

## Dr. Player 261

Chapter 261

At those words, the people gathered in the plaza were buzzing.

Because it was a story that was hard to believe.

“hmm... .. It sounds like a lie.”

“I know. There's no way there could be such a nice person among high-ranking officials.”

These were voices filled with deep-rooted distrust of the royal family and nobility.

“Anyway, let's watch. Is the legend true?”

People shook their heads.

It's a legend that's so old that even the authenticity wasn't certain, so not many people took it seriously.

However, there were only a few people who had doubts.

“If the legend is true, what on earth does it save us from?”

It was a valid question.

Because there was no particular crisis in the Catal Kingdom right now.

Someone smiled and gave this answer.

“Isn't that obvious? It must be saving them from the fucking Vermonts and the healers.”

Healers were the worst vested class in the Catal Kingdom who plundered the people, and the leader among them was Vermont.

People already hated him.

\* \* \*

The cat Myen gave me those rumors.

“Are those rumors spreading?”

“Meow!”

Mien exclaimed as if he was proud of Raymond.

As if wanting to be praised, ‘Did you know me well?’ Despite this expression, Raymond, unfortunately, didn't pay much attention.

The rumors were so outrageous.

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘... .. you're a savior I'm not like that.’

He came to Katal Kingdom because of his dark heart to obtain the Dragon Heart.

I am also earning money.

'Well, there's nothing wrong with me, so shall we let them misunderstand?'

In fact, Raymond let go of Houston's lights even when rumors spread.

why? Because it's all image propaganda.

'It's an advertising effect that you wouldn't get even if you sprayed a million pennies. It will have a positive effect when conducting medical business in the Catal Kingdom later.'

This kind of reputation will help you make money in the future.

'And what I'm about to do is ultimately helpful to the people of the Catal Kingdom. It's not entirely a scam.'

So Raymond decided to just shamelessly admit that he didn't know the rumors.

'But the reputation of Vermont is not very good. Is it a matter of course?'

Vermont has built a reputation as a healer and has risen to where he is now.

The problem is that the fame was only reserved for powerful nobles.

As can be seen from the events of this contest, he did not treat the common people as the same person.

'This is the same for most of the top healers.'

The higher the healer, the more expensive the treatment.

As a commoner, I couldn't even think of it, so the upper healers didn't even think about healing commoners.

To them, patients are only nobles and rich people who can pay for treatment.

'Moreover, the healers of the Catal Kingdom hold power and plunder the people. It must be the object of resentment.'

Raymond shook his head.

In fact, it was the same in every country that healers were hated.

'Because things like Peninsula Kingdom are even worse.'

The Peninsula Kingdom, befitting the richest country in the Crusader Empire, had the second highest number of top healers after the Ecliptic.

Even so, it is said that it is more severe than other places that ordinary people do not receive proper treatment.

'Befitting a rich country, the overall treatment cost is much higher, isn't it? Ironically, ordinary people have become more difficult to receive treatment.'

Raymond crossed his arms.

'If I want to make a lot of money, I'll have to pioneer the Peninsula Kingdom market.'

The Peninsula Kingdom, along with the Imperial City, was one of the best markets in the world of medicine.

Truly a healer's utopia!

So Raymond is also a place he must go through if he wants to become the continent's richest healer, which is his goal.

'If you settle down in the Peninsula Kingdom, you'll be able to earn a lot of money that can't be compared to other places. The problem is that it's such a hideous place.'

Raymond trembled as he recalled the vicious rumors of the Peninsula Kingdom royals killing and killing each other.

'Even if you go to the Peninsula Kingdom, you shouldn't even come close to the royal family. Then it will be all right.'

Thinking so, Raymond got up from his seat.

The Peninsula Kingdom is a later thing.

There were more important things now.

'I should get an award.'

Raymond grinned.

It was time to exercise the right to claim.

\* \* \*

'Claim' is to ask the 'King' what he wants in return for winning.

The current acting King is in Vermont.

I told Vermont my first requirement.

"... .. What did you say just now, Your Highness?"

Vermont's eyes trembled.

To that extent, Raymond's 'request' was unexpected.

Raymond felt a sense of exhilaration and spoke in a strong tone.

"Princess Jude asked permission to use Brunade, the castle of your country."

"... ..!"

Holy Bow Brunade!

It was the weapon used by the founder of the country, Saint Lennis.

Along with the dragon heart-studded crown, it was a treasure that was the symbol of the king.

“that... ..”

Vermont put on a troubled face.

‘Of course it would be difficult. Because Crown Princess Jude's taking over the palace, Brunade, has a great symbolic meaning.’

The palace is the king's treasure.

Therefore, inheriting the palace was often regarded as actually taking over the king's authority.

Raymond pushed harder.

“I understand that there is no problem with the Crown Princess' use of the Holy Palace Brunade under the national law of your country. Especially in a situation where His Highness is in the hospital like now.”

“... ..”

Vermont had no answer.

Because that's right.

Moreover, Raymond was using a claim that must be granted if it was a valid request.

But Vermont shook his head and said, somehow not to comply.

“Seonggung is an important treasure of the home country. If there is no good reason, we cannot allow it.”

Raymond smiled at those words.

good cause.

Of course there was.

“This is a request because it is necessary for the work for the people.”

“So what is it?”

Raymond looked straight at Vermont.

A detailed plan finally came out of his mouth.

“Me and Crown Princess Jude plan to purify the ‘darkness’ of southern Loktar with the power of medicine.”

“... ..!”

The eyes of everyone in the hall widened.

‘Is it dark? no way?’

Raymond spoke again in a firm voice.

“We will purify the ‘curse’ left by the ‘black darkness’ in the southern region of Loktar. With the power of medicine.”

his plan!

It was to use the power of medicine to purify the curse left by the black mage black darkness that swept the southern part of the Katal Kingdom not too long ago!

‘Right now, the Southern Loktar region has become an uninhabitable environment because of the curses left behind by the disappearance of the black darkness.’

Raymond's eyes shone low.

‘But with the power of medicine, I can solve the curse.’

Raymond guessed the identity of the curse.

‘It's not just a spiritual curse. It must be a curse with a substantial cause.’

No matter how great a black mage is, he cannot cast a curse that drives countless people to death with only a spiritual curse.

The curse placed on the southern region of Loktar was clearly a curse with some tangible cause.

‘I just need to remove the cause with the power of medicine.’

The palace was requested for self-defence.

The black darkness has disappeared, but there might still be demons of darkness that remain.

The holy palace is a special medicine against the monsters of darkness.

‘If I accomplish the feat of purifying the Southern Loktar region that has turned into hell, it will be enough for Princess Jude to ascend the throne.’

With that in mind, I used my last claim to Vermont.

Vermont was solid.

“Please fully support Crown Princess Jude and the resources I need to cleanse the curse of the black darkness with the power of medicine. This is what I ask for as my last claim.”

\* \* \*

Purify the curse left by the black darkness!

Raymond's story caused a great upheaval.

“Is it really possible?”

“Is that a curse left behind by the black darkness?”

People shook their heads.

The black darkness left behind three terrible curses after disappearing from the punitive forces.

Curse of Madness!

Curse of Death!

Curse of Extinction!

Each and every one of them was a curse that was extremely heinous, and thanks to that curse, the Loktar region was becoming an uninhabitable land of death.

“Wouldn’t that be impossible?”

“Yeah, I think I’m going to end up getting hurt if I go there for nothing?”

“Isn’t that for nothing?”

Most people reacted that way.

In fact, the Katal Kingdom was considering officially closing the Loktar region.

It wasn't just the people of the Catal Kingdom that reacted like that.

Even among Raymond's party, there was someone who had a similar reaction.

“Going to a cursed land? Dangerous!”

It was Linden!

He shook his head in contemplation.

“I might die! No, I will die!”

However, as always, Linden's cry was not heard by anyone.

All of them, including Christine, were determined to make up their minds.

‘As expected, Master. Are you planning such a great thing? I won't listen even if I dry it. I have no choice but to do my best to help.’

‘I will take the curse on my lord!’

Rune and Ren were also impressed.

‘Finally, we are also joining the Prince's Shining Road.’

Not to mention the newly joined Princess Jude. She had the same strong eyes as Hanson.

Only one person, Raymond, the protagonist of this incident, agreed with Linden's opinion.

‘Actually, I'm scared too. ugh I'm nervous when I say I'm going. Will it be all right?’

I didn't worry too much about being cursed.

I can roughly guess what kind of curse it is. You just had to prepare thoroughly and be careful.

‘The problem is the dark monster left behind by the black darkness. He was a powerful necromancer?’

The field of black magic is also divided into several branches.

Black Darkness was a necromancer who was good at necromancer.

It was possible to overturn the Catal Kingdom because he could lead a powerful corpse army alone.

'The black darkness has been eradicated, but there must still be corpse monsters left. Ugh, there are corpses wandering around. Just imagining it is scary.'

To be honest, he didn't want to go either.

There was no choice but to treat Sophia.

'If you do this job, you should be able to get enough dragon hearts. Do you know that your brother is going through such hardships for you, Sophia?'

Raymond thought.

He said that he would definitely get the dragon heart and leave everything to Sophia.

Let's be patient for a while for the honey-sucking life of the future.

'It'll be fine though. I got the corpse extermination amulet.'

It is the Holy Palace.

The Holy Palace Brunade contained the special sacred power left by Saint Lennis, the founder of the country, so it was a special medicine for such interracial monsters.

'Of course, you can't use the true power of the Holy Palace. Did you say that there was no one other than Saint Lennis, the founder of the country, who awakened the true power of the Holy Palace?'

Raymond couldn't, of course.

If someone could unleash the true power of the Holy Palace, it was clear that the Catal Kingdom would be turned upside down.

Return of the Legend! In this way.

'According to the legend of the Catal Kingdom, only former people who inherit the noble will of Saint Lenis can use the true power of the Holy Palace?'

sublime meaning.

I didn't know exactly what you were talking about.

He had no interest in the legends of other people's kingdoms.

'Because I don't need that kind of power.'

Raymond looked at the palace with a confident face.

'It is said that even if you hold the castle palace, even if you are holding it, you will not be able to approach it. It will be fine.'

yes, it was safe.

As long as the black darkness that was said to have been eradicated does not resurrect and appear, there is nothing to worry about.

Chapter 262

Raymond thought.

‘Also, if you purify the curse of black darkness, the publicity effect of the medicine will be tremendous. If we finish this job, a rosy future will come, so let's do our best. Go for it!’

When Raymond made such a determined face, the disciples shook their heads.

‘As expected, the patient is an idiot. He also burns for the sick.’

‘We will also walk the great path together with the prince.’

‘Master, I will imitate you too!’

‘I hate you, Your Highness!’

After that, Raymond had a little over 10 days to prepare.

He investigated the details of his destination, the Loktar region, in more detail, and after procuring necessary items through the Mage Tower and various merchants, he sent them to his destination by wagon first.

Meanwhile, Princess Jude stayed up all night studying medicine.

I took the medicine Raymond gave me steadily, and fortunately, the reaction to the medicine was good, and my psychological state was very stable.

‘You have a brighter personality than I thought?’

Raymond looked at Jude and thought.

Perhaps thanks to Raymond, Jude's face became much brighter.

After completing the necessary preparations, Raymond and the others boarded the phone.

Rune and Ren were light, and Princess Jude was also small, so everyone could ride together.

“depart!”

As usual, Christine shouted, and Crown Princess Jude sat next to her, her eyes shining with determination.

The two women sitting at the front showed strong determination, like knights on the battlefield, and Raymond sat in the middle, the least shaken, and gently closed his eyes.

‘I'm afraid of flying.’

However, on the outside, he looks noble, worried about everything in the world!

And even the Runen Ren twins sitting in the back.

Everyone in the party (except for Linden) looked like the protagonists of a heroic epic.



The people of the Catal Kingdom admired the sight of the party flying like that.

“perhaps... .. Could he really be the protagonist of a legend?”

“no way. It's just a legend.”

But is it because Raymond's eyes are closed so solemnly and sublimely?

Some people had this mindset.

Maybe the legend isn't a lie.

That's how Raymond's party headed to the land of the dead.

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, there was another person watching Raymond's departure.

It was Vermont.

“... ..”

He quietly watched Raymond and his party leave from the spire of the royal castle.

Vermont narrowed his eyes coldly.

Why did he help Princess Jude?

‘You're going to purify the curse with the power of medicine?’

Vermont shook his head.

I couldn't figure out exactly what I was going to do.

But one thing's for sure, it's not something to be taken lightly.

‘He's not something to be ignored. I have to use my hands.’

Then a voice came from behind.

“Seeing him flying in the sky, he really looks like a legendary hero. Don't you think so too?”

“... ..!”

It was Saint Estelle.

She was looking up at the flying Raymond with deep eyes.

Vermont furrowed his eyebrows.

‘I don't know what the hell you mean.’

Saint Estelle was his helper.

But at the last tournament, things got messed up.

‘Salt intentionally deteriorated the vitality of the patient he was treating. That's why S-class heels didn't listen.’

In fact, even if he ate kalith, he had to be cured if he was an S-class healer.

However, it was of no use, and when I checked later, it was Saint Estelle's fault.

But she only responded so casually.

“As you asked me, did you worsen the vitality of all patients in order to drop Raymond?”

She shrugged.

“Salt Healer's failure to heal was unexpected. He is an S-class healer, so I thought he would be able to heal even if his life energy deteriorated. I guess I overestimated him.”

Vermont made a displeased face.

“I will never tolerate anything like last time. If you cause such a problem again, I will hold you accountable.”

“Interrogation?”

Saint Estelle smiled softly.

“You seem to be misunderstanding something. Even if I help you, I have not become a person below the ball.”

“... ..!”

“Aren't you mistaking the subject for something?”

Vermont widened his eyes.

Vermont and Estelle's eyes met.

Deep, still, emerald eyes pierced Vermont.

There was a breathless tension, and Vermont was the first to lower his tail.

“I didn't mean it like that.”

Vermont even apologized.

“I apologize if I offended you.”

He had a reason why he couldn't.

Estelle.

Because she wasn't just a healer, she was the second key figure in the ‘Princess Faction’, the 4th faction of the Peninsula Kingdom.

She was the twin brother of Sylvene, the leader of the Princess Clan, and had the highest external reputation.

Therefore, even if Vermont ascends the throne at a later date, he is not a person to be treated carelessly.

Also, there was a reason I couldn't go against her other than the background.

“How is your brother?”

“It's stable.”

Right now, King Rance V's life was in her hands!

“why? Do you want a quicker death?”

“No, it is not.”

Vermont shook his head.

If she reaps the 'Blessing of the Living Spirit' ability, Rance V will die quickly.

It was something Vermont had to avoid.

‘If my brother dies now, according to national law, the throne will pass to Princess Jude. I need a little more time.’

It won't take long.

Vermont was steadily preparing to dethrone Princess Jude while Lance V was in a coma.

‘The problem is what Princess Jude and Raymond are trying to do. It would be difficult to really purify the land of the dead.’

Vermont's justification for dethroning Princess Jude was her poor healing ability.

But what if you purify the land of the dead?

Far from being dethroned, he will become a hero.

‘I can't be relieved that Raymond is with me. I'll have to use my hands.’

After breaking up with Estelle, Vermont headed to an unknown secret room and contacted someone through a communication crystal ball.

“Long time no see.”

There was a deep darkness beyond the communications crystal sphere.

Vermont called the opponent by name.

“Is the new body adaptable? Black Darkness Henatus.”

It was unbelievable.

The person Vermont contacted was the infamous Black Mage Black Darkness!

Soon the darkness lifted and the opponent's figure was revealed beyond the communication port.

Surprisingly, he wasn't human.

It was a terrifying skeleton.

Terrible spiritual voices were heard that seemed to flow from hell.

- It's a little uncomfortable, but I've got eternal life thanks to you, so I'll have to bear it.  
eternal life.

It meant that the black darkness took off its body and became an evil undead lich!

Besides, Vermont made me rich?

-Thanks to you, I was able to avoid death and become rich at the last moment. I'm always grateful,  
my friend.

close friend

Vermont did not deny that.

In fact, it is because the Black Darkness and he had a mutually helpful honeymoon relationship.

Black Darkness heard various subjugation information from Vermont, and Vermont also gained  
some benefit through Black Darkness.

However, their honeymoon relationship was ruined by the excessive greed of the dark darkness.

The black darkness wanted to be the king.

-Damn Nahel son of a bitch.

The black darkness growled.

Nahel was the strongest sword master and general in the Catal Kingdom.

He led the subjugation army and eradicated the black darkness.

If it wasn't for Vermont's help at the last moment, Black Darkness would have perished without ever  
getting a chance to become a lich.

“Didn't you get revenge? I know you died surrounded by your corpse.”

- Couldn't identify the body.

Vermont shook his head.

Nahel was a key figure in the pro-Jude faction.

The reason why Vermont can now freely strike the air is because General Nahel was killed during  
the subjugation.

“I've been searching all over, but I haven't found anything so far, so I'm sure he's  
dead. By the way, how much power did you get back?”

- Still only part of it. What's going on?

“I have something to ask of you.”

Vermont talked about the rough context and then got to the point.

“Kill both Princess Jude and Crown Prince Raymond.”

-... .. !

Surprisingly, the darkness beyond the crystal ball shook.

Dark darkness Henatus let out a chuckle.

-I always feel that you are much closer to the devil than our black mage.

Vermont did not answer.

-The problem is that my powers aren't perfect... ... where are they heading now?

"I heard that you are going to join the soldiers at Surrance Castle."

Surrance Castle was a fortress located close to the cursed place.

There, I was told that I would join the soldiers, align themselves, and begin the cleanup.

The black darkness nodded.

-Surrance Castle... ... Well done. try your hand Don't worry, it will be whatever you want it to be.  
said the black darkness.

-However, what price will you give me if I do this?

"As promised before."

Vermont answered briefly

"I will make you the king of the Loktar region."

\* \* \*

Then there was an unexpected person looking at the Loktar region.

A young man with emerald eyes.

It was Prince Rashid!

"Loktar region?"

"Your Highness. It is said that Her Highness, former Crown Princess Lastel, died there."

Rashid nodded.

He continued to pursue the trail of the former Crown Princess.

Because she could have been Raymond's real mother.

'It is said that he was caught by his tail in the Catal Kingdom after escaping from the Peninsula Kingdom and eventually died. But something is strange. Didn't even have a body left. I'll have to check where he died myself.'

Other than that, there was a reason to go to the Loktar region.

"Are you sure? That Duke Nahel, the general of the Catal Kingdom, witnessed the death of the former Crown Princess."

“You are the only survivor among those who pursued Her Highness the former Crown Princess at the time.”

The last minute of the chase. There was a fierce battle, and it is said that only Nahel survived. Rashid remembered Nahel.

‘Did I say that I support Crown Princess Jude?’

Political issues like that were nothing to worry about.

What matters to Rashid is that he will know the whole truth.

And it is currently in an unknown state.

“Is he also missing in the Loktar region?”

“It is said that your sword went missing after being attacked by a demon of darkness during the subjugation of darkness.”

Rashid sighed.

‘If he's been missing so far, he's likely dead.’

Then there was a high probability that all the truth would fall into the labyrinth.

‘I have to go to the Loktar region myself.’

Rashid decided to head to Loktar to find out the truth.

The escort driver who came with me then asked curiously.

“By the way, Your Highness, why do you go through all these hardships to find traces of him? He's already passed away.”

“why?”

Rashid laughed.

It was simple.

It was because Raymond wanted his light to shine on the Peninsula Kingdom, which had fallen into disaster.

Chapter 263

Black Darkness Henatus.

It was an Arch Mage black mage with a whopping double level.

After reigning fear in the southern provinces of the Catal Kingdom for a long time, it caused an uprising.

Surprisingly, the common people followed him. It was because he was tired of the tyranny of nobles and healers for a long time.

Thanks to this, the uprising was not easily suppressed and it swept the southern provinces of the Catal Kingdom.

The rebellion lasted for a year and ended with the struggle of Nahel, the strongest knight in the Catal Kingdom, who gave his life.

At the last moment, Henatus shouted:

'I will be cursed! You will forever suffer from the pain of my curse!'

People took it very seriously.

This is because it is impossible for even an Archmage-class black mage to place such a great curse on so many people.

But after some time.

People realized that Henatus' curse was not a lie.

The deepest part of the southern region.

Three terrible curses fell upon the region of Loktar, where he met his final death.

After that day, the Loktar region became a land of the dead.

"If you go a little further, your destination is Serrance Castle."

Elmud said.

He shouted to Rune and Ren with great spirit.

"This is the land of the dead! We must protect Your Highness! I will conduct training before the break!"

The twins, who are smart but inexperienced in social life, joined the training of their father, Elmud.

"yes!"

"It's hard, but let's do our best for the master!"

"... .. yes!"

"Training for the master!"

"... .. happy."

"Training!"

"... .. happy."

Elmud didn't stop harassing the twins, but cautiously approached Mien, who was yawning on top of a tree.

"Here, Sir Myen. Joining the Rescue Knights and joining the training is... .."

swish

Mien disappeared into another tree without listening, and Elmud died.

I've been trying to seduce Mien since before, but it didn't work.

“Meow.”

Mien went and lay down next to Jude, yawning, and Jude laughed awkwardly.

‘I can't believe there is such a cute cat.’

Jude was surprised to see Mian for the first time.

It was so very cute and pretty.

But what surprised me even more was that none of the party cared about Mien.

Everyone in the party was looking at Raymond.

Maybe that's why Mien looked a little lonely.

‘Let's get along with me too.’

I spoke with that heart.

“Sir Mien, don't you want to join the Rescue Knights?”

Mien nodded.

[Yes.]

“Why? It seems like a very meaningful knight squad.”

Jude was greatly impressed when he heard the ideology of the relief knights for the sick.

[...] ... I hate being the same as everyone else.]

“Yes?”

[I want to do something different and special for the teacher.]

Jude realized that.

That it wasn't just the other party that only saw Raymond.

It was the same with Meen.

Pretending not to be, he always hovered far away, but Mien was only looking at Raymond.

‘... ... Everyone is into it like this.’

Jude shook his head.

She had never seen people trust and follow someone so fervently.

‘Because you're so wonderful. It's not unreasonable for everyone to do this.’

Jude thought as he looked at Raymond who was far away in the bush.

Raymond was discussing something with Linden with a heavy face.

They must be discussing purifying the curse.

‘Lord Linden is respected. He's a D-class healer, but he worked tirelessly to acquire such medical skills.’



Jude resolutely promised.

'I will definitely stand there someday!'

Meanwhile, her teacher, Raymond, whom she admired, and her senior, Linden, were having this conversation.

"So I have to go back now! It's dangerous!"

Linden desperately shouted with her eyes spinning.

"It's not because I'm scared, it's because everyone is worried about Your Highness! The hope and light of our Houston kingdom! What if something goes wrong!"

'I'm scared!' exclaimed Linden.

It was an obvious lie, but Raymond nodded.

Actually, Raymond was the scariest and I wanted to go back.

'Ugh. When I came here, it was even more eerie. Did I just say that?'

They were already in the Loktar region. Now, if you go a little further, you will find your destination, Serrance Castle.

'It'll be all right when we get to Serrance Castle. Because there are reliable knights and soldiers.'

It was a procession of the crown prince and the crown princess, but of course, it wasn't just the seven of them.

They planned to arrive at Serrance Castle and be escorted by knights and soldiers.

Knights and soldiers will protect them reassuringly.

'Did I mention that the number of soldiers in Serrance Castle is about 200?'

Originally, there were about 500 soldiers stationed there, but it is said that only about 200 remain today because as many as 300 soldiers died due to the 'curse of death' that came from the black darkness.

'Still, 200 people will be enough for escort. The black darkness has already died and disappeared, so we only have to be careful of the remnants of the remaining monsters, and there is also a castle palace.'

Reassured, Raymond shook his head and thought of something else.

'Actually, it's more a matter of conciliating the hearts of the people of Loktar than the monsters.'

As can be seen from the large-scale uprising, the people of the southern region hated the Catal Kingdom.

In particular, the place where it was the most severe was the Loktar region.

Surprisingly, they are hoping for the return of Henatus, the black mage.

'It's difficult to figure out the true nature of the curse without the cooperation of the locals.'

At worst, they could have tried to sabotage what Raymond was trying to do.

'So first, you have to win the hearts of the people here. Let's play well.'

After making that promise, Raymond and his party started flying again.

'Ah!'

"Aww!"

With the screams of Raymond and Linden, we finally arrived at Serrance Castle.

'Ugh. I'm always scared no matter how many times I ride.'

It was the moment I got off the phone and let out a sigh.

"My lord, something is strange. Be careful."

"huh?"

Unlike usual, Elmude was dumbfounded, his face hardened.

Raymond also hurriedly looked around.

There was something strange about the atmosphere.

'Soldiers?'

Originally, the Katal Kingdom army, which should have been waiting in advance, was nowhere to be seen

.

"what?"

Raymond felt terrified.

It was like entering a dead castle.

"My lord, on the shutter phone again!"

Elmud shouted, but it was too late.

Dig!

An arrow flew!

"... ..!"

Elmud hurriedly hit the arrow with his sword.

But not one.

Dig! Pod! Pod!

The arrows flew like a hail!

'What is it?'

Raymond froze stiff, and Rune and Ren stepped out.

"shield!"

"shield!"

Thanks to the sagging of the two layers of shields, no one was hurt, but a problem arose.

Wow!

One arrow was loaded with mana and flew!

"Bow Expert!"

Elmud cried out in surprise.

It means an archer who puts mana on his arrows!

"Stand behind my lord!"

Even if it wasn't, it was.

However, the arrow did not aim at Raymond.

It flew into the Shutter phone behind me!

[Keuouk!]

"Shut phone!"

Shutter phone urgently tried to evade, but the arrows darted past the two left wings.

'no!'

I took a quick look and luckily it wasn't cut.

It was a wound that could be healed if treated, but the problem was now. The left wing was all injured, so flying seemed difficult.

'this.'

Raymond's face went pale.

The escape route to heaven was blocked.

Elmud gritted his teeth and shouted strongly.

"Stop the attack! We are not enemies!"

did you hear the call? The arrows stopped flying.

But hostilities did not stop.

People with weapons appeared from all over the place!

'Aren't they the Kingdom Army?'

Everyone made a surprised face.

The kingdom army went somewhere and a group of people dressed in promiscuous clothes appeared.

“What happened to the Kingdom Army?”

“Everybody ran away.”

“... ..!”

Everyone's eyes widened.

What is it?

A man with a large bow came forward and said. It seemed that this man was the bow expert who sent the mana arrows earlier.

“A few days ago, the knights who led the soldiers went out on patrol outside the castle and were attacked by demons and all died. The rest of the soldiers watched and ran away in fear of the curse of death.”

It was an unexpected situation.

“... .. Then what about you?”

“We are vigilantes!”

They flashed piercing eyes.

“I am Stang, the vigilante. We gathered people to defend the Loktar region with our own strength.”

Christine stepped forward.

“All right. Anyway, these are Her Highness Crown Prince Raymond of the Houston Kingdom and Her Highness Crown Princess Jude of the Catal Kingdom. You should show an example to these people.”

“A crown princess?”

Vigilante Captain Stang twitched his eyebrows.

Then, a shocking thing happened.

I will aim the arrow!

“what!”

“We don't need a rotten Kingdom of Katal. We will defend the Loktar region with our own strength.”

The party noticed one fact and swallowed their saliva.

These were not mere vigilantes.

'It was the remnant of the uprising.'

Of course, not all of those who followed the uprising were caught. Because there were tens of thousands of them.

It was clear that they were the insurrectionary forces that were scattered without being captured at that time.

'They hate the Katal Kingdom.'

Raymond hurried forward.

Fortunately, he was a foreigner and a healer.

I will be able to convince them.

Raymond made the most sublime and holy expression.

"You seem to have a misunderstanding. We're here to help you. We plan to purify the curse of the black darkness that has fallen on the Loktar region."

"You're going to purify the curse?"

Stan twisted the corner of his mouth.

"Not required."

"... ..!"

"If I sacrifice you, even the black darkness will release its anger."

"... .. What nonsense is that?"

Raymond made an absurd face.

But Stang seemed serious.

He began to look more lifelike.

'That bastard. Strange.'

For a moment, Raymond felt terrified.

There was a strange madness in Stang's eyes.

Raymond swallowed.

'Could that guy have suffered from the 'Curse of Madness?'

The Curse of Madness was one of the three curses placed on Loktar.

It is said that those who suffer from this curse lose their reason and suffer from auditory hallucinations.

Chapter 264

Stang raised his hand.

“We have to offer them as sacrifices, so catch them all alive.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's party gritted their teeth and raised their swords, and a fierce battle soon unfolded.

\* \* \*

The party struggled, but in the end they had no choice but to kneel.

First of all, there was a huge difference in numbers.

But the real problem wasn't outnumbering.

Raymond and the others, although outnumbered, were all the strongest, including Elmud Mien.

The untrained militia had to be able to repulse no matter how numerous they were.

The problem was that among them, there was a mix of knight-level skills.

‘Why are there such talented people?’

Raymond was puzzled as he remembered the time.

In particular, the vigilante captain Steng's skills were much better than expected.

What an expert level!

They pushed with overwhelming numbers, hid behind them, and loaded the arrows with powerful mana to blow them endlessly, so they couldn't defeat them.

‘Damn it! What should I do?’

Raymond contemplated being imprisoned.

‘There must be a way! Let's come up with it.’

But things didn't go as planned.

A crowd of people rushed in and dragged Princess Jude and him out.

And that place was the stake.

‘What is this?’

Raymond blinked.

I looked again, but it was clearly burned at the stake.

‘What's wrong? It's going so fast! I'm suddenly burned at the stake!’

I just wanted to cure my younger brother and live a happy life sucking honey, but I was in danger of being burned to death out of nowhere!

Then the quest came to mind.

[Survive!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: We are in danger of death! Your death is a great loss to medicine! Get out of the crisis and survive!

Clear Condition: Survival

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 Skill Points 70

Bonuses: Depends on survival method

'Are you kidding me? I have to teach you how to survive!'

To live without bottom and end.

What should I do in this situation where my hands and feet are tied to the stake?

Jude, who was tied up then, shouted.

"Wait a minute!"

Stan frowned.

"What is it?"

"I'm fine, so please save me at least Master!"

"hmm?"

Jude made a desperate face.

'It is also my responsibility as the Crown Princess of the Catal Kingdom for the people to do this. But Master has to survive somehow.'

Raymond was just trying to help her and serve the people of Catal Kingdom.

So, at the cost of her life, only Raymond had to be saved.

"... .. My disciple, Crown Princess."

Raymond gritted his teeth slightly moved.

'I can't die like this. I must find a way.'

But it didn't come easily.

What can I do when my hands and feet are tied and I can only play with my mouth?

'No wait. mouth.'

Raymond had an idea.

All I can write now is my three tongues.

then?

I had to get out of this crisis using my tongue!

Raymond swallowed.

'With my words, I might be able to turn their minds around.'

Raymond looked at the faces of the vigilantes.

Not everyone was mired in Stang's madness.

Most of them were ordinary people.

It seemed that he, as a common citizen, took part in this incident due to incitement.

'Is there any skill that can be helpful?'

Raymond opened the market and luckily found the perfect skill.

'Skill purchase speech proficiency increase!'

[Skill points are consumed by 150 points!]

[Speech proficiency is permanently raised to C grade!]

[Speech]

Classification: Auxiliary skill

level: General

Proficiency: C

-The heart for the patient is stronger in your speech Loaded!

Raymond noticed the change in skill.

A stronger heart for patients.

It was just the effect I needed right now.

'Agitation is not something only you guys can do.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

Or rather, Raymond could be said to be an expert in agitation.

How many people has he deceived?

It is Raymond who deceived the people of the national level.

So, it was enough to seduce and incite such innocent people.

Resolving, Raymond changed his gaze.

It goes to 'work'.

He gave up his obsession with life, especially his greed for the movie he couldn't achieve, and put on a sad and lonely expression.

People noticed the change.

"Hmm?"



It was an important moment.

Raymond looked up at the sky.

And he made a sad expression as if he was carrying all the worries of the world.

A gruesome figure that could not help but shake anyone's heart!

“what?”

But Raymond didn't open his mouth right away.

‘I can't give it the feeling of hanging here.’

I just looked at people with bitter eyes.

The crowd grew more and more doubtful, and eventually Stang asked.

“What do you have to say?”

“It's because my heart hurts.”

“... .. what?”

“You are suffering and dying under the curse.”

“... .. !”

[The effect of the skill speech is manifested!]

[The heart for the patient is more strongly reflected in the speech!]

Is it because of the effect of the skill?

His voice echoed deeper than usual.

It was felt that people were greatly agitated.

“Even though I have come to this situation, I will not resent you even if I die. Because I understand your desperate feelings. How scared and tormented are you because of the curse? I fully understand your desire to grasp at straws.”

“... .. !”

Words of love and forgiveness!

Of course, this is a blatant lie.

When I die, I will become a ghost and curse it.

But no matter who heard it, it was heard in a sincere voice, and people began to hum.

Jude, who was tied up next to him, was also fooled and shouted inwardly.

‘Ah Master! How on earth are you such a light?’

Raymond, who had tricked even his ally, continued his words.

“It's just unfortunate. With the ability I have, I should be able to cure the curse that has been placed on you. No one can be saved because of a misunderstanding. ha.”

A sigh full of pity!

People started talking about the desperate facial expression acting that anyone could help but be fooled by.

“You worry about us when you're about to die?”

“Does the author become a saint?”

People here had no idea who Raymond was.

However, even with death in front of their eyes, the holy image of them now was enough to shake their hearts.

Stang frowned and hurriedly extinguished it.

“You don't have to worry about that. If we offer you guys as a sacrifice, the Black Darkness will turn away its wrath.”

“Are you sure?”

Raymond looked straight at Stang.

‘It's not enough to just have a holy look. I have to show a strong side too.’

Originally, when a doctor treats a patient, he must give both benevolence and strong trust!

Raymond raised his voice as if scolding him according to that principle.

“The question is, can you say with certainty that the curse will disappear if you offer us as a sacrifice?”

“... ..!”

“I can speak with my life. I can solve your curse. Can you risk your life for what you just said?”

Since he was in danger of dying anyway, he could risk his life a hundred times.

Stang, on the other hand, did not.

because I wasn't sure

Then the hall began to hum.

“You say you can solve the curse, but shouldn't you try to free it instead of offering it as a sacrifice?”

“I know. What if you could really break our curse?”

Stang bit his lip.

‘Damn it.’

In fact, Stang had a reason to sacrifice Raymond and Jude.

'I have to follow his orders.'

It's because I received a secret message from the black darkness!

Stang is a limb left in Loktar by the Black Darkness, and he was expected to receive a great reward when the Black Darkness later became the master of Loktar.

Not only Stang, but all other knight-level fighters were limbs left behind by the black darkness.

By the way, the fact that the knights of Sarrance Castle were massacred just in time for Raymond's party to come was also their work under the command of the Black Darkness.

'I must kill them for him.'

Stang thought with mad eyes.

"Everyone, don't be fooled! All of that is a lie!"

Stang shouted harshly.

People slowed down.

But at that moment, unexpected help appeared to Raymond.

"for a moment! stop! You can't kill him!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was a familiar face!

"He saved my family! He is our benefactor! Never kill!"

These were the families of patients Raymond had saved during the contest!

'You've come just in time!'

Raymond clenched his fists.

He healed their families and sent them to Loktar in a fast carriage.

The purpose was to win the public opinion of Loktar by spreading the good story that Raymond had bestowed upon them, but in this way they were helped.

"Senin? what is that?"

"You said there was a saint who saved us! That's who he is!"

They climbed the stake and blocked Raymond's way.

"You must never kill this man!"

"You'd better kill us first!"

People groaned loudly.

The Senin family disappeared after being led away by the punitive force, and lived a life of death not too long ago. After they returned, they talked about a 'saint'.

A saint who stood up resolutely for those who were destined to be killed like insects and saved their lives!

The story shook the hearts of the people of Loktar so much that everyone knew it.

“Is that him?”

“Then isn't everything you've said so far true?”

“Can't it really break our curse?”

That's how the atmosphere completely went over to Raymond's side.

When this happened, it was unreasonable to proceed with the burning.

The Senin family quickly cut Raymond's rope and freed him.

Raymond put on a face that had endured for ten years.

‘Ahhh. I almost died, but to get help like this. I did well to live a good life.’

However, although he was spared from being burned to death, the crisis was not over.

Stang That bastard remained.

“if... .. What are you going to do if you can't solve the curse?”

Stang gritted his teeth and said coolly.

“If you can't resolve the curse, I will offer you as a sacrifice to the black darkness, as originally planned. Would you agree?”

Raymond frowned.

It was an absurd condition.

But Raymond said.

“All right. Instead, please do not interfere in solving the curse.”

“... .. !”

Stang made a puzzled face. I felt uncomfortable.

However, other ordinary citizens are also watching.

I couldn't refuse this request.

“i get it. Instead, don't think of fooling around.”

After threatening him like that, he disappeared, and the remaining Raymond made a meaningful face. ‘There's no need to play nonsense. If you solve the curse, you will be finished.’

The reason was simple.

Will people still follow Stang if Raymond clears the curse?

never.

From then on, the common people will be on Raymond's side.

When the people who depended on it turned around, the charter turned. Catching Stang was a piece of cake.

'We have to catch him and figure out his ulterior motive.'

Raymond thought Stang had something dark.

'It's not just an intention to offer it as a sacrifice. Stang is obsessed with killing me and Crown Princess Jude.'

sure

I had to catch him and find out his true intentions.

##265

'In order to do that, the curse must be completely resolved. So that people completely fall for me.'

Raymond promised.

\* \* \*

Linden was released as a colleague to help with treatment.

Elmud Christine Rune Ren was not released for being dangerous.

He had no choice but to solve the curse only with the help of Linden Jude.

Jude bit his lip and looked at Raymond.

'Master.'

She was in a state of shock when she had just witnessed all of Raymond's appearance at the stake.

'Even when you're in danger of dying, you only think of other people. Are you saying Master is really not human?'

Raymond's heart seemed to have been castrated from all greed, and only altruism for others remained.

'I'm sure he's still thinking about how to care for the patient.'

Jude held his breath as he looked at Raymond's serious face.

The more I watched from the side, the greater the greatness of Raymond felt.

And that 'great' Raymond said to himself now,

'I'll only do things that make money once this job is over!'

was shouting out loud.

'I just want to enjoy a movie of wealth! But to go through this! I won't do anything like this again once I get the Dragon Heart.'

Of course, from the outside, it only seemed to make a promise for the patient.

Jude was moved again and resolutely resolved.

'I'll struggle like Sir Hanson! I'm going to desperately follow him no matter what!

Even if she resembles only a speck of greatness, she will be able to become a great king who will go down in history.

So when Raymond asked, he answered resolutely.

"excuse me... .. The Crown Princess. I'm sorry, but it might be a little bit difficult. Are you okay?"

"Leave me anything!"

Jude shouted again with strong will.

"Please let me help Master with anything!"

Linden, on the other hand, was terrified of gibberish.

"Oh no. We can run away at this opportunity... .. ! No, it's not that we want to leave the rest of us alone, that's it!"

"... .. Let's go see the cursed patient."

Raymond dragged Linden to see the cursed patients.

Cursed patients were gathered in a building on the outskirts of Sarrance Castle.

I stood in front of the building wearing the protective clothing I had brought beforehand.

'I said it's a place where patients cursed with death gather.'

There were three kinds of curses that the Black Darkness placed on Loktar.

Curse of Madness!

Curse of Death!

Curse of Grief!

The most urgent of these was, by far, the curse of death.

Just like the name of the curse called 'death', countless people were dying in real time.

'In a few months, as many as 4,000 people died.'

It was an unimaginably staggering number.

The population of the Loktar region was about 20,000, so more than 20 percent died.

'This curse must be resolved as quickly as possible first.'

Resolutely, I opened the door.

and witnessed

A terrible sight of hell.

“Turn it off.”

“Huh. Save me!”

“haha. gagging.”

Many people were moaning in pain.

Dead and rotting bodies everywhere. Other people dying beside him.

Heaps of vomit and excrement.

It was a gruesome and horrific scene.

‘Oops.’

Jude tried to vomit, but barely held back.

Neither Raymond nor even Linden, who had been sternly acting, were not averting their eyes.

Both were examining the patients with hard faces.

“Check the vitals and basic information of Linden patients.”

“Yes Master!”

For reference, Linden referred to Raymond as his master when seeing patients.

Linden quickly ran around and checked the condition of the patients.

In the meantime, Raymond silently examined the symptoms of the patients one by one.

Soon Linden returned and said:

“Most are in severe shock. Most of them are dehydrated with severe hypotension and tachycardia.”

At that, Raymond nodded.

‘As expected.’

Jude asked.

“Did you find out something?”

“This is not a shamanic curse.”

“yes?”

Jude's eyes widened.

Raymond turned his head to examine the patients.

If this was a curse that works on the soul with witchcraft, the condition of the patients would have been somewhat different from now.

But shock dehydration. and severe diarrhea and vomiting complained of by most of the patients.

Above all, the cause of death of patients.

Raymond looked at the withered bodies.

'All of the dead patients died from severe diarrhea, dehydration and acid-base electrolyte imbalance.'

These facts indicated that the patients were suffering from some definite disease, not a shamanic curse.

"This is an epidemic. It is presumed to be cholera."

"... ..!"

cholera!

It was a terrible plague contracted by ingesting contaminated water.

'It's an infectious disease that boasts a tremendous fatality rate if not treated.'

The mortality rate was over 50%.

It is a terrible epidemic that kills tens of thousands of units every time it is prevalent on Earth.

Judging from the conditions complained of by the patients, it was most likely that this cholera was the curse of death spreading in Loktar.

'I thought the curse of death would be some kind of contagious disease.'

Because it's impossible to kill so many people with a simple curse.

'It's clear that the drinking water source was contaminated for some reason left behind by the black darkness, and cholera broke out.'

Knowing the cause, the solution was simple.

"Please stop drinking the water from Lake Medellin."

"what?"

Stang twitched his eyebrows.

Medellin Lake is a lake located in the upper reaches of the Loktar region, and most of the people in the Loktar region used the water of the tributaries originating from the Medellin Lake as drinking water.

'Looking at the distribution of the curse of death, it is highly likely that Lake Medellin is the source of cholera.'

Stang, on the other hand, smiled.

'Good. Digging his own grave.'

water is the cause

As an ordinary layman in Ley Pentaina, I thought it was nonsense.



Stang was a black limb, but he had no idea what the curse of death was. He thought it was just an authority manifested by the black darkness.

'I'll just follow his words and offer it as a sacrifice soon. There's no way the patients will get better just by cutting off the lake's water.'

"i get it. Let the water take rainwater and drink it."

That's how I blocked the most important cause.

After parting with Stang, Linden grumbled.

"That bastard's attitude toward His Highness. Your Highness is so nice to people, so he's patient."

'No, I'm just holding back because I'm scared.'

Raymond cleared his throat.

I was scared because he had a knife aimed at his throat.

'Now I'm going to have to steal the knife he's holding.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

If the curse of death is resolved, will Stang retreat?

never.

At that time, he will try to kill him and Jude again for any excuse.

'I have to make everyone on my side in preparation for that time.'

Steng is scary because everyone in Sarrance Castle is following his words.

So, if only people were on his side, there was nothing to fear from Stang.

The method was simple.

I just had to treat the patient as I always did.

"Linden sap there!"

"Give the patient epinephrine!"

Fortunately, there was no shortage of supplies needed for treatment.

It was because they had already loaded it with wagons.

Thanks to this, patients soon began to show improvement.

'Because with proper treatment, the mortality rate of cholera is reduced to less than 1%.'

Those who got better had dumbfounded faces.

"Are you liking me?"

“What happened? You must have been cursed with death left behind by the black darkness, right?”

Raymond sensed that the time had come.

“Your curse has been lifted by me.”

“... ..!”

People looked at Raymond in amazement.

He had a characteristic holy expression.

He did not stop at that, but he refined his voice to make a remark that was as touching as possible.

The upgraded ‘Eonbyeon’ shone.

[Your speech strongly reflects your heart for the patient!]

“Don't worry anymore. I will take care of everything until you recover.”

“... ..!”

People's eyes shook.

“Who are you all?”

Raymond answered in a short but deep voice.

“I am a healer who wants to heal you.”

That's how Raymond did his best for all of his patients.

Originally, Raymond was kind, but this time he put more effort into it.

‘I have to make everyone on my side!’

Treatment is basic as if I did my best like my own family!

During each treatment, he held each patient's hand and comforted them.

“Are you in a lot of pain?”

“Cheer up a little. It will get better soon.”

“I will pray for you.”

Warm eyes and sincere hands. Even the consolation that touches the heart.

Those who received Raymond's treatment were moved.

“A person like this exists in the world.”

“He is a saint. Since you are the saint, the curse is gone.”

“I will never forget today's grace.”

At their reaction, Raymond laughed inwardly.

Everything was as he intended.

However, there was one more unexpected help.

It was Jude.

'I'm not going to stay still. I will imitate Master!'

With this kind of heart, I took care of the patients with all my heart and soul!

'Master is working hard like that too. I have to do my best for patients many times over.'

Of course, there wasn't much she could do.

No matter how genius you are, learning is too short.

Of course, difficult medical treatment was unreasonable, and I had no choice but to take care of patients' hygiene management and patient care.

hygiene management.

It's good to say it's hygienic, so I was in charge of wiping the filth from the patients' bodies and disposing of excrement.

'Can I really do it?'

Raymond was worried, but Jude didn't budge.

'These are my people. You have to treat them like family. Just like Master does.'

She peeped at Raymond's treatment of patients.

Truly a crystal of warmth!

She clearly engraved that image in her head and tried to imitate the patient exactly as it was.

It was natural that people were moved by her appearance.

'I heard she's an ugly and selfish crown princess.'

'I can't believe he was such a wonderful person.'

Thanks to this, the recruitment of patients progressed quickly.

Eventually, when all the patients ardently believed in Raymond and Jude, and the people of Sarrance Castle completely opened their hearts to Raymond.

The situation was reversed.

Raymond succeeded in freeing the party with the help of the patients, and after that it was a breeze.

"What are you doing!"

Stang knelt down and was brought before Raymond.

It wasn't just Stang. Unidentified knight-level fighters who led the vigilantes also knelt together.

"Pay your respects to your lord!"

Unlike usual, Elmude was very angry and shouted.

So did Kristin Runen.

Stan gulped and called for help from those around him.

“What are you doing! Hit them!”

However, the people of Sarrance Castle did not budge.

It's already gone solid.

‘To kill a saint like that. It's ridiculous.’

Chapter 266

‘Princess Jude was completely different from the rumors too.’

In the mood of such people, Steng made a last resort.

“I'm the one who just tried to appease the wrath of the black darkness and get rid of the curse! So, this unjust persecution... ..!”

“undue?”

Raymond laughed and gestured.

“Bring it.”

Soon people brought something covered in cloth.

It was a corpse!

The corpse was wearing armor with the pattern of the Southern Army of the Catal Kingdom.

Stang's eyes shook violently.

“Do you recognize this corpse?”

“This is... ..”

“These are the corpses of knights who were said to have been attacked by monsters. But to my surprise, there was an arrow stuck in his head. It's the same type of arrow you use.”

It was check mate.

‘It's not that I didn't sit still while treating patients.’

Finding evidence was helped by Mien.

Before being captured, Raymond let Meen run away. It was for help later.

Afterwards, Raymond thought the sudden massacre of the knights suspicious and asked Mien to investigate.

After diligently searching around, Mien found the buried bodies.

“Kyarr.”

Mien glared at Stang.

Skeweng swallowed his saliva.

I realized it was over.

“What was your intention?”

“What are you saying?”

“Why did you try to kill us?”

Raymond said strongly.

He is weak and weak.

In such a state of dominance, it was possible to come out strong.

But Stang just shook his head.

“Didn't you tell me? It's for the black darkness.”

“... ..!”

“The black darkness will return and plunge you all into hell! Wait in fear for that time  
ha ha ha ha!”

It was an obvious mockery.

Then something unexpected happened.

Wow!

Stang's cheeks turned hard.

It was Christine!

The slap hit him so hard that Stang lost consciousness for a moment.

Christine looked down at Stang with cold eyes.

“Does Her Highness' words sound like a joke? Do you want to die?”

“... ..!”

Stan couldn't laugh like before.

I realized that her words were sincere.

Christine said to Raymond.

“It is not worthy of a noble Highness to deal with such scum. Leave it to me.”

Raymond quickly stepped back. The angry disciple was scared.

Stang swallowed.

He realized that Christine was the real deal.

'It's a proper article.'

There are two kinds of knights in Steng's opinion.

Just a kid who is good at using a sword.

A real bastard with a single mind.

The woman in front of me was the latter.

In fact, before Christine became a healer, she underwent all sorts of rigorous training to become the heir to the ducal family.

He never did anything in moderation because of his high status. He made a harsh effort to defeat his brother, and among the things he learned at that time was the skill of interrogating his opponent.

"I will not speak at length. You die today."

Christine put her sword in front of Stang.

It wasn't empty talk.

Because Steng committed a mortal sin.

Although she is a healer, she does not hesitate to use her sword for justice.

And above all, she was very angry now.

He tried to kill Raymond.

I did something I should never have done.

"How gruesome death you will face depends on your decision. If you tell me everything, I will give you a painless death. What kind of death you will die to choose."

Stang was terrified.

'no.'

Stang cried out inwardly.

'Great black darkness! Please save this servant! please!'

It wasn't just a cry.

He is the best limb of the black darkness.

His psyche is connected to the black darkness Henatus.

Indeed, the answer came.

[wait. I'll step in.]

Stan's eyes widened at the clear answer that touched his soul.

As long as Henatus agreed to save them, there was no need to worry about the people in front of them.

“Kuh-kuh, what was your intention, I asked?”

The group frowned at Steng's sudden change of mood.

“Didn't I tell you? For the sake of the great black darkness.”

Stang looked up at the sky and roared.

“Great Black Darkness, bring your wrath upon these damned ones!”

In that moment, a miracle really happened.

Dig.

A black line splits the sky!

It was black vision surrounded by black aura.

Elmud and others were surprised and wrapped Raymond around.

“Dangerous!”

However, the black arrow was not aiming for Raymond.

Fuck!

It pierced the head of Stang who was pouring light!

Stan stood tall as he had smiled.

It's like he can't believe he's dead. I was in a daze and then I fell over.

“Who are you!”

As I hurriedly turned my head in the direction the arrow flew, I witnessed an unbelievable scene.

A knight without a head was floating in the air on a horse surrounded by dark energy.

‘Heo-eok, what is that?’

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

It was a terrible monster that was terrifying to see in a dream.

The party noticed the monster's true identity and murmured.

“Dewurahan?”

“Why is that monster?”

Dullahan!

It was a monster that only the highest level necromancer could summon.

The strongest undead known to have power equivalent to that of the highest level sword expert!

It is said that the sword disappeared altogether with the death of darkness, but it appeared out of nowhere.

[Kreureu.]

After staring at the party for a while, Dyurahan rode a horse and split the air and flew towards the party.

“Avoid!”

The group stepped back, prioritizing Raymond's protection.

However, instead of attacking the party, Dyurahan did something unexpected.

Dig!

He cut off the heads of all the gang members who were being held together with Stang.

In the blink of an eye, a massacre occurred and the party looked at Dyurahan in embarrassment.

Of course, Dyurahan's actions did not stop there.

[Kuo oh.]

He let out an eerie voice and ran toward the party this time.

And that's exactly towards Raymond!

‘Aaaaaagh! help me! What a headless monster!’

Raymond's heart sank.

Then the quest came to mind.

[Exterminate monsters for the sake of the patient!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Small Doctor Level

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: A monster suddenly attacked! As a healer, defeat the monsters to prevent patients from sacrificing themselves!

Clear conditions: Defeat Durahan

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 Skill points 80

Bonuses: The beginning of a legend

‘Shut up! How do I get rid of Dyurahan!’

In a crisis situation, an excellent self-defense message popped up and the stats were blown up, but it was not visible.

I was so scared that I couldn't even think of confronting him and ran away.

“Lord!”

“Stop!”

Fortunately, his friends protected him.

‘Yes, I have reliable disciples!’



Dyurahan is a terrifying undead equivalent to the highest level of expert.

But the companions are no less.

Right now, Elmude alone is top-notch, and Mien's power is not inferior to Elmude.

There's Rune, Len, Christine, and even Shutter Phone!

Gaining confidence, Raymond shouted at Dyurahan.

“This cursed corpse! Know how to be shattered and sanctified!”

Torch was the greatest insult to the undead.

But an unbelievable sight unfolded.

“Keugh!”

“Meow!”

Surprisingly, the party is being pushed back!

Dyurahan was exerting a much greater power than is commonly known.

‘Isn't this what it is?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘Can I run away too? But where?’

If you run away, you will be caught at once.

If the party can't handle it, he too is dead.

Then Jude stepped out from the side.

Taking out the castle palace!

“Founding father, give me strength!”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

‘The apprentice crown princess to the castle palace?’

But still, there was no significant change.

Jude bit his lip.

However, he did not get frustrated and fired an arrow instead.

Dig!

A sharp arrow flew to Dyurahan.

It was the workmanship of Myeonggung.

‘As expected, the royalty of the Catal Kingdom.’

Perhaps under the influence of the castle palace, the royal family of the Catal Kingdom learned the palace for generations.

She was also an archer of great skill.

Each step skillfully dug into Dyurahan.

‘Go for it!’

Raymond cheered on his disciples.

At this rate, it seemed that the disciples could win.

However, an unexpected incident occurred.

[Kreureu.]

Suddenly, the magic crystal embedded in Dyurahan's forehead glowed.

Then, suddenly, black energy poured out.

And it was directed towards Jude.

“Keugh!”

Jude barely blocked it with the Holy Palace, but the Holy Palace soared into the sky.

‘this!’

However, the castle palace fell into Raymond's hands.

[Kreureu.]

Dyurahan glared at Raymond this time.

It seemed that the sacred energy contained in the palace was bothering him.

‘Ahhh. I don't need anything like this?’

But then, an unexpected message popped up in my mind.

[Equipped with the special item ‘Seonggung Brunade’.]

[‘Seonggung’ judges your ‘qualification!’]

‘Qualification? what?’

soon found out

[Your ‘nobleness’ has passed the standard of ‘Seonggung!’]

[Obtains the qualification to use ‘Seonggung!’]

“... ..!”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

The condition for using the palace was ‘nobleness’ for others!

‘But why did I, a snob, pass?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

‘Does this palace have no eyes?’

Anyway, that didn't matter.

A light burst from the palace.

It was a brilliant, as if blinding, yet warm and solemn light at the same time.

Everyone looked at Raymond in amazement. Even Dyurahan seemed to stiffen for a moment.

'What is this?'

Raymond made a bewildered face and Jude made a moved face as if about to shed tears.

'iced coffee! That is the brilliance of the palace recorded in history! Only the founder of the country, Saint Lenis, could use it!'

There was a legend in the Katal Kingdom.

It is said that only all people who follow the will of Saint Lenis can manifest the true power of the Holy Palace.

'As expected, Master is definitely a former person who inherited the will of Saint Lennis!'

Others at Sarrance Castle felt the same way.

This was because all the people of the Catal Kingdom knew the legend related to the founding father, Saint Renis.

"How to get the castle palace?"

"You mean that saint is the former person who followed the will of saint Lenis?"

The Senin family just called out at the right time.

"that's right! That saint got three crowns during the founding ceremony! He must be the one who followed the will of Saint Lenis and came to save our Katal Kingdom!"

Castle Sarrance buzzed.

He suddenly became a legendary hero, but the person concerned was just embarrassed.

'... ... I can't shoot a bow?'

Chapter 267

Raymond looked at the palace in his hand with puzzled eyes.

Unbelievably, arrows of light were stuck in the palace.

'Is this the power of the Holy Palace?'

[You can use 'Sacred Purification' as an arrow by consuming mana stats!]

Holy Purification!

It was a special heel that Saint Lennis used.

It was a special healing that subdued evil spirits through pure vitality, and was a special medicine against the undead.

'It eats a lot of mana.'

Mana stats were consumed in droves.

Over 50 was consumed per shot.

'This way, I can only use one foot.'

Raymond swallowed.

The bigger problem is that he's never shot a bow before.

'It's different from a sword that I just have to wield recklessly.'

For reference, the bow was a high-level weapon that required months of skill just to shoot it in the desired direction.

'Especially how to match a monster that moves like that.'

Raymond looked at Dullahan.

Dyurahan was showing off a terrifying dance while shining the magic stone embedded in his forehead.

It was absolutely impossible unless you were a veteran archer.

Then an unexpected situation happened.

"Let's go too!"

"It's the second coming of the legend! Let us protect that saint!"

Seeing the light emitted from the castle palace, the people of Sarance Castle stood up resolutely.

'no! I'm going to die!'

Raymond exclaimed!

Even if ordinary people like that came with weapons, it was clear that there would only be casualties.

In the end, Raymond gritted his teeth.

'Damn it, I have to find a way.'

Raymond opened the market with the mindset of catching straw.

And I found the 'self-defense' item.

'This is it!'

Raymond's eyes widened.

I had the skills I needed right now.

[Consumes 300 skill points!]

[Healer's Archery]

Classification: Self-defense Skill

Rating: Rare

Proficiency: D

-Learn basic archery to protect patients!

-Low chance to hit an enemy at a distance of 0.1 times the sensory level!

- High chance to hit an enemy at a distance of 0.05 times the sensory level!

-Fit enemies within 0.025 meters of your sensory level 100%!

Some calculations were complicated.

His sensory level is 170-180 when his stats are blown up with all kinds of skills.

i.e. low probability at 17.5 meters.

High probability around 9 meters.

It's about 4 meters, and it's going to be a hundred feet.

'It's too short! Nine meters!'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

No, 9 meters is a 'high' probability, so it could have missed.

Due to the limit of mana, he could only use one shot.

must be matched unconditionally.

'I have to approach within 4 meters.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

4 meters.

It was almost right next to it.

'I don't know. Now that this is the case, I will be a proper hero. If you become a hero, getting dragon hearts will be beneficial for making money later in the Catal Kingdom.'

Hero of Catal Kingdom!

A former person who inherited the will of Saint Lenis!

If rumors spread like that, you could use that fame to make a lot of money in the Catal Kingdom.

If you close your eyes and overcome your fear, the benefits to be gained are endless.

'I'll become a super-rich by sacrificing you, Dyurahan.'

Raymond stepped forward with a firm resolve.

The brilliant light of the palace followed the path he walked like a trajectory.



Raymod nodded and said what everyone was thinking.

“... .. It seems that the black darkness is alive.”

\* \* \*

Black darkness survival!

It was an incredible story.

But other than that, there was no other way to explain the current situation.

“Unlike other low-class undead, Dullahan is a being that cannot stay in the real world when the magician dies. In other words, the black darkness is likely to be alive.”

Rune explained.

“The communication tool is also messed up. It must be that the Black Dark Henatus is magically disrupting communications.”

Everyone fell into a heavy silence.

The black darkness is alive. I never expected this kind of situation.

‘I have to run away.’

Raymond was the first to think.

‘As long as the black darkness is alive, the curse is not a problem. I have to run away and call the punitive force.’

The Black Darkness was an Arch Mage of Lee Hyun.

He is a powerful wizard who ranks in the top 50 across the entire continent.

Especially considering that he was a necromancer, his power was catastrophic.

‘This is not cowardice. You have to live once. Even if we were there, it wouldn't be possible to subdue him.’

It was when I was so determined.

Ren said bluntly.

“Something is strange. The black darkness is alive, but it's over after sending only one durahan. If it's the power of darkness, you might be able to summon the Death Lord.”

The Death Lord is the strongest undead equivalent to a sword master.

Ren pointed out sharply.

“Perhaps the Black Darkness has lost its power and is hiding.”

Her twin sister Rune objected.

“But then, it would be strange to target the prince.”

“Behind the black darkness there may be another black curtain. Someone who is targeting Prince Raymond and Princess Jude might have instigated the Black Darkness.”

The party hardened their faces at Ren's guess.

It could be a leap, but it wasn't an impossible story.

“Anyway, get down quickly! Another monster might come!”

Linden urged with a white face.

The party agreed.

The opponent was black darkness, so it was best to avoid it.

Before leaving, Raymond looked at the warehouses of Castle Serrance.

‘Ugh. It's a pity to throw it all away. how much is the damage But I can't help it. Because life is more precious.’

In order to purify the curse, he prepared an enormous amount of items and sent them on a wagon.

There were some that received support from the Catal Kingdom, but there were also many items that he robbed of his own money.

I felt like crying when I tried to throw it all away and run away.

‘Even so, I made a lot of money after coming to Catal Kingdom. I just need to earn money again.’

While looking at the castle of Serrance, Christine said with a hard face.

“No.”

“yes?”

“You're thinking of eradicating the black darkness in a weakened state for the future of Katal Kingdom, right? Absolutely not this time.”

Others also stepped out.

“That's right, lord! You are the light of Houston and the light of my soul! Please spare yourself!”

“Your Highness, please, just run away!”

Raymond blinked.

‘I don't think so at all?’

Then, a sudden scream came from above the castle.

“Demon monster!”



Surprised, I went up to the top of the castle and saw that the lower undead were rushing into the castle!

'this!'

Raymond's face went white.

"We have to run away before the siege is complete."

Christine urged.

It was the moment Raymond nodded and was about to move on.

A thought caught his step.

'If we run away, what will happen to the people of this castle?'

Seeing monsters swarming in front of them, the people of the castle were worried.

However, Raymond soon shook his head.

'Here, the people of Loktar believe in the black darkness. So even the black darkness won't touch them.'

So the people of Sarrance Castle didn't have to worry. What is at stake now is their lives.

It was the moment when I thought so and tried to turn my back.

A terrible thing happened.

"O great darkness!"

"Save us!"

Some of the people of Serence Castle approached the monster. The Blacks were intense followers of the Darkness.

however.

Quack!

The undead attacked them!

"Why?"

"Has the black darkness abandoned us?"

The people of Serence Castle fell into a panic.

At that time, such a voice came from the undead at the forefront.

[My wrath will come today because of the cursed. You will all die along with the cursed.]

Raymond and the others hardened their faces.

'What does this mean?'

no sure

It was a threat.

If they leave, they will massacre all the citizens of this place.

\* \* \*

At that time, a secret Simcheo located in the deepest part of the Loktar region.

The black darkness Henatus was groaning in agony.

[Keuaaa. Are you using the castle? Damn it!]

He hadn't found even half of the strength he had at his peak.

However, he forced himself to summon Dyurahan according to Vermont's instructions, but he was annihilated by the Holy Palace, and Henatus suffered a great blow to his psyche.

'How on earth is the castle palace? Does he really become the protagonist of a legend?'

Seeing him remotely using the Holy Palace, Henatus was shocked.

The scene where he shoots the palace was majestic, as if a legend had returned.

'You can't let them get out of Loktar. Then the situation can't be rectified.'

It's okay if a few rats run away and a little rumor spreads.

Vermont will be able to use its power to cover things up somehow. In particular, all commanders of the aristocratic military units near Loktar were controlled by Vermont.

However, the Crown Prince and Crown Princess were different.

If they get out of here and inform the news of the survival of the black darkness, then Vermont's power will not be enough.

'A large-scale punitive force will be organized.'

So, we had to get them here and get rid of them.

'But what? As long as he uses the Holy Palace, he won't be an opponent even if he calls a high-ranking undead.'

The black darkness made a troubled face.

The damage was so great that the Durahan-class monsters were no longer capable of being summoned.

Raymond and the others didn't know it, but it was rather the dark side that was now cornered.

After thinking about it, the black darkness came up with an answer.

'If necromancy doesn't work, I'll have to use black magic. I'll have to use the 'territory of death'.'

The black darkness gave off an eerie look.

Chapter 268

'After tying them up in Serrance Castle, I'll summon the 'Territory of Death' to Serance Castle. Then they'll be stuck and die a terrible death.'

Death Territory!

It is an 'ultimate grade' black magic that can only be used by a black magician of the arch mage class, literally making a certain range into a land of death.

'Now, in my current state, if I use the realm of death, it will be a big crowd, but I have no choice but to catch them.'

Two days.

It was the time it took to prepare the black magic.

The worst death will descend. They were dead soon.

Black Dark let out a satisfied laugh.

\* \* \*

The party fell into a crossroads of choice.

Do you stay to save the people or run away?

'What the hell.'

Raymond swallowed.

'I can't just throw it away and it's scary to stay.'

The biggest dilemma was that it seemed worth trying.

Raymond looked down at the castle.

The number of undead was not very large, as if the speculation that they had lost their power was correct. In particular, there was not a single advanced undead.

A power that can be sufficiently blocked if the party helps.

Conversely, without the help of the party, all Seongmin here would be killed.

The problem was the plot of the black darkness.

Will the crude undead legion ever come to an end?

What if the black darkness is preparing a terrible trick behind the scenes? I didn't know what danger would come.

The group said they thought the same thing.

"It's dangerous. The future of the kingdom of Houston, which is sadly conveyed by the people of the castle. I can't take the risk."

Christine spoke coldly as the representative.

'The Master would want to save the people of this city somehow.'

It is the same for her, of course.

However, the life of Crown Prince Raymond was more important.

At that time, Elmud resolutely stepped forward.

“My lord, if you are concerned about them, I will stay and fight! Avoid my lord!”

Mien also meowed as if he wanted to fight together, and Ren Lun also raised his sword and staff.

It was their will to avoid only Raymond even if they took risks.

‘... .. Shame on you idiots. It's more disturbing.’

Raymond let out a sigh.

He ran away and left them alone.

It was unbelievable.

At that time, Crown Princess Jude, who had been silent, said something unexpected.

“Master and everyone. May I ask you a favor?”

“... .. ?”

Everyone looked at Crown Princess Jude.

Crown Princess Jude was white and clenched her fists.

“Master and everyone, please leave the castle immediately and go to Pihan Castle next to Loktar Province and bring reinforcements.”

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

“Your Highness, what do you mean by that?”

“I will stay here and fight alongside the people of the city.”

“... .. !”

said Raymond, surprised.

“But the apprentice Crown Princess? if you do that

“Yes. I know. You can die with the people. But I'm the Crown Princess of Catal Kingdom. they are my people I cannot leave you alone.”

Jude said firmly.

‘If it were me before, I wouldn't have dared to think like this.’

Jude looked at Raymond.

short time with him.

Seeing his dedication, she realized a lot and changed.

'Even if I die, I will protect them.'

Just like Raymond has shown so far.

This time she will fight.

Of course, he had no intention of putting Raymond and the others in danger together.

'This is the work of the Catal Kingdom. I can't put these people in danger.'

In particular, Raymond will be the light that will light up the continent.

So, it was enough for him to take the risk for the sake of Seongmin.

"I'll try to hold on somehow, so Master and everyone please call in reinforcements."

At Jude's words, the party shut their mouths.

'What do we do?'

Raymond bit his lip.

If you leave like this, Crown Princess Jude will die.

Then his plan to get the dragon heart was also over.

Also, the lives of about 1,000 people in Sarrance Castle will be lost.

It was terrible.

'That's not something to decide emotionally.'

It's a matter of life.

'What do we do?'

While thinking about it, an idea suddenly came to my mind.

'for a moment. You have attributes that will help you in this situation.'

Raymond shouted inwardly.

'Temporary job change! To the Surgeon Class!'

Surgeon class re-employment!

As one of the perks received earlier, it was possible to temporarily change jobs as a special class in the event of a war disaster.

[Consumes 300 skill points!]

[Temporarily doubles as 'surgeon' class! The 'Guardian Doctor of the battlefield' attribute is manifested!]

'It was good.'

Battlefield Guardian Doctor!

It was an attribute that was very helpful during the war with the Droton Kingdom.

It did have the expected effect.

[Exercises more power than ability in crisis situations!]

[Intelligence stat increases by 10!]

[Clear judgment becomes possible!]

Increases intelligence.

and sober judgment.

The combination of the two effects produced a great effect.

His narrowed vision widened in fear, and he began to think calmly as if he had become a strategist on the battlefield.

'Yeah, I'm not moaning. You have to figure out what the black darkness is all about. Only then can I make the right decision.'

What is the black darkness aiming for in the current situation?

'Anyway, that undead army can't harm us. Then, what is the true ulterior motive of the black darkness?'

Raymond remembered what he had researched before coming here.

It reminded me of the tricks that the black darkness used during the rebellion.

And soon Raymond's eyes widened.

'no way? Is this the real plan behind the black darkness?'

Raymond clenched his fists.

I wasn't sure.

But what if his guess now is correct?

'Then maybe it can give a big blow to the black darkness.'

Raymond swallowed.

The scales ticked in his head.

Do you gamble or run away?

Concluding, Raymond said.

"Go to Mien Pihan Castle. You are the fastest, so bring reinforcements."

"... ..!"

"I will protect the castle along with my apprentice crown princess."

Everyone looked at Raymond in amazement.

Raymond gritted his teeth.

'I'm not sure about my guess. But it's worth the walk.'

He did not make this decision blindly.

Calculate the gains and make a decision.

'If my guess is correct, I can become a hero who has won the black darkness.'

Best of all, it saved 1,000 lives.

That alone was enough to make the fight worthwhile.

So Raymond decided to protect people.

\* \* \*

After that, the siege began and a fierce fight took place.

Kyaaah!

The undead began to climb the walls making terrible noises.

The sight of skeletal corpse monsters clinging to the walls was terrifying, but even the townsfolk were not touched.

Everyone mustered courage and stood up to face the undead.

"let's fight! The Holy Son is with us!"

"Long live Saint Raymond! Long live Crown Princess Jude!"

Of course, it was thanks to Raymond and the others that they were able to summon up this courage.

Especially Jude.

Her performance was dazzling.

"Everyone don't back down! I will fight with you!"

"Wow!"

Holding a palace in one hand, she took the lead on the top of the castle wall and faced the monsters.

The sight of him flying arrows with his short silver hair was reminiscent of a young general.

'... .. I'm afraid to go near the wall. You're born with the qualities of a crown princess.'

Raymond nodded in admiration.

Jude is the most important quality of an heir to the throne.

He had a heart for the people.

I also thought I would take the lead for them.

'His leadership skills are also excellent.'

The people who were moved by her leading the fight were also fighting against the monster with all their strength.

Also, Jude wasn't the only one on the wall.

There was a woman who performed as impressively as she did.

It was Christine.

Like Jude, she is also born with the qualities of a leader.

With his excellent swordsmanship, he slashed the demons climbing the wall while leading the people to confront the demons.

The performance of these two women made it seem as if beautiful Valkyries descended from the sky for the poor people.

“Thank you, princess.”

After a brief break, Jude approached Christine, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Christine shook her head.

“you're welcome.”

“I was actually envious of the princess.”

“yes?”

Jude laughed lightly.

“When I heard the previous rumors, I admired and envied the princess who was doing great next to Master.”

It was an unexpected story.

Jude said with a smile on his face.

“One day I will become like a princess. Master's everything. In particular, I will learn to care for patients and become much better than I am now.”

Christine was silent for a moment.

It was a feeling, but for some reason it seemed that it would not take long for her to pursue him.

Meanwhile, Raymond, who heard the words from behind, made a bewildered face.

‘... ... It seems that both of you have already surpassed me in caring for patients? I'm afraid I can't even step forward. Scary disciples.’

Unaware of Raymond's feelings, the two women said this.

“I will definitely become a disciple who imitates Master the best someday.”

“... ... the best That doesn't sound like an easy task. It's the same as me struggling to imitate the master.”

So, the two women decided to compete in good faith, and they worked harder for the people, perhaps because they were stimulated by each other.



Also, they weren't the only ones active.

Elmood.

He wasn't the type of leader to lead people, but he possessed overwhelming swordsmanship.

Also, the second would be a shameful hot-blooded fool!

'My lord! I will fight on behalf of my lord!'

With that kind of heart, they resolutely fought off the monsters, and Rune Ren also displayed their skills and confronted the monsters.

So what is Raymond doing?

Raymond also played a role in his own way.

He raised his morale from afar while holding the palace.

Of course, I just held it and was afraid to fight in front, but it was very effective.

"The Holy Son is watching over us!"

"Let's be brave!"

People were a hundred times more courageous just because Raymond, the main character of the castle, was with them.

And that wasn't all.

Chapter 269

[The skill 'Command General Soldier' is manifested!]

[Soldiers under you have stronger morale and fighting power!]

Command General Soldiers!

It is a skill acquired in the past when he was promoted to 'Medical Captain'.

Raymond shouted awkwardly as if conducting.

"Cheer up! We will win!"

"Wow, long live the saint!"

It was a clumsy shout, but was it because of the 'soldier effect' or the 'soldier command' skill effect?

People exerted more power.

Thanks to everyone's active efforts, the war situation turned out to be very advantageous.

The undead couldn't cross the walls, and Raymond and Linden quickly gave first aid to casualties.

It's been two days since the undead started attacking like that.

It was time for the people to shout for joy after another attack was stopped.

Raymond began to look increasingly nervous.

'Will my prediction be correct?'

If the number of black darkness' targets was wrong with his expectations, it was doomed.

'Ugh, it's still a long way for Mien to come back.'

As a timid person, the moment when you feel a lot of anxiety.

Urgent cries were heard from the walls.

"There!"

"What a skeleton!"

When I climbed the castle wall, I saw a startling sight.

A skeleton dressed in a wizard's robe was standing outside the castle, enveloped in black darkness.

"rich!"

The party recognized the identity of the skeleton and exclaimed in surprise.

'Did the black darkness become a lich?'

Raymond swallowed.

The reason he showed up was obvious.

He was trying to use the trick he was really aiming for.

The moment of fate has arrived.

'What kind of trick?'

Raymond impatiently waited for the movement of the black darkness.

[O cursed ones. My death will come upon you.]

The black darkness slowly raised its hand.

A ghastly form of magic with countless deaths drawn rose from under his feet.

"Terrible mana. It is the old ultimate magic."

Rune Ren, who was proficient in magic, drew his face as he guessed the level of magic the black darkness was trying to spread.

Linden looked like she was about to cry, and Christine Jude Elmude, feeling that something was wrong, turned to Raymond.

"Master run away!"

"No, it's fine."

"Don't be stubborn, run away right now! We will try to tie the feet of the black darkness somehow, so avoid even the Master!"

It was such a loud shouting moment.

The group paused.

Raymond was smiling condescendingly.

As if they were waiting for the current situation.

“master?”

“it's okay. Please wait.”

At that time, the black mana of darkness gushed out.

The black darkness shouted in an eerie voice.

[Advent, 'Hell's Territory!']

In an instant, everyone's vision flickered in gray.

It was as if the world had turned gray.

The changed vision returned to normal after a few seconds.

And that was it.

As if by mistake, nothing happened.

But the black darkness disappeared with a satisfied laugh.

[You will die a miserable death in pain.]

Right after that.

One of the people suddenly started screaming.

“Keah Mo body!”

Blisters are starting to come up!

Surprised, the disciples looked at the man.

Seeing the patient's blisters, Christine and her disciples widened their eyes.

It was an unexpectedly familiar symptom.

“Could this be Master?”

“Yes, that's right.”

Raymond nodded meaningfully.

“It's smallpox.”

\* \* \*

It was an amazing story.

Suddenly smallpox?

‘Because the realm of death is black magic that spreads disease.’

Raymond thought to himself.

Death Territory!

It was a famous black magic.

An amazing black magic that spreads a specific disease in a certain range and turns it into a land of death.

Of course, the disease that has spread like this cannot spread beyond the pre-set range. Literally, only that area is made into the territory of death.

'It's also an organ of black darkness.'

Raymond remembered using this black magic during the Black Dark Rebellion. When the black darkness was in danger, it turned the tide of battle several times with this black magic.

'The type of disease changes depending on the skill of the caster.'

The territory of hell is divided into categories from triple A to SS.

Low level warlocks get diseases with low lethality. Higher levels lead to a disease with a higher mortality rate.

Henatus is an SS-class black magician who was able to spread the terrible disease 'smallpox'.

Just as Raymond was aiming for.

"Sister Linden. Stockpiled goods."

"yes!"

Unfortunately for Henatus, Raymond was completely immune to smallpox.

I had brought a lot of smallpox vaccine in advance.

'I didn't know what kind of plague the curse of death was prevalent in the Loktar region, so I brought a smallpox vaccine.'

It was a thousand times fortunate.

The disciples quickly started vaccinating.

"Master, what about this medicine?"

Jude asked in surprise.

"It is a miraculous elixir vaccine that blocks the reaper of death. Reaper of death can be prevented by getting this vaccine."

Jude made a shocked face.

Can smallpox be prevented?

Raymond used the interlude to run a vaccine promotion business.

"This is a miraculous elixir created with the power of medicine. It can completely prevent smallpox. I would like to supply this vaccine to the people of the Catal Kingdom in the future."

'I have to sell vaccines to Catal Kingdom. how much money Hehe.'

The population of Katal Kingdom exceeded 2 million!

When Crown Princess Jude becomes king, she will be able to sell vaccines to all the people.

Happy just thinking about it, Raymond's mouth watered.

Raymond proudly stated his aspirations.

"I plan to make smallpox extinct by supplying this vaccine to everyone on the next continent."

Everyone on the Continent!

How much money can you make by selling vaccines to 150 million people?

I couldn't even guess.

At that time, you could put a bunch of checks in the duvet instead of cotton.

At Raymond's ambition, Jude felt admiration, emotion, and awe again.

'Ah Master! Master's horizon is incomparable to mine!'

She struggled to serve the people of Catal Kingdom, but Raymond was already looking at the entire continent.

The scale of greatness could not be guessed.

In any case, Raymond and his disciples quickly treated the patients who started the disease after completing the inoculation.

'Even if the outbreak starts, the symptoms won't be severe because I've been vaccinated.'

The smallpox vaccine not only prevented but also relieved symptoms.

Thanks to that, everyone had mild symptoms and succeeded in overcoming the realm of death without a single victim!

"Can you really solve the Reaper of Death without a single victim?"

Crown Princess Jude actually stuttered in surprise when she saw the effects of the vaccine.

A miracle that was impossible even if any saint-level healer came.

Sensing that the promotion opportunity had come again, Raymond said with a solemn face.

"Remember, my disciple Crown Princess. This is the power of medicine and the miracle elixir vaccine that the Crown Princess will learn. The Crown Princess can save countless people like me."

Interpreted, it was a promotional message to buy a vaccine.

Crown Princess Jude nodded with a moved face.

'I will save countless patients like Master!'

At her response, Raymond smiled contemptuously.

The intention seemed to work.

Crown Princess Jude, who witnessed a miracle, will import vaccines first once she ascends the throne.

Thanks to the black darkness, we have secured 2 million customers.

'I need to contact Hanson right away and ask him to expand the vaccine plant.'

But Linden brought up a different story.

"Can I be safe like this? What if the black darkness comes again?"

Cleverly, Ren shook his head.

"Don't worry, Sir Lyndon. The Black Darkness will no longer be able to afford it."

Rune also nodded.

"I must have been exhausted because I used ultimate magic while my strength wasn't restored."

Raymond asked.

"Exhausted?"

"Your Highness. Hell's territory requires a lot of mana, so it's a magic that is difficult even in normal conditions. So, by now, the black darkness is defenseless... .."

Rune, who had been talking so far, was aghast.

"No!"

"... .. huh?"

"You're going to punish the black darkness before it recovers its strength! For the people of the Catal Kingdom!"

The others also hardened their faces.

If it was Raymond, an idiot who only cares for others, that would have been enough.

'Because Master is someone who doesn't care about his own safety for the sake of others.'

'My lord! I'd rather die!'

'Your Highness please! I'm scared!'

They desperately stopped Raymond.

It was the momentum to tie Raymond down.

Of course, Raymond was nothing but absurd.

'... .. It's not. What the hell are you thinking?'

I did enough to do this.

No matter how exhausted he is, he is an arch mage.

I didn't know what kind of dagger he might be hiding, but I didn't want to take a pointless risk.

'Of course, if I catch the black darkness, I have to gain great fame.'

Raymond imagined.

What if you defeat the black darkness with the Holy Palace?

He will become the perfect Katal Kingdom hero.

His name would spread throughout the Catal Kingdom and he could earn a lot of money by using that reputation, but he shook his head.

'It's not worth it to run for fame alone.'

His credo is safety first!

And let's not do anything to lose.

Considering the risk to be taken, it was a loss on profit and loss calculations.

'The black darkness will soon be taken care of by the reinforcements Mien will bring.

I'm quiet... ..'

the moment you think so.

An eye-opening message came to mind.

[Become a legendary protagonist!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Great Doctor level

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: The opportunity to defeat the black darkness has arrived! Become a legendary hero after defeating the black darkness!

Clear conditions: Black darkness eradication

Reward: Bonus level up x 3 skill points 150 points

Bonus: Darkness property

'Ah, stop the really ridiculous quest...' ... !'

I looked down in frustration and hesitated at the special phrase.

'Property of black darkness?'

Raymond swallowed.

Come to think of it, the black darkness is an arc mage.

That, too, is two-fold.

'There's a good chance he's hiding a huge treasure. In particular, he must have a lot of magic stones.'

It must be worth at least several million penas.

If he acquires the black magic stone, he will become super rich right away!

'Besides, the difficulty level is in the middle, isn't it?'

middle.

It's not that easy, but it was a level of difficulty given when it was worth trying.

It means that the black darkness has weakened that much!

'What should I do?'

Raymond was troubled.

It was too much of a quest to give up just because it was scary.

Then I heard an unexpected voice.

"The black darkness appears again?"

"... .. ?"

Surprised, I turned my head and saw a group floating in the sky.

Chapter 270

It was 5 knights and 2 wizards! It seemed to be floating in the sky thanks to the wizard's magic.

'A knight of the Katal kingdom?'

Raymond tilted his head.

The leader of the group was a man in his late thirties.

He was wearing armor with colorful patterns, and it seemed like he had seen it somewhere. The look was somehow familiar.

'Who is it? Are you famous? You look so unlucky?'

When she tilted her head, Crown Princess Jude said in surprise.

"Isn't it Count Bonslon?"

"... .. !"

The group was astonished.

Bonslon!

He was one of the three sword masters of the Catal Kingdom.



'The greatest genius swordsman in the Katal Kingdom who reached the level of a sword master at the age of his late thirties.'

Bone Slon glanced at Crown Princess Jude from the sky and then came down.

"Meet Her Highness, Crown Princess Jude. A cat hurriedly flew in with the news that a black darkness had appeared."

cat. It seemed to be talking about Meen.

'Anyway, the attitude.'

Raymond frowned.

It was annoying.

I was polite, but I didn't feel any respect.

'It's not a feeling. He's actually ignoring Crown Princess Jude.'

And that wasn't all.

There was great arrogance in his tone.

He said this.

"By the way, the black darkness appeared. Great. It was a pity that I missed my chance with Lord Nahel during the last rebellion."

It was a story of rejoicing at the absurdity of the black darkness appearing!

'... ... What is he?'

Raymond recalled the rumors about Bonslow.

A training maniac mad with swords.

At the same time an arrogant great man.

This was the evaluation of Bonslon.

'Though I'm not a Vermont fan.'

Bonslon was a neutralist.

Not because he had any particular political convictions, but because he was an arrogant great man who had no interest in anything other than the sword and his own honor.

Even ignoring Crown Princess Jude wasn't because he had any particular ill feelings, it was just to look down on her insignificant person like a great man living for his own pride.

'But, surprisingly, when fighting enemies, I heard that he fights in the forefront.

Thanks to that, my reputation isn't that bad.'

Raymond crossed his arms.

His personality is unlucky, but surprisingly he did his job properly and had a good reputation in the military.

Feeling like an immature kid?

Then Bonslon looked at Raymond.

“Are you His Highness Raymond?”

“Is that so?”

“Hmm, I’ve heard a lot of stories.”

Bonslon shook his head.

An attitude that excites something.

In fact, Bonslon was thinking this to himself.

‘During the contest, rumors spread that he was incompetent, so I wondered what kind of genius he was, but it turned out to be a false rumor.’

Bonslon had big aspirations.

He is still a sword master with one sword, but he aspires to go beyond two swords and three swords later to become a sword owner (sword owner) and become the best knight on the continent!

Therefore, he was interested in geniuses from all over the continent, and he was also interested in Raymond, who stood out during this contest.

‘It doesn’t look great at all.’

Bonslon shook his head.

He is the Sword Master.

You could guess the opponent’s skills just by looking at them.

Seeing it with those eyes was pathetic. I didn’t feel any excellence.

‘The prince of the Kingdom of Gears must have been careless.’

Bonslon turned off his nerves from the corrupt Raymond.

The problem is that such an inner heart shows through your face.

It was an obvious mistake.

The party was hot and the moment Christine Elmud was about to say something.

An unexpected person struck the ball.

“How rude, Count!”

“... ..!”

It was Jude!

Unlike usual, she glared at Count Bonslon with sad eyes.

“Prince Raymond is the benefactor of Crown Princess Bonn and a person who works hard for our kingdom. But what an attitude! Apologize for the rudeness immediately.”

Earl Bonslon wriggled.

But Jude didn't back down.

That's how angry I was with the attitude he showed toward Raymond.

‘I dare to tell my master.’

On the other hand, Earl Bonslon caught his eye by seeing her like that.

‘I thought you were ugly? Did I get it wrong?’

In the end, Bonslon bowed his head to Raymond.

“I am sorry for my rudeness. Please forgive my rudeness.”

Raymond crossed his arms.

‘It doesn't look bad in nature, though.’

This was the criterion for judging that nature was not bad.

[I confirm that the opponent is ‘truthful’!]

[The opponent's truthfulness is ‘medium’!]

The truthfulness was unexpectedly low!

‘Of course, that doesn't mean they just let it go.’

Although he received an apology, he is a man with an aftertaste. I didn't think it would pass so easily.

‘I'll make you a hogu.’

Eventually, the skill helped.

[‘Truth-special skill: Hitting the hound’ is displayed!]

Raymond smiled meaningfully.

‘Usually, such an arrogant lump of luck. I'd hate it.’

Not now.

why?

Because it was the type of hogu he needed the most right now!

‘I'm going to use that guy as a shield.’

Sword Master's shield! How strong is it?

Even arrogant and not proud of myself, I will fight with all my might and heat in the dark darkness.

'I should use that guy as my shield and safely obtain only the magic crystals hidden by the black darkness.'

Raymond called for joy.

Hogu arrived just in time like this. Heaven seemed to help him.

At the same time, Bonslon said:

"I will set out to repel the black darkness right now. Your Highnesses, rest here. I'll be back soon with the black neck of darkness."

Then Raymond stepped out.

"No, we will go together."

"Your Highness too?"

Bonslon frowned.

"The black darkness is not the deer of the royal hunting grounds. It's dangerous, stay here."

Again, nonsensical speech.

But Raymond didn't care much.

It's a hogu that will shed blood and sweat for itself, so it's cheap. I could bear with it for a while.

"I am not trying to deal with the black darkness. We will participate as healers."

"... ..!"

"You wouldn't say you don't need a healer's help, would you?"

Bonslon nodded at the end of his thoughts.

No matter how arrogant he was, he wasn't an idiot who would ignore the need for a healer.

"All right. Instead, you should follow it as carefully as possible. If something unexpected happens, even I may not be able to take responsibility for Your Highness' safety."

There was no need to worry about that.

'I'll follow you as far away as possible, so please fight hard instead of me, Hogu Bang Bang-san.'

Raymond smiled.

\* \* \*

The wizard who came with him pursued the black darkness.

For reference, he is said to be a Wizard-class wizard.

“An evil energy runs deep into the mountains. Due to the recent use of great black magic, it seems that the remnant of darkness remains.”

Following the trail, a gloomy forest appeared.

The Loktar region is originally a mountainous region. The trees were so thick that the light did not pass through, so the overall feeling was dark, but this place was even worse.

It felt as if entering this forest would face great danger.

“It's a place where the black darkness is likely to be. After all, it would be good for His Highness to die. I warn you again, this is not a royal hunting ground.”

Boneslon glanced at Raymond and said.

It was a word of concern, but the tone was also unlucky.

“it's okay. former healer. I will do what I have to do.”

‘Why am I worried when I have you as a hukou shield?’

Raymond responded with a fearless voice, and Boneslon was instantly taken aback by Raymond's attitude.

‘It looks corrupt, but it has a pulpit in its own way. Even if he did, he wouldn't be paying attention.’

Upon entering the forest, terrible monsters soon appeared.

Kyaaah!

Skeleton!

Ghouls!

dragon disease!

Undead monsters poured out, but Bone Slon only made a laughable expression.

“Heh, that's funny.”

Wow!

A golden aura erupted from his sword.

The flocking undead instantly turned into bone powder and oxidized.

“As expected, Count!”

“This is a great Auror!”

The knights who followed praised him, and Bone Slon laughed and shook his head.

Anyone could see that he was elated, so Raymond put on a bewildered face.

‘He's simpler than I thought, isn't he?’

Raymond complimented the mood.

“You are a great Auror.”

Bonslon raised the corner of his mouth, as if feeling good about Raymond's praise.

“As expected, Your Highness, the Crown Prince of the Kingdom of Knights, has the eyes to see. Your Highness will find it helpful if you see my sword.”

Raymond nodded his head.

When I feel better, I will fight harder, so I was able to woo jju jju as much as I wanted.

So the group went deep into the forest.

As expected, all sorts of magical traps and monsters popped out like a Lee Hyun-type arc mage, but thanks to Bone Slon, I was able to repulse them all.

Eventually, they came across an abandoned mansion.

“... ..”

There was silence for a moment.

It was an ominous mansion.

There was no human presence, only the aura of death.

“It is clear that there is a black darkness inside.”

said the wizard.

At that moment, the door of the mansion opened and a black darkness appeared.

“... ..!”

[Fearless things. You've finally found a place to die.]

Raymond swallowed.

Seeing it again was even more frightening.

Fortunately, Bone Slon stepped forward.

“Your Highness is waiting for you here. This body will deal with the black darkness.”

Raymond did not refuse.

That's why I came with Bonslon.

Boneslon raised his sword with a golden aura.

“This Boneslon of the Black Darkness will punish you today. Please atone for the sins I have committed so far in hell!”

But the black darkness didn't even move.

It was just such a laugh.

[Thunder naked kid. Heaven helped me that you came instead of someone else.]

“What?”

It was the moment Boneslon started to wriggle.

Black darkness sprayed something around from the robes.

bank. fillet. fillet.

It was a magic stone!

The Black Darkness was planning to use magic stones to spread magic.

But Bone Slon snorted.

“No matter what kind of magic you use, it will be useless. I'll cut them all down.”

Using magic stones means that the power is not enough.

Moreover, the sword master's aura could cut through pretty much any magic.

However, the black darkness still only shed cynicism.

[well. I don't know if you can even cut your mind.]

“... .. what?”

It was a moment when Bonslon was startled by something unusual.

The black darkness spread its hands.

[Cheer for the advent of joy! Indulge in gluttony and swim in eternal darkness!]

“... .. !”

Everyone in the party opened their eyes wide.

Rune, who recognized the identity of the magic, shouted.

“It's mental black magic! Clearance!”

“Clearance!”

clearance!

It was a defensive magic that prevented the evil energy from penetrating into the mind.

However, the black magic of darkness far exceeded the magic ability of the party.

In an instant, the vision was dyed black, and Raymond and the others fell into the mental black magic, 'Gourt Hell'.

\* \* \*

The hell of gluttony.

It was a powerful black magic.

This black magic makes the victim fall into an illusion that shows the greatest greed.

If you can't overcome greed, that's it.

Just as a hungry ghost longs for bigger food, you fall into the illusion of endless greed, and you can't get out of the illusion.

Each person experiences different fantasies.

Raymond became very rich.

'I finally became super rich!'

He was so happy that he shouted ha ha ha ha cheers.

'Hanson, what's my deposit balance?'

'Ten million pence.'

Raymond seemed to faint.