

## **Dr. Player 281**

Chapter 281

Everyone looked shocked.

Double Casting!

It was a skill that could only be achieved by reaching the wizard level.

There was something even more surprising.

“I used wind magic exactly at the timing of breathing in. Even with the expression of double casting! It's an incredible ability to use magic.”

“Didn't I say that his magic level was that of a normal wizard? But how?”

“How high is your magic power?”

Everyone's reaction was disbelief.

Rashid, a stranger to magic, asked.

“Is that such a great level?”

“It's not even great!”

The wizard who followed Rashid exclaimed excitedly as if he had heard the stupidest question in the world.

“Miracle! Unbelievable level genius or possible skill!”

Everyone gulped.

A thought passed through my mind.

‘Could it really be a born wizard?’

Of course, it is too early to make such a judgment based on simply double casting.

If you're a genius, it's possible.

The problem is that you have to be a really great genius to do it.

Currently, it is known that the top level arch mages or rulers of the three sage class showed such tremendous talent when they first learned magic.

‘I have to report it.’

‘Such super-special genius talent is not something that only the Houston branch can manage. It has to be managed at the level of the 3 magic towers of the ecliptic.’

So the wizards looked at Raymond with amazement and admiration, and Rashid was moved at all.

‘Ah, such a bright person has such outstanding abilities. Is that person really a light from heaven that has pity on people?’

Rashid was determined.

‘I must let his light illuminate the Peninsula Kingdom!’

Meanwhile, Raymond couldn't care less about the wizards' astonishment.

message came to mind.

It was a system message that only Raymond could hear.

[You have demonstrated your wits against the crisis!]

[Special benefits will be granted for the magical application you showed!] [

Learn the skill ‘Healer's Double Casting’!]

[Healer's Double Casting]

Classification: Magic Skill

Grade : Unique

Mastery: D

-Intellect increases by 15 when double casting for a patient!

- Reduces mana consumption by 30% when double casting for a patient!

Raymond's eyes widened.

Increase intelligence and reduce mana consumption!

Double casting became much more proficient.

It wasn't just the perks.

[Permanently increases mana stat by 10!]

Mana stat increases by 10!

This was also a great perk.

Each level increases the mana stat by only 0.5.

In other words, the stats of level 20 increased at once.

Perhaps this was also a privilege, and the mana that had been exposed to the bottom was recovered at once.

Then another bonus was given.

[A special bonus will be given to you who have completed the two tests perfectly!]

[You can raise any one of your skills to A-rank to overcome the harsh trials!]

It was a temporary proficiency increase item!

It would be a great help, but Raymond made a worried face.

‘Severe ordeal? What tests are ahead? When the hell is this exam going to end?’

A voice came as if to answer.

It was the voice of an ancient ruin, not a player system message.

[Congratulations to the challengers who passed the halfway gate!]

Half.

Raymond realized one thing from those words.

It means you have to pass through two more gates in the future.

[Let's start the next test! The test location is changing!]

‘Change the test location?’

It was a moment when everyone was puzzled.

An amazing thing happened!

Dig!

It moved somewhere with a flash of light.

It moved to a village in the Wen Mountains, which was not a narrow and metallic ruin.

“Oh no?”

“How did this happen?”

“Where is space travel?”

When everyone was panicking, a message was heard.

[This is a virtual world realized by fantasy magic.]

“... ..!”

Wizards, including Rune Ren, were surprised when they noticed the true nature of the magic.

“Could it be another world?”

Another World!

It was the highest level of magic in the fantasy realm, and it was magic that materialized a completely different world.

[However, it is forbidden to be careless. What happened here affects reality as it is, so please take the test carefully.]

Linden asked with a nervous face.

“What do you mean by that?”

Ren answered.

“It means that if you get hurt here, you will be hurt the same way in real life. Even if you die.”

“... ..!”

“That's the terrible thing about another world of top-level fantasy magic. If you do not achieve certain special conditions, you will die in a dangerous virtual world.”

Everyone's complexion turned white.

[The third item is the ‘disaster’ test!]

[‘Courage’ to protect yourself and patients from the approaching destruction is essential! Check your ‘courage’ to face ‘disaster’!]

Raymond frowned.

‘No, what kind of doctor's exam does that look like?!’

Of course, it was a meaningless protest.

[Exercise ‘courage’ in the face of the disaster that the monsters attack!]

After saying that, I looked back and saw a healer.

It seemed like I was going to buy that treatment center.

‘Then what about the monsters?’

-Kreur!

I saw a bunch of orcs!

It was a number that seemed to be in the hundreds.

Raymond went white.

‘No, how do I stop those guys?’

You'll need an army to stop them.

However, the other party let out a sigh of relief.

“I was worried, but that's fine.”

“Looks like I can handle it well enough.”

Surprisingly, not everyone in the party was afraid of the orcs at all!

Raymond stroked his frightened chest and thought.

‘Ah, we're amazing too.’

Especially Count Bonslon!

The Sword Master was with him.

Earl Bonslon drew his sword vigorously, as if it was finally time for him to step out.

“It's finally time to show my might. You can take on all of these guys alone, so you just have to look at the achievements that Count Bourne will make.”

He glanced at Raymond and said confidently.

“I will handle this test with Count Vaughn alone!”

It was the moment when I was about to shout and run forward.

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

[The type of monster has been changed!]

‘... ... huh?’

At that moment, black darkness fell upon the orcs.

- Clara!

-Keoeook!

Countless orcs disappeared with a shriek, and the surviving orcs ran away in terror.

And in the place where the orcs disappeared, an aircraft began to land.

... ... It was a black dragon.

“... ... .”

“... ... .”

Raymond rubbed his eyes as if he had seen something in vain.

I rolled it up and opened it, but I still saw a giant black-winged salamander.

‘... ... Dragon? Are you kidding?’

But no.

The voice of the ruins rang out like a medicine.

[Exercise ‘courage’ to face the evil dragon's breath!]

“No wait!”

I cried out, but there was no further answer.

The group was silent.

to face the dragon I ran into something unbelievable.

“Is that a real dragon?”

Christine asked.

No one in the party had ever actually seen a dragon. In the first place, it was an existence that had disappeared from Ley Pentaina.

Rune Ren shook his head.

“It is a fake made of fantasy. In the first place, this is a virtual space created by fantasy magic. but... ... .”

“You mean if you get hit by that guy, you’ll die the same way?”

“Your one lucky thing seems to be a lesser dragon, one of the lower dragons.”

The group made puzzled faces.

This is the first time I've heard of dragons being divided into classes.

“A lesser dragon?”

“Compared to the four other high-ranking dragons, it is small in size and weak in strength.”

Looking back at those words, it was definitely small.

only 5m?

It was similar in size to a giant-type monster.

“Although it has intelligence, it is said that it does not have dragon-specific powers and cannot use magic. To be precise, they are more like monsters than the great creatures we usually imagine.”

In fact, unlike normal dragons, lesser dragons are classified as non-species monsters.

“then?”

“... ... According to the literature, it is an SS-ranked monster. therefore... ... It is said that a two-level sword master or a two-level arc mage can catch it alone.”

‘Still, he's strong!’

Raymond swallowed the scream.

‘Moreover, it's a magic dragon? Aren't demon dragons more evil and stronger than normal dragons?’

They were monsters that could not be defeated even if they died and woke up with all their might.

‘Then why are you still?’

Upon closer inspection, I discovered a surprising fact.

There was a huge wound on the dragon's back!

‘Could it be a correction? Should I aim for that weakness and attack it?’

Raymond thought so.

All of these tests are fantastic.

The wounds on the dragon's back must have been intentional.

‘Could it be that way?’

Raymond swallowed.

One way came to mind.

‘The test message also said to be ‘courageous’ in the face of disaster. I didn't tell you to fight with brute force.’

This is a therapist exam after all.

It was not a test to gauge the strength of the challengers.

It was a test to see if he could muster up the courage to help the patient in the face of such a catastrophe.

Then the group came out in a hurry.

“I have to face it anyway.”

“If everyone attacks at once, there is no chance... ..”

But Raymond shook his head.

“No, we will not fight.”

“But how?”

“We have to use other methods other than fighting. As a healer, you have to deal with this situation.”

Everyone made a surprised face.

“You mean you're trying to heal that dragon?”

All were skeptical.

Ren shook his head as a representative.

“It will be useless, Your Highness. That dragon is a demon dragon. No matter what kind of favor Your Highness bestows on you, I will never repay you. Rather, the moment the treatment ends, they will try to eat you.”

catch and eat

Raymond shuddered.

But I shook my head.

“are you okay.”

“... .. yes?”

“I'm not that naive either.”

Everyone opened their eyes wide and looked at Raymond.

He vaguely guessed what Raymond was trying to do.

“But Your Highness? Would that be possible?”

Rashid asked cautiously.

“If the way I think is correct, isn't it not in line with your highest ideals?”

such a way.

True to that expression, what Raymond was trying to do now was disrespectful.

But Raymond shook his head firmly.

The highest ideal is an asshole.

he has nothing like that

“I will do anything to protect your patient.”

‘It's a matter of life or death, but it's time to choose the means! I can never die until I enjoy wealth and glory!’

Only one problem.

that it could be dangerous.

Of course, there were countermeasures.

Raymond looked at Count Bonslon.

“Would you like to do great things with me, Count?”

“What if something great?”

“It's about dealing with that evil dragon. Only the bravest Count can help me here.”

most courageous.

The simple Earl of Bonslon burned with ardor.

It was successful in using it as a shield.

In a dangerous situation, Earl Bonslon will be your shield.

Raymond clenched his fists with a determined face.

‘What the hell is this suffering? Sir Nahel. You made me take this kind of risk.

\* \* \*

[You have passed the third gateway!]

[I salute you for the wonderful work you have done!]

It was an amazing message.

It means that Raymond took care of the dragon!

In fact, a dragon lay down next to Raymond with its tongue out!

The secret was simple.

Raymond cheated.

Chapter 282

‘Eh. It's something I never want to do again.’

After upgrading the heart of steel to ‘A grade’, he pierced the heart pretending to heal the dragon's wounds.



His noble (?) face was optimized for fraud, so even the demonic dragon was tricked!

The magic dragon's carelessness was also a success factor. The demon dragon intended to eat Raymond as soon as the treatment was over, but he was stabbed.

Thanks to this, the demon dragon suffered an irreversible blow.

Of course it was dangerous.

If it wasn't for Earl Bonslon, it could have been very dangerous.

Earl Bonslon was struck by the tail and fainted while fighting fiercely when the dragon made its final push.

‘... .. Fortunately, I wasn't seriously injured, so I'll be able to treat it later.’

Raymond sighed.

Anyway, it was something I never wanted to do again.

‘Ugh. It was scary.’

Of course, everything that was happening now was an illusion, but the sensations felt were more than real.

Messages came to him for accomplishing a difficult task.

[I salute you again for showing great courage against great evil!]

[Special benefits will be given!]

[The proficiency of the skill ‘Heart of Steel’ will increase to B grade!]

Raymond looked surprised.

It was a great perk.

The skill that is most helpful to him, the heart of steel, is grade B.

[Heart of Steel]

Classification: Attribute Skill

Rating: Legendary

Proficiency: B

-You will have a ‘very strong’ steel-like will and firm will when it comes to dealing with patients!

-Your will is expressed and affects the people around you!

Raymond opened his eyes wide at the explanation.

Not only does it make your will stronger, but it also affects the people around you.

‘Is it a similar principle to how soldiers gather courage after seeing a brave hero?’

There were also additional perks.

[Fought the highest level monster!]

[Acquired the skill 'Adversary of the Monster' as a privilege!]

[Adversary of the Monster]

Classification: Self-defense Skill

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: D -Fight

against high-grade (A-grade or higher) monsters When you protect yourself and your patients, you are more than capable!

- The physical sense stat increases by 10%!

“... ..!”

Raymond was surprised again.

10% increase in physical strength!

This was a great effect.

When combined with other self-defense skills, there will be an enormous synergistic effect.

Even the perks didn't end there.

[The feat of 'Dragon Slayer' has been achieved!]

[Actual achievement failed due to what happened in fantasy!]

[Alternative perks will be given!]

[Skill 'Dragon Slayer (Incomplete)' acquired!]

[Dragon Slayer (Incomplete)]

Classification: Self-defense

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: D

-Expresses powerful intimidation (incomplete) against low-ranking monsters!

- When your skill level goes up, you can exert powerful intimidation on more species!

‘... .. hmm. This seems very ineffective.’

Raymond made a puzzled expression.

What would he use to become a monster adversary, dragon slayer, or honey sucking healer?

Once this is over, I will never go anywhere like this again.

‘... .. This is the last dangerous thing. I will only make money from now on.’

On the other hand, seeing Raymond, people were moved to tears.

“I... .. I saw Your Highness again today.”

It was Linden.

Linden said with a face full of tears.

“You're willing to sacrifice your convictions for us.”

It refers to attacking a monster with cure as bait.

Using divine cure as bait. He did something that betrayed his beliefs. How painful was Raymond's heart?

But he did.

right for them.

Of course, in fact, Raymond had no such conviction, but people were moved.

‘Master cares about us that much. To the extent that it breaks one's own convictions.’

‘Oh my lord. How can my lord give me such deep grace? I am just dust.’

‘Meow.’

On the other hand, there was someone who was paying attention to a different meaning.

It was Rashid.

He was feeling a violent shock beyond emotion.

‘... ... He wasn't just shining.’

Rashid swallowed.

‘You have the determination and the mind to go out of your way to achieve your ideal!’

In fact, Rashid had one problem.

Raymond was too sublime.

Excessive sublimity eventually breaks down.

But with what had just happened, Raymond had proven that he wasn't a saint just to say the least.

Knowing how to break one's convictions for the sake of others.

So rather, it showed a more brilliant and sublime light.

‘iced coffee! Be sure to shine your light on the Peninsula Kingdom!’

The moment Rashid trembled.

The voice of the ancient ruins echoed.

[Passed the third gateway!]

[Saute to the challenger who showed the best courage in the face of an extreme situation!]

[The difficulty of the last gateway is lowered as a bonus!]

Raymond made a happy face.

Downgrade!

This time, it was meant to be a slightly easier gateway.

[Move location!]

With a flash of light, the party moved to the original ruins.

However, the place is slightly different from before.

‘operating room?’

It was a space similar to an operating room on modern Earth.

However, the light did not turn on completely, so it was dark inside, so it was difficult to see what was there.

[The last item is ‘treatment’! Check the challenger’s ‘healing’ ability to save patients!]

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

Finally, the test worthy of the healer test came out.

[Treat the patient with a penetrating liver in operating room 1! The time limit is one hour! Get the perfect treatment there!]

[All of them will be treated as ‘dead’ due to test failure when the time limit has elapsed!]

When I went into the operating room, I saw a person with a mask-like face with a knife inserted in the right abdomen and bleeding. was lying down and bleeding.

“... ... What is that?”

“It’s a synthetic doll.”

Rune replied.

She was an enchanter, so she was more knowledgeable about this kind of knowledge than normal wizards.

“It looks like a doll made by ancient people for experimental purposes.”

“Are you alive?”

“No, it is correct to view it as an elaborately made inanimate doll. I think it made my heart beat and show the same life response as a person.”

At that explanation, Raymond shook his head. Can you make a doll like that? It was great technology.

‘Anyway, let’s hurry. An hour is tight.’

Actually, it wasn’t that tight.

Surgery on a penetrating liver injury in an hour. It was a crazy timeout.

‘But I have to make it.’

It was the moment when I stood on the operating table with determination.

Is it because of the heightened senses caused by deep tension?

An unexpected sound was heard.

“Turn it off.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

‘What moaning?’

I looked at the doll on the operating table, but it didn't seem to make a sound at all.

‘Did I hear that wrong?’

Then the sound was heard again.

“Keep.”

It was a clearer voice this time.

‘Is there anyone outside?’

Raymond felt a chill run down his spine.

A thought came to my mind.

“Look outside Elmude.”

“Your lord!”

and after a while

An alarmed cry was heard.

“W Here’s an injured patient!”

“... ..?”

“Sir Nahel!”

Everyone's eyes widened.

\* \* \*

Raymond rushed outside.

Then, in the corner of the operating room, Sir Nahel was lying on the floor, bleeding from his stomach!

“No, how did this happen?”

An explanation of the ruins was heard.

[This object is a previous test taker.]

[After failing the test, it went on an excessive rampage and was ‘subdued’.]

Raymond swallowed.

‘After being trapped here, I endured for a long time, and eventually I couldn't stand it and tried to break through at least by force, but was hit by the defense system of the ruins?’

I wanted to be like that.

The problem was status.

I suffered a penetrating wound in the liver like a test event, and the bleeding was serious.

‘If I don't treat it right away, I'll die.’

The wound was bad, but the underlying condition was serious.

Nahel endured in the ruins for half a year. They must have survived by eating bugs and underground water from the ruins.

Thanks to that, even though he was a sword master, he was very skinny and his physical condition was at its worst.

‘I need emergency surgery now.’

Then, as if warning, a voice came.

[The object received a fair punishment. Challengers, please focus on the test.]

“... ..!”

[The current test time has passed 5 minutes and 30 seconds. Please note that all of them will be treated as ‘dead’ due to test failure after 1 hour.]

The party's faces hardened.

1 hours.

After that time, Nahel will die.

“How are your vitals?”

“... .. Blood pressure 50/20, pulse rate 100.”

At Linden's words, Raymond bit his lip.

Still in serious shock.

Even worse is the pulse rate.

Originally, when blood pressure drops, the heart beats like crazy to compensate for the drop in blood pressure.

However, the fact that his pulse rate was only at that level meant that Arrest was coming soon.

It was clear that I couldn't last even 30 minutes, let alone an hour.

‘What can I do? The operation must begin immediately if Sir Nahel is to be saved. But what about the exam?’

Of course, saving Nahel is much more important than the test.

The problem is that if the test fails, the ruins won't stand still.

[warning! Please concentrate on the test!]

[All will be 'dead' when the time limit has elapsed! Warning again! Please note that all of them are 'dead' when the time has elapsed!]

A harsh warning sound was heard.

It didn't stop there, and the ruins blinked red.

If I didn't go back to the exam center right away, the atmosphere would be frightening for the next four months.

“master?”

Everyone held their breath and looked at Raymond.

Raymond swallowed.

I couldn't easily choose.

It is impossible to do both.

Do you let Nahel die?

Or will you save Nahel and risk dying?

Either way it was the worst.

[Exam 8 minutes passed! 52 minutes left! Please answer the test quickly!]

‘Damn it.’

In the end, I gave up and chose it.

“I will treat Sir Nahel first.”

“... ..!”

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

“But Your Highness.”

Elmud, who put Raymond's safety first, spoke cautiously.

“Although Sir Nahel is an important figure, the ruins will not stand still if he gives up the test.”

“I will not give up on the test.”

Everyone made puzzled faces.

“I'll treat Sir Nahel and do the test.”

“... ..!”

Everyone shook their heads.

It was impossible even for Raymond.

But Raymond had one way of thinking.

“Please wait for the disciple and Linden to operate on the doll while I treat Sir Nahel.”

“... ..!”

“I will treat Sir Nahel as soon as possible and move to finish the treatment of the doll.”

The disciples made a surprised expression.

I'm going to do simultaneous surgery!

‘If the disciples do the incision and basic treatment in advance, I'll treat Lord Nahel and then go over and treat the most important part right away. This way, both can be cured.’

No, honestly, I don't know if this is possible.

It was very likely not.

But this was the only way.

“Can you do it, disciple?”

Christine made a hard face.

penetrating liver.

It was still a very difficult operation for her.

But Christine looked at Raymond.

‘I will not disappoint the Master's expectations.’

With that in mind, he nodded his head firmly.

“Yes, I will. No, I will definitely do it.”

\* \* \*

Simultaneous operation started.

Lyndon and Christine teamed up to begin the operation, while Raymond teamed up with Elmud Jude.

Elmude assists. Jude decides to assist outside of surgery.

‘It would be difficult for Jude, who has little experience in surgery, to properly assist, so Elmude would be better.’

Elmude has been learning healing techniques in his spare time to fulfill his calling as a relief knight.

Thanks to this, if not as much as a formal healer, he had quite a bit of emergency medical treatment.

‘First, heel first.’



Sir Nahel's condition was serious.

Fortunately, his mana stat is now over 80!

I was able to use a heal close to A+.

Wow!

Brilliant heals permeated Lord Nahel's body, his heart pulsating vigorously and his blood pressure rising.

I'll be able to hold out for a while.

Infusions and blood were also injected and the operation began.

After an incision in the stomach, Raymond swallowed saliva.

Chapter 283

'As expected, the bleeding is serious.'

Raymond swallowed.

The liver had been torn and was deeply gaping.

Large and small blood vessels were spurting blood in the open cross section.

'Hepatectomy is not necessary, but all bleeding must be stopped. But it takes time.'

Raymond made a troubled face.

Time was also an issue.

The liver is a vascular bundle.

Of course, it was a difficult and tedious process to stop bleeding from the countless blood vessels inside.

'But I have to make it.'

Raymond moved his hand with utmost concentration.

'Faster. faster.'

tie. tie. clot cauterization.

His hands moved dazzlingly, stopping the bleeding from the blood vessels in the section of the liver.

But no matter how fast you go, there is a limit.

While the operation was going on for a while, the voice of the ruins resonated.

[30 minutes have elapsed! All of them will be treated as 'dead' when the time limit has elapsed!]

My hands became even more disturbed with nervousness.

For a moment, Raymond couldn't help but feel negative thoughts.

'I made the wrong choice.'

Both surgeries can be done within an hour.

It was unbelievable.

‘What do I say? A job that even the raw meat of the earth can't do.’

Cold sweat ran down Raymond's forehead.

But he soon shook his head.

‘no! I just wanted to save the patient!’

Yes, there is a patient in front of you.

It was absurd to ignore a dying patient just for treating a test doll.

How can you call that wrong?

‘I'll do it no matter what!’

Raymond opened the market.

It was to find a skill that would help in the current situation.

One skill soon caught my eye.

‘What if this?’

cried right away.

‘Purchasing book skill increased!’

[Skill points consumed 300 points!]

[The mastery of the skill ‘Sergeant Hands’ will be permanently raised to C grade!]

[Sergeant Hands]

Classification: Property Skill

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: C

-Once every 5 days Only in Korea, you can demonstrate your surgical skills beyond the limits of your ability!

[Sensory stat increases by 20!]

[Exert ‘super concentration’ for 5 minutes!]

Super concentration.

It means unwavering concentration in any tense situation.

The sensory stat rose by 20 and Raymond stopped bleeding in the blood vessels with much sharper hand movements.

Tick tock.

As time passed, he became frantic, but his skill 'Super Concentration' prevented his hands from getting dirty.

Before long, his fingers danced,  
tight!

Hemostasis in the most important blood vessel was achieved!

Now it's time to change hands!

"Disciple Christine!"

"yes yes!"

Christine rushed in.

"master?"

"Can I leave it to you to finish it? Now, the twig blood vessels need to be hemostasis and finished."

Christine looked at Sir Nahel's surgical site with nervous eyes.

Raymond looked straight at her and said.

"please."

"... ... !"

please.

Those words shook Christine's chest.

'Master finally came to me.'

I always just followed behind.

I finally got to hear what Raymond said.

Of course, it's still a long way off, but it was thrilling.

"Yes, I will definitely do it."

Raymond headed to the operating room where the doll was.

Then, I quickly re-disinfected my hands with the prepared disinfectant and put on new gloves.

After that, I stood on the operating table.

Raymond looked for traces of what Christine had done.

"After manipulating Pringle, I was packing."

said Linden.

Packing is an attempt to stop bleeding by pressing the entire liver strongly with gauze.

Pringle manipulation involves holding a large blood vessel to the liver with forceps and trying to stop bleeding in the same way.

Both were effective methods of stopping liver bleeding without difficult techniques.

‘It's the most effective and perfect treatment in the current situation.’

Raymond removed the gauze.

Many of the veins in the twigs had stopped!

‘I can do it at this level.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

Christine's action has given me hope!

Raymond moved his hand quickly.

As before, he desperately stopped bleeding from the blood vessels.

and.

[10 minutes remaining time limit!]

[5 minutes remaining time limit!]

[2 minutes remaining time limit!]

The beeps continued.

in insane tension.

[The time limit is over!]

Time out!

‘this.’

Raymond made a frustrated face.

‘I couldn't finish it completely.’

Blood vessels were all bleeding.

I've done all the necessary treatment, but I haven't closed the ship yet.

I didn't know what decision the ruins would make.

[We'll announce the results!]

Raymond gulped nervously.

and.

[Passed! You have proven your ability to treat patients!]

‘Ha!’

Raymond sighed.

endured for ten years.

But the message didn't end there.

[Also passed the hidden gateway, the gateway to benevolence and righteousness!]

‘The gateway to benevolence and righteousness? A hidden gateway?’

Raymond tilted his head.

I soon knew what the story was about.

[You have proven that you are the owner of a noble will to save the world by not ignoring patients even in the face of crisis!] [

You have passed all barriers perfectly!]

“... ..!”

It was a hidden gateway to treat patients without ignoring them!

Raymond sighed.

‘Anyway, did it go well? I also saved Nahel and solved the hidden gateway.’

Raymond became interested in ashes after the crisis was over. What kind of reward will you give?

‘Since you took such a grandiose test, the reward must be enormous, right? I don't need anything else, please, a legendary artifact that makes money. jewel. jewel.’

Raymond wished so, and the ruins expressed a magnificent voice.

[Leadership, coping ability, courage, healing power, dedication!]

[You've proven all the qualifications to be a savior!]

Raymond listened to the story without much inspiration.

It's an ancient story anyway.

I wasn't interested.

‘It's not like that, it's a reward. compensation. They said they'd give you a great magic tool?’

Raymond recalled the explanation he had heard when he first came in.

He said that he would give a magic tool that would be a clue to save mankind.

‘How expensive would it be if I sold it?’

Just imagining it was thrilling.

At that time, I heard another unexpected story besides the reward I hoped for.

[Some of the restrictions imposed on you by the increase in the level of the soul are lifted!]

“... ..?”

Raymond frowned.

taboo? what?

‘I don't have anything like that?’

Raymond looked at me.

It didn't feel like anything had changed.

It was then that I heard a piercing voice.

[As a savior candidate, you will be given the ‘Immortal Mandragora’, a magic tool that will save mankind!] [

Use the magic tool to uncover clues to save humanity!]

[Honor to you who passed the extreme test I vote!]

‘... ... An immortal mandracro?’

Raymond had a momentary feeling.

Something feels great... ... It was a name that didn't sound like money.

‘no. It must be the best magic tool that alchemists would want to buy even for ten million penas... ... .’

The disciples outside then shouted.

“this?”

“master!”

I hurried out and saw a wonderful sight.

Something was rising from the ground!

It was a plant with human-shaped roots.

“This?”

“Make it?”

The wizards shouted in surprise.

Raymond made a hideous expression.

‘What kind of a plant looks like that?’

But he soon loosened his expression.

‘Because I'm going to sell it anyway. Of course, I'd say make the highest rank, right?’

Mandragora was the elixir of wizards.

It rarely grows in a demonic realm infested with monsters, and when taken, it is said to increase mana before stopping.

‘Even if it's the lowest grade, it's over 10,000 pennies. That might be over a million pennies.’

Raymond swallowed.

It was not as good as the treasure he was expecting, but he was still satisfied with a million pennies.

“You're saying it's a precious thing, right?”

I asked indirectly, and Rune quietly looked at Mandragora and shook his head coldly.

“It has no value.”

“... .. huh?”

“It's an empty mandragora with no mana in it.”

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

No way?

‘It looks so ugly, but it doesn't contain mana? Didn't you see it wrong?’

For your information, Mandragora is said to contain more mana the uglier it is.

But the other wizards also shook their heads.

“It's amazing. It doesn't contain any mana like this.”

“A Mandragora with that appearance is more than an ordinary product.”

“It will not be easy to take and handle because it is highly durable.”

At that confirmed kill, Raymond put on an expression of losing his country. ‘Nonsense! Why did I go through all this trouble?! I can't do this!’

It was the moment when I couldn't give up and looked at Mandragora myself.

A message popped up.

[Obtained the special item ‘Immortal Mandragora!’]

[Immortal Mandragora]

Type: Medical Item

Rating: Legendary

Item Level: D

-This is an item for medical experiments!

- You can predict the actual human body reaction through the reaction after making the mandragora eat medicine!

-The mandrago changes its constitution every 24 hours, so you can predict various reactions of the human body!

- Semi-permanent use is possible!

-When the item level rises, you can check the reaction of more diverse situations!

Raymond's eyes widened.

Check drug response!

This Mandragora was an item for experimentation with medicines made by the ancients!

‘Could it be that the purpose is to check the reaction that will appear in humans after developing a new drug?’

It seemed so!

It happened to be the item Raymond needed the most right now.

‘It's time to develop new medicines with alchemy instead of traditional herbs. But it was a problem to check the reaction, but to get an item like this.’

A typical example is hair loss treatment.

You have a medical idea, but how do you test it on real people?

All new drugs eventually required human trials.

However, there were many risks to experiment on real humans, but an alternative method was obtained.

‘It's a must-have magic tool right now... .. Money?’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

‘no. There's a high possibility that there's something worthwhile somewhere!’

But then the voice of the ruins was heard!

Chapter 284

[Congratulations once again for acquiring the qualifications for great candidacy!]

[You have completely ‘finished’ this hall! After completing its mission, the main building's facility will be automatically closed!]

[The blast system is activated!]

[Test takers, please escape the ruins within 30 minutes!]

“... ..”

It was a message that made me want to cry.

Thus, the many twists and turns of the exploration of the ruins came to an end.

The group moved to a safe place and several days passed.

Nahel opened his eyes.

\* \* \*

After escaping safely, Raymond decided not to dwell on petty treasures.

‘... .. Let's think good. If you develop a good new drug with the immortal Mandragora, you can make a lot of money. I'll shop for that treasure until I'm hit by a foot.’



So, if you become rich with jewels, will you be anything but a rich man?

He will end up becoming a rich man who can shop for jewels and stuff as casually as he eats vegetable soup.

‘That’s why I don’t regret that treasure at all.’

... .. My eyes stung for some reason, but that must have been because of the dust mixed in the air.

In any case, there was nothing gained from exploring the ruins.

Above all, he saved Nahel.

this was the biggest

‘Nahel is the most powerful person in the military. If he supports Jude, he will be a powerful force.’

In order to do that, this time, he should make it properly.

‘It won’t be difficult. Originally, he was a person who was kind to Jude.’

It was the car that I was going to go to Nahel with that kind of heart.

An unexpected person called him.

It was Rashid.

“Thank you, Crown Prince. Thanks to you, I was able to save Sir Nahel.”

In response to that gratitude, Raymond made a puzzled face.

The Peninsula Kingdom and Nahel have nothing to do with each other.

But why is Rashid looking for Nahel?

Rashid replied inwardly.

‘It’s because I long for your light.’

Originally, I was longing for it, but I was even more convinced at the ruins this time.

That Raymond is the only one who can save Peninsula Kingdom from collapse.

But I couldn’t bring myself to speak.

I still don’t know what Raymond means.

So, I plowed my luck carefully.

“Can I ask you something? What do you think of the Peninsula Kingdom, Crown Prince?”

‘Where should I sweep the gold?’

As soon as Raymond heard the question, the answer flashed in his mind.

But he hid that secret.

Rashid is the one who will later become his source of money.

I had to give a good image as much as possible.

'If you give Rashid a good impression, he'll bring all sorts of hogu patients.'

"It is a pitiful place."

"What do you mean?"

"Even though it is called paradise, we know that there are still many people who need help. It's not enough, but as a healer, I want to help them."

Raymond made a satisfied face.

It was a very appropriate and perfect image-making answer in my opinion.

But Rashid's reaction was strange.

He had a shocked face.

Raymond tilted his head because he was overly moved.

'Why are you here? Was my answer that touching?'

Anyway, Raymond told Rashid what he had to say.

"As a healer, call me whenever you need my help."

Just give us a call and we'll go and collect the money!

I laughed with such a heart, but Rashid answered with a determined face.

"All right. We will be sure to contact you. It won't take long."

"... .. ?"

Several days passed after that.

Raymond has succeeded in turning Nahel into a total ghoul.

It was not difficult because of the grace that healed me.

And after Nahel was more stable, Rashid secretly interviewed Nahel.

And as soon as the interview was over, he left somewhere.

Raymond asked Nahel with a puzzled face.

"What did Prince Rashid ask?"

After thinking about it, Nahel answered.

"I asked about the last whereabouts of Her Highness Lastel, the former Crown Princess of the Peninsula Kingdom."

"ah."

It was a famous figure that Raymond knew.

'I was looking for Sir Nahel to find out the whereabouts of the Crown Princess. But isn't that a person who died a long time ago?'

Thinking so, Raymond tilted his head.

Nahel's eyes as she recited Lastel's name were very sad.

"Why is that?"

"sorry. Lastel-nim is the person I have longed for all my life. Emotions intensify just by reciting the name."

"... ... Didn't you admire someone named Maria?"

Raymond asked in bewilderment.

I hear you recite the spell 'For Maria' before every battle?

Nahel said with a bitter smile.

"That is Maria."

"... ... yes?"

"She was so angelic that those close to her nicknamed her Maria. I admired him beyond borders."

"... ... ."

It was an unexpected story.

To think that the person Nahel had longed for all his life was former Crown Princess Lastel.

"... ... You must have suffered."

At that time, the Katal Kingdom stood on the side of the usurper who caused a great blood coward to the Peninsula Kingdom.

So Nahel had no choice but to pursue Lastel as a tracking party.

As for the result, Nahel drove Lastel to his death.

to let the one you love die how painful was it? I deserved to miss you alone for the rest of my life.

But Nahel said something unexpected.

"No, you are not dead."

"yes?"

"I secretly assisted them and fled to the west."

"... ... !"

Nahel thought to himself.

'Now we can talk.'

That's a story from a long time ago.

The usurper of the Peninsula Kingdom, who caused the great bloody apocalypse, has already died a long time ago and became an old story.

Moreover, Rashid, who asked about the whereabouts of Crown Princess Lastel, even said this.

‘Maybe Crown Prince Raymond's real mother... .. may be.’

‘... ..!’

Recalling that conversation, Nahel swallowed.

I saw Raymond's graceful, kind and deep eyes.

It was a gaze reminiscent of ‘someone’.

But I didn't mention the name out there.

Rashid added:

‘I'm not sure yet. So please wait a moment to talk to him. After I confirm everything with the ‘mark’ you gave me, I will return and speak directly to Raymond.’

sign.

Crown Princess Lastel thanked Nahel for saving her life and gave her a token to find her at any time.

As a sign of her blood-blood ability, it has a regressive nature, so it is directed to her, the original owner of the ability.

If she is dead, it will lead her to the place where her chaos is scattered, where she met her final death.

‘It won't take long until Prince Rashid returns.’

Yes, it's not very far.

I will check everything and come back in 15 days at the earliest.

‘This might be his son?’

Nahel's eyes twinkled slightly.

Not sure yet.

But Nahel was half convinced.

this grace.

Goodness to the point of being sublime.

It was clear that he had inherited her personality.

‘Of course, I'm not going to inherit that damn child's personality.’

Nahel inevitably gnashed his teeth.

To have left her son to suffer so much.

I just wanted to go and throw away the premature death right away.

‘I'll have to seize the opportunity and apply for a duel.’

By the way, Nahel's realm is the end of the one sword that has this sword right in front of it. He was ahead of Auden by about half.

Raymond tilted his head at Nahel's atmosphere.

I am sad and angry with myself.

‘I heard he's a romanticist, but he has a strange personality?’

Nahel let go of his anger and exclaimed indignantly:

“Don't worry about things in the Catal Kingdom from now on! I will help you with everything!”

Raymond laughed awkwardly.

Strangely, he seemed to want to follow himself more than Jude, but it would be nice anyway.

“thank you. Rest then.”

moment to leave.

Nahel said one last unexpected thing.

“majesty.”

“... ... ?”

“Looking at Your Highness' dignity and noble character, it's highly likely that Her Highness's mother was a very noble person.”

I wondered why he said this all of a sudden, but he nodded.

‘Perhaps. My mother must have been a high-ranking aristocrat somewhere.’

It was distinctly different from the common people.

He must have been of high rank.

‘Which family is it?’

Suddenly, I had such a question.

It was a question I had often asked before.

‘If I knew where it was, I'd go and help.’

The mother must have hidden her identity due to the family's bad circumstances.

Now that he has become the crown prince, if he knew, he might be able to help, but it was a pity.

‘Even though I want to help, there's no way to know.’

Raymond shook his head.

In fact, there was something more important than my mother's lineage.

‘want see.’

Raymond smiled bitterly.

After talking about my mother for the first time in a while, I suddenly felt a longing to see her.

‘I didn't think of my mother on purpose.’

hard times.

When I thought of my mother, it became even more difficult. Because I missed you so much.

So I deliberately tried not to recall it as much as possible.

‘It's been a long time since I've seen you. I'll have to go find it when the work in the Catal Kingdom is finished.’

His mother was cremated and scattered by the river in the capital city.

Raymond looked up at the sky, drawing his mother's face.

I will visit you after a long time and brag about you.

My son who was not good enough succeeded so wonderfully.

You can be proud.

In the future, I will live even more wonderfully.

May your mother be happy in heaven too.

\* \* \*

After that, Jude and Raymond returned to the capital of Catal Kingdom.

It was quite different from when he first left.

Countless people greeted them as if they were a triumphant general.

Your position has risen tremendously!

As if to prove that, the messages came to my mind endlessly.

[People cheer for your achievements!]

[Your reputation goes up!]

[Your reputation goes up!]

.

And

[Acquire the new title ‘Savior of the Katal Kingdom’!]

[Savior of the Katal Kingdom]

- Description: This is given when the main character of the Triple Crown proves his qualifications as a legendary hero of the Catal Kingdom by achieving repeated achievements. style.

-Prestige Level: Catal Kingdom Level

-Additional Effects:

\*Many people in the Catal Kingdom regard you as the second coming of the legend!

\*Has considerable influence over the people of the Catal Kingdom!

\*Many Catal Kingdoms yearn to join you!

\*Hidden effect: You can act as a 'savior' in case of kingdom crisis!

“... ..”

Raymond cleared his throat at the message.

It was another grandiose title.

There was also one catch phrase.

‘What is the role of a savior?’

Perhaps the legend itself will save the kingdom, so it must have been related to that.

‘What a legend is a legend. Do you want to help me make money?’

he's a healer High reputation is directly related to profit, so there was nothing wrong with it.

There was only one problem.

“Wow! Long live His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond!”

“He is the former son of Saint Lenis! The second coming of the legend!”

“Please be the light of our Katal Kingdom!”

“Long live Crown Princess Jude!”

... .. The voice cheering Raymond was much louder than Jude.

‘Oh, it's difficult if it's like this.’

But Jude didn't care.

“In fact, it's the same as what Master has accomplished, so it's only natural to cheer like that.”

Moreover, she even said this.

“And it's okay. Master will be the cardinal of our Catal kingdom anyway.”

Raymond cleared his throat.

‘Cardinal, you're just going to suck the honey with your name on it?’

Anyway, it didn't seem to matter much.

‘Because I just need to get a dragon heart and earn money.’

Chapter 285

Raymond thought to himself.

‘Now we can leave the rest to Jude. I’ll fall back.’

Of course, not all difficulties have been solved.

First Vermont.

He won’t back down easily.

And secondly, healers who don’t follow her.

He’ll have to appease them, but that’s not his business.

The rest was up to Jude.

‘I have other important things to do.’

Raymond thought deeply.

Yes, he had an incredibly important job left.

‘I have to earn money by setting up a pennin treatment center!’

Make money right away!

enough fame

Now it’s your turn to spend money on the reputation you’ve built up.

‘Patients will come in droves.’

Raymond’s eyes glistened with greed.

‘I’ve already prepared everything.’

Upon arriving at the royal castle, a surprising figure greeted them.

“This disciple. I ran after receiving Your Highness’s order for the patient!”

A cute boy with a blunt expression.

No, he is a person who has the feeling of a young man now.

It was Instructor Hanson from Hell!

“Heo-eok, why are you a devil?”

Linden screamed involuntarily, then shut her mouth.

Fortunately, Hanson seemed distracted by Raymond and didn’t hear.

“Going beyond the Houston Kingdom to serve patients in the Catal Kingdom. This Hanson! I was once again very moved by Your Highness’ will. According to Your Highness’ will, I came here with the disciples who taught me diligently.”

More than twenty healers stood behind Hanson.

However, while wearing a healer outfit, the momentum was overflowing with speculation, as if some knights were going into battle.



“Meet Your Highness!”

The new disciples gave strength to the boat and sang the slogan.

“We must live!”

“Let's imitate Your Highness!”

A shout like the shout of the knights!

But Hanson furrowed his eyebrows.

“Louder. Weak will. So, would you like to save the patient?”

The new disciples flinched and shouted again. even bigger!

“We must live!”

“Let's imitate Your Highness!”

“We must live!”

A voice resounded as if the sky was leaving.

Raymond made an awkward face.

I felt sorry for the disciples who would have fallen for Hanson, but they were trustworthy anyway.

Meanwhile, Linden panics.

‘Ahhh. I barely survived the danger of dying, but I met the devil! When can I be happy?’

However, there was someone who looked the opposite way.

It was Jude.

She looked at Hanson with eyes full of envy.

‘Ah, that's Mr. Hanson. As expected, he is full of dignity.’

Jude resolutely promised.

‘I'll take this opportunity to get drilled by him too! If I go through his hell drills, my medical skills will be able to further develop.’

She was a woman who did not hesitate to think that the other disciples would become contemplative when they heard it.

Meanwhile, Christine made a complicated face.

‘... ... Sir Hanson looks more grown up. You've worked hard in the capital so far.’

How do you know?

The two are lifelong rivals fighting for the position of Raymond's best disciple.

I could guess everything just by looking at her eyes.

Hanson also looked at Christine gently and raised an eyebrow.

‘You worked hard while I was gone, princess.’

It was a smile as if to say:

‘Now, leave the position of best student to me and rest in peace in the back.’

Christine was furious.

‘... ... Starting today, I will reduce my sleep time by 15 minutes.’

By the way, even now, she only slept for 3 hours and 45 minutes.

The rival I hadn't met in such a long time flared up fiercely.

There was also another figure burning beside him.

It was Elmude.

He's been down a lot lately.

‘Why am I so useless?’

Even when fighting the black darkness, the ancient ruins didn't help much.

Instead of helping, Raymond took the risk every time.

‘It's because I'm lacking.’

It was something stupid.

At such a young age, he had the highest level of sword expert yet was lacking.

It was a speed that was almost unparalleled throughout the continent, and the opponent this time was bad, but it was a strong player that would attract attention in any country.

But the problem was that Raymond's opponent was too strong.

‘Your master is the one who will be the light of the continent! This will continue to happen in the future. I have to become stronger to protect such a lord!’

Elmude burned strongly.

‘I will definitely break through the sword master's wall within the shortest period of time.’

To be useful to Raymond, you must become a ‘minimum’ sword master.

That was his conclusion.

“Sir Myen! Please compete with me!”

- Meow!

But Mian didn't refuse this time either.

Minen felt the same way.

Thus, the two started sparring all day and polishing their skills.

Nobody knew it, but it was the moment when a 'legend' was about to be born.

Rune and Ren had similar thoughts.

'So are we. I'm not enough to join the prince in his noble work.'

'I will definitely jump over the wall this time.'

With that in mind, he visited the Magic Tower branch of the Catal Kingdom and began to learn new magic.

There were many materials in the Mage Tower branch of Katil Kingdom that could not be accessed in the Houston Drowton Kingdom branch.

Everyone was burning with enthusiasm for Raymond, but only two.

There were minuscule people who had 'vain dreams' to be lazy.

The first is Raymond.

'... ... Let's take a little rest before the official opening of Penin Treatment Center. Eat some beef too. ugh... ... It's all about making a living, but you worked so hard.'

The problem was that there were too many people who bothered me.

Nahel first.

"Your Highness, would you mind allowing me the honor of teaching you swordsmanship?"

Nahel recently noticed Raymond's talent and rolled her eyes.

He was anxious to teach him swordsmanship, but Raymond was just a nuisance.

'I don't feed the fish that I caught.'

Yes, Nahel was already caught.

So there was no need to bother making him a teacher.

Just sold the name of Duke Leif.

"I already have a master."

"... ... However, a genius like Your Highness has several teachers and becomes the best knight... ... !"

"I deeply respect the current master, so I don't want to invite another master."

Of course it's a lie.

If there is a hogu that needs to be eaten later, he will take it as a new teacher.

But Nahel, I'm sorry, fell short of that standard. why? Because it's already caught.

'I'm an expensive body.'

Besides Nahel, there was someone else who bothered him.

It was Boneslon.

"Your Highness! Please duel again... ..!"

"Hasn't the battle already been won at the ancient ruins? You lost to me."

you are already a loser

Boneslon lowered his head.

Of course, there was a reason Raymond spoke in such an unusually dismissive tone on purpose.

'Because there may be things to catch up with again later. At that time, I have to use the duel as a shield again.'

With that in mind, I said this to leave room.

"I won't do a duel again unless there is a 'special reason'."

special reason.

It was when a hogu was needed.

That's how Bonslon also remained as a hukou.

'Anyway, I'm going to rest, so stop bothering me now! I have to take a nap and go to a beef restaurant in Catal Kingdom!'

But that dream didn't come true.

This time, the person from the Magic Tower came.

All of them fell in love with his genius!

"majesty! I am Numeron, the branch manager of the Mage Tower in the Katal Kingdom! A genius like Your Highness... ..!"

"Your Highness, I am Amar, an executive of the Mage Tower... ..!"

The problem is that each came individually with the desire to make Raymond his disciple.

When I lay down to take a nap, a new wizard came and eventually I got really annoyed and called Rina.

- I heard the good news. Amazing Great to convey. Oh, it was exciting. I will take care of things that I dare not even know the subject of.

Rayna's eyes seemed to glow with greed more than before, but she ignored it.

-Ah, I really want to see you. Seeing your dignified appearance makes me miss you even more. I recently followed the trail of 'them' in the central... ..

"No, you don't have to go into detail. It will be top secret."

I cut off the conversation by saying that I didn't want to get involved.

However, Raina nodded with a more impressed face.

-also! You are thorough. Anyway, it seems that meaningful results will come out soon. See you soon. Ah, I'm already excited. I will miss that day singing a serenade. Goodbye.

'... .. Well, you don't have to come.'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Anyway, the wizards of the Mage Tower were organized, but the break time was gone.

I had no choice but to go to the most expensive steak house as a last break and eat an expensive steak.

But the one Hanson baked was more delicious.

'... .. Damn this is 300 pennies a meal. my money.'

It was Raymond, whose hands and feet trembled even if he was still in debt over a million pennies.

And the second minuscule with vain dreams.

It was Linden.

He made an expression of heaven at the sudden good news.

"You want me to go back to Houston Kingdom?"

"Yes, because you have to fill my void."

Hanson said.

Hanson was in charge of the 1st Pennin Treatment Center, and since he came here, he needed someone to take care of him.

'Hurray! I'm finally out of hell!'

The moment Linden cheers.

Hanson gently put his hand on Linden's shoulder.

"I trust you, Linden, and leave it all to you."

"... .. yes?"

"Complete the vaccine project as well as the treatment center and educate 200 newly selected disciples."

"... .."

Linden smiled.

What does this mean out of the blue?

Vaccine business... .. And how many new disciples?

“This is the first step towards realizing Your Highness' plan, the ‘Healer Fostering Plan’. Vaccines are now starting to ship out. It may be a bit overwhelming, but I trust you that it won't be a problem.”

He said that he would not let go if there were any setbacks.

Even this wasn't the end.

“In addition to the vaccine business and discipleship training, the health project that Mevinson and I were devising. Consulting on medical aid with His Excellency Galman... .. And in the Bay Area... .. Another thesis with the Healing Tower Houston Kingdom branch... .. also... .. and... .. .”

‘No, this devil. What were you doing so much! Do you want me to continue with that?’

Hanson smiled softly like a demon.

“I believe in everything.”

Linden screamed.

‘Why can't I be happy forever!’

Chapter 286

Like that, Linden left for Houston Kingdom in tears.

The frightening flight of the shutter phone is a bonus.

[If you are in a hurry, I will take you there as soon as possible! I'm even stronger because my Shefton wings are all better!]

‘No, I'm not in a hurry! Aww! Take me to the carriage! I hate flying!’

Of course, no one cared about Linden.

Everyone was busy doing their job.

Some time has passed like that. Amid the attention of many people, the 3rd Penin Treatment Center was opened.

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, on top of the spire of the capital of the Catal Kingdom.

A beautiful woman was overlooking the panoramic view of the capital city.

It was Estelle.

Her emerald eyes are deep in the capital.

I went to the big mansion.

It was a newly opened pennin treatment center.

“light.”

she murmured softly.

Yes Raymond was a light.

It's like going blind just by looking at it.

“Light, radiance, and starlight... .. No, it would be difficult to express his splendor with these words.”

What word would suit Raymond's holiness? I couldn't find the right words easily.

Raymond was a truly brilliant light, unlike someone as ugly as her.

Does Raymond know?

How much she envies Raymond.

Also, how frustrated I am to see him.

Every time she saw Raymond's sublime brilliance, Estelle felt her own ugliness more and more painfully, so Estelle wrapped her arms around her shoulders.

But Estelle bit her lip.

‘There are things that even such an ugly country can do.’

No, it was something that could be done because it was ugly.

Hands that were already terribly dirty. Even if it gets dirty one more time, it won't show.

“The light is so brilliant, it's about time.”

Her emerald eyes sunk infinitely heavy.

She descended from the spire and headed somewhere deep within the castle.

\* \* \*

Opening results?

Of course it was a hit.

A lot of patients came in.

It was thanks to the reputation that Raymond had built.

However, Raymond frowned at the crowd of patients.

It turned out to be completely different from what I expected.

‘It's a side dish!’

Raymond let out a sigh.

It was an unexpected story.

Are you a side dish?

A spacious mansion bought as a treatment center is crowded with patients without a chance to set foot?

‘... ... there is no speed They are all poor patients.’

Yes.

Numerous patients came in, but most of them were poor commoners.

There was a reason.

‘... ... I built a reputation too high for God's sake.’

Thanks to his repeated achievements, Raymond's reputation within the Catal Kingdom skyrocketed.

It was overwhelmingly popular, especially among the common people.

Saving the Senin family.

And it was because the relief of the Loktra region shook the hearts of the people of the Catal Kingdom.

‘I can't believe there's someone like that!’

‘That person is the light of our Katal kingdom!’

‘Yeah, Houston kingdom bastards, get out of here! It's our light!’

‘Do we have to go to war with the Houston Kingdom to get him?’

There are even people who covet Raymond and shout anti-Houston out of nowhere.

‘Of course, it's not that noble patients don't come, but there are too few.’

There was a reason for that too.

‘Everyone is looking at Vermont.’

The patients who did come were mainly nobles of the pro-Jude faction.

However, the Vermont faction and the neutral faction, who had not yet decided where to go, were not even close to each other because they were noticing each other.

‘no. I'm going to forget all the money I earned in the Catal Kingdom.’

It was an unexpected story.

After coming to Katal Kingdom and earning so much money, is it already in danger of forgetting it all?

There was a reason for this too.

first.

‘Damn it, I don't sell the treasures I stole from the princes.’

The total amount of money Raymond earned in Catal Kingdom was 500,000 penas.

Among them, 200,000 pennies were weapons and accessories stolen from the princes of the Kingdoms of Gears and Alpenser as bets.



However, since they were used by the princes of powerful countries, they did not sell even when they were put up for sale, so they kept them intact.

‘Why are there so many things that cost money?’

First of all, I spent a huge amount of money for relief in the Loktar region.

And there was another decisive expense.

‘... ... Why is the treatment center mansion so expensive?’

It is also the capital of the Katal Kingdom.

House prices were no joke. It seemed to double the Houston kingdom.

Even though it was a relatively inexpensive mansion, it cost a lot of money.

Poor commoners rushing in there as if they were about to explode!

‘Every time I see it, it's a big loss.’

Even the deficit continued to grow.

... ... It was because the disciples were so competent.

As word spread, the number of patients increased rapidly.

Once Hanson.

“welcome. The Penin Healing Center welcomes you.”

He treated patients with kindness, gentleness and warmth, completely different from when he treated his disciples.

As if the devil was wearing an angel's mask, the new students got goosebumps, but originally, he imitated Raymond and showed an angelic smile and warmth when he saw patients.

No wonder the patients were impressed!

Jude also joined them.

He came and took care of the patients along with Hanson.

In particular, she met the hell instructor Hanson, whom she longed for in her dreams, and was even more fighting.

“Senior Hanson, please teach me too!”

“Senior. It's not worth it. Please feel free to call me Baron.”

For reference, Hanson was awarded the title of baronet by Oden with the achievements he has accumulated so far.

“but... ... I want to be trained in your hell too.”

Hanson made a puzzled face.

“There seems to be a misunderstanding. I don't do hell drills or anything like that.”

Then what have you done to us so far!

The new healers secretly showed a hot face.

"I just gave a little teaching to the juniors instead of the master."

"... .. is that so."

Jude made a disappointed face at those words.

'Because I'm a member of the royal family, he's acting like that because he's burdened.'

After all, Hanson's training, which I had heard through rumors, reminded me of the extreme training of knights.

'Still, I really need it. I need to improve my skills as soon as possible.'

Then Hanson said something unexpected.

"but."

Jude suddenly raised his head.

Hanson was smiling softly.

When the other students saw it, it was a trembling smile.

Hanson laughed like that sometimes before telling something scary.

"If Your Highness wishes, I can teach you 'a little bit' as you do to other juniors. Master is always busy."

"... ..!"

"However, 'if Your Highness wishes'."

Jude gave a quick answer.

"I want it. I'll do it! Please teach me!"

Jude's heart trembled.

It was 'excitement', not fear, but a different meaning of trembling. If you receive Hanson's harsh hell drill, your medical skills will grow.

'I will do my best so that senior Hanson's teachings are not in vain! must live! Let's follow the Master!'

Jude sang slogans inwardly and took care of the patients.

Needless to say, the people were moved again by her appearance!

Meanwhile, Christine bit her lip at the sight of the two.

'... .. I can't lose either.'

If I stopped like this, I didn't know if I would be weeded out someday.

She also put more effort into it, and when the best students took the lead, the other new students couldn't stand still.

“Let's do our best too!”

“We must live!”

“We must live!”

“Let's imitate the Master!”

“Let's imitate the Master!”

With such a slogan, he treated patients with great power, and the treatment center exploded into a jackpot.

... ... The width of the deficit was also hit as if it would explode.

“... ... .”

Raymond watched in dismay.

‘... ... Please do it in moderation.’

Eventually, Raymond got serious.

‘I have to come up with a way.’

The first priority was to attract aristocratic patients.

For that to happen, this confrontation had to end.

‘Princess Jude must ascend the throne.’

When Jude ascends the throne, nobles who have been paying attention to Vermont will also flock to the treatment center.

‘I'll be able to get a subsidy from Catal Kingdom for the poor patients.’

Jude would be happy to subsidize it.

‘I was originally going to stay silent.’

Raymond crossed his arms.

Originally, he did not intend to intervene in Jude's affairs any further.

But things have changed. If I waited quietly, I felt like I would have another huge debt.

‘We have to put Jude on the throne as soon as possible.’

After all, it was all about Vermont.

I had to deal with Vermont.

Only then can Jude ascend to the throne, get Dragon Hearts, and earn a lot of money.

‘What special way?’

I had been thinking about it for so long.

I heard the news that the situation suddenly changed.

Totally unexpected, something Jude, Raymond, and even Vermont didn't want.

It was the news of the king's death.

The current King of Catal Kingdom, Rance V, has passed away.

The clock of the Catal Kingdom began to whirl like crazy.

\* \* \*

Back then, Vermont was thinking the same thing as Raymond.

'I have to come up with a way.'

It was Vermont.

'Everything is messed up because of that damn guy, Raymond.'

Vermont frowned.

'I can't imagine opening a treatment center and taking over public sentiment.'

Now in the Catal Kingdom, Raymond and Jude were gaining sensational support.

It was the opening of a treatment center that made that point.

He completely took control of the public sentiment through the Healer.

'I've heard rumors, but it's so deeply planted. he's a genius It also has everything.'

Vermont even thought he was afraid of Raymond.

'Anyway, at this rate, Crown Princess Jude's power will grow. I need to come up with a way right away.'

It was when I was so preoccupied with my worries.

Suddenly there was a sound like thunder from the blue sky.

"It's a big deal!"

He was the Royal Deputy Chief Healer.

"What is it?"

Vermont tilted his head.

The current chief therapist, Giren, whose pregnant wife is due to give birth soon, was the deputy chief therapist looking at the king's condition.

I have to look at the king's condition, so I'm supposed to keep my seat except for dizzying things?

'no way?'

Vermont's eyes widened at the flash of thought.

indeed. cried the deputy head therapist in a trembling voice.

“His Highness has just passed away!”

“... ..!”

Vermont's face went white.

\* \* \*

Death of the King.

It was the worst timing for Jude and Vermont.

Both of them did not wish for the king's death until they had a complete victory.

However, no one has been able to win for sure, but now that the king is dead, a big whirlwind will rage.

Chapter 287

Vermont urgently sought Estelle.

“Where is Saint Estelle?”

“I visited Lord Giren’s mansion.”

Giren is the chief therapist of the royal family, the closest person in Vermont, and his pregnant wife is about to give birth.

It was as if she had gone to bless the birth.

‘Now is the time to do it leisurely!’

Vermont got angry and ran to Giren's mansion in one step.

“No sir?”

Giren was surprised and hit Vermont.

Since he ran right away, the news of the king's passing has not yet spread.

“His Highness the King has passed away.”

“... ..!”

Giren's eyes widened.

Vermont smirked and glared at Estelle, who was holding the hand of Gilen's pregnant wife.

“Can I talk to this body for a moment, saint? Give me a place to talk about Giren.”

“Yes, I will.”

Vermont and Estelle entered the parlor that Gillen had prepared for them.

Once the two were together, Vermont immediately argued harshly.

“How did this happen?!”

Estelle asked calmly.

“Why is that?”

“Why is His Highness already dead! Didn't I tell you that you were responsible for sustaining the king's vitality!”

Estelle stared at Vermont in response to her harsh protest.

Estelle said at the moment Vermont flinched at the deep, penetrating, yet somehow cold eyes.

“Isn't there anything bad about you?”

“... .. what?”

Estelle calmly continued her story.

“If time had passed like this anyway, it seems that there would be no hope for you.”

“... ..!”

Vermont kept his mouth shut.

Yes.

What would happen if time passed like this?

I don't want to admit it, but Jude is a newly rising sun.

You will get more overwhelming support than now. There was a high possibility that his dreams would all come to nothing.

At least now, with the nobles still on his side, was his last chance.

“A week in which the state funeral will be held. Draw conclusions in it.”

“... ..!”

conclusion.

It was to dethrone Jude within it.

“Can't you do enough?”

Vermont bit his lip.

yes you can

No, I had to do it.

“... .. We must call a meeting of the wands of light.”

Light Wand Meeting.

It was a meeting to convene all high-ranking healers.

Usually, the big and small issues of state affairs are discussed, but there was one more important function.

When the king succeeded to the throne after his death, it played a role in establishing the king's authority.

Since the kingdom of Katal is a kingdom of healers, the king's authority is completed when healers swear allegiance.

'Usually, it's just a nominal procedure, but in this case, it's a different story.'

As the kingdom of Katal showed the power of healers, there were some abnormal systems that could not be understood from other kingdoms.

A typical example is the cardinal system.

And it was this Wand of Light meeting.

If all members of the wand committee refused to be loyal, the heir to the throne could not ascend the throne. The heir to the throne was dethroned and a new candidate had to be chosen.

It was an absurd system that other kingdoms could not understand.

Of course, there was also a device to prevent healers who would abuse this system. It was only when 'all' of the members refused to be loyal that a candidate for the throne could be dethroned.

If even one of the members sided with the royal family, it was impossible to dethrone.

Therefore, in a situation where the power of the royal family was strong, it was not a problem at all.

But when, as now, the cardinals have powers beyond royal power?

'I can dethrone Crown Princess Jude by moving all the committee members.'

Vermont lowered his eyes.

'I need to get a confirmation from the committee members right away.'

I was in a hurry.

Vermont hurriedly turned his back and disappeared.

so i didn't see

What kind of eyes did Saint Estelle look at her back?

It was cold contempt.

\* \* \*

"Did you talk?"

Giren said to Estelle.

"yes."

"Anyway, thank you from the bottom of my heart for stepping into so many humble places."

A visit from a prestigious saint before the birth of a child is considered a symbol of blessing.

For some reason, Estelle visited the mansion three times to bless Giren's child.

'It's a shabby place.'

Estelle laughed and looked around the mansion.

shabby place.

It was an overly splendid mansion for such an expression.

As the second healer of the Catal Kingdom, Giren's wealth was beyond imagination.

"Isn't Giren also a famous saint?"

"Still, it's nothing compared to His Highness."

To be honest, Giren didn't deserve to be called a saint.

Because, like Vermont, I saw patients for greed thoroughly. He was a typical money healer.

Giren himself was well aware of that fact.

But I didn't care too much.

Everyone lives for their own greed. What's wrong with that?

"Since we have received the blessing of the saintess, the future of our soon-to-be-born child will be bright."

The irony is that although he is such a greedy man, he loves his family.

Estelle nodded and brought up an unfamiliar story.

"Do you believe in the curse of the gods?"

"... ... ?"

Giren tilted his head at the unexpected story.

Curse of God.

Although it is used in various meanings, it usually means that a hideous disease occurs due to the wrath of God.

"well. I don't believe it."

He had never cared about anything like that in his whole life.

"okay. May God bless your future."

"thank you."

After leaving the mansion, Estelle's face hardened coldly.

'Now the die is cast.'

She looked up at the sky.

I don't know if there will be any results.

It may turn out to be the worst than intended.



'It's all up to him now.'

Raymond, only his light can solve everything.

'Please God bless him.'

And Estelle eagerly gave her second wish.

'And please save me from my sins.'

Estelle wished so abominably.

Of course she knew.

The second wish won't come true.

She won't be saved in the end.

\* \* \*

The king ascends and descends!

The air in the Katal Kingdom sank heavily.

It wasn't particularly mourning the king.

Because he wasn't a particularly popular king.

However, the people were afraid of what would happen in the future.

"What now? Is Her Highness, Crown Princess Jude ascending the throne?"

"well."

Everyone knew the confrontation between Vermont and Jude.

Will Vermont stand still for Jude to ascend the throne?

What is certain is that a great storm will come.

The people held their breath, and the funeral was held in such a heavy atmosphere.

"... .."

Jude proceeded with the director with an expressionless face.

As we can see in the case of Raymond, sharing blood does not create affection.

Rance V is the worst father ever.

Jude didn't show much emotional agitation.

The future was more of a problem than that.

'It's the worst situation.'

Raymond swallowed.

'Vermont is sure to move the wand commissioners to reject the oath of allegiance.'

The problem is that there is no way to stop it.

The high-ranking healers were thoroughly on Vermont's side.

'If only I had a little more time.'

Jude, who became a hero with Raymond, was gradually increasing his support.

If we had had a little more time, it would have been possible to recruit even the high-ranking healers.

But not now.

'In the worst case, we may have to start a civil war.'

Raymond swallowed.

Jude is not only the people. It is also supported by the military.

Thanks to Raymond, he gained the loyalty of Lord Nahel and Boneslon.

So, even if Vermont played tricks, there was a last resort.

'But it's a bloody road. In the civil war, countless people will be sacrificed. I have to find another way.'

In the end, there was only one way.

'I have to recruit one of the staff members.'

only one.

I was able to capture only one person.

Then Jude will be able to ascend the throne without problems.

'Let's think of a way.'

Raymond began to struggle.

\* \* \*

Meanwhile, Vermont was putting on a troubled face.

"Is Giren not leaving the door?"

"Yes sir."

"In such an important situation? Tell them to come right away!"

Gieren is second to the Vermont par.

However, the deputy chief healer shook his head awkwardly.

"I will not follow. Lord Giren is out of his mind right now."

"... ... What happened?"

The deputy chief healer looked around and let out a small sigh.

"Lord Giren gave birth to a monster."

“... .. what?”

Vermont's face hardened.

monster.

It was said that the child Giren gave birth to had a terrible deformity.

“According to imperial law, a child born with a deformity must be sanctified within a week, so it seems insane.”

It was meant to be burned to death.

Vermont frowned.

I understand how you feel, but it wasn't that important right now.

“Immediately ‘consecrate’ the monster and tell them to attend the meeting. right now!”

Vermont shouted loudly.

\* \* \*

Hearing Vermont's words, Gihren made a miserable face.

“Please wait.”

“but... ..”

“I didn’t ask you to wait!”

The deputy chief healer was startled.

Giren's face was covered with tears.

In the end, he couldn't speak any more and hung his head and disappeared.

“... .. damn it.”

Left alone, Giren bit his lip.

“Shit!”

A child's cry could be heard from inside.

My heart felt like it would break.

‘Why is this happening to me?’

Giren looked up at the sky.

Suddenly, the words of Saint Estelle came to mind.

‘Do you believe in the curse of God?’

Did she know something?

At that time, Giren said he did not believe.

But this is what he thought.

‘Did God punish me for my mistakes?’

heel.

It is the power bestowed by heaven for human beings suffering from diseases.

However, healers used that power only for their own greed.

It was the same with Giren.

He had a stronger heel than anyone else, but only healed those who benefited from money.

Even when you beg your parents to save you.

Even when he knocks down his dying child and comes to visit him and cling to him.

all turned away

Maybe it was only natural that the sky was angry with him?

‘But isn't that my fault? Why did you give this child such a terrible punishment? why?!’

Giren held the fern-like son's hand and prayed earnestly.

‘please... .. please! I will do anything in the future, so only my children... ..!’

Of course, Giren, a Saint-class healer, knew.

The deformities his son suffered could never be cured.

After all, he will have to burn my son, as he coldly declared to the other parent who gave birth to the monster.

Giren could now understand the feelings of the parents who heard the declaration.

‘iced coffee. Why did I do that? Please... .. please... .. God!’

Chapter 288

He couldn't give up and clung to the sky like his parents did at the time. There was nothing to depend on except God's help.

Did he hear his prayer then?

A miracle happened.

“That Nari. A guest has arrived.”

Giren's crying face frowned.

They assumed it was sent by Vermont.

“Let them go back!”

“that is... ..”

The servant hesitated.

“This is Prince Raymond.”

“... ..!”

Giren's eyes widened.

The servant cautiously continued.

“He said he would heal the baby.”

\* \* \*

‘Gileen.’

Raymond crossed his arms.

‘Honestly, I'm not a guy I like.’

A horn I like.

He was a typical greedy healer.

‘The mansion is also very splendid.’

Raymond thought as he looked around the mansion.

How much money did he earn to have such a luxurious mansion?

It was clear that he had extorted huge sums of money from his patients. what a bad guy

‘... .. I don't think so because I'm envious.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

no let's be honest

I was envious.

... .. A lot of that too.

... .. He too wanted to be rich.

‘No matter how hard I try, I'm still in debt with a million pennies, but I'm a bastard.’

Raymond was just angry.

Meanwhile, Jude, who came with him, looked at Raymond and said.

“Why didn't Master say anything?”

“You seem angry.”

Hanson replied.

“Master?”

Jude was startled.

Woe to a noble man like Raymond?

“Even Master gets angry sometimes. All for the sake of the patient.”

Hanson continued in a voice full of respect.

“It seems that the patients who must have suffered from seeing the splendid mansion came to mind. Master's heart is only for patients. I hope Her Highness the Crown Princess will always engrave Master's feelings like this in her heart.”

“Ah too! Yes, got it. I will definitely not forget it!”

Whether the two idiots do it, Raymond thought to himself.

‘You're so rich. envious bad guy I'll make you a thorough slave hogu.’

With that in mind, the quest came to mind.

[Make the bad guys slaves!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Little Doctor Level

Difficulty: Har

Quest Description: There is a healer who has made countless patients shed tears! Make him a slave and make him repent for his wrongdoing!

Clear Condition: Greed Healer's Penance

Reward: Bonus Level Up Skill Points 80

Bonuses: New slave Hogu

Raymond looked satisfied with the quest.

I really liked the content of the quest.

‘I have to make such a bad guy pay the price.’

I am envious of earning a lot of money... ... right.

‘I'll make you suffer as much as the money you've earned so far.’

The moment I made a firm resolution, Giren entered.

Gihren looked at Jude and Raymond and saluted hastily, then stuttered with red eyes.

“Her Highness the Crown Princess, I see Her Highness the Crown Princess. Can I really heal my son?”

Raymond was flawed.

They are strictly static.

But as soon as I saw it, I was clinging to it like this. My heart seemed to be burning quite a bit.

‘I can't do it gently.’

I said it with that heart.

“Can I see the child first?”

“Here it is!”

Giren guided Raymond.

Raymond looked at the child's face and narrowed his eyes.

He was a lovely child with angelic skin.

The problem was the face.

above the lips. The area under the nose was disfigured.

Raymond said the diagnosis to himself.

‘It's a cleft lip.’

Cleft lip was a malformation in which the upper lip did not merge during the development process.

‘Fortunately, the cleft palate did not come.’

It was a relatively common malformation, presenting at a rate of approximately 0.1%.

It could be corrected surgically.

‘There will be some traces left, but I can still make them grow up like normal children.’

It was the moment to make that decision.

Giren asked in a trembling voice.

“Is it possible to treat teeth?”

As Giren asked, he thought to himself that he was stumped.

He didn't believe in medicine. It was slandered as rubbish.

However, when this situation came to pass, I was holding onto it somehow.

Raymond looked at Quillen and nodded.

“It can be treated.”

“... ..!”

“step.”

Raymond crossed his arms.

“The police and I are enemies, and I wonder if I should treat this child.”

Giren's eyes fluttered.

Raymond deliberately spoke more coldly.

“If the situation had changed, would you have helped me?”

never.

Gihren wouldn't have helped Raymond. So, to be honest, Giren's request now was shameless.

'Oh, no. I have to convince him somehow.'

Giren bit his lip and said.

"As Commissioner of the Wand, I will support Her Highness, Crown Princess Jude."

Support Jude!

It was an amazing offer.

If Giren supported it, Jude's accession to the throne would be certain.

'The resolution is amazing.'

Raymond admired inwardly.

The moment he supports Jude, he loses the Vermont faction and Chuck.

That's how desperate he is to treat this child.

However, Raymond did not readily agree.

'Since he's so desperate, I can push him further.'

Raymond decided to be thoroughly selfish and greedy for today.

Just like Giren has done with other patients.

"Not enough."

"... ..!"

said Raymond.

"Don't you know too well? How hard it is to treat patients. I need to get a more fair price."

A more fair price.

It was an expression Gihren used when extorting more money from his patients.

The more desperate the patient's situation, the more staggering money Giren extorted.

This was not just Giren, but many high-ranking healers.

'... .. Like a robber like this.'

Giren grinded his teeth.

When I was in the position of being victimized, I realized how bad I had committed.

I also learned why patients paid so much for grinding their teeth.

Patients in desperate situations cannot refuse such 'threats'.

"... .. I will give you whatever money you want."

Raymond was taken aback.



blank check!

I'm going to be greedy for a moment.

But he shook his head again.

He wanted something bigger.

"Even that is not enough."

"... ..!"

Giren's eyes widened.

"Then, at what price?!"

"The rest of my life. Live in service to the sick."

"... ..!"

At those unexpected words, Giren stood tall.

"... .. What did you say?"

Raymond looked at Giren with hard eyes.

"How did you feel when you just heard the threat from me? Didn't you feel anything?"

"... .."

Giren didn't answer anything.

"That is what the patients who have been treated by you have felt. If you feel ashamed, atone and live a life for the suffering patient in the future. This is the price I ask for."

Giren stood tall and shut his mouth.

He lowered his head and was silent for a long time before asking.

"... .. Why are you making such a request?"

Giren growled,

"Am I not your enemy? But why are you making such a request?"

Giren couldn't understand.

Raymond was vicious and could make any request. But such an absurd request?

"Are you really even a light!"

Giren cried out.

In fact, tears were flowing from his eyes.

Raymond replied inwardly.

‘No, it's not like that, it's because I can catch more hukou?’

Let's think about it.

Even if it was a blank check, how much could you rip off?

I guess there was a limit.

But what if you do this?

There were no limits.

Because Raymond vaguely asked Gihren to live a life for ‘suffering patients’.

‘Suffering patients. Most of them are poor patients.’

poor patients.

It had been Raymond's trouble recently.

It was a big crisis because of the deficit.

‘That's why Giren's property is robbed for poor patients.’

When he spends money on poor patients, it directly benefits Raymond.

why?

Because the deficit of the 3rd Pennin Healing Center will be reduced!

‘And if Giren starts taking care of poor patients in the future instead of just donating, there will be fewer poor patients at Penin Treatment Center. Then the deficit will naturally decrease.’

In other words, this was to make him a shelter for the Fennin Healer!

‘I'll let you work for Penin Healing Center as a slave Hogu.’

Of course, he hid that feeling and said this.

“Why did you ask? Because with your ability, you can help so many people who are suffering.”

“... ..!”

“I honestly don't like you. But nonetheless, I hope your powers are for those who suffer.”

‘So please reduce my deficit.’

Giren's eyes fluttered.

eventually drop. Tears flowed down.

“under... .. under. There really is someone like you in the world... .. Are you saying you're stupid?”

Hanson, who was listening from behind, nodded.

'The author also has eyes to see. The Master is an idiot. Great patient fool.'

Jude also nodded.

'that's right. Master is an idiot.'

Raymond cleared his throat at the reaction of those people.

It was an uncomfortable gaze, but it became possible because I succeeded in making it into a hukou.

"Then I will start the operation right now."

\* \* \*

In principle, correction of cleft lip is done after the child has grown a little more.

But now was not the time to wait.

'A deformed child has to be burned within a week.'

Raymond shook his head.

Raypentaina saw deformed children as 'monsters' or 'devils'.

That's why this kind of absurd content was specified in the law.

'I'll have to change the law later.'

What's good about power?

First of all, starting with the Kingdom of Houston and the Kingdom of Catal, I will revise all these ridiculous laws.

'To do that, it would be nice to have connections in the ecliptic.'

The Crusader Empire had two systems of statutes.

It is the 'Imperial Law' of the parent law.

Declared by the 'Emperor' and the 'Imperial Council' in the ecliptic.

And there was a 'kingdom law' that was individually applied to each kingdom.

'If I had a connection to the Imperial Parliament, it would be easy to fix these laws.'

Raymond thought to himself.

The three powers monopolized both the election of the emperor and the seat of the imperial council.

However, the only exception was the Peninsula Kingdom.

10% of the seats in the Imperial Council were occupied by the Peninsula Kingdom.

'About 75% of the 3 rivers combined. The Peninsula Kingdom 10%. Was it the proportion that the rest of the country split 15%?'

Of course, there were members of the House of Lords among the nobility of the Houston Kingdom.

but few.

It had no effect on the drafting of the bill.

If you want to put your breath into the imperial council, you had to catch a 'big game councilor' as a hukou.

'If I go to the Peninsula Kingdom to make money, I might be able to turn an influential tycoon into a hukou.'

Raymond already had a goal in mind.

After solving the problems in the Katal Kingdom, the next target was the Peninsula Kingdom.

I thought about it many times, but there was only the Peninsula Kingdom to pay off all the debts and become rich in Billion Pena.

'Before that, I'll have to finish the work in Catal Kingdom perfectly.'

With that in mind, I went ahead with the surgery.

## Chapter 289

First, anesthesia was administered, and the baby's weak physical strength was supplemented with healing.

It was because Saint-class healer Giren was there. Hill was fine.

However, the operation was not easy.

Cleft lip surgery is plastic surgery.

In other words, it is the realm of 'minor medicine'. His minor medicine proficiency was still only C+.

And cleft lip surgery required very delicate adjustments.

'It's not something that can be done randomly. I have to make sure that there are no problems with the function and that there are no problems with taste in the future.'

Even if the gap is closed, if a large scar remains, it will be a lifelong wound to the child.

I had to keep the scars to a minimum, taking into account the future growth.

'You have to match the chest to the gap in the philtrum. That way it doesn't show off most naturally.'

Raymond proceeded with the operation as carefully as possible.

Giren is a bad guy, but the child is innocent.

With that in mind, I did my best.

The anatomical characteristics of the child's face and the shape of the gap at the same time were considered.

A realm that could be called art. No, thoroughly calculated medicine should produce perfect results that go beyond art.

He chose the most suitable technique and moved his hands with all his heart and soul.

There was a tense silence in the operating room.

Eventually, the operation was over!

Raymond let out a long sigh.

“What happened? Are you okay?”

Raymond nodded.

“Yes, would you like to see it?”

Giren approached the child with trembling eyes.

And shed tears.

Just like the other kids, a normal face caught my eye. Incredibly, the gap was closed!

There was a scar from the surgery, but it didn't come in at all.

Gihren suddenly knelt in front of Raymond.

“thank you! thank you! I will give my all for you from now on!”

In that way, Gihren became the perfect Raymond side.

\* \* \*

This incident created a huge stir in the political world of the Catal Kingdom.

Giren officially endorsed Jude at the wand meeting!

“I, Staff Commissioner Giren, swear an oath of allegiance to serve Her Highness Jude as the King.”

It wasn't just Giren.

Giren is the second healer in the Catal Kingdom.

As such, there were high-ranking healers following him.

They followed Giren and declared their support for Crown Princess Jude.

The Vermont faction was blown away.

Vermont's plot to dethrone Jude has failed!

“You Giren traitor!”

The healers of the Vermont faction pointed their fingers at him, but Gihren did not budge.

Gieren vowed to help Raymond and Jude live a life truly caring for their patients.

He even decided to commit himself to the Penin Treatment Center.

“Can't I also help the patients who are suffering together at the Penin Center?”

‘Welcome, Mr. Hogu!’

Raymond had no reason to object!

Gihren also brought in large donations for poor patients.

As a rich man, the donation was an enormous amount, so it seemed that he would not have to worry about a deficit for the time being.

Raymond had to hold back his mouth from tearing, while Vermont spat out curse words with a bewildered face.

'Damn it! It can't go on like this.'

There was no reason to stop Jude's succession to the throne any longer.

Now Jude will ascend the throne.

Vermont turned on the communication crystal ball nervously.

They contacted the 'Maestro'.

-... ... You've heard the story.

Is it an illusion?

The modulated voice of 'Maestro' also seemed to be hardened.

no, it wasn't an illusion.

'Maestro' was also extremely troubled.

On the other side of the crystal ball, the Maestro clenched his fists.

'What the hell is Raymond doing to reverse a situation like this?'

Originally, there was no possibility that Jude would ascend the throne. It was a hopeless situation, but a miracle happened.

All because of Raymond.

I was full of spirits.

'I can't even fail at work in the Catal Kingdom.'

He has already failed several times.

It was all because of Raymond.

The Catal Kingdom project must succeed, but was in danger of failing because of Raymond.

"What would you like me to do? Didn't you promise to put me on the throne?"

-... ... I'll send someone right away.

The Maestro spoke again.

-Don't worry, the next throne will go to you.

Communications went off, and the Maestro reconnected somewhere on the other side of the crystal ball.

-Send 'black priests' to the Catal Kingdom.

black priest.

They were Maestro's direct subordinates.

Of course, exposing them was a huge risk for the Maestro.

If done wrong, the Maestro's 'true identity' could be exposed.

But now there was no way.

If they are, please solve this situation 'perfectly'.

\* \* \*

It was a completely unexpected place then.

A small country adjacent to the Peninsula Kingdom.

There was someone in the 'Cherman Kingdom', a dependent country of the Peninsula Kingdom, who was talking about this incident.

It was a person wearing a clown-like mask.

"So you think the maestro ate something?"

"Yes, magician."

'magician'.

It was a person the Maestro had mentioned before.

"It went well. It feels good."

The maestro and the magician were in competition with each other as middle managers of the same class.

"That's why they sent 'black priests' this time."

"The black priests? It must have been pretty sweet."

The magician stroked his chin.

A good idea came to my mind.

"Leave this to the red-blooded lady, Raina."

"... .. yes?"

"Let's turn Laina's attention to the Catal Kingdom. Even if it wasn't so, I needed time to trick her and finish the 'camouflage'."

Lina!

A surprising name popped up.

The place where Raina pursued the traces of 'them' was the Cherman Kingdom.

“But then the Maestro side could suffer great damage... ..”

Suha made a troubled face.

If this failed, the Maestro could have suffered devastating damage.

But the magician just shrugged.

“no way. That our handsome Maestro couldn't deal with a red-blooded lady?”

Suha noticed the magician's intentions and swallowed.

As a competitor, the magician hoped for the destruction of the Maestro.

Suha asked cautiously.

“... .. What if that happens and the Mage Tower finds out even deeper?”  
deeper.

It means the top of the magician maestro.

The magician Maestro was only a middle-ranking official among ‘them’.

The magician laughed haha as if he had heard a funny joke.

Suha is worried about that because he doesn't know who his superiors are.

If you know only the tip of the iceberg of ‘them’, you will never worry about such things.

“No need to worry. More than anything.”

The magician raised an eyebrow.

“I am worried about a saint named Raymond. If you just hear the rumors, you'll like him quite a bit, but will he survive the Maestro's trick this time around?”

Subha also nodded.

Maestro mobilized the ‘black priests’.

By that I meant to play a ‘terrible’ trick.

“No matter how good he is at ancient healing arts, it will be difficult.”

“you're right.”

Suha nodded.

“It will be impossible to find out the truth, but even if we find out the truth, we won't be able to come up with a solution.”

There is only one way to solve the terrible things the black priests will do.

There was no choice but to find a solution by sacrificing countless people as test subjects.

But there's no way a guy called a saint could do such a thing.



“Sometimes it is necessary to sacrifice a cow for one's sake, but a man called a saint cannot do that. In the end, the winner is more likely to be the maestro.”

The magician confirmed that.

\* \* \*

The capital of the Kingdom of Houston at that time. Ghetto Bay Area.

An unexpected person was standing there, which was being transformed into a new vibrant commercial district thanks to Raymond.

“haha... ..”

The Bay Area people glanced at the figure.

The man was Honam with a soft impression.

But I was looking at a shabby house as if I was lost.

Of course, that shabby house is a place that the people of the Bay Area regard as a ‘holy land’, so people came out.

“Hey, why are you doing that?”

“You can’t enter that house without permission.”

It was an unexpected story.

It was a wasteland, but I couldn't get in.

But when I knew why, I couldn't help but nod my head.

“That house is where the Penin Healing Center was. This is where Prince Raymond spent his childhood.”

That humble home was where Houston's great Crown Prince Raymond first set up a clinic in the former Bay District!

At the same time, this was also the place where Raymond spent his childhood with his mother.

Therefore, the people of the Bay Area designated this place as Raymond's birthplace and regarded it as a sacred place.

But the stranger's reaction was strange.

His eyes were trembling.

Like a pilgrim on a pilgrimage to a holy place. No, he muttered in a louder voice.

“It really was. under... .. under. under.”

The man, Rashid, trembled and raised his hand.

In his hand was the ‘sign’ given by Nahel.

The ‘sign’ that made former Crown Princess Lastel pursue her own traces with her own blood power.

That 'sign' was pointing exactly at Raymond's birthplace, former Fennin Healer.

At the same time, this was also the place where Raymond's biological mother died of an infectious disease.

“haha... ..”

Raymond.

It was the moment when it was revealed that he was the enemy of the Ristein royal family.

It was news that would completely overturn the history of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Lawrence, niece of the current King.

Archduke Gideon.

Marquis Rodrigo.

Princess Sylvene.

All other potential candidates for the throne were dismissed, and Raymond became the first in the line of succession to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom.

\* \* \*

On the other hand, the capital of the Katal Kingdom.

Jude was bowing his head to Raymond with a daunting face ahead of the throne.

“It's all thanks to Master. really... .. thank you.”

It wasn't empty talk.

The one that saved her from dying in frustration.

What changed her.

In the end, it was entirely thanks to Raymond that I was able to stand in this position.

Jude finally couldn't hold back and shed tears of gratitude.

“I will never forget Master's grace throughout my life. certainly. I will serve the people of the Catal Kingdom with the heart of a master for patients and people.”

Raymond cleared his throat.

‘Hmm, rewards are more important to me than that?’

Jude will be fine.

From what I've seen so far, she has the qualities of a saint.

So I didn't worry about that.

Raymond only has one interest.

It was a reward.

‘Should I give you a dragon heart? And other business perks?’

Raymond has already coaxed Jude out perfectly.

Penin Treatment Center's patient subsidy benefits!

Bulk purchase of vaccines!

In addition, distribution of new drugs to be developed in the future, duty-free benefits, and more!

In the future, the Katal Kingdom will serve as the goose that lays golden eggs for Raymond.

‘Nothing to thank. I'm going to take away everything I gave. Don't be sad later hehe.’

Raymond smiled wide with such a heart, and Jude hesitated when he saw Raymond like that.

In fact, she had something else she wanted to tell Raymond.

‘Can I do it?’

must do... ... No, the story I want to tell.

However, seeing Raymond smiling so innocently and brightly, the story did not come out easily.

Because what she's about to say.

Because that was the ‘proposal’.

Chapter 290

The aristocrats who support her recently made this request.

‘Your Highness must catch Crown Prince Raymond!’

‘If the two of you get married, there will be no worries about the future of the Catal Kingdom!’

Hearing the story, Jude couldn't help but feel his heart pounding.

Perfect personality, perfect abilities, and even perfect looks.

Raymond was truly the perfect man.

There is no one in the world who could not feel a crush on him.

In particular, how much help did she receive from Raymond? It would be a lie if I said my heart never wavered.

I was honestly greedy.

Because she is a person too.

But Jude couldn't come up with a marriage proposal.

Raymond's bright face caught my eye.

‘He must be so happy thinking of the patients again. But I'm greedy for someone like that.’

In fact, he was thinking about money, but in Jude's eyes, he looked like a fool who only thought of patients again.

Jude felt a great sense of guilt for being greedy for such a noble Raymond.

‘A person lacking like me doesn't suit him.’

Jude bitterly gave up the marriage proposal.

‘Today I'm going to get a hell drill from Hanson-senpai.’

It was Jude who felt relieved when he received Hanson's hell drill. I decided to apply for a more severe special training tonight, so I brought up another story instead.

“if... .. Do you remember the cardinal story we talked about back then?”

cardinal!

It was promised earlier.

‘I dare not wish for marriage, but I cannot give up on Master.’

She wanted Raymond's light to continue to shine on the Catal Kingdom.

Raymond nodded.

‘Of course I remember. It's a perfect spot.’

A cardinal who enjoys benefits only in name without obligation. How could it not be good?

‘But do you really want me to be a cardinal? It's probably not common for a foreign citizen to become a cardinal.’

Raymond looked at Jude's face and nodded.

Jude's eyes burned eagerly.

It seemed that he sincerely wanted Raymond to become a cardinal.

‘Well, in the case of Vermont, it would be better to build a scarecrow cardinal like me to strengthen the royal authority.’

That is, they are completely in line with each other's interests.

“Yes, I remember. If you still want that to happen, we will.”

“Of course I want to! thank you! thank you! Thank you very much!”

Jude nodded hastily, fearing that Raymond might soften.

Both thought at the same time.

‘thank god. In the future, Master's light will continue to shine on the Catal Kingdom!’

‘I have to make the Katal kingdom my golden field!’

After that, succession to the throne proceeded steadily.

Procedurally, the coronation ceremony is not immediately held.

After going through various complicated formal ceremonies, you will ascend to the throne in about 15 days.

I also decided to get the Dragon Heart then.

‘The problem is Vermont. Why are you silent?’

Raymond tilted his head.

I expected something to be done, but there was no movement.

He was just hanging out in his mansion.

‘what?’

Raymond frowned.

‘Anyway, he's not going to back down like this.’

Carelessness is prohibited.

Raymond kept an eye on Vermont and was engrossed in patient care.

Then, an unexpected person came.

“no?”

Raymond's eyes widened.

Gorgeous attire as if protruding from a banquet hall. Beauty as thick as a rose.

It was Rina, the noble lady of red blood!

“Why is the Arch Mage?”

But Rina's face was strange.

Unlike usual, there was no rush.

“I came because I have something urgent to tell you.”

“What do you want to say?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

You can do it with a communication crystal ball. Why do you have to go directly over a long distance?

Raina's colorful clothes were full of dirt, as if she had run with all her might.

“There is a risk of eavesdropping on the communications crystal.”

Raina looked around and lowered her voice.

“The Archduke of Vermont is said to have joined hands with ‘them’.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

'If they're the heinous bastards?'

What kind of sudden, lightning-fast story is this?

'No, there was no such thing at all! Why are they suddenly here?'

Rina said:

"This is the information I accidentally obtained while chasing them in the Cherman Kingdom. They say 'they' are going to do something terrible before Her Highness Crown Princess Jude ascends the throne."

"... ..!"

Raymond's face went pale.

"What if it's terrible... ..?"

It was then.

One of the disciples hurriedly ran in.

"It's a big deal, Your Highness! The Jord River flowing through the capital has turned red!"

"... ..!"

Raymond's eyes widened.

What is it that the river is dyed red?

"Several disease patients are spreading after drinking river water!"

Raymond was able to realize the identity of the 'terrible thing' they had planned.

They brought 'God's Wrath' to the Catal Kingdom.

\* \* \*

"The wrath of the gods is upon you!"

The river turns red!

In this unprecedented event, the capital of the Catal Kingdom was turned upside down.

The people were seized with fear, and these cries spread loudly.

It was the cry of those instigated by Vermont.

"This is heaven against Crown Princess Jude's succession to the throne!"

"We must appease the wrath of the sky!"

Raymond bit his lip hard.

'No, this must be some kind of trick.'

I don't know what number was used.

But this would be the work of Vermont or 'they'.

Because it was 'they' speciality to cause terrible things like this.

'To cause such a terrible thing in the capital of the kingdom? What the hell are they really like?'

Raymond got goosebumps.

'You have to stop it anyway. If we know the cause, we can solve it.'

The problem was the people.

They shouted in panic.

"We are all going to die!"

"help me!"

"We have to run away!"

Faced with an unheard of phenomenon, the people of the capital of the Catal Kingdom fell into a state of complete panic.

As always, the fear of the unknown in Ley Pentaina was beyond imagination.

'I have to stabilize the people first.'

The river turns red

Was it because it was shocking? People's agitation was greater than expected.

It was an atmosphere where a riot could break out if something went wrong.

Jude stepped out into the plaza where people had gathered.

"Everybody stop! Calm down!"

A strong voice descended upon the crowd.

People looked at Jude with their mouths shut.

"This is not the wrath of God! There must be a reason why this happened. I, Jude, will work together with Prince Raymond to solve the situation!"

Did he feel Jude's strong will?

The confused atmosphere of the people subsided slightly.

'As expected, Crown Princess Jude.'

Raymond nodded.

Looking at things like that, he was definitely born with the qualities of a monarch.

But I heard the sound of pouring cold water.

"How do you believe that?"

“... ..!”

It was Vermont!

He appeared accompanied by healers.

However, a person wearing a black robe was standing next to him.

‘Who is it?’

Raymond frowned.

‘Snow?’

A glance inside the hood revealed that a black cloth was covering his eyes. It seemed that he was blind.

He was a somewhat uneasy person.

“From my body's point of view, it seems that Heaven has cursed you in anger at your succession to the throne. If you, Crown Princess Jude, renounce the throne, that terrible thing will end.”

“... ..!”

Jude's face hardened.

However, he was soon questioned fiercely.

“You are talking unfounded. In such a critical situation, making nonsensical remarks that confuse the people can be grounds for punishment.”

“It's a nonsense statement.”

Vermont smiled leisurely.

“What do you think, ‘star reader’?”

“... ..!”

the one who reads the stars

People murmured at the name that came out of nowhere.

Literally, it meant astronomers who read the movements of the stars and predicted the future.

‘The author is an astronomer?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Astronomers are extremely rare.

It is said that it hides deep in the depths and only appears when there is a great crisis in the world.

A figure in a black robe stepped forward.

“you're right. Look.”



The man raised his hand.

Then an amazing thing happened!

Numerous star-shaped lights rose up around them!

The man looked at the stars and spoke.

“These stars point to the Crusader Empire. see One of the ten stars, one of the stars of the Katal Kingdom, is shaking dangerously.”

Vermont got the horse.

“Tell me exactly, sage.”

“Judging from other astronomical observations, the cataclysmic event in which the river turned red is a sure warning from God.”

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

‘It is a lie!’

Astronomer?

Anything to know if it's real?

‘Could it be that this incident happened?’

Suddenly, I felt that way.

Raina, who was by her side, also said the same.

“That guy... .. I smell blood.”

“You mean the smell of blood?”

“Yes, I can feel it. That guy has killed countless people.”

Raina, who had killed countless human demons as a heretic judge, seemed to be able to intuitively sense the wicked.

But that was Raymond's idea.

The crowd was different. I was again in great confusion.

“The Astronomer is coming in person.”

“Aren't you really the wrath of God?”

The atmosphere that had barely calmed down began to stir again.

Raymond bit his lip and pondered.

‘What should I do?’

Of course, I had to step forward and clear up the confusion.

But there was one catch.

The moment he steps forward, you have to stand in the front and face the 'guys' in earnest.

Raymond, like a timid man, was afraid of them.

'Ugh, I just want to make money, but why do I always get involved like this?'

Raymond wept.

But he soon changed his mind.

It was not a situation where I could back out.

'If you step back like this, Jude's succession to the throne will be difficult. All the efforts I've made so far will be in vain. Dragon Heart and plans to make money in the Catal Kingdom are all ruined.'

How much did you go through to get to this point?

World Banquet Champion Black Dark Ancient Ruins. It was truly a road to flame hell.

Thinking about it, I could never back down.

Also, I couldn't stand to see such a terrible thing apart from that.

'I'd rather use this opportunity to catch their tails.'

Come to think of it, this was an opportunity.