts.’

‘Wouldn't it be nice to see?’

All the spectators in this seat are aristocrats.

There were many people who were insensitive to the misfortune of others from the beginning.

But then the death row inmates cried out.

“Oh no! We are not such prisoners! Please save me!”

“Please, even my son!”

Raymond frowned.

something was weird

‘They're on death row?’

There were a total of four death row inmates who became the material of the contest, and they looked just like ordinary families.

He even had a son who was still a boy.

‘What crime did he commit?’

Vermont answered the question.

“They are the villagers who participated in the ‘uprising of the black darkness’ that shook the kingdom of Catal some time ago.”

“... ..!”

“I was sentenced to death for colluding with the warlock army.”

Raymond's face hardened.

‘The Uprising of the Black Darkness’.

It was a large-scale rebellion that shook the Catal Kingdom not too long ago.

It was an uprising started by a black magician, but the common people unexpectedly followed.

He stood up because he was tired of the tyranny of the nobles of the Catal Kingdom.

'But most of the rebels are ordinary people. In particular, they did not directly participate in the uprising and were only suspected of collusion, so they would be publicly executed in this way?'

It was clear that the horse was charged with collusion, and that he was sentenced to death by guilt simply because he lived in the village where the rebellion took place.

Perhaps thinking the same thing, Princess Jude bit her lip.

"Hasn't the punishment of those who directly participated in the uprising already been over? Do you remember that everyone was executed?"

"They are additional discoveries. I searched for it hiding in the village and found it."

"I didn't directly participate in the uprising, so the death penalty! who judged that... ...!"

Vermont replied bluntly.

"His Highness the King."

"... ...!"

"Before he fell down, he strictly obeyed the laws of the country and left an order to execute all those involved in the rebellion."

Princess Jude kept her mouth shut.

Raymond also bit his lip.

Vermont looked at death row inmates.

"And they already took the medicine. If you want to save them, you can participate in the competition and treat them."

"... ...!"

Vermont smiled coldly.

"What would you like to do? Will Her Highness the Crown Princess personally save them?"

It was a provocation that made fun of Princess Jude's D-grade heels.

Then Raymond stepped forward.

"If you heal them, will you save them?"

Vermont looked at Raymond for a moment.

"That's right. If only Your Highness could cure it."

It was a significant word.

“The poison they ate is kalite. It's a famous poison, so I'm sure you're familiar with it.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's face hardened.

It was a famous poison, as Vermont says.

‘It's a strong poison. When it enters the stomach, it reacts to gastric juice and becomes a strong irritant after a certain period of time, damaging the stomach wall and causing fatal hematemesis.’

Unlike normal poison, it did not spread throughout the body and cause systemic problems.

Instead, it causes fatal gastric bleeding.

“then... .. Now, the first prisoner took about half an hour, so it's about time.”

It was after a story that seemed to raise the curtain of a play.

“Gagging! Cool!”

The boy coughed up blood!

“No Senin!”

“Hehe, please save my son! please!”

Families cried while being held by soldiers.

The boy rolled on the ground coughing up blood while clutching his stomach as if his intestines were about to burst.

It was a terrible sight.

“I took the medicine every 10 minutes, so I will start vomiting blood in turn.

Treatment time limit is 10 minutes. The 4 participating healers need to come out in order and treat the assigned patients. The one with the most complete treatment will be the winner of the competition.”

Vermont nonchalantly explained the rules.

“Come to Salt Healer first.”

Salt, the strongest healer in this position and the favorite for the championship, stepped up.

Chapter 259

The patient assigned to him is the son of a family member. He was a young boy, now in his mid-teens.

The boy coughed up blood and glared at the healers with resentful eyes.

“The curse of the dead god is on you... ..”

Salt frowned.

“You have an evil mind, befitting a black mage's main character. To waste my noble powers on someone like this.”

Salt shook his head and spread his hands.

Dig!

‘S-grade heel?’

Raymond gritted his teeth and looked at Salt's heels.

It was a brighter and more brilliant light than any heel I had ever seen. It was even more splendid than the Hill of Count Helienne, which was rated Triple A.

It was clear that the special heels had not bloomed, but the basic heels had reached the S-grade level.

‘A grade S heal would be able to cure any severe hematemesis.’

Raymond sighed softly.

S grade.

Most diseases that can be cured simply by strengthening vitality can be cured.

It's a contest, but a real person is a patient.

It was more important that the patient was safe than who won or lost.

‘To do such a terrible thing.’

Raymond bit his lip.

Anger rose up.

‘I'm not an apostle of justice, but this is too harsh.’

The reason Vermont used humans instead of monsters was simple.

Because that's more interesting.

He did such a terrible thing for the success of the contest he organized.

‘Damn it.’

The moment I spit out swear words, an unexpected situation occurred.

“Cool gagging!”

The boy who was being treated vomited blood even more violently!

‘what?’

Salt frowned.

General hematemesis is grade A.

In this way, hematemesis caused by poison can be cured with a double-A or triple-A heal.

By the way, I used a heal close to S-class, but there was no improvement at all?

‘You're annoying. again.’

Dig!

A bright light broke out again.

It was brighter than before.

“Gagging kuk!”

But instead of getting better, the boy collapsed with a scream. His condition worsened and he lost consciousness!

Salt was flustered and opened up heels one after another, but to no avail.

“what?”

“Isn’t even an S-rank heal useless?”

The audience groaned.

Vermont twitched his eyebrows.

This is because things turned out differently from what was intended.

‘What happened? I definitely asked Saint Estelle to lend a helping hand.’

Saint Estelle's special heal was the ‘Blessing of the Living Spirit’.

The power to arbitrarily strengthen the target's life force!

In addition to that, she had one additional ability.

‘The Curse of the Living Spirit’.

It was the power to aggravate the energy of life.

Using that ability, Salt decided to strengthen the life force of the patient in advance and worsen the life force of the patient Raymond would treat.

So, it should have had a much better treatment effect, but why did it come out like that?

‘Why the hell?’

I glanced at Saint Estelle, but she did not respond.

He was just looking at the fallen girl with heavy eyes.

“damn! This guy is cursed by God!”

In the end, Salt spat out a curse and stood up.

The treatment failure was attributed to God's curse.

“no! please please! Save my son!”

“Senin! Hee hee hee!”

The family wept miserably.

Vermont shook his head and said coldly.

“Salt Healer will be eliminated. to discard the material. Please prepare the next participant, Wilson Healer.”

Soldiers approached the wriggling boy with a worried face.

It was to be taken and thrown away as ordered.

It was a moment when the family let out even more bitter tears.

An unexpected shout split the hall.

“Please wait a moment.”

It was Raymond!

He looked at Vermont with furious eyes.

“I will treat this boy.”

“... ..!”

“No, I will treat the rest of the family as well.”

Vermont frowned.

“It's difficult by the rules.”

The order of the contest was according to Hill's rating. Raymond is rated U. It was the last turn.

Raymond bit his lip and said.

“I couldn't heal even with an S-grade heal. If you waste your time, they will all die.”

“What's wrong with that?”

“... .. I beg your pardon?”

“They are prisoners anyway. Whether they die or not doesn't matter. Now, this place is a contest of healing abilities. Follow the rules.”

Vermont was adamant.

He was not willing to listen to Raymond, who was on guard.

But Raymond did not back down.

‘This damn bastard.’

After much thought, he came up with a way.

“Then, I will use one of the claims obtained from winning the competition earlier.”

“... ..!”

“As a claim, please allow me to treat them all.”

The intestines were buzzing.

Claims only for this? was the response.

“Are you serious? Think again.”

said Raymond, glaring coldly at Vermont.

“Yes, I am serious. Instead, after treating them, please allow me to treat them as I please.”

Vermont put on a face that he didn't know at all.

“great. I accept the use of the right to claim as a representative of His Majesty the King's authority.”

Raymond nodded and immediately moved on.

‘This is not a losing choice.’

Raymond did not make this choice simply out of pity for them.

‘It's a choice that will greatly help me achieve my goal.’

Raymond planned to leave a ‘great achievement’ by helping Princess Jude.

But would that be easier said than done?

you're welcome.

There will be several difficulties.

Those poor family members could be the key to his achievements.

Raymond glared coldly at Vermont and thought.

‘It will be an important key to dethrone Vermont later.’

Vermont is something you would never dream of.

That the family he treated as worms would become a knife to his neck.

‘I will never leave you alone.’

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Save the poor family!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Rating: Four Mess

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: The poor family members have been guilty of wrongdoing and have taken terrible drugs! Save them with your skills!

Conditions for clearing: Treatment for all members of the family

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 80 points

Privilege 1: Impression of the people

Privilege 2: Swallows to repay favor

At that time, the family looked at Raymond with tears on their faces.

“Please... ..!”

“Healer... .. Heuk heuk.”

Raymond nodded silently.

I won't let a single one die.

“Linden.”

“Your Highness!”

Arriving in front of the fallen boy, Raymond held out his hand.

Linden, who followed as an assistant healer, opened a large first aid bag, and Raymond immediately began the necessary treatment.

‘I'm in acute shock. First of all, I have to inject rapid fluid.’

I quickly grabbed the line and connected the fluid and epinephrine.

The people in the hall tilted their heads at Raymond's actions.

“Prick a needle in your arm? What is that connected vial? water?”

“Why use a needle on a hematemesis patient? Why did you connect the water bottle?”

It was an act that was completely incomprehensible to their common sense.

Vermont also put on a relieved face.

‘Is that medicine? After all, it's rubbish.’

To connect a water bottle by sticking a needle through your arm while vomiting blood from your mouth!

It was a truly baseless treatment.

‘I was worried that Salt would cure the patient who failed, but I was worried for nothing.’

It was a laughing moment.

Something incomprehensible happened.

The boy who had been coughing up blood became more stable and his consciousness returned!

People, including Vermont, made faces that they couldn't understand.

‘why?’

‘What did you do?’

The fluid was rapidly injected and the state of shock improved, but people seemed to have worked magic.

Raymond didn't stop there.

“The tool used for patients with Linden hematemesis.”

“Your Highness!”

Linden hurriedly brought another bag.

When I opened it, a surprising object was revealed.

“A magic wand?”

“But what does it look like? whip?”

People groaned.

It was a long, twisting stick, but there were magic stones embedded in it!

Of course, this wasn't just a magic wand.

It was an endoscope magic tool realized with magic!

‘It's not a rule-of-thumb like it used to be, but I asked Rune to implement it properly in a modern Earth style.’

Modern earth endoscopes contain numerous functions.

It cost a lot to implement it with magic, but I closed my eyes and invested.

The uses of an endoscope are endless. This is because many patients can be treated without surgery.

‘It's the most necessary treatment tool for this patient right now.’

Raymond held the endoscope in his hand and spoke softly.

“On.”

Then an amazing thing happened.

The video of the wave came to mind.

It was a function that externally shaped the screen seen by the endoscope lens with magic added as an additional service by Shameron of the Mage Tower.

It is a screen that the endoscopist sees, but it was shaped externally, so other viewers could see the endoscopy video together.

“What about that video?”

The moment people tilted their heads, Raymond moved his hand.

The flexible stick tilted the tongue and entered the gap under the vocal cords and entered the esophagus.

As the cylinder of the esophagus was reflected on the video, a surprised voice burst out.

The wizards in the bleachers recognized the identity of the video.

“I’m using that magic wand to reflect the inside of my body!”

“Is that what it looks like inside the body?”

“What kind of treatment are you trying to do?”

Suwook.

As it passed through the esophagus, a terrible sight appeared.

The mucous membranes were severely damaged by the poison, and blood was gushing from the hideous mucous membranes.

“Huh.”

People who witnessed the damage to their mucous membranes with their own eyes through video magic held their breath.

‘I can’t believe he’s hurt like that.’

‘Because he’s in that state, he hasn’t even heard of an S-class heal.’

Seeing it with my own eyes made it even more terrifying.

People were overwhelmed and stunned by the hideous appearance of the stomach.

‘Can something like that be cured?’

When everyone was so questioning, Raymond started the treatment.

“Suction.”

Suk-seok was the ‘initiator’ that activates some of the magic installed in the endoscope magic tool.

The sky-blue magic crystal mounted on the magic tool shone brightly.

Wind magic has been manifested!

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Through the hole in the hose inside the endoscope, poison began to flow out of the comfort chamber.

Chew!

Poisons were dumped into the iron basket prepared in advance below.

After repeating this several times, the Kallite solution that damaged the gastric mucosa almost came out.

Raymond didn’t stop there.

“wash.”

This was also a starter.

This time, water magic was manifested.

Water spurted out of the endoscope and cleaned Yuan of the remaining poison.

In time, the poison was completely washed away, and Raymond took a closer look at the comfort.

'The inflammation is serious.'

It was so irritating that the entire stomach was covered in horribly inflamed ulcers.

'Still, it hasn't progressed to perforation. Inflammation will recover over time, so all you have to do is stop the bleeding.'

Perforation means to have a hole in the top.

If the treatment had been delayed a little longer, the poison would have made a hole in the stomach, but fortunately it was avoided.

'The problem is that the bleeding is serious. The exudation and bleeding are particularly severe.'

Blood was leaking from everywhere.

Viewers in the bleachers swallowed their saliva.

"You're bleeding really badly."

"Can you stop the bleeding like that?"

"I wonder if it will be difficult. Even the best heal failed."

Everyone in the hall shook their heads.

But then, Raymond held out his hand to Linden.

"A hemostatic agent mixed with linden epinephrine."

"Your Highness!"

Epinephrine not only increases blood pressure, but also contracts the blood to produce hemostasis.

Linden handed over the syringe containing the hemostatic agent he had prepared in advance.

Click.

Raymond attached the syringe to the endoscope magic tool.

Then, through an inward hose, he began to spray the hemostat directly into the bleeding area.

Chew! Chew!

A white liquid soaked the bleeding spot, and then an amazing thing happened.

The blood started to stop!

Viewers who saw the scene in real time through video magic let out a cry of astonishment.

"Hey, how did that happen?!"

The hall began to hum.

It was so amazing.

“To think that even the best healer could stop the bleeding in such a way.”

“Is that medicine?”

All those gathered in this place are nobles or royalty of high rank.

Therefore, the intellectual level was high.

Their sharp eyes penetrated the principles of medicine.

“To treat the disease by spraying it directly on the affected area... .. It's very intuitive.”

“It is also logical.”

Some people said that, and Vermont and Healing Tower healers bit their lips.

Things weren't going the way we wanted them to.

‘Damn it.’

But Vermont shook his head.

‘no. It can't be cured so easily. You'll soon hit the limit.’

It was as he expected.

Treatment ran into difficulties.

There was a part where the bleeding did not stop no matter how much hemostatic agent was sprayed.

Pumping blood gushing out like a fountain.

It was an arterial hemorrhage!

Not even one.

There was such pumping bleeding everywhere.

Raymond shook his head.

‘It's impossible to stop pumping bleeding like that with a hemostatic agent.’

He handed the hemostatic agent to Linden.

People looked at Raymond like that.

‘Are you giving up?’

‘also. There's no way even the highest level of healing can resolve untreated bleeding.’

In particular, it was a moment when healers breathed a sigh of relief.

Raymond lightly moved his hand.

Took.

A long saliva protruded from the end of the endoscope.

“... ..?”

Everyone made puzzled faces, and Raymond pointed the long spit into the blood-spurting vein.
and.

“Cautery.”

An amazing thing happened with the start language.

Lightning magic was manifested from the saliva!

crackle!

Along with the smoke, blood vessels were ruptured and the blood stopped abruptly.

“... ..!”

Everyone's eyes widened at the amazing miracle.

With a calm movement, Raymond stopped the other bleeding blood vessels with lightning magic.

Everyone gulped and glared at Raymond.

Eventually, the bleeding stopped completely!

In wonder, the hall fell into a deep silence.

People stared at Raymond with all kinds of surprised emotions, such as surprise, admiration, and denial, and Crown Princess Jude in particular had her eyes tremble.

‘What a miracle cure! Master!’

Today, Raymond proved his mentorship in two ways.

First, the healer's heart for the patient.

The second was the ability to treat real patients. It was an ability that surpassed even the highest quality heels.

‘Can I really be like him?’

Jude felt the same emotions that so many disciples have felt.

It seemed that I would never be able to follow Raymond.

But he soon shook his head.

‘I can't follow you. But it's okay. There's something Sir Hanson told me.’

Some time ago, Jude contacted Hanson via a communication crystal ball.

As the youngest disciple who has just started, I want to hear advice from the best senior.

Indeed, Hanson gave advice worth more than gold.

‘There is no need to be discouraged to see him. Just as there is no need to be frustrated by the brilliance of light. Just by following in his footsteps, Your Highness will be able to reach another horizon.’

‘As you may have already felt, he only thinks of patients and people. To get a sense of his depth, think of his patients and his people.’

Crown Princess Jude greatly sympathized with those words.

After all, Master's first disciple. insight was excellent.

It was exactly what she felt about Raymond.

‘I will definitely follow Master's footsteps desperately.’

Not only the treatment, but also the heart for the patient.

I will try desperately to imitate everyone.

If you do that, she will someday be able to become a crown princess who can care for patients and people like that Raymond.

Then Raymond approached the other patients.

“I will treat you too.”

“Cheuk heuk. Black. thank you.”

The families whose lives were saved shed tears, and Raymond silently treated other family members as well.

Kallith will have stimulation only when she stays in Yuan for a certain amount of time.

Fortunately, the rest of the family didn't have severe stomach damage as time passed.

The treatment could be completed only by absorbing the poison and treating some of the damaged mucous membranes.

“All abnormalities have been cured.”

Raymond removed the endoscope and the hall fell into a dead silence.

and.

match. match.

There was a sound of applause.

Some nobles paid their respects to Raymond.

The applause gradually grew louder and the moment the Healers and Vermont bit their lips.

Crown Princess Jude came forward.

“I am Jude. As a crown princess, I will announce the results of the contest on behalf of His Highness the King.”

Vermont made a surprised face.

It was the first time Jude had ever stepped out in front of people like this.

Are you always in the dark and quietly behind me?

“Your Highness, that's me... ..”

But Jude didn't back down.

She took a deep breath and said.

“I am the Crown Princess. It is my role to announce the winner of the contest on behalf of His Highness.”

“... ..!”

Vermont looked even more surprised.

It was the first time that Crown Princess Judo stood up to his words so strongly.

In fact, Jude's heart was thumping thump thump inwardly.

‘But I won't back down. Because I decided to imitate Master.’

Raymond says she has always displayed incredible courage, even in tougher situations than hers.

Didn't you risk everyone's opposition today to save those families?

So, she will be different now.

“I am Jude. In the name of the Crown Princess of the Catal Kingdom.”

She declared, looking at her esteemed teacher.

“We declare that Crown Prince Raymond of the Houston Kingdom has achieved victory in a total of three categories: martial arts, magic, and healing.”

“... ..!”

“I pay my respects to Prince Raymond for his great achievements.”

People caught their breath at the announcement.

A forgotten fact came to mind.

Even the martial arts healing field. Raymond won in three categories.

Triple Crown.

It was the first time in the 500-year history since the founding of the Catal Kingdom.

Messages came to mind in that great achievement.

[Achievement ‘Triple Crown’ has been achieved!]

[Many people pay tribute to your feat!]

[Your name will be recorded in the history of the Katal Kingdom!]

[Fame rises!]

[Fame rises] !]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Get 200 skill points!]

That wasn't all.

An unexpected message came to mind.

[The legend of the Triple Crown has been achieved!]

[The hidden title related to the legend, 'Savior of Katal Kingdom (small)' has been acquired!]

[Savior of Katal Kingdom (small)]

-Description: Trickle in the distant past 'noble consciousness' There was a legend that the one who achieved the crown would save the kingdom of Katal. As of today, you are the hero of that legend!

-Prestige Level: Catal Kingdom Level

-Additional Effects:

*Some people in the Catal Kingdom expect you to be the one who will save the Catal Kingdom!

* Has a weak influence on the people of the Catal Kingdom!

Raymond was silent.

'... ... What is this again?'

It was the acquisition of a title I never thought of.

So the contest was over.

* * *

On that day, Manhel Castle, the capital of the Catal Kingdom, was covered in a great uproar.

It was because of the news of Raymond's triple crown achievement.

"Did you hear? I heard there were three winners in the contest."

"Is it really?"

The people of the capital looked shocked.

It was the first time since the history of the founding of the kingdom.

Moreover, a legend was descending on the Triple Crown.

"Could that prophecy come true?"

'Heal sword magic in a noble ceremony later. The one who takes the crown in the three fields will appear. He is the predecessor of Saint Lennis, the founder of the country! I will save the Katal kingdom.'

The founder of the country, the former son of Saint Lennis!

It was a legend that came about because he was proficient in the three areas of sword magic and heel.

It's such an old legend that everyone dismissed it as an old story, but the main character finally appeared today.

"By the way, who is Raymond?"

"Shh, be careful. He is called the light."

"light?"

People who heard it made faces saying they were hearing a strange noise.

What kind of childish nickname is that?

But I couldn't help but be surprised by the explanation that followed.

"He is the crown prince of a place called Houston Kingdom over there. It is said that he caused all sorts of miracles there and came to be called the light."

"... ..!"

"I heard from a merchant friend from Houston that he is an angel sent down from heaven with compassion for the people."