

Dr. Player 271

Chapter 271

Ten Million Pence!

Beyond million pena, I became rich with multi-million pena! At this level, you could confidently call yourself a super rich.

By the way, the hell of gluttony is so sophisticated that the victim could never realize that it was an illusion.

'Hanson Beef Lobster! No expensive dishes are all! Of course, everything is top-notch!'

'Yes, I've already prepared everything.'

Raymond enjoyed all kinds of wealth and glory in fantasy. I ate and ate expensive food.

For reference, he had never spent money, so instead of eating delicious food, he only came up with fantasies about eating because he had a poor imagination for rich movies.

Of course, Raymond was only happy.

'If this is a dream, I never want to wake up!'

when you're thinking like that

A poor patient came.

It was not a particularly difficult situation.

It's over if you just treat him with his ability.

However, Raymond suddenly felt this foreign mind.

'Wouldn't it be possible to save many people dying of disease with the money I have now?'

His medical skills were excellent.

With his healing abilities, he could save countless patients.

But that alone had its limits.

There were structural problems.

In fact, no matter how many patients we treat, if we do not improve access to treatment that lags behind in a poor environment, it is like blocking the sea with our hands.

Because while he's saving 10, hundreds and thousands of other patients will be dying.

In other words, in order to truly save many patients, he had to practice his work as a 'Healer Road', the path of great medicine.

'But even if I'm the crown prince, there are limits.'

I had a will, but I didn't have the energy to put it into practice.

But what about the money you have now?

'I'll be able to save countless patients.'

ten million pennies.

It was money that could do a lot of things.

You can repair the city's sewage system or practice medical welfare.

Or maybe we could try new economic policies to help the poor out of privation.

If used well, it can prevent the occurrence of numerous patients.

And these things might be more for people than simply treating patients with your hands. From a long-term perspective, it was even more so.

The problem was also money.

'No, I'll lose all my money if I do that. I become a debtor again.'

ten million pennies.

It was huge, but it wasn't infinite money.

If he does that, he'll be broke again.

'What should I do?'

Raymond gulped as he looked at the poor patients, and so the trial of 'Gourmet Hell' began.

* * *

The black darkness sighed.

'It's over now.'

greedy hell.

It was a black magic that used relatively little mana to ruin an opponent.

It was his trump card and, in fact, his final outburst.

'I didn't have any more energy besides this magic, but it was fortunate that Bone Slon came.'

The current state of the black darkness was worse than Raymond had guessed.

Because this hell of gluttony was barely unfolded with all my strength.

'I'm sure no one can overcome this magic.'

Like all mental magic, Hell of Gluttony wasn't perfect magic.

If you have a strong will, you can overcome it.

However, the black darkness was sure of the magic's success.

It was a matter of compatibility.

‘Not to mention an arrogant guy like Bonsloan, even saints are vulnerable to this test of greed.’

unexpected story.

Are saints vulnerable to greed?

‘Even if I say a saint, it's because all of them have greed.’

The Black Darkness was well aware of human psychology.

The noble saints are also human.

It's just suppressing greed with lofty ideals.

But no lofty ideal is infinite. Because they are human too.

‘If you meet a bigger greed, you're going to be broken. Like many saints in history eventually changed.’

This magic tests the most desperate greed in the heart.

More than a human being, there is no choice but to shake. Moreover, since the saints openly face greed that they have never experienced before, they feel even greater temptation.

Therefore, he was even more shaken by this magic.

‘The test will be over soon.’

This magic watershed is the first test.

If you succumb to the first test, an even greater greed rushes in, and you will never be able to overcome the next test. The mind will be destroyed in endless greed.

It was a time when the black darkness waited for the result with a satisfied face.

An unexpected sound was heard.

“dream... .. ? You said it was all a dream?”

It was Raymond!

Raymond blinked his eyes with a dumbfounded face!

[Oh no, how is the test?]

The black darkness shouted in bewilderment.

‘Nonsense! Is that saint noble enough to overcome even the deepest greed in the abyss?’

But that wasn't the reason Raymond was able to pass the test.

Raymond frowned, realizing that everything was an illusion at the words of the black darkness.

“It wasn't enough.”

[...] ... What?]

“Ten million pennies were far short of the greed I wanted!”

Raymond yelled out loud.

Yes.

Raymond thought at the moment of the test.

You won't be satisfied with being rich with only 10 million pence.

Because his dream was to become the richest person on the continent, surpassing even that brilliant saint.

It takes 100 million or at least billions of pennies to be able to say that the dream has come true.

‘I have to make enough money for the poor that it won't show even if I spend a lot of money! I can't do what I want to do because it's a waste of money, so what's rich in that?!’

Yes, the rich man he wanted was a rich man who could inflate all the luxuries he wanted.

What does it mean to be rich when you are afraid of running out of money?!

‘A mere 10 million pennies is not enough to appease my greed!’

In other words, Raymond overcame a small greed with a bigger greed!

[What... .. !]

The black darkness hesitated and stepped back.

As a subject of magic, he was horrified to discover how Raymond had overcome the test.

I've never seen such a saint!

Then something even more shocking happened.

“Ma Master... ..”

“... .. Lord Lord.”

From Christine to Elmud Rune Ren Mien Jude.

Everyone in Raymond's party (except for Linden) has overcome magic!

[Oh no how?]

The black darkness shouted in disbelief.

It's a magic that can't be overcome without a strong will, but so many people can overcome it?

‘Is there something wrong with my magic?’

No it wasn't like that.

One reason why they were able to overcome magic.

Because they were bathed in Raymond's sublime light!

Christine gritted her teeth.

“If you live next to the sublime light, you will be ashamed of greed and unable to pursue it.”

[...] ... !]

“We are Master's disciples. I will not give in to greed!”

In fact, Christine had a very difficult time passing the test.

That's how deadly greed fell.

A secret wish deep in the heart appeared as a vision.

I had never told anyone about it, and it was a wish that I would not say out loud in the future because it could not be fulfilled.

It was a fantasy I couldn't deny, but I was able to overcome it by thinking of Raymond.

Because he thought that his appearance was not what Raymond wanted!

And it was the same for everyone else.

All of them were able to escape from greed by recalling Raymond's noble figure (except for Linden).

[Oh no what...]

The black darkness hesitated and retreated.

Then a strange thing happened.

Brilliant light emanated from the Holy Palace Raymond was holding!

“... ... !”

Raymond looked at the palace in amazement.

[At the moment of the test, the Holy Palace exerts even greater power in the sublime sublimity you showed!]

The condition for the Holy Palace Brunade to be activated is 'sublime' for others.

However, Raymond's great sublimity (?) began to emit even greater power.

[The castle palace purifies the surrounding evil energy!]

With the message, a loud sound like breaking glass rang out.

The black magic is broken!

Linden and Bone Slon opened their eyes free from the illusion of greed.

“Keuk Keu Ugh!”

“This?”

Perhaps it was the aftermath of the black magic being forcibly broken, but their condition was not perfect.

Everyone had exhausted eyes and couldn't even take care of themselves properly.

“Did I fall under black magic or something?”

Bonslon stuttered in shock.

It must have been a shock to succumb to black magic like an arrogant great man.

Bonslon tried to use his strength to get up, but collapsed.

It wasn't that he had overcome the black magic normally, but he still had the influence of darkness, so he couldn't fight his body.

Bone Slon spoke quickly to Raymond.

“Please hand over that palace! I will put an end to that evil lich!”

‘why me?’

Raymond shook his head.

He too had an eye for it.

Now the black darkness is cornered.

And as everyone knows, Raymond is weak and weak.

The weak could always come out strong.

‘I can't miss this great opportunity. It's an opportunity to directly capture the black darkness.’

If you catch the black darkness yourself, you will be able to become a tremendous hero and use it as a source of business!

‘... ... Of course, it's still a bit scary.’

Raymond gulped at the black darkness.

Inside the magician's robes, the skeleton's eyes flashed. My heart trembled just by looking at it, but I mustered up the courage to think of the benefits I would get later.

‘Don't be afraid. I just need to shoot an arrow.’

He had a palace!

If you get close and shoot an arrow, the black darkness is over.

‘If you get close to 4 meters, you're going to be 100%...’

But Raymond was taken aback.

‘for a moment. But my sensory level is low right now.’

Right now, his sensory level is slightly less than 100.

The cooldown hasn't returned yet, so the Survival Instinct Healer's Murder Saint didn't work.

‘Ugh. 100% 100% distance is 0.025%, so you have to get closer to 2 meters. It's too close!’

Raymond frowned.

archery skill. something was cooked

'I can't get that close. Let's shoot from about four meters.'

4 meters.

Still, it was a 'high' probability hit rate.

Considering the state of black darkness, he could almost be hit.

Raymond approached slowly, holding a castle bow.

[Cheer.]

As he got closer, the black darkness flinched back.

Seeing that, Raymond of the weak and weak took on even greater courage.

He raised the palace and shouted like this.

“Black darkness. I will punish you for your sins!”

Dig!

An arrow of light cut through the air.

However, an oddity occurred.

The black darkness suddenly gave off ferocious energy and showed amazing movements!

[Do you think I will suffer like this! Haste! Strength!]

Whiik.

In an instant, the black darkness speeded up and barely avoided the arrow of light!

'uh?'

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Raymond stiffened.

dodging arrows

This situation was not expected.

Moreover, the black darkness did not stop there.

I ran into Raymond.

[You fucking saint! I'll even kill you!]

“Ma Master!”

“Lord!”

The disciples were startled and tried to run to Raymond, but the black darkness moved much faster.

Raymond thought in bewilderment.

‘no? Isn't this a move far beyond an expert?’

It's a fact that everyone overlooks, but the Lich is the highest level undead!

Therefore, even though he was a wizard, he was able to show movements far superior to those of ordinary humans.

Moreover, the black darkness used the last remaining mana to cast Haste Strength magic on his body to increase his strength and agility.

At the last moment, he was determined to kill Raymond somehow.

A black bone tinged with evil energy flew into Raymond's neck.

“no!”

“Lord!”

The disciples screamed.

But that moment of desperation.

Raymond felt embarrassed.

‘Why doesn't it look very fast?’

no it's fast

But it seemed like it could be avoided.

‘Haven't the healer's survival instinct been expressed?’

Both skills were used against Dullahan a few days ago, and the cooldown has not yet expired.

Raymond soon realized the answer.

‘I've become stronger.’

Currently, his level is approaching 240. The basic stamina sense stat was also close to 100.

In other words, expert beginner level or higher without the help of self-defense skills.

Maybe it's because he has a power close to that of an expert intermediate.

No matter how good Richie's basic physical abilities were, there was no way he could compete with Raymond, who had power close to that of an expert intermediate level.

Moreover, that was not all.

[Fighting evil evil! The will of the ‘Seonggung’ dwells in your noble valor!]

[Inherit the Seonggung's skill, ‘Indomitable Spirit of Healer’!]

[Indomitable Spirit of Healer]

Classification: Self-defense Skill

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: D

-Fighting against evil A skill that inherited the indomitable spirit of Saint Lennis, the owner of the palace! You will be able to overcome your limitations for the sake of your patients.

- When fighting for a patient, self-defense skill cooldown is reduced by 50%.

Raymond's eyes widened.

Cooldown reduced by 50%!

The cooldown of Survival Instinct and Healer's Murder Saint has been reduced from 7 days to 3.5 days.

'It was about 5 days ago that I fought Dyurahan?'

Indeed, the message came to mind.

[The skills 'Survival Instinct' and 'Healer's Murder Saint' are manifested!]

Stats have been blown up.

Above all, 'fighter's instinct'!

Raymond's vision became heterogeneous.

'Gap!'

All sorts of cracks were visible in the slowly flowing time.

It was only natural that he was strong and had not learned professional martial arts.

Raymond let out his fist following his instincts.

The 'Abyssal Gauntlet' he was wearing after he took it from the prince of Gears Kingdom momentarily emitted light.

Everyone looked at Raymond's strike in amazement.

It was a blow that looked so strong and sharp.

In particular, Count Bonslon, the strongest sword master in this position, was even more shocked.

'How could such an attack happen?'

As the greatest genius knight in the Catal Kingdom, he immediately recognized it.

That attack was not based on any outstanding taijutsu, but was based on instinctive senses.

But it was even more lethal.

'Could it really be as rumored that it is heavenly and infinite?'

It was when Earl Bonslon's eyes trembled with astonishment.

Raymond's fist struck the chest of the black darkness.

Clumsy!

Richie's breastbone shattered at once!

Did the fighter's instinct lead to the deadliest attack? It was, of course, exactly where the nucleus was located.

The black darkness screamed.

[Kahiaaahhis

the they that the screams gradually disappeared, and the dark darkness became powdered and disappeared.

it is extinct!

That's how Raymond eradicated the black darkness.

It was the moment when his name began to be imprinted on the people of the Catal Kingdom in earnest.

As if praising his achievements, a message came to mind.

[Achievement: 'Dark Slayer' has been achieved!]

[Saute to the great achievement!]

[Reputation rises!]

[Reputation rises!] [Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up

!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Get 150 skill points!]

[Many Katal kingdoms will praise your bravery and dedication to prevent disaster!] [Once again, salute your achievements ! I vote!]

And.

[Learn the special skill 'Sacred Purification' of the Holy Palace as a privilege for great achievements!]

It was a completely unexpected message.

holy purification.

It was the power inherent in the Holy Palace.

It was also one of the exclusive special heals of saint level healers.

With this achievement, Raymond learned one of the 'special heels', albeit imperfectly.

* * *

The Second Coming of the Black Darkness!

Rumors did not spread quickly because it happened in a remote place and secretly.

However, the leaders of the Catal Kingdom immediately heard the news.

At the time Minen requested reinforcements, the knights of the Southern Army reported to the capital of the kingdom.

“You mean the Black Darkness was alive?”

“How can such a terrible thing happen!”

The nobles of the capital of the kingdom who heard the news through the communication port were upset.

The fear left by the black darkness at the time of the rebellion was that great.

Many were seized with fear and reacted convulsively.

However, within a few days, another unbelievable news was delivered.

The news was that the Black Darkness had been eradicated!

To the crown prince of another country, Raymond, the light of Houston.

“what... .. Isn't that a lie?”

“you're right. Or wasn't the black darkness alive in the first place?”

Everyone didn't believe it at first.

What kind of existence is the black darkness, and could it be eradicated so easily?

But soon everyone believed it.

- All right. His Highness Raymond, Crown Prince of the Houston Kingdom, has defeated the Black Darkness.

Earl Bonslon sent this message.

It was a voice full of pride, and the leaders of the Catal Kingdom realized that all the rumors were true.

Of course there was an uproar.

“To defeat the black darkness! What a ball!”

“As expected, he is the legendary hero who won the three crowns!”

“We must give a reward in the name of His Highness the King!”

Some nobles praised Raymond's achievements like that.

They were supporters of Crown Princess Jude.

But not everyone was like that.

Some of the nobles showed an unwelcome look.

In particular, all the political healers, including Vermont, the most powerful faction currently holding the power of the Catal Kingdom, were clearly undeserved.

It was concerned about the repercussions when this incident became known to the people.

“It is difficult. Isn't Crown Prince Raymond and Crown Princess Jude's companions?”

“If they even clear the curse, it's a big deal.”

When Raymond said he was going to purify the curse of Loktar, everyone didn't care.

But to defeat the black darkness?

If the curse is successfully cleansed here, Raymond will become a complete hero of the Catal Kingdom.

At the same time, Crown Princess Jude will also be highlighted.

It was definitely not what they wanted.

“You have to write numbers.”

“How about interfering?”

“Never let them purify the curse!”

It's about saving the people, so let's put a nuisance on it?

Healers had an ugly discussion.

At that time, Giren, the second-in-command of the Vermont faction, came up with a method.

He was the kingdom's chief healer, and along with Vermont, he was the only Saint-class healer in the Catal Kingdom.

“Why don't we strike the ball and purify the curse?”

“What do you mean?”

“If the death curse was, after all, an epidemic, then the other curses would be the same. We send a healing corps to cleanse the curse instead of us.”

They meant to take the credit for Prince Raymond and Princess Jude!

The healers nodded their heads.

“good idea!”

“Lord Maran is in the Southern Headquarters near Loktar, so we can send it.”

Southern Command.

It was the defense force of the Catal Kingdom in charge of the southern border.

There was an elite healer corps there.

There are as many as 50 healers!

There were 5 A-class or higher, and Maran, the commander in particular, was a triple A-class healer.

With dozens of healers, it would be easy to solve the epidemic.

“That alone is not enough. It would be better to spread a lot of rumors in advance.”

At that, the healers nodded.

It is to focus the attention of everyone in the kingdom in advance so that the work done by the healing corps will be highlighted.

“How is the ball?”

Giren asked Vermont, the head of the throne.

“That sounds like a good idea. Let it be.”

“... .. ?”

Everyone tilted their heads.

Vermont's planting seemed very uncomfortable unlike usual.

“Then I'll just get up.”

Vermont left them and went back to his room and turned on the communications orb.

A stranger appeared on the other side of the crystal sphere.

“Hello Marquis.”

Vermont bowed his head.

It looked amazing.

As the King's younger brother, he showed complete respect to his opponent!

The opponent took the example as if it were natural.

-I'm not very good at you. What the hell happened? Black darkness disappears?

“sorry. Something unexpected happened.”

Vermont bowed his head again.

It was astonishingly low-key.

Who the hell is your opponent?

‘Rodrigo.’

Vermont clenched his fists.

It was the opponent's name.

Rodrigo de Fernando to be exact.

He was a noble of the Peninsula Kingdom.

More specifically, he was the head of the aristocratic faction that divided the political world of the Peninsula Kingdom.

‘He's the second person in the real Peninsula Kingdom.’

Vermont swallowed inwardly.

Currently, the highest authority of the Peninsula Kingdom was Archduke Gideon, the leader of the Grand Duke faction.

A person comparable to him was the Marquis Rodrigo in front of him.

In addition, there were the King's faction and the Princess' faction, but their power was significantly reduced compared to the previous two.

'The immoral prince.'

Vermont recalled another nickname for Marquis Rodrigo.

The heads of the four factions of the Peninsula Kingdom all inherited the blood of the Ristein royal family.

The same goes for Marquis Rodrigo. He was even the blood son of the current King Peian VII.

However, he was not born with an emerald-colored castle.

Royal Harp.

Being pessimistic about his situation, he committed all sorts of evil since he was young, and was kicked out by his sister, the former crown princess, Lastel.

'After that, it became the nightmare of the Peninsula Kingdom.'

You don't know how many people in the Peninsula Kingdom shed tears because of the man in front of them.

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But I couldn't reveal that thought.

It was all thanks to Marquis Rodrigo that Vermont could exist today.

In other words, Marquis Rodrigo was a supporter of Vermont.

Through the money of Marquis Rodrigo, Vermont was able to conciliate numerous nobles of the Catal Kingdom to their side.

"I am always grateful for the Marquis' hospitality."

Marquis Rodrigo said coldly.

-What will happen to 'things' in the future?

The item was a kind of item that was supplied through the black darkness.

"Do not worry. We will do it without a hitch."

- There are many precious people who are looking for that 'thing'. Please don't let me get into trouble.

Rodrigo said coldly.

-If you can't secure the 'thing', you will pay the price.

Communications went off just like that, and Vermont murmured in a low voice.

"A devil-like bastard."

It was an insult to the Marquis Rodrigo.

No one Vermont knew was more vicious and wicked than the Marquis Rodrigo.

‘Anyway, it's trouble. I must secure the goods.’

Damn it, but he had to bow to Rodrigo before he became king.

Worst of all, Raymond Nome notices the existence of ‘The Thing’.

‘I'll have to come up with a more reliable method.’

Vermont lowered his eyes and brought out something.

It was a seal bearing the king's seal.

On behalf of the King, he delivered an order to the province of Loktar.

* * *

At that time, Raymond had a very heavy face.

His unusually serious face made the disciples notice Raymond.

‘Why is Master acting like that?’

‘What are you worried about, my lord?’

The disciples quickly figured out the answer.

‘You're worrying so much about solving the curse in the future.’

‘Because it won't be easy.’

The only reason Raymond would make such a face was because he had only patients and people!

The black darkness has disappeared, but the curse he left behind still remains.

Curse of Death!

Curse of Madness!

Curse of Grief!

These curses had to be resolved.

Because the curse of death, cholera, only cured the patient, but did not solve the cause of the outbreak.

‘This time I'll be of help to the Master.’

‘Master!’

‘Master!’

Of course, they were mistaken.

Raymond was thinking about this.

‘It was dog hair.’

Raymond let out a deep sigh.

'Damn system. you're cheating on me I heard you can get the remaining wealth by defeating the black darkness?'

After defeating the black darkness, Raymond searched the abandoned mansion.

But nothing happened.

The rest of the property is a piece of shit.

It was bleak.

'It wasn't a secret hideout of the black darkness, it was just an abandoned mansion.'

Come to think of it, it was natural.

Originally, the hideout of the black darkness had already been destroyed by the subjugation team.

During his life of escape, there was an abandoned mansion, so he made it a place to stay, but he did not hide any treasures.

'Of course, it's not that there was nothing at all.'

Yes, I had property.

Just magic stone.

It was also a huge amount.

But why are you so grumpy?

'It's a magic stone contaminated with black magic! damn.'

After analyzing the magic stones, Rune said:

"It seems to be a magic stone to be used as a core to amplify the power of the undead."

"core?"

"Yes, do you remember Durahan at that time? It exerted much more power than normal Dyurahan, and I think it was probably because it used this magic stone as a core."

Raymond was silent.

"Then what is the value?"

Raymond looked at the magic stones.

Perhaps because it was contaminated with black magic, it was rather shining with a more seductive light.

At first glance, it looked like a jewel.

'Wouldn't it be useful in its own way?'

However, Rune mercilessly trampled on Raymond's expectations.

“no. You'll have to pay the Mage Tower to deal with it. Because it's not something you can just throw away.”

It was a damn story.

Even dog hair isn't the only magic stone.

‘I did get a special heal, but I got it.’

Raymond opened the skill window.

[Sacred Purification]

Classification: Special Skill

Rating: Unique

Mastery: D

-Expresses sublime power to subdue impure energy!

- The higher the skill level, the stronger the effect!

Holy Purification!

In fact, this power was different from other heals.

Normal heal enhances basic health.

Special Heal promotes certain functions of the body to express special therapeutic effects.

Holy purification, on the other hand, was completely different.

This power acts on the soul to drive away evil spirits.

‘Strictly speaking, it's more like a special ability. It's hard to see it as a heal.’

Due to the nature of the healer who uses the upper rank, it seemed that this special ability was expressed in addition to the heal that strengthens vitality.

Maybe that's why the skill classification was also ‘special skill’.

Anyway, that's not the point, Raymond spread his hands with a sullen face.

As soon as he concentrated his mana, something surprising happened.

Dig!

Holy Purification!

The amazing light that dwelled in the castle palace was about to rise from his hand.

But there was a problem.

... .. I was just trying to rise.

‘... .. It's like a damn candle.’

Is it a problem that the proficiency is D?

Almost a candle, or a little bigger than a candle.

The size of a small ball? In modern Earth terms, it was half a ping-pong ball.

Of course, even this small would have an effect against evil creatures.

The problem is that it is so small that it seems to be effective only when it is directly hit at the center of the evil energy.

It even ate up a lot of mana.

It was written lightly, but mana was consumed almost entirely.

Raymond, who expected the great power of the palace, sighed in disappointment.

‘Eh, even if it's lame, a special heal is a special heal. Let's think positively.’

Yes, it is much better than not having it.

It will be a trump card when encountering evil monsters.

‘If I raise the proficiency later, the power will be further strengthened.’

And most crucial of all.

‘Now that I've got a special heal, if I increase the amount of mana, can I be called a Saint-class healer?’

In any case, Holy Purification also entered the classification of special heals. This was because only Saint-class healers had the ability to bloom.

For reference, there were two criteria for a Saint-class healer.

Special Heal!

And a basic heal that goes beyond triple A!

In the case of Raymond, since he has a special heal, he can become a Saint-class healer later by simply raising his mana stat.

‘... .. It's not important to become a saint-class healer, but it'll help with image making.’

If he, who practices medicine, becomes a Saint-class healer, it will be a great publicity effect for people.

‘The problem is to raise the mana stat enough to use a triple A or higher heal... ..’

It wasn't easy.

‘Wouldn't it be nice to get some kind of privilege?’

Then, an unexpected person came to Raymond.

“... .. majesty.”

Raymond frowned.

He was the Earl of Bonslon.

'Why does this man keep coming back? plaguy.'

Arrogant genius fool Hogu Earl Bonslon remained without going back even after defeating the black darkness.

And with a serious face, he kept wandering around Raymond.

'I don't need you anymore since I've used it as a shield?'

There was no interest in giving the shield protector that was used.

"Is there a problem?"

"... .. Have you really never been trained as a knight?"

Raymond realized why Count Boneslon was doing this.

'I thought I was the only one who was proud of the world, but I was shocked to meet a more genius than myself.'

From Raymond's point of view, it was just annoying.

He said it as if he was kicking out a merchant.

"I've been used to it in moderation. Don't get me wrong... .. ."

"Don't lie!"

Bonslon raised his voice.

"Your Highness' hand has never mastered a sword! But how can such a sword attack be done only with talent!"

Even Bonslon even talked about this.

"Please let me see your sword again! No, please allow me the honor of sharing the sword!"

'... .. it's crazy?'

Raymond made a frightened face.

Fighting with the Sword Master?

"I am a healer. If it is not for the sake of the sick, I will not take up arms on my own, so please go back."

He said coldly and left the seat.

Bonslon called him with a sad face, but he was not interested.

'Now I have to do something.'

The curse must be cleansed immediately.

"Master, how should I start the purification?"

Crown Princess Jude asked.

“I will go to Lake Medellin. I will be the first to purify the curse of death.”

The outbreak of cholera was caused by the contamination of lakes, the source of drinking water.

The party who went to Medellin Lake soon shed a groan.

The lake water was black and dead.

“Why is the lake water like this?”

Raymond was also puzzled.

‘There's a reason why normal water is so polluted.’

After looking at the lake, I soon knew the answer.

“I think it's because of the undead.”

“... .. !”

“A large number of undead are buried at the bottom of that lake. The corpse poison emitted by the undead seems to have corrupted the water.”

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘If that's the case, it's useless to sterilize the lake water.’

He brought a large quantity of drugs to disinfect the water, such as chlorine.

However, if the corpses of the monsters were sinking like that, the water couldn't be cleaned.

‘We have to take out all the undead. By what means?’

How do you go down in the depths and get the corpses out?

Even with the help of soldiers, it was impossible.

‘Magic help?’

I was thinking about it.

Another annoying voice was heard.

“Your Highness please! Please let me see your sword one more time! I will not use any mana!”

He was the Earl of Bonslon.

His pride was greatly hurt by this incident, and he seemed to want to confirm that he was a genius superior to Raymond.

‘Yes, I'm not interested in that kind of heart?’

It was the moment when he frowned and tried to reject it strongly.

[‘Truth' keeps bothering me!]

[‘Truth special skill: Hogu Blow 2' is activated!]

A good idea came to my mind.

'Huh?'

Raymond looked back and forth between the lake water and Boneslon.

'Wouldn't it be possible to get rid of the undead soon if I worked with Earl Bonslon?'

It was clear that the sword master would be able to get those corpses out right away!

Of course, finding a sword master to do that was a problem, but... ... It didn't seem like a concern.

"All right. I will do the Count's request."

"Is that true?!"

"I have one condition instead of yes."

"Just say the word!"

Raymond grinned as he looked at Count Bonslon, who was so hot.

"As a knight of the Catal Kingdom, please do one thing for the people."

It was the moment when the shield hukou turned into a labor hukou.

Chapter 274

Bone Slon fell to Raymond's tricks.

Of course, it wasn't easy to agree.

Bonslon jumped up and down as if it was impossible.

However, Princess Jude played an active part in the middle.

"Can't you stand up for the people of the Catal Kingdom?"

"But for me to do that..."

"I knew Count Bonslon was the best knight in the Catal Kingdom. But it seems I was mistaken."

The best knight in the kingdom!

It was a word that stimulated Count Bonslon's vanity and pride at the same time, and Count Bonslon was taken aback.

"Okay, Your Highness! As the best knight in the kingdom, I will do my best for the people!"

Raymond cleared his throat when he saw Jude hit Bon Slon.

'Disciple Crown Princess. I thought he was kind, but he's not complacent. Is she a crown princess after all?'

But it was because of Raymond that Jude was so strong.

He still carried in his heart the disrespect Boneslon had done to Raymond the other day.

'It's disrespectful to Master. I can't forgive easily.'

Anyway, Earl Bonslon, who became a hoe, started working with the knights and wizards under his command to take out the monsters buried in the lake.

At the pace of work, it didn't seem like it would take long.

'If I take out all the buried bodies, the words of the lake will naturally be purified.'

Next it was time to solve the 'Curse of Madness' and 'Curse of Grief'.

'The more terrible of these is the Curse of Grief.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

'The curse of stillbirth.'

Stillbirth.

In other words, it was the curse of inheritance.

After the curse of sorrow fell, the rate of stillbirths in Lokthar rose tremendously.

Many pregnant mothers lost their children, and the number of new pregnancies declined significantly.

Occasionally, even if a mother became pregnant, there was a high probability that the child would be lost quickly.

The people of Loktar were so desperate.

'Heaven has abandoned the Loktar region.'

But Raymond shook his head.

There was no way this could have been possible with a curse.

'There must be a reason. I have to figure that out.'

It wasn't just the Curse of Grief that had to be resolved.

The curse of madness was also a problem.

'Many people are showing madness and violence for unknown reasons.'

The curse of madness was literally showing madness.

A maddening madness was spreading like an epidemic.

'What the hell is the cause?'

Raymond crossed his arms.

Heritage and madness.

I had never heard of an epidemic like this.

'It's probably not a contagious disease. Now we have to figure out the cause. Let's start an epidemiological investigation.'

Pharmacological research.

It refers to finding out the cause by finding commonalities when a disease of unknown cause is prevalent.

'Fortunately, everyone is friendly towards us because we saved Serrance Castle. I'll be able to get cooperation easily.'

People's cooperation is essential for a detailed epidemiologic investigation.

That was when I was about to begin my investigation.

Unexpected people appeared in the Loktar region.

It was the healer corps sent by Vermont!

"From now on, our corps will cure the curse."

A man with a hard impression stepped forward.

It was Sir Maran, the commander of the corps and a triple-A healer.

After that, close to fifty healers were lined up.

"You guys will solve the curse?"

Raymond frowned.

'A simple heal wouldn't work?'

Heal is the power to amplify life force.

In the case of cholera, it probably won't have much effect on the Curse of Grief and the Curse of Madness.

However, the treatment corps seemed confident.

It had to be.

As many as 50 healers were dispatched.

'With this number of healers, any contagious disease can be eradicated.'

Officer Maran raised the corner of his mouth.

'We are the ones who become the main characters.'

Moreover, he brought another trump card to ostracize Raymond.

"And I have something to tell you. These are the words of His Highness, King Rance V."

"... ..!"

Maran recited the information he received from Vermont.

“I'm telling you, Crown Princess Raymond and Crown Princess Jude, that you return to the capital right away and receive your award for defeating the black darkness.”

Raymond's face hardened.

‘It's a ploy to sabotage me.’

There was no way that King Rance V, who was lying in bed, would have given such an order.

That's Vermont's masterpiece.

Raymond refused at once.

“I’m sorry, but treating patients comes first. I will receive the reward later.”

“Are you saying you won’t obey?”

“I'm sorry, but King Rance V is not my lord. I will do my duty as a healer.”

‘I'm a high body now. Where can I come and go?’

Yes, Raymond is the body that became the crown prince.

Now, only King Auden and the Emperor of the Crusader Empire were the only ones who could force him.

Maran frowned and said:

“Then, it is an order for His Highness Jude to return.”

“... ..!”

Jude's eyes hardened.

Raymond caught on to Vermont's ulterior motive.

‘They're trying to separate me and Crown Princess Jude.’

It was a ploy to ensure that even if Raymond solved the curse, the credit would not go to Jude.

The problem is that Jude has no choice but to follow this order as long as he names the king.

But Jude did something unexpected.

He said with a determined face.

“No, I will stay here too.”

“Your Highness, Crown Princess? Are you saying you won't obey His Highness' orders now? Think again. It can cause trouble later.”

It was a threat.

In fact, regardless of the reason, disobeying the king's order is a reason for punishment.

But Jude didn't back down.

“It is for the people. If you have to be punished for serving the people... .. I will endure everything.”

“... .. !”

If it was her before, she would never have thought of rejecting the king's order.

But now she has changed.

Because she was determined to emulate Raymond's noble spirit.

‘You must always engrave Master's spirit in your heart. There is nothing more important than working for patients and people.’

When Jude didn't budge, Maran frowned.

“great. Do as you please. We will be the ones to solve the curse anyway.”

He ordered the healing corps.

“Treat patients right now! Team up and heal the sick who are cursed with the Curse of Grief and the Curse of Madness!”

The treatment corps was divided into 5 groups.

An A-class healer was in charge, and 10 people each gathered to treat patients scattered throughout the Loktar region.

The distribution of patients under the Curse of Grief and the Curse of Madness was somewhat different.

The Curse of Madness occurred concentrated in a specific area, and the Curse of Grief occurred evenly throughout the Loktar region.

The healers led by Maran arrived at a village.

It was a village where both the curse of grief and the curse of madness broke out at the same time.

“Who is it?”

“Healers?”

The villagers tilted their heads when they saw the healer corps' pattern.

The Loktar region was so remote that it was difficult to see the shadow of a healer.

In particular, after the curse spread, all the healers who were there ran away, and people had to suffer from the curse without receiving any treatment.

“We will cure you of the curse that has spread to you.”

“... .. !”

Maran said confidently.

“All cursed patients come forward.”

The townsfolk looked at them with a frown.

'You said you'd solve the curse of the black darkness?'

'Is it really possible?'

It wasn't that they didn't get heels.

I tried healing in the early days of the curse, but it didn't have much effect.

When people hesitated, Maran burst into anger.

"What are you doing? Come forward!"

Eventually some women came forward.

All of them are women who have suffered the pain of stillbirth.

What was unusual, however, was that their skin was covered in mottled spots.

Also, there was hair all over the body, and there was a woman with a beard on her face.

'what?'

Maran frowned.

And that wasn't all.

Unexpectedly, the men also stepped forward.

"Can we be treated too?"

Maran looked at the men's condition and opened her eyes wide.

Men's breasts were sticking out! Just like a woman!

'What is this?'

Maran swallowed his saliva.

he is fifty

Although I have been active as a healer for over 30 years, this is the first time I have had a patient with these symptoms.

'Is it really a curse?'

The thought crossed my mind, but I immediately shook my head.

Wasn't the most terrible death curse also an epidemic after all? This may be one of the unknown epidemics.

'If it's an epidemic, it will get better if I get healed.'

"Let the treatment begin!"

The healers of the corps came out and healed.

Dig! Dig!

A bright light fell upon the patients.

but... ... It was the same.

Nothing improved at all.

“also... ..”

“This will not solve the curse.”

People made faces of disappointment, and Maran gritted his teeth and stepped forward.

Wow!

A brilliant light that was incomparable to other healers fell on the patients.

but... .. It was the same.

There was just no response.

‘How did this happen? why?’

Maran was perplexed.

If this was a disease, it was right to get healed and get better at least a little.

But no response?

When people murmured, Maran burst into anger.

“Everyone be quiet! Bring someone cursed with madness this time!”

It will definitely work against the curse of madness.

However, people's reactions were strange. It was a very reluctant look, as if she was worried about something.

“Come on, bring me!”

However, after repeated urging, he had no choice but to bring patients.

“Ugh... ..”

Seeing the patient cursed with madness, Maran hardened her face.

He was moaning with his eyes wide open in a daze.

‘What is this again?’

It was the first kind of patient I'd ever seen.

For a moment, I felt a sense of uneasiness.

Even if you use a heel, it doesn't seem to be of any use.

However, Maran gritted his teeth and opened the heel again.

Wow!

Brilliant light fell on the patient.

Surprisingly, there was a response this time.

The vitality returned to the patient's eyes.

‘also!’

It was the moment when Maran made a triumphant face.

A terrible thing happened.

Suddenly, the patient threw herself and bit off Maran's nose!

“Quaaaaaagh!”

“Sir Maran!”

Healers and soldiers came running in surprise.

Fortunately, they were soon separated, but the patient continued to behave wildly until he was subdued.

“Ugh... ..”

Maran let out a painful moan as blood dripped.

The healers of the healing corps swallowed their saliva.

Their intuition felt that the curse could not be resolved with Helo.

This wasn't just an epidemic.

* * *

Meanwhile, Raymond was thinking the same thing at the time.

‘This is not an epidemic.’

He had clear substantive convictions.

Chapter 275

‘Curse of Grief This is a symptom caused by disruption of the endocrine system.’
endocrine system.

Specifically, it was clear that the symptoms caused by a problem with the hormonal system.

There was reason to think so.

‘Large breasts in stillborn men with increased body hair. These are all symptoms that appear when there is a problem with the sex hormone system.’

So Raymond made a clear diagnosis.

The problem was the cause.

‘Why is there a problem with the sex hormone system?’

A similar thing had happened in the Rafal region the other day.

At that time, there was a problem with the magic stone mine, and a large amount of endocrine disrupting substances were released, but there was no such magic stone mine in the Loktar region.

‘Is it the aftermath of the black magic used by the black darkness?’

It seemed that the conclusion would come only after the epidemiological investigation was completed.

'Curse of madness. That's another matter.'

Raymond's face grew serious when he recalled the conditions of the patients who were cursed with madness. It wasn't an endocrine problem, it was a completely different problem.

A diagnosis came to mind, but I couldn't easily say it.

'... ... If the curse of madness is caused by the reason I think it is, then this is not normal.'

Raymond swallowed.

Of course, it wasn't certain yet.

This, too, seemed to come to a clear conclusion only after the investigation was completed.

'The problem is that people seem to be hiding something.'

Raymond tapped the table.

Both the Curse of Grief and the Curse of Madness.

All of the patients seemed to be hiding something.

'I have to figure that out.'

Raymond handed out missions to his disciples.

"Princess Jude, please interview patients suffering from the curse of grief. If there is anything people are hiding, please find out."

'The apprentice Crown Princess will take good care of this.'

Raymond recognized Crown Princess Jude's talent.

She had a dedication and warmth for others. It was the quality of a saint.

People opened their hearts to her easily.

People who were hiding something were more likely to tell her the truth.

Next was Myen.

"Mien, watch over those suffering from the curse of madness."

- Surveillance?

Mian tilted her head.

Are you monitoring the patient? It was a word that didn't fit.

But Raymond was adamant.

If the curse of madness is what he guesses right, the patients will surely do something suspicious.

I had to capture that.

“Survey them and tell me immediately if they show any suspicious movements.”

-Yes, got it!

The rest of the disciples were asked to conduct other epidemiological investigations.

Several days passed after that.

* * *

Maran, the representative of the healing corps, was in despair.

‘I can't solve it.’

No matter how much heels were used, no one got better.

‘What do we do? It must be resolved.’

Maran bit his lip hard.

Vermont had already spread great rumors that the healing corps would solve the curse.

In such a situation, if you raise your hands, there is no such thing as disgrace.

It will leave a big stain on his career.

‘no. Then my advance into the center will go through the water.’

All high-level healers in the Katal Kingdom dream of becoming a central political healer with power after building their careers.

It was the same with Maran, and he had to solve this problem.

“There is only one way to do this. We have no choice but to ‘contain’ the cursed.”

Maran muttered terrifyingly.

The ‘quarantine’ he was talking about now had a different meaning.

To be precise, it was ‘exile’.

Those who are sick are banished to distant uninhabited islands and remote areas where people cannot come and go.

It was terrifying, but it was as much a method used as a solution to epidemics as ‘erasing’.

‘This is not because of my greed. It's to prevent the curse from spreading further.’

Maran justified his actions with reddened eyes.

“Gather all the patients in one place!”

The soldiers who came with the healing corps arrested the patients.

Patients screamed.

“Oh, no!”

“Yi did nothing wrong! please!”

People who were suddenly separated from their families and exiled to remote areas screamed.

“Are you sure you have to do this?”

The commander of the soldiers rebelled.

However, Maran did not blink an eye.

“It is unavoidable to prevent a greater sacrifice.”

“... ..”

So there was an uproar in the Loktar region.

Hundreds of patients have gathered in one place, and countless families are about to face the tragedy of life separation.

A voice was heard to save them.

“Stop! What are you doing!”

It was Crown Princess Jude!

She appeared with a very angry face unlike usual.

But Maran said shamelessly.

“As you can see, it is to solve the curse. My heart hurts too, but I can't help it.”

“Is there any basis for deporting them?”

Maran couldn't answer and kept his mouth shut.

There was no such basis.

“But isn't there another way? Or does Her Highness, the Crown Princess, have some other way to solve the curse?”

Maran laughed.

“If Her Highness, Crown Princess, has a way to resolve the curse, I will apologize. Let's hold them accountable for their careless decision to quarantine.”

It was something I said with the conviction that it would never be resolved.

It was helpless even when dozens of healing corps jumped in.

but.

“If there is a solution, there is.”

“... ..!”

Maran's eyes widened.

Raymond appeared behind Crown Princess Jude.

He glared at Maran coldly and said.

“So stop doing this pointless foolish thing right now.”

“What? Do you have any solutions?”

Maran stuttered in disbelief.

“You mean you even found out the identity of this curse?”

Raymond nodded in amazement.

“It is a magic stone.”

“... .. yes?”

“The cause of the curse of grief is the magic stone. So, all you have to do is remove the magic stones from the patients.”

Magic stones are the cause of the curse?

Maran made an absurd face as if it was nonsense.

But Raymond chuckled.

“The magic crystals collected by Elmude.”

“yes!”

Elmud brought the cart.

Unwrapping the fabric revealed surprising objects.

It was a contaminated magic crystal!

“This?”

“This magic stone was collected from the homes of patients who were cursed with grief.”

‘These magic stones disrupted the endocrine system.’

Raymond shook his head.

‘I can't believe he had hidden the magic stone.’

Raymond ran into trouble after starting his investigation.

No matter how much I searched, I couldn't find a cause that could disrupt the endocrine system.

However, during interviews with patients, Crown Princess Jude made a surprising discovery.

The fact that people here are hiding magic stones!

“The Black Darkness used these magic stones to reinforce the power of the undead in order to make up for the lack of power at the end of the rebellion.”

It wasn't just strong monsters like Dyurahan.

Even lower-intermediate undead were transplanted into smaller pieces, and the undead dropped fragments of the magic stone on the ground whenever they died.

“As a result, countless magic stones remained throughout the Loktar region, and the people here took care of them like treasure.”

That was the beginning of the tragedy.

As can be seen in the case of the Lafalde region, the contaminated magic crystals had a very harmful effect on the human body.

In this case, the sex hormone system was disrupted.

“But isn’t that just a guess? How do you prove that... ..”

Raymond cut off his words and chined.

Of course, the evidence to prove it was prepared.

“Bring what Len prepared.”

Ren brought a large iron spear.

“monster? what?”

It was a small bipedal monster.

Looking closely, it was a man's body, but his chest was protruding!

“It is a monster that possesses contaminated magic stones.”

Raymond explained.

“It's not just the villagers who got the magic stones. Monsters with intelligence also took magic stones. And as a result, I suffered the same symptoms.”

“Oh how... ..”

Maran stuttered.

The magic stone was the cause.

It was unimaginable.

“Then why the curse of madness? Is that because of the magic stones?”

It was a voice that I couldn't accept.

Raymond gave a cold gaze for a moment before opening his mouth.

“Curse of madness has nothing to do with magic stones. That's a different matter.”

“then?”

“It's because of one or a blade of grass.”

one or

It's a name I've heard somewhere.

Soon, Maran made a shocked face.

“Can you stand?”

“you're right.”

Raymond sighed.

“They are addicted to drugs.”

one or a blade of grass.

It was a hallucinogenic grass used as a raw material for drugs.

* * *

‘There is one or a blade of grass in the Loktar region.’

At first, Raymond made a face of disbelief when he discovered the identity of the Curse of Madness.

The Hana Grass Blade was a hallucinogenic herb that grew mostly in the Free Cities Confederation.

But, oddly enough, it was found in the Loktar region.

What's even more shocking is that it's not spreading little by little and sporadically.

were cultivated in large quantities.

‘Even in the forbidden area proclaimed by the black darkness.’

The Black Darkness declared a ban on a wide area deep in the Loktar region.

The people of Loktar feared the black darkness and did not even venture into the ban.

However, after the defeat of the black darkness, those with curiosity went in and found one or a blade of grass.

‘At first, they say they ate because of hunger. Then I gradually became addicted and completely lost my mind.’

This was the end of the curse of madness.

‘I can't believe the black darkness was cultivating a single blade of grass. Was he secretly doing business with someone?’

Raymond thought darkly.

drug dealing.

It was terrible.

But it was a possibility that could not be ignored.

I wouldn't have cultivated such a terrible thing for nothing.

‘Ugh, drugs.’

The Houston kingdom was far from drugs.

However, in the central part of the continent, these drugs were often secretly circulated, which was a social nuisance.

'I'll leave this to Crown Princess Jude later.'

he is a stranger

It was right to leave it to the people of the Catal Kingdom to find out the route of the drug that was circulated by the black darkness.

Anyway, now that the cause has been identified, it is time to treat the patient.

Chapter 276

"Disciple, arrange a transportation service and send the patients cursed with insanity to the Fennin Treatment Center in Houston Kingdom. It requires long-term treatment."

The Curse of Grief did not require any special treatment.

Just removing the contaminated magic crystals will naturally restore everything.

The problem was the curse of madness.

He fell into a serious drug addiction and needed long-term treatment.

Unfortunately, those in severe condition were likely to suffer permanent brain damage and never recover.

Raymond shook his head bitterly.

Thanks to Raymond, the three curses that terrified the Loktar region were resolved.

The healing corps, including Maran, were kicked out with ugly faces.

Enraged, the locals of Loktar threw stones at them as they left.

"go away!"

"Don't come again!"

Maran's face was red, but he couldn't even open his mouth because he had done something wrong.

Of course it was a loss of face, but this incident would be his eternal stain.

The problem was that I had focused a lot of attention in advance.

Countless people in the Catal Kingdom found out about this failure, so he was forever far from success.

Raymond, on the other hand, became a hero.

The people of Loktar were moved to tears with sincerity.

"Thanks to him, we survived."

"that's right. If it wasn't for him, what would we be like?"

short period.

Raymond's benevolence to them was innumerable.

cure the curse of death.

Guardian of the people of Serance Castle who almost died at the touch of the black darkness.

He also saved his family, who had been almost separated from each other because of Maran's tricks, and solved the curse of grief and madness.

"Where on earth did such a person come from?"

"I heard you're an angel who came down from the sky?"

"No, he's the light of Houston."

"The light of Houston?"

"Yeah, they say it's the light that came down from the sky to Houston Kingdom."

People who were moved talked hard.

Then someone shouted:

"No, he is the legendary protagonist of our Catal Kingdom! You got three crowns during the founding ceremony."

"that's right! Haven't you seen him using the castle? He is the former wife of Saint Lenis!"

"It's the light that came down to our Catal Kingdom!"

The light of Katal Kingdom!

For the first time such a nickname spread.

People even talked about it.

"The light of Houston?"

"No, the Houston kingdom is just a stopover that I came through for a while. The truth must be the light that descended on our Katal Kingdom!"

Someone who insists that it is the light of Catal Kingdom, not the light of Houston, has appeared!

It was the first incident in which the people of each country claimed ownership of Raymond (?).

Of course, such enthusiastic voices were still confined to Loktar.

However, Raymond's name spread throughout the Katal Kingdom, even if it wasn't until this level of heat.

In particular, the fact that Vermont's maneuvers had a positive effect on Raymond was great.

Because he had focused his attention in advance, not only the people of Loktar region, but the entire Catal Kingdom learned what Raymond had done.

"You said you eradicated the black darkness and even cleansed the curse?"

“Yes, the elite healer corps went all out, but they couldn't do anything, but he said he solved everything.”

“Isn't he the one who won the three crowns at the founding banquet and became a legendary hero? Isn't he really going to save our Katal Kingdom like the legend?”

Such stories came and went from all over the Catal Kingdom.

Of course, Raymond let go of those rumors.

‘Because the more good rumors spread, the better. Spread more widely, my reputation!’

he's a healer

A high reputation is directly related to profits.

The higher his reputation, the more people will come to pay him.

‘In order to do that, it would be better to definitely make an image at this opportunity.’

When the water came in, there was a rowing sound.

It would be nice to take this opportunity to nail a perfectly good image.

With that kind of heart, he traveled all over the Loktar region and treated patients.

Of course, with a good smile and warm hand holding!

The naive locals of Loktar were taken aback.

“iced coffee... .. There is such a healer.”

“thank you. thank you.”

He became an even more ardent follower.

Raymond smiled.

‘Please spread more rumors.’

But one problem arose.

The health of the people of Loktar was unexpectedly very bad.

‘There was one more curse.’

Raymond swallowed.

It was perhaps the most terrible curse, more serious than the preceding curses.

‘It's poverty.’

The people of Loktar were suffering from terrible malnutrition in a devastated environment!

'When the rebellion was subdued, farmland and infrastructure were completely destroyed. I haven't received any support since then.'

Because it was the stronghold of the black darkness, the Loktar region was completely abandoned and neglected.

'What should I do?'

Raymond was troubled.

No matter how excellent his medical skills were, he could not solve the nutritional deficiency caused by poverty.

The only way for them was money.

'... .. But there's no way Vermont would provide such support.'

This issue is up to Crown Princess Jude to resolve.

Crown Princess Jude bit her lip with a miserable face.

"I will make sure nothing like this happens in the future."

She seemed to feel a lot about this.

Originally, he was naturally kind and warm-hearted, but this incident made him more acutely aware of the pain the people are experiencing.

'It's a quality to be a sage.'

That's how Raymond judged Crown Princess Jude.

"Please take care of them when you ascend the throne."

Crown Princess Jude nodded heavily.

However, the expression did not come off easily.

'It's too late if you support them after becoming the king. Even now, there are people dying of hunger every minute.'

Those cursed with insanity did not eat a single blade of grass in pursuit of pleasure.

I ate because of hunger.

Would it have been so?

'It won't be easy to raise money through other channels right now.'

Of course, among Crown Princess Jude's patrons, there were not many wealthy nobles.

Honorable but far from money, Cheongbaekri became the mainstream.

'Is there any hukou out there that can extort money?'

Raymond was thinking about it.

One thought popped into my mind.

'... ... There's only one.'

Raymond swallowed.

'... ... With the money I earned this time, I can help them.'

Raymond bit his lip.

Coincidentally, there was money extorted from Vermont and the two foolish princes at the Great Banquet.

Since it was ripped off for the sake of the people of the Catal Kingdom, it was a suitable use.

'That money is enough to help them.'

But even Raymond couldn't make a decision.

It wasn't something that could be done by spending a penny or two.

Even if you catch it as a minimum, it will break the money of 100,000 pence units.

'Ugh, it was enough to solve the curse. why do i have to do that? The people of the Catal Kingdom must help the people of the Catal Kingdom!'

Then an unexpected message popped up.

[We want to stand up to medical difficulties and care for patients!] [The attribute 'Challenger of medicine' is manifested!]

Raymond widened his eyes.

It was an attribute obtained after becoming a newcomer to the Tower of Medicine.

Occasionally, in medical situations where it was difficult to give an easy answer, he would appear and give hints.

[The principle of medical treatment for nutritional deficiency is 'nutrition supply'.]

'Who doesn't know that!'

Raymond let out a sigh.

But the message didn't stop there.

[If adequate treatment is not received, the expected mortality rate for the patient population is estimated to be 20%.]

"... ..."

Raymond was silent for a while, then shook his head.

'It's not though. There must be some other way.'

But it didn't come easily.

Above all, it took Vermont.

Even if they try to raise funds, they will try to interfere somehow, and in the meantime, people will suffer more and the number of people dying of hunger will increase.

'Even so, there is no benefit to be gained, but no country can spend such a large amount of money... ..'

The moment I thought about it.

Raymond hesitated.

'Wait a minute?'

It was because he remembered one benefit he would get from the Loktar region.

'All I have to do is take ownership of one or a blade of grass!'

It was an unexpected idea.

You want to get the raw material for drugs?

But it was absolutely necessary.

'To alleviate the pain of seriously ill patients, we need narcotic painkillers.'

narcotic analgesics.

It was the most powerful of all painkillers.

But there was no way to get drugs.

It was strictly regulated, so you couldn't see the drug itself unless you went to the shadows.

Thanks to this, many patients were suffering from insufficient analgesic effect.

In particular, it will be of great help to cancer patients recovering from surgery.

'If I buy the ownership of Hana or Grass in exchange for support, I'll be able to get a stable supply of narcotic painkillers.'

How are you going to get around the anti-drug laws?

'What are you worried about, I'm the crown prince. I just need to change the law.'

Power is meant to be used at times like this.

It is enough to change the law to allow limited use only for the purpose of benefiting the patient. Of course, strict regulatory mechanisms will have to be put in place to prevent misuse.

'That's what I'm responsible for managing. Even on the modern Earth, narcotic drugs are strictly controlled.'

First of all, change the laws of the Houston Kingdom and the Catal Kingdom to use it carefully on patients first, and when the effect of relieving the pain of patients is recognized, you can propose it to the ecliptic and obtain permission to use it throughout the empire.

'That's not the only benefit to be gained from the Loktar region.'

Raymond thought.

'I have to make all the contaminated magic stones mine.'

It was an even more unexpected idea.

Would you like to have a contaminated magic stone?

'If this magic stone is well refined, it can be a miracle cure.'

Raymond's eyes lit up meaningfully.

'Maybe it can be used as a hair loss treatment.'

Hair Loss Treatment!

It wasn't a crazy idea.

This is because the symptoms caused by this contaminated magic crystal are exactly the same as those of Earth's hair loss treatment.

Of course, you can't take magic stones, so you might be able to achieve the hair growth effect in a different way.

'Earth's hair loss treatment also blocks the conversion process of sex hormones in the middle to produce a hair growth effect. There is a high probability that this contaminated magic crystal has the same effect.'

Of course, it's just a home.

Medicinal purification could fail, or it could be so toxic that it could not be used as a medicine at all.

'But if it works, it's great. It will become the second hit product of the medical industry.'

The first product, the smallpox vaccine, had an enormous market, but was not profitable.

However, hair loss treatments did the exact opposite. I will sell it at an exorbitant price only to nobles.

'The money invested in the Loktar region. I'll be able to pull it dozens of times and still have it.'

There was also one more benefit.

Perhaps this was the most important benefit.

Chapter 277

'If you can even rescue him, the people of Katal Kingdom will be even more impressed.'

Didn't you already have a reputation?

no it's not enough

Not just this much, but the entire Catal Kingdom should become his ardent followers.

If that happens, it will be a decisive help for Crown Princess Jude to ascend the throne.

Also, the benefits of great fame weren't just that.

'It's about becoming an international celebrity.'

He is still just a celebrity on the periphery.

However, if he gains great fame here in the Catal Kingdom, many people will know him internationally.

Of course, it will all be the base of the business.

This relief will be the foundation for that.

'Come to think of it, isn't it an expensive investment?'

The gains from investing only (?) 100,000 pennies were enormous.

Raymond talked about his idea and Jude was moved.

'Ah, Master, how can you be such a light?'

I want to imitate him, but every time I see such a noble figure, I feel down.

Compared to him, he seemed less than a firefly.

Even Raymond's sublimity did not stop there. He made an even more surprising proposal.

"I think it would be better to give mercy in the names of me and the Crown Princess rather than my name."

"... ..!"

Crown Princess Jude's eyes wavered.

Of course, Raymond was thoroughly trying to maximize profits.

'If you do this, Crown Princess Jude will be in debt to me. I'll have to pay it back in some way later.'

Crown Princess Jude's reputation had to be raised anyway.

It was best, then, to clear the debt in this way.

If she ascends to the throne, she will be able to receive it several times later.

Jude and Raymond thought at the same time.

'Teacher, how far can your nobility go?'

'It's good!'

Thus, the two made a satisfactory deal.

But suddenly, the news came flying.

Through the communication crystal sphere, Crown Princess Jude was contacted from the capital.

- Her Highness, Crown Princess! Big deal!

Jude made a surprised face.

He was one of the nobles following her.

“What is it?”

- Vermont is trying to seize military power!

Jude and Raymond's faces hardened.

military authority!

‘It's to keep the reputation of Crown Princess Jude and I in check.’

If Vermont takes full military control, it becomes very dangerous.

He could have usurped the throne by force.

‘But it's a problem. There's no way to contain it. I don't know if Marquis Nahel was still alive.’

Originally, the highest key figure in the military department of the Katal Kingdom was Sword Master Nahel.

She was close to pro-Jude faction, but she went missing during the Black Darkness Rebellion.

“I think we should hurry back to the capital.”

“Your master.”

Jude nodded firmly.

He had to return before Vermont took full control of the military.

‘Which method should I use?’

Raymond thought hard.

After Nahel's disappearance, the remaining powers in the military did not particularly support Jude.

Earl Bonslon was a great man who was proud of himself, so he had no real power in the military.

one way.

Only Nahel needed to come back alive, but he was most likely already dead.

‘I have no choice but to try.’

It was the moment when I just got on the phone with such a resolution.

An unexpected cry was heard.

“Wait a minute, Crown Prince Raymond!”

Raymond made a surprised face.

He was someone I hadn't thought of at all.

“you are... .. Prince Rashid?”

Rashid!

He was a prince who left the Peninsula Kingdom in search of the identity of Raymond's real mother.

He appeared suddenly!

“haha. I have a favor to ask of you!”

Rashid breathed heavily.

No matter what kind of hardships she went through, her clothes were all messed up.

“Is there a problem?”

“Please help me save Sir Nahel!”

“... ..?”

Everyone was surprised.

The name of the missing Nahel suddenly came out of the mouth of a foreign prince.

“Sir Nahel? suddenly?”

“I was tracking Sir Nahel for some reason! We must rescue Sir Nahel.”

The reason Rashid visited Nahel was to find out the whereabouts of Raymond's mother.

Because Nahel witnessed the last appearance of former Crown Princess Lastel.

But Rashid didn't say that at first.

“You mean Sir Nahel is still alive?”

“Yes, it is.”

“Where is it?”

He was still alive, so why was there no news?

However, everyone was stunned by the words that followed.

“Sir Nahel is now trapped in an ancient ruin! We must rescue him from the ancient ruins.”

Everyone's faces hardened.

“Ancient ruins, suddenly?”

“Sir Nahel seems to have stumbled upon an ancient ruin while being pursued by the Black Darkness and went into hiding. Since then, it has been unable to escape from the ancient ruins and has been trapped.”

Everyone in the party, including Raymond, made puzzled faces.

‘Ancient ruins.’

In the middle of the continent, ancient ruins were hidden everywhere.

The problem is that it is very dangerous.

'Moreover, if it's an ancient ruin that a powerful sword master like Lord Nahel can't escape, there's no way we can help, right?'

Rashid continued.

"The ancient ruins have these phrases written on them. 'Only those who practice true healing will be able to pass this ordeal.'"

"... ..!"

"So only you who are well-versed in the ancient healing arts can save Lord Nahel!"

* * *

Raymond and his party followed Rashid to the ancient ruins.

Boneslon hurriedly stopped Raymond from doing so.

"Then what about duel with me?"

Boneslon had finished the task of removing the undead by leading a precious body for a duel with Raymond.

'He keeps bothering me.'

Raymond crossed his arms.

Boneslon had a desperate face.

Seeing that face immediately struck me with a good idea.

'Hoo.'

Bonslon was thinking of using Hogu again.

"Okay, let's duel."

"Yes then!"

"How about switching sports instead?"

"... .. yes?"

"Isn't it difficult to show all of Lord Bonsloan's genius in a simple duel?"

"... .."

By the way, Bonslon's request for a duel was not a reason to confirm Raymond's genius like Duke Rife and others.

It was a petty goal to prove his genius by defeating Raymond in order to make up for the disgrace he suffered during the Black Darkness.

'So I'll pamper you with Hogu once again.'

Raymond smiled.

"When we rescue Sir Nahel from the ancient ruins, we will have a duel to see who has the greater achievement."

"... ..!"

"I think we can compete with each other's true ability with this more than just dancing."

Raymond delivered the fatal blow.

"You will be able to see more deeply the dignity of Lord Bonsloan, which you couldn't see in the dark."

I couldn't see it when it was dark.

It was a word that pierced Boneslon's wounds.

"... .. All right."

Bone Slon nodded with glowing eyes.

"I will show you my true face by making the best contributions."

'Oops! Obtain the shield!'

Raymond grinned.

With the Sword Master together, the risk will be significantly reduced.

So the party followed Rashid.

"There are ancient ruins here?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It was deep in the woods in the rolling mountains.

"Yes, I followed the trail of Lord Nahel's disappearance and found the entrance to the ruins."

"But why did the prince find Sir Nahel?"

Raymond asked.

The direct prince of the Peninsula Kingdom.

And the Sword Master of the Katal Kingdom.

Doesn't it seem like there's no contact at all?

Rashid was silent for a moment.

'It's because I long for your light.'

Rashid heard rumors about Raymond's accomplishments while working covertly in the Catal Kingdom.

light too!

Each step was brilliant and sublime.

'My judgment is not wrong. Please let his light shine on the Peninsula Kingdom.'

But Rashid couldn't bring it up easily.

It took two things.

'What if my guess is wrong?'

That Raymond is of Peninsula royal blood is only a guess.

It wasn't something to talk about before it was clear.

And more important matters.

'Will that person really come to the Peninsula Kingdom?'

Raymond was already the crown prince of another country.

So it was unclear whether he would come to the Peninsula Kingdom.

But Rashid was convinced.

'If it's his character, he won't be able to turn away from the suffering people of the Peninsula Kingdom. Because he is such a light.'

Meanwhile, Raymond had this idea.

'If I go to Peninsula Kingdom, I'll be able to make a lot of money, right?'

Peninsula Kingdom!

Where the world's richest healers live!

Healer's Heaven!

Raymond swallowed.

'If I want to become rich with the tens of billions of penas I want, someday I'll have to go to the Peninsula Kingdom and collect the money.'

In order to do that, it would be good to make a connection with this opportunity.

'A Prince Rashid would be just right. It's a position that's neither excessive nor insufficient.'

There are four factions that divide the Peninsula Kingdom.

In turn, the Grand Duke faction, the aristocratic faction, the King's faction, and the Princess' faction have a great influence.

The grand duke faction, which occupied the largest force, was reluctant to be involved.

'Because I'm just trying to be a healer. So, a person from the most moderate king faction would be appropriate.'

With that in mind, he opened his mouth.

"Prince Rashid. I don't know what you're looking for, but I'll do my best to help."

'Because I have to save Sir Nahel for Crown Princess Jude anyway.'

In other words, it was just to show condescension by doing what I was originally going to do.

But Rashid was moved to tears.

'Such a favor. He is indeed the light.'

I was thrilled to see someone like Raymond while watching the people of the Peninsula Kingdom, who always thought of stabbing each other in the back.

'If he really is a blood of our royal family, I will support him with all my life.'

Raymond, unaware of Rashid's intentions, smiled with a friendly face.

"It was the same during the previous war with the Droton Kingdom. You seem to have a close relationship with Prince Rashid. I wish you well in the future."

'Hehe, when I go to Peninsula Kingdom later, please introduce me to a lot of patients.'

It was said with this in mind.

But why?

Rashid's warm emerald eyes shook.

Then he nodded his head excessively.

"Yes, I really appreciate you!"

Raymond tilted his head at the strange reaction.

But I couldn't ask why.

you have arrived at your destination

It was an ancient ruin.

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"I can't believe there were ancient ruins hidden in a place like this."

The group made a surprised face.

There was an iron gate leading to the basement where it was hidden by the bushes.

"Sir Nahel seems to have found the entrance to this ruin by accident while being chased by the Black Darkness."

The party that came with Rashid explained.

As a professional Pathfinder in the Peninsula Kingdom, he was able to find traces of Lord Nahel thanks to Iza.

“So, is Sir Nahel imprisoned within these ruins?”

Jude asked.

“It seems so. Inside is a message believed to have been left by Lord Nahel.”

The group opened the door and went inside.

A dark staircase headed endlessly down.

It was like a stairway down to hell, and Raymond Linden shuddered.

‘Ahhh. It's scary.’

‘I hate Master! To come to such a dangerous place again! I hate scary things the most in the world!’

However, the other members of the group had a bloody resolve on their faces.

They glanced at Raymond.

Raymond's face hardened infinitely. It was because I was scared, but the disciples naturally took it differently.

‘You're contemplating how to save Lord Nahel.’

‘Because a master would jump into a pit of fire if he had a patient.’

Following Raymond's example, the party burned their will.

‘It will be useful to Master!’

‘My lord, I will protect you!’

‘Master, I will follow your heart!’

‘Let us join the great work together with the prince!’

‘Meow.’

‘Ahh, I want to run away.’

For reference, the last was Raymond Linden's idea.

Linden opened her mouth with a frozen face.

“But why were these ancient ruins created? awfully.”

Rashid, who was walking ahead, answered.

“The ancients made it for survival.”

“Survival?”

“Most of the ancient ruins that remain today are evacuation facilities built to avoid disasters during the era of destruction.”

An ancient forgotten story.

I listened to the story because it was unfamiliar to the general public.

“Ancient ruins are all very different depending on the purpose they were used at the time. Residential facilities, laboratories, treatment centers, and military facilities are all different. However, all the ruins have one thing in common.”

“What do you have in common?”

“It is dangerous. very.”

It was the moment to say so.

[Unidentified intruder found.]

A guardian appeared with a terrifying voice!

[Killed.]

Rashid glanced at the Guardian and continued his explanation.

“Because there are so many guardians and traps to prevent outside invasion.”

“danger!”

“Stand back, lord!”

The group moved in unison.

The moment Boneslon wriggles and tries to pull out his sword.

Rashid shook his head.

“it's okay. I will handle it.”

Rashid's emerald-colored castle shone faintly.

It was his unique 'blood-blood ability'.

And he took something out of his pocket.

It was the first thing I saw.

It was a small iron device, but it was bent in an 'L' shape.

Of the group, only Raymond recognized the identity of the object.

‘Could that be it?’

clap.

Rashid pulled back something on the top of the iron thing.

Then, the front of the iron object was aimed at the monster.

“A bullet with brain properties.” Taang

with a muttering

!

There was a roar, and something shot out at the speed of light and pierced the Guardian.

Jigsaw Jigsaw!

The Guardian was engulfed in lightning, then stopped moving and collapsed.

Raymond asked in a surprised voice.

“That gun... .. Are you?”

“You see. Yes, that's right. Guns Among them, there are things called pistols. To be precise, it is a pistol-type magic tool, and various properties have been given to bullets. I am using it because it matches well with my blood type ability as a detective.”

gun!

Everyone in the group rolled their eyes in amazement.

They had heard of guns too.

“A new weapon of the Iron Empire?”

Iron Empire!

As enemies of the Crusader Empire, they are known to use guns.

‘But the guns they use are known to be very crude?’

In fact, the Crusader Empire did not care too much about guns.

It took an incredibly long time to reload and had a high rate of misfire, so soldiers using guns often became targets of massacre by knights who strengthened their bodies with mana.

Rashid shook his head.

“It is not an Iron Empire product. The guns they use are only muskets, so they're not that sophisticated.”

“then?”

“This is from the outer continent of Jormund.”

The group looked surprised again.

Outer continent Jormund!

It is a continent across the great sea ‘Sea of Chaos’ and is as mysterious as ancient ruins.

The only place in the Crusader Empire to interact with Jormundo on the outer continent was the Peninsula Kingdom.

“Originally, these items are not easily available, but I was lucky enough to get them. Oh, it looks like we're almost there.”

As he said, the stairs ended and a wide space appeared.

It was the beginning of the real ruins.

“This ruin seems to have been a training facility of some kind.”

Rashid said while looking at the phrase written at the beginning.

The meaning of the phrase in the ancient language was this.

[The crown of the test.]

Ancient languages were essential knowledge in aristocratic society. There was nothing to actually write, but everyone was learning basic words and characters as culture.

How do ancient languages survive? Thanks to a genius archaeologist excavated. So the young nobles who had to learn the ancient language cursed the archaeologist.

“What is the test about?”

“Looking at the phrase down here, I think it might be a test for therapists.”

Scribbled phrases were written on the walls.

Most were difficult to decipher, but there were some legible text.

[Only those who practice true healing techniques will be able to pass this ordeal.]

Anyone can see that it was a test for healers.

“By the way, where is Sir Nahel?”

“It seems that you have escaped the pursuit of the black darkness and entered the coffin of the test. You left this phrase as an auror.”

[For Maria.]

The party tilted their heads.

It was an incomprehensible phrase.

Only two, Bonslon and Jude, understood the meaning of the phrase.

Bonslon said.

“It's a spell that Lord Nahel always memorized when he went to the battlefield.”

“That one?”

Jude said this time.

“Yeah, I heard that too. I was curious about Sir Nahel, so I asked him, and he said that the name Maria was the nickname of a woman he loved alone all his life. The reason Sir Nahel stuck to celibacy was because he missed that woman.”

The group's faces darkened.

The strongest sword master in the country and the best military hero was a great romanticist.

“But is Lord Nahel still alive?”

Christine asked a realistic question.

It has been more than half a year since Sir Nahel went missing.

It was correct to assume that he had already died in the ruins.

But Rashid shook his head.

“It seems unbelievable. See the panel here.”

The panel was a video device that was transmitted with magical power.

There were words written on it.

[1 person taking the current test.]

1 person!

It meant that Nahel was still there.

“It's a test related to healers, so it's clear that you're locked up without passing it.”

The group nodded.

Now the moment of decision has come.

Do you go inside to save Nahel or not?

Linden was the first to speak.

“Wouldn't the stomach be dangerous?”

“... ..”

“Oh no. It's not because I'm scared! Your Highness' comfort is important!”

Of course, Lyndon, who said that, was in a state of desperation.

Because his story was never accepted.

‘I hate everyone!’

But something unexpected happened.

That's what Christine said.

“Lord Lyndon's story is also true. There may be some danger.”

“Isn't it?”

“But Lord Lyndon. There is something Kyeong overlooked.”

Christine let out a deep sigh.

“There is no way Master will back down because it is dangerous.”

The group kept their mouths shut.

Yes.

Raymond is a great man who will carry oil on his back and jump into lava wherever there is a patient!

There was no way to retreat to ancient ruins.

“It's wiser to think about how to protect the Master.”

“I will give my life!”

“Master, I won't stand still either!”

“Meow!”

“... .. As long as I have Bone Slon, I won't be in danger.”

Everyone said it with a spleen face, and Raymond thought bewildered.

‘... .. Could you ask my opinion too? I'm scared.’

However, it was already decided to enter.

Raymond sighed.

‘Isn't it very dangerous?’

I don't know if it's a different job test, but it was a therapist job test.

So it seemed that he would not face a dangerous test.

And there was a reason to challenge these ruins.

‘There might be a great treasure hidden there.’

Raymond swallowed.

Ancient ruins were treasures!

If you do well, you will be able to achieve your dream of becoming super rich in one shot!

Having concluded, Raymond nodded firmly.

“I will try.”

So the party entered the coffin of the test.

“Do you know how these types of ruins work, Prince Rashid?”

“If you look at the case of the test coffin of the wizard class found in the Alpencer Kingdom, it is likely that it is composed in such a way that the more you go inside, the more tasks come out and you solve them.”

“What if I fail the test?”

“As far as I know it is impossible to try again after being eliminated.”

Raymond nodded.

‘It's about the elimination process. It means not dying.’

After all, it didn't seem like a particularly dangerous ruin.

But at the moment of such relief, a strange message suddenly came to mind from the system.

[A quest arises for your great challenge!]

‘A great challenge?’

Raymond tilted his head.

what's the sudden

Something was cheap.

[Great Challenge]

(Quest for Medicine)

Grade of Medicine: ?? (Undetermined)

Difficulty: Extreme

Quest Description: I salute you for your great challenge! Extreme danger awaits you! Overcome all trials and take the first great step to save the world!

Clear Conditions: Challenge Success

Reward: Bonus Level Up x 3 Skill Points 200

Bonuses: Items to Save Humanity

Raymond was startled.

‘What is this quest?’

It's just a therapist exam, but a great first step?

The content description was even more strange.

‘Are you in extreme danger? And the first thing to do to save the world?’

These were words I couldn't understand.

What's even more strange is the level of medicine and difficulty.

‘??rani? Moreover, the difficulty level is extremely high?’

So far, the extreme difficulty has only been played once.

It's time to solve the epidemic spreading in the Lafalde region!

‘... ... Are these ruins similarly difficult?’

The moment Raymond gulped his saliva.

A message was heard in the ears of the party.

[Welcome to the challenge of the coffin!]

[The 'Lesser Doctor' exam begins!]

[If you pass this exam, you will be qualified as a 'Lesser Doctor'!]

Raymond widened his eyes. .

Doctor.

It was a familiar word.

'Have healers been called doctors in ancient times?'

It was an interesting story.

Anyway, Raymond sighed.

I was worried after seeing the quest, but it's a 'lower doctor' test. It was reassuring.

'I don't know exactly what level the 'junior doctor' refers to, but with my current skills, I should be able to pass.'

It was when I was thinking so.

A completely unexpected message came.

[Confirm who has great sublimity among the test takers!]

[Sublimity has exceeded the standard! Qualification for greatness is confirmed!]

[The 'qualification to be the savior of mankind' exam begins!]

Chapter 279

[If you pass this test, you will become a 'candidate to savior of mankind'!]

The party groaned.

"A savior of mankind? What is it?"

Rashid, who is most proficient in ancient ruins, guessed.

"It seems to mean a person who will prevent the disaster that destroyed the ancient people. Because the earthly goal of all ancient people living in the age of destruction was to prevent destruction."

The group looked at Raymond.

'As expected, Master.'

'Even the ancient ruins recognize the master's greatness.'

Raymond, on the other hand, was nothing but absurd.

I don't know why everyone doesn't have eyes to see like this in the castle palace.

'The sublime is a piece of shit. I only want wealth and fame?'

Anyway, nothing bad.

'It's something grandiose, so if I pass it, the reward will be huge, right?'

Indeed, the message came to mind.

[If you pass, you will acquire the status of 'candidate for the savior of mankind'! In addition, you will acquire a great magic tool that will be a clue to save mankind!]

'That's good!'

great magic tool!

Of course it will be exorbitantly expensive.

It was clear that he would become super-rich at once if he sold it.

But I liked it.

The next voice came.

[But be careful!]

[The road to 'savior' is bloody extreme!]

[The difficulty level of the test will be changed to 'extreme'!]

[If you fail the test, you will pay the price for trying in vain!]

[All 'death' if you fail the test Please do your best to answer the test!]

"... ..!"

The group opened their eyes wide.

Death on failure?

'What does this mean? I'm going to die because I failed a doctor's exam!'

Raymond screamed inwardly.

'I have to go back now!'

But it was too late.

Drooling!

With a loud roar, a large iron door slammed behind!

The retreat is blocked.

"... .."

Raymond and the others swallowed their saliva.

something was out of the ordinary

A great ordeal seemed imminent.

[The first test begins!]

[The first item is the 'Writing' test! Check the challenger's therapeutic knowledge!]

Raymond stepped forward firmly.

'I have to do this.'

Among the party, the one with the most outstanding knowledge was Raymond.

But something astonishing happened.

[Difficulty is greatly increased due to the change of test item!]

[Savior is the leader who will lead mankind! We test your leadership skills through a written test!]

[Select one of your students as the test subject!]

Pot!

A light illuminated one person.

It was Jude.

"... .. me?"

Jude opened his eyes wide in excitement.

Perhaps it was intentional, but Jude, who had the shortest learning experience, was selected!

Also, the difficulty level was amazing.

[If you answer 18 questions correctly out of a total of 20 questions, you pass!]

18 questions out of 20 questions. You had to get 90% to pass.

'Nonsense! What a test!'

Raymond and the others opened their eyes wide.

There was no chance that Jude would pass.

[Test subjects, please come forward!]

[Please keep in mind that if cheating is discovered, you will be disqualified immediately! If eliminated, all will be treated as 'death!']

Cheating.

It means that the other party is not allowed to give Jude hints.

Jude sighed and stepped forward.

The group gritted it.

Christine said to Elmud Mien.

"I need to prepare for the worst."

Elmud Mien nodded firmly.

Of course, Jude is a genius.

However, there was no way I could get 90% of the written test.

As each of them grabbed their weapons and prepared for the final situation, they heard an unexpected voice.

[This is the correct answer to the first question!]

“... ..!”

The group looked at Jude in surprise. While preparing for battle, Jude got the problem right!

‘What was the matter?’

Jude was staring straight ahead with a white complexion.

Then came the second question.

[Explain the mechanism of inflammation.]

The group made nervous faces.

It was a basic and simple problem. Few of the students of Penin Healing Center could not answer that question.

But the problem is Jude.

Can Jude, now a toddler, answer that question?

But then an amazing thing happened.

Jude responded immediately.

“Local response of the body to infected tissue damage. Vasodilation and increased capillary permeability and migration of inflammatory cells by various mediators. and... ..”

A string of answers flowed out!

Christine made a surprised face.

‘Isn't that the content written in the lecture notes made and distributed by the Master? Are you saying that? You said you already memorized everything?’

Yes. Jude didn't stop studying medicine even after coming to Loktar.

I read and re-read the study material Raymond gave me, and it was completely engraved in my head!

[Correct answer! In the next question, explain the mediator of an allergic reaction!]

“The first of the four allergy types is... ..”

[That's the correct answer!]

Many questions continued, but Jude answered without hesitation.

I really memorized the material Raymond gave me perfectly.

'... ... The data I gave was at the level of the senior year of medical school. How can you memorize it so quickly?'

Raymond made a disgusted face.

The reason Jude was able to do that was because he had solid basic skills as a healer in the first place, along with his enormous academic talent.

Of course, even so, it was monstrous speed.

'It's not like I've completely mastered it, though.'

Raymond shook his head.

Yes, it may not be that you have fully understood and digested that content.

That's impossible even for a genius. It would be close to just randomly shoving it into your head with a monstrous memory.

In fact, Jude's medical knowledge had to be seen as much worse than that of ordinary students.

Thankfully, the question was in the form of an injection-type short-answer knowledge question, so Jude seemed to be able to answer it easily.

'Anyway, it's a colossal talent. One day, even the apprentice Crown Princess might catch up to the level of Hanson Christine Linden. Of course, it will take quite a bit of time.'

Thinking so, Raymond tilted his head at the momentary thought.

'By the way, the content of the problem is very similar to a medical exam, isn't it? Are there any similarities between the healing techniques used in ancient times and medicine?'

When I thought about it, it seemed like a good enough thing.

In ancient times, magic engineering was developed incomparably with today.

That's why I wouldn't have done the savage treatment like I'm doing now.

It was highly likely that a type of treatment similar to that of medicine, which treats patients based on the cause of the disease, has been developed.

[Correct answer!]

[Correct answer!]

[Correct answer!]

Fortunately, the written test continued to come out with only short-answer questions asking simple knowledge.

The car that got the answer right without any blockage.

Trouble arose.

This is a real 'clinical problem'.

This was after solving 16 problems.

[I am a patient with renal failure! Talk about the first treatment to improve the patient's next symptom!]

The group's faces hardened.

That was something Jude couldn't possibly understand.

Indeed, Jude had no answer.

[Move on to the next question!]

You got 2 questions wrong in a row.

Fortunately, Jude got the next question right.

This was because it was a problem that could be solved with the existing healer's knowledge.

This was the final question of fate.

The group swallowed their saliva.

'Out of 19 questions, 17 questions and 2 questions are incorrect. Whether or not I passed depends on this question.'

But, like the last one, the worst problem came down.

[This is a patient with intestinal perforation accompanied by peritonitis. Unfortunately, it also comes with serious heart problems. Highly likely to die from heart problems during surgery! Choose your treatment principle from the following!]

[1. Medication]

[2. High grade heal]

[3. Surgery]

[4. Others]

Jude's face hardened.

This situation was not described in the material Raymond gave.

Raymond, who watched the scene, also had a dry mouth.

'What do we do? I can't keep my hands off like this. I don't want to die in a place like this!'

Somehow he had to help.

The problem was the ban on cheating.

No direct or indirect hints were allowed.

'Is there a skill that will help me?'

Raymond desperately searched the market.

Then I found a rope.

'Could this be it?'

Raymond was troubled.

I wasn't sure if this skill would really help.

However, this was the only skill that could have an impact without being caught cheating.

'Skill Purchase [Respected Master]!'

[Consumes 150 skill points!]

[Respected Master]

Classification: Disciple Raising Skill

Rating: Normal

Proficiency: D

-Once a week, select one disciple to amplify your respect!

-The selected student will temporarily look at the patient with the same passion as you!

-The effect of the skill will be different depending on the personality and ability of the selected disciple!

He treats his patients with the same enthusiasm.

It was an ambiguous skill.

It was a skill I would never have bought normally, but it was a skill that would be just right for me now.

'In the end, finding a clue to the problem with the heart for the patient is the first priority for all medical answers.'

Raymond thought.

Looking at patients, there were many times when we had to come to difficult conclusions with no clear answer.

At that time, the principle was one.

To somehow make the most patient-friendly choice!

'Please think. The key to solving that problem is to somehow think for the sake of the patient.'

Raymond thought, hoping that Jude would come to an answer.

Meanwhile, Jude...

'Is this Master's anguish? Master always faced such anguish. Ah, Master.'

The respect that had been so great was amplified even more.

'How would Master solve this problem?'

I thought about it that way.

There was only one answer.

I wouldn't have covered the means and methods to somehow save this patient.

But the moment I thought about it.

Jude hesitated.

'Without choosing 'means and methods'?'

A simple approach was not enough to save the patient in question.

'Surgery is dangerous, but if I don't do it, I will die. If that's the case, I'll have to go ahead with the operation anyway.'

But that alone wasn't enough.

I had to write another method together.

'I'm going to try surgery while activating the vitality of the heart with Hilo!'

The answer was a combined treatment of heel and surgery.

In fact, it was often used by Raymond on patients in poor condition.

[That's the correct answer!]

Everyone in the party sighed.

barely overcame the crisis.

And only Raymond heard this message.

This time, it was not a voice from the ruins, but a message from the player system that only existed for him.

[The great challenge proved the qualities that a leader should possess!]

[Acquires the skill 'one hitter instructor' as a privilege!]

[One hitter instructor]

Classification: Disciple Raising Skill

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: D

-Able to teach more effectively there is!

-The growth rate of disciples who have received your teaching is increased by 30%!

'oh my god!'

Raymond's eyes widened.

A whopping 30%!

It was a tremendous speed increase.

Even if it wasn't, he was thirsty for the growth of his disciples.

'We need to expand the healing center to the Katal Kingdom. I don't have enough hands.'

It's not just the Katal Kingdom.

Even to the Peninsula Kingdom where gold is piled up.

Someday, even to the imperial capital where the headquarters of the Tower of Healing is located.

And beyond that, the healing center had to be expanded throughout the continent, but to do so, the growth of the disciples was essential.

'You have to grow up quickly and make money instead of me!'

Raymond looked at his disciples with that mindset, and they nodded.

'You're happy to see Crown Princess Jude's growth. I will work even harder.'

'We will be strong too!'

'Your Highness, I want to stop working hard!'

'Meow.'

Then the voice of the ruins was heard.

[The second test begins!]

[The second event is a 'practical' test! Check the challenger's 'coping' ability!]

[Prepare a way to deal with the catastrophe that corresponds to the next video!]

Chapter 280

Dig!

A large image appeared in front of the group's eyes.

It was a terrible sight.

A thick fog descended from the sky.

Those who inhaled the mist collapsed clutching their necks.

'what?'

Raymond shook his head.

One good thing is that I didn't point out other students like the last test.

It seemed like a test he could have taken on himself.

Raymond clenched his fists.

It wasn't easy, but I felt like I could do it somehow.

But it was too quick a judgment.

The ancient ruins sent a terrible voice again.

[Difficulty is greatly increased due to the change in the test item!]

[The disaster descends directly on the challengers!]

[Time limit is 2 minutes!]

[If the time limit elapses or even one person dies, the test is considered a failure and all 'Death' is handled!]

'What! Where is that?! crazy!'

I screamed inwardly, but to no avail.

Gray smoke began to descend from the ceiling.

It was a terrible disaster that we saw in the video earlier!

"Big!"

Symptoms appeared immediately.

The group choked and exhaled heavily.

So was Raymond.

I was out of breath and my hair went white.

Raymond's eyes were filled with tears.

'How the hell did I end up going through this?'

Recently, the seller has been too instrumental.

They are in danger of being burned at the stake, fighting the black darkness and now dying in ancient ruins.

He is just a humble healer whose dream is to become the best healer on the continent and enjoy the world's greatest wealth and glory.

'Damn it, I can't die like this! I couldn't pay off all my debts, let alone riches and fame! I can't die because it's unfair!'

Raymond gritted his teeth and manifested his skill.

[The skill 'specialist's judgment' is activated!]

At the moment of desperation, his head went crazy.

He looked at the symptoms of his disciples.

Everyone was gritting their teeth and struggling to breathe.

All of the party were trained as knights and wizards, so it didn't seem like they were in a serious state yet. Raymond also had a high stamina stat, so there was no major blow yet.

but one.

There were people with serious symptoms.

It was Linden.

He was down and groaning.

Raymond urgently checked Linden's condition.

“haha. My Highness.”

Linden said with tears in her eyes.

He said as if he thought this would be his last.

“So far... .. W I'm sorry I didn't work hard. and me... .. actually... .. I'm tired of beef.”

“... .. .”

Raymond was silent for a moment.

“I need to eat more beef because my body is so weak.”

“Ma Master?”

Raymond shook his head and thought he'd buy some good beef later.

‘Anyway, fortunately, it seems that I can still endure it.’

Unlike the sad face, there was no cyanosis at all.

It seemed that he was exaggeratedly frightened by the symptoms of suffocation, befitting the personality of the cowardly Linden.

Anyway, Raymond examined Linden here and there.

‘Everything else is fine. There are only respiratory symptoms accompanied by wheezing.’

Raymond soon came up with a diagnosis.

‘This fog stimulates the bronchi and causes bronchoconstriction.’

bronchoconstriction!

The bronchi are small pathways that pass through the airways and branch out like branches to the lungs.

It causes contraction there and causes respiratory symptoms.

‘It's the same symptoms as asthma.’

The problem is that if normal asthma contracts to some extent and then the symptoms stop worsening, this is unlikely.

The condition continued to deteriorate.

At this rate, they couldn't hold out for long and all died.

‘At most two minutes. No, I can't stand that either.’

In this case, there was only one solution.

Bronchodilators had to be used.

The problem was how.

'I've got enough bronchodilators in my emergency kit. But I only have one inhaler.'
inspirator!

Unlike other drugs, bronchodilators were in principle to be inhaled directly into the airway rather than blood vessels.

However, if you simply inhale the expander, most of it will be dispersed to the roof of your mouth, above your nose, etc., and the effect will be significantly reduced.

An inhaler was a device that assisted in inhalation of dilators into the respiratory tract by spraying a dilator under pressure.

'The problem is time. I don't have time to share.'

While thinking about it for a while, the group's complexion was getting bluer.

Hypoxia started to come.

At least, only Elmud Mien Bonslon seemed to be able to hold on.

Then Christine squeezed in.

"Ma Master. Come on, master the inhaler."

Raymond clenched his fists.

The inhaler will keep him alive.

But what about them?

No matter how trained they are, if they can't breathe, they will die. There are no exceptions.

Then an unexpected message popped up!

[The 'medical challenger' is manifested in the medical obstruction!]

[The first treatment principle for bronchoconstriction is 'dilator inhalation!']

[If this treatment is not performed, the patient's mortality rate is estimated to be 100%!]

'Who doesn't know that!'

Raymond groaned.

It was advice that only the clothes would explode.

But he soon shook his head in shock.

'no. There must be a reason why this message popped up.'

Raymond thought.

medical challenger.

It wasn't a property that had a great effect.

Compared to the 'guardian doctor on the battlefield' attribute, the visible utility has dropped significantly.

It was just because he mentioned the fact that he knew too, and it was over.

However, in retrospect, it was often a decisive hint.

It made me look back and think about the fact that I had been overlooking in the face of difficulties.

'It means we have to make everyone inhale the dilator.'

The problem is how.

Only one inhaler. The group consisted of more than 10 people, including Prince Bonslon Rashid.

A few will survive, but many will die.

'If even one person dies, this test will fail.'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

No, I couldn't let anyone die regardless of the success or failure of the test.

'Think of me. A way to get everyone to inhale dilators without using an inhaler.'

Raymond recalled the first phrase he heard at the beginning of the exam.

[Check the challenger's 'coping' ability!]

That's right. This was not a simple test of medical knowledge.

cut-off. It was to see if we could make the most appropriate response in a situation where many people were about to die.

And Raymond found a clue.

'I'm using magic.'

Magic!

It was a way to replace modern medical tools.

But there was a problem.

'It's not possible with simple wind magic. It has to be inhaled into the airway correctly.'

If you use wind magic, most of the expanders will disperse before reaching the party, let alone pray.

'Then with shuttle magic?'

Shuttle.

Move the desired item a short distance using the power of mana.

The heavier the object and the farther away it was, the more mana was required, but the weight of the extender was lighter than that of a feather, so it was possible.

'But even this is not a complete solution. I have to do 'inhalation' through the airway.'

Even if the extender is moved to the party using shuttle magic, it eventually disperses over the roof of the nose and mouth, reducing the effect by half.

I had to get it right into the bronchi.

'You have to apply pressure like an inhaler to do that.'

The principle of the inhaler was simple.

It is to 'inject' directly into the bronchi by applying pressure.

In an instant, Raymond flashed an additional method.

'Wouldn't it be okay to do that?'

Raymond swallowed.

There were plenty of possibilities.

However, he wasn't sure if he could do it with his magical abilities.

'no. We have to do it somehow. There is no other way than this. Let's do it.'

Raymond made a firm resolution and shouted.

'Skill Purchase Shuttle!'

[150 skill points are consumed!]

[Purchase the magic skill 'Shuttle!']

[Shuttle]

Classification: Magic Skill

Magic Rating: Basic

Mastery: D

-Move objects to the desired location.

- As your skill level increases, you can move more objects farther away!

Raymond manifested magic.

'First of all, Linden is the most urgent.'

Shuttle magic was manifested.

The dilator pills floated up and flew in front of Linden's mouth.

Linden was moaning, her face completely blue now.

cried Raymond.

"Open your linden mouth! big!"

Linden reflexively complied.

"When I count to three, then take a deep breath! one two... ..!"

And the moment he shouted three and Linden took a breath.

Raymond used an additional method.

'Use wind magic!'

Double Casting!

He used two spells at the same time!

I was worried, but fortunately I was able to use it easily.

message came to mind.

[Intelligence level is much higher than the class level!]

[You can use magic skills higher than the class level!]

Poof!

The expander that had been floating in front of Linden's mouth rushed into the bronchial tube under the pressure of wind magic.

The effect was dramatic.

Immediately, the constriction of the bronchi is relieved and breathing is released!

Pushing it directly with magic was much more efficient than using an inhaler.

"Oh no?"

The group opened their eyes wide in amazement at the sight.

Raymond tried something, but he couldn't find out exactly.

There was no time to explain, so Raymond performed a series of magics quickly.

'Next is Prince Rashid.'

Prince Rashid wasn't good at physical training either.

The drug was inhaled in the same way.

Next is Crown Princess Rune Jude.

The group was treated in the order of emergency, and when it was Christine's turn, she shook her head.

"This patient is an idiot! Treat yourself first, not others!"

'ah.'

Raymond nodded.

I was in a hurry and forgot to treat myself.

'If I fall, it's all over.'

After using magic on herself, she then healed Christine and Rashid's party, Mien Elmud.

The last was Earl Bonslon.

As a sword master, he endured the longest.

However, it was a very painful face, as if the limit was gradually coming.

“Me too... ..”

Raymond made a troubled face.

‘... .. Did you run out of mana?’

Shuttle magic and wind magic do not each consume that much mana.

The problem was the double casting.

At the same time, mana was consumed much faster, probably because he was using magic.

Eventually, Raymond handed over the inhaler.

“Put this in your mouth and press the button when you breathe in.”

By the way, the inhaler that Raymond commissioned from the Dwarves to make looks a little out of shape.

The proud Earl of Bonslon didn't want to humiliate the ridiculous contraption, but there was no way.

‘... .. I can't believe I'm like this.’

Earl Bonslon didn't know what to do with his pride.

‘I will avenge this disgrace. I will definitely do the best work by defeating Prince Raymond.’

With such a heart, I cried and used an inhaler to eat mustard... ..

“Gaug kuk. Kuck.”

The timing was not right, so I heard it and coughed.

“... .. You have to get your timing right. Press the button exactly as you inhale. Since you are a sword master, I believe you will be able to do well.”

“... .. Let me help you. More! With the right timing!”

Christine stepped in and helped Count Bonslon.

Unexpectedly, Bone Slon, while a sword master, got the timing wrong and continued to cough.

Earl Bonslon was so proud that he was about to burst into tears, but no one cared about him.

Everyone looked at Raymond.

Especially Rune Ren and the other mages who came with Rashid Bonsl.

They rolled their eyes in astonishment.

“How did you just do that?”

“Could it be shuttle magic and wind magic at the same time?”

“Double casting!”