

Dr. Player 291

Chapter 291

This is the first time I've personally met a person on the 'them' side.

'It's different from the time of the White Mother, who simply received money and was bought. That guy must have key information about them.'

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

'They're scary because they don't know who they are after all. If I find out their identities through this incident, there's nothing to be afraid of.'

Yes, the moment I found out their identities, all games were over.

The Crusader Alliance Empire and the Mage Tower will come out at the same time, and they will face a terrible end.

'Yeah, I can't be afraid of them forever. Let's be brave just this once. As long as we catch that fake astronomer, the high-ranking officials of the empire will take care of them and take them down. go for it!'

It was the moment of such a decision.

A quest came to mind.

[Stop the Devil's Trick!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Five Mess

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: The devil's servants feigned God's wrath and cast a terrible curse! Stop his tricks and catch the devil's tail!

Clear condition: Resolving the devil's trick

Reward: Bonus level up x3 150 skill points

Bonus: Catch the devil's tail

Raymond's eyes were shining.

devil's handiwork. It was a metaphorical expression that this strange phenomenon was their trick.

'That phenomenon must be some kind of biochemical terrorism. Then I can solve it somehow.'

After thinking so, Raymond stepped forward.

"Stop misleading people with ridiculous lies."

"... ..!"

The Astronomer gently turned his head toward Raymond.

Raymond's heart thumped when he met the ominous gaze that covered his eyes with a black cloth, but he did not back down.

‘Let's try it, man. You're not the only one who can seduce people.’

By the way, Raymond was also an expert at deceiving people.

“Did you say it was a lie? I read the meaning of the stars... ..”

“Well, I don’t know what the stars mean, but I have one calling.”

Raymond raised the ‘thing’ he had prepared in advance just in case.

People grumbled as they recognized the identity of the ‘thing’.

“That one?”

“The Founding Father... ..?”

Even Vermont and the Astronomer were startled.

It had to be.

Because what Raymond brought out was the ‘Seonggung’!

Wow!

Raymond activated the Holy Bow.

Brilliant light shone on the podium, and the crowd's eyes widened.

Of course, the splendid appearance of the palace was enough to capture people's hearts.

“Ah, the second coming of the legend!”

“As expected, he must be a former person who inherited the will of Saint Lennis!”

Raymond did not stop there, but also used his skills.

[The effect of the title ‘Savior of the Catal Kingdom (medium)’ is manifested!]

[The title creates a synergistic effect with the ‘Prince of Light’!]

[It exerts a strong influence on the people of the Kingdom of Catal!]

And that wasn't all. .

[Skill ‘Doctor's Charisma’ ‘Heart of steel is manifested!]

[The crowd has strong trust and faith in you!]

And the most important effect of the title ‘Savior of Catal Kingdom’ was also activated.

[A great crisis has come to the Catal Kingdom.]

[The hidden effect of the title is manifested! You will become a ‘savior’ who will save the Catal Kingdom!]

With such messages, a roaring roar rang through the square.

“Wow!”

“Long live Raymond!”

“He will save our Katal Kingdom!”

“Fuck the Houston kingdom! He is our light!”

“That is the light of Katal! Katal's Angel! The light of Katal!”

Raymond listened to the roar and looked up at Vermont and the self-styled astronomer.

“I'll take care of this terrible thing.”

Raymond declared with a strong voice as if he were passing judgment while holding a shining castle bow.

“After all the truth is revealed, those involved in this matter will be judged righteously in the name of this palace.”

So ‘God's Wrath’... ... No, Raymond's war to protect people against the evil tricks of the devils has begun.

* * *

Raymond addressed the referee to Vermont.

In fact, he intended to end Vermont with this.

‘Once we figured out what caused this, we'll find evidence of Vermont's involvement. I'll take this opportunity to wipe out the Vermont faction.’

and more important things.

I had to catch the Astronomer.

“Lina-sama, please keep an eye on the astronomer.”

“of course.”

Raina unfolded her fan.

I wanted to catch him right away, but it was impossible because I was still in a state of heartache.

Moreover, he was now under the protection of Vermont.

“Please do not lose track of him and follow him. As soon as the evidence is confirmed, we will catch it right away.”

“I will only trust Your Highness.”

Lina smiled softly.

“Ah, to agree with Your Highness. Such an honor... ... great. My heart flutters and trembles.”

Raymond laughed awkwardly.

Raina's stare staring at him was burdensome, but it wasn't the time to care about that.

'We have to resolve the situation as quickly as possible.'

Thanks to the title effect, people's confusion was barely settled, but it was clear that a panic would come again as time passed.

The river dyed red was just as frightening and shocking.

"Rune Ren, join forces with the Mage Tower and analyze the river water."

"Your Highness!"

"If what I think is right... ... Analyzing the river water with a magnifying glass will help."

The magnifying glass was a magic microscope.

"But it has to be the highest level magic magnifying glass."

A high-grade magic magnifying glass.

It refers to a magnifying glass that can magnify an object more than 1000 times with light attribute magic.

'There is only one reason why the river turns red like that. The cause I guess is correct.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

'Then what about the disease caused by drinking river water?'

One diagnosis came to mind.

You can go and see it with your own eyes.

'Let's check right now.'

And after examining the patient, Raymond's eyes widened.

'This?'

It was a familiar symptom.

* * *

"Are you okay?"

Vermont asked the astronomer with a nervous face.

Raymond didn't make me feel safe.

'He's always a miracle worker.'

Vermont swallowed.

Vermont in particular played a part in this conspiracy under their direction.

If old Raymond finds out the whole story, he will be hanged on the gallows with no excuse.

But the astronomer replied as if he had no worries.

“Don't worry. Don't you know how clever our plan is?”

“... ..”

“No matter how good he is... .. Or rather, because he is brilliant, he will never solve this problem.”

It was an unexpected word.

You can't solve it because you're great?

said the astronomer terribly.

“A person who excels is more likely to fall into traps himself. He will flounder in the trap of his own knowledge and get nothing done.”

confident affirmation.

It had to be.

Because this job consists of extremely clever ‘tricks’.

And really, it didn't matter if old Raymond realized the truth of this situation with unbelievable genius.

‘It would be useless even if I realized the true nature of this situation. We won't be able to come up with a solution unless we use patients as test subjects and sacrifice them.’

In order to solve this situation, it was essential to sacrifice the patients as test subjects.

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

‘You fool. Sometimes you should be able to sacrifice a cow for the sake of the great. You will fall in love with your nobility and cause the death of countless people.’

Astronomer Ani Maestro's closest subordinate, the ‘Black Priest’, laughed, baring his teeth.

* * *

At that time, Estelle was looking down at the river that had turned red with endlessly sympathetic eyes.

‘As expected. The maestro stepped forward himself.’

maestro.

It was he who led her life to hell.

In her deepest despair, the Maestro reached out.

Estelle had no choice but to catch it even though she knew that it was the devil's hand that was even more terrible, and after that, she became the devil's servant and lived a life of hell.

'I will never be saved.'

Estelle thought bitterly.

Anyway, the die is cast.

Now I had no choice but to believe that Raymond would work a miracle.

'I won't stand still either.'

She doesn't know about the Maestro.

What kind of person it is, age, gender, even voice.

So the Maestro wasn't very wary of her.

'But there's something you're overlooking.'

Something the maestro overlooked.

That she did all sorts of ugly things as the maestro's limb.

So Estelle could vaguely guess what the Maestro was ultimately aiming for.

'If Crown Prince Raymond works a miracle this time, you'll come up with the means I expect.'

To corner the maestro.

So to induce the maestro to use the means expected.

That was what Estelle was aiming for.

'Of course it won't be easy.'

Estelle's white nails dug into her palms.

yeah, it wasn't easy.

First of all, it would be impossible for Raymond to solve this situation.

But she longed for Raymond to work a miracle.

Because that was the only way she would be saved.

* * *

"This is... .."

Raymond examined the patient's condition and made a diagnosis.

"It looks like cholera."

Jude made a surprised face.

"If it's cholera, are you referring to the 'curse of death' of the black darkness?"

Raymond nodded.

"Looks like you."

cholera!

It is a waterborne infectious disease transmitted through contaminated water.

Massive amounts of diarrhea and vomiting with severe dehydration. These are classic cholera symptoms.

‘The river was polluted and cholera broke out.’

Raymond asked Rune to confirm.

“Lune, have you finished analyzing the river water?”

“I am still doing it. but... ... As Her Highness said, when I looked through the magnifying glass, I found something surprising.”

“What is surprising?”

“It was infested with small mysterious creatures.”

‘also.’

Raymond clenched his fists. It was as you guessed.

Rina stepped out from the side.

“I will show you.”

As she unfolded the fan, the image of the wave floated in the air.

“As Your Highness said, this is a video of the river magnified more than a thousand times.”

The disciples who watched the video caught their breath.

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The video magnified a thousand times was full of small bug-like creatures.

‘It's plankton.’

Raymond said the creature's name to himself.

‘The enormous reproduction of plankton. As expected, the red tide was right!’
red tide phenomenon.

That was the identity of the mysterious phenomenon that appeared in the river!

‘If you combine alchemy and magic properly, it's possible to cause a red tide phenomenon.’

The cause of the red tide phenomenon was an explosive increase in microbes by increasing the organic matter in the river, so alchemy and magic could be used accordingly.

In particular, the Jord River was a relatively small river, so it was possible artificially.

‘When the red tide phenomenon occurs, the river is seriously polluted, and all kinds of water-borne infectious diseases can occur. Cholera is possible.’

“Please explore the area around Laina Nim River. There must be some guys who have been playing tricks upstream.”

Although it is not a large river, it is not an ordinary trick to cause a red tide phenomenon.

There must be another party other than the ‘astronomer’ who carried out the task. I had to catch them.

‘Because he would have worked with an enormous amount of organic material and magic, he could have even prepared a secret base.’

Rina nodded.

“Ah, as expected, Your Highness. Admirable. How can you be so wonderful every time, just looking at Her Highness Rina... ... Ho Ho. Leave it to me anyway.”

Raina sent a sticky gaze and disappeared.

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat as his obsession seemed to grow thicker and thicker.

It looked like he wanted to kidnap her after this job was over.

The disciples showed a bad reaction when they saw such a Raina.

“... ... To see Master so disrespectfully. As a disciple, I feel bad.”

“I am of the same opinion.”

It was Christine Jude's words, and

Hanson Elmoud Mien was also offended.

‘The master's light is so brilliant that strange people get entangled. Indeed, the master's brilliance is just as enchanting as the devil's castle.’

‘My lord, I will fight that wicked witch!’

‘Garleung. Meow! Meow!’

Reina, an arc mage with such a high reputation, became a ‘strange’, ‘strange’ and ‘bad’ witch among the party because she was greedy for Raymond.

Raymond also made an awkward face.

‘Isn't this the two of us fighting when the Duke of Life comes?’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

In fact, I recently received a call from Duke Raif. He heard about what Raymond had done in the Catal Kingdom and contacted him.

- You're doing such a dangerous thing.

Duke Leif reprimanded Raymond with a stiff face.

- Don't forget. The disciple of this Life. Your body is not just yours.

Then, Duke Leif sent a terrifyingly burning gaze.

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

His eyes were so terrifying that anyone who saw them could mistake Raymond's body for ownership!

Even Duke Leif said he would find some time soon.

It was said that the situation in the Catal Kingdom was unstable and that Elmud alone could not be reassured.

‘... ... do you really want to come Since you are such a busy person, it seems difficult to lose weight easily. Anyway, if I come, I won't be fighting Laina-sama, right?’

Raymond cleared his throat.

With that obsessive Life and Rina, there was a good chance of fighting!

‘... ... Since they are grown adults, the two of them will take care of themselves.’

Anyway, that's for later.

Raymond said.

“I will take action.”

Now that the diagnosis came out, the next solution was clear.

“For now, please ban the people of the capital from drinking the river water. Then the spread of the disease will also subside.”

“Yes, got it!”

Jude moved quickly.

He mobilized soldiers and issued a decree.

“Shouldn't you drink water?”

“Raymond, that's what he said. Let us follow you immediately!”

Although there was some disturbance, the people of the capital faithfully obeyed the order. It was largely thanks to Raymond's charisma in the square.

In the meantime, Raymond and his disciples treated patients.

‘If it's cholere, it will get better with fluid treatment.’

As you can see from the curse of death, cholera can be cured in most cases with proper treatment.

But after a while, Raymond realized something was wrong.

patients died.

Even with proper sap treatment, he could not stand it and died.

‘what?’

Raymond felt cheap.

Originally, cholera naturally recovers over time. In the meantime, I will be treated with fluids to recover from dehydration.

However, these patients did not improve at all.

Rather, as time passed, he developed more intense diarrhea, and eventually died because he could not withstand the acid-base imbalance.

And that wasn't the only problem.

- It's a big deal, sir!

It was Mian!

He looked around the capital in the form of a cat and seemed to be in a hurry.

-Patients are increasing rapidly!

“... ..!”

Raymond's face hardened.

Something was going wrong.

* * *

‘Is it not cholera?’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

However, the river is polluted by the red tide phenomenon.

and prodigious amounts of diarrhea causing severe dehydration leading to death.

Cholera was the most fitting.

If not, it was highly likely to be a waterborne infectious disease of a similar kind.

‘But why didn't I drink the water?’

After checking, most of the new patients did not drink river water.

‘Even if it's not cholera, if it's a water-borne disease, if you don't drink water, there shouldn't be any additional cases?’

It was not explained.

I checked again, but the patients had never really drank river water.

Moreover, the situation got worse.

In an instant, the number of patients began to increase!

The number of patients who were only a few dozen increased exponentially to more than a hundred.

The capital turned upside down.

“What happened?”

“Why do the number of patients keep increasing?”

“Isn't it really God's wrath?”

That sound started leaking out.

Fortunately, however, it has not yet escalated into a panic.

It was thanks to Raymond.

[The effect of the hidden effect savior is manifested!]

[People strongly believe in you!]

“Wait still. The former founder of the country is here!”

“that's right. Raymond-sama will solve it!”

People tried so hard to soothe their anxious hearts.

But not everyone was like that.

Vermont, in particular, did not miss this opportunity.

“What are you going to do, Your Highness? How many people must be sacrificed to break stubbornness?”

The Astronomer from the side opened his mouth terrifyingly.

“If you look at the movement of the stars, a more terrible disaster is coming. If you don't give up greed and back down, many people will die. Keep that in mind.”

Vermont spoke like an ultimatum.

“Three days until the coronation. Make decisions for your people in it. Otherwise, Heaven's wrath will cause irreparable damage to the Catal Kingdom.”

Jude and Raymond's faces hardened.

‘3 days.’

Raymond looked at the patients in the clinic.

Even now, people were dying in real time.

‘You have to solve it before that. Even for the sake of the patients.’

Raymond clenched his fists as he watched a patient gasping for breath from a severe acid-base imbalance.

‘I will never forgive you.’

Both the Vermont guy responsible for this and that damn guy.

They will all be judged properly.

* * *

But things didn't go as planned.

No amount of analysis could find the cause.

‘what? What am I missing?’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘This is not cholera. It's another disease with similar symptoms to cholera.’

Raymond concluded so.

But still it was not explained.

‘Even if it's not cholera, it's probably a waterborne contagious disease. Why does it happen to patients who don't drink the river water?’

That was the biggest mystery.

Then a message popped up.

[In response to medical difficulties, the ‘medical challenger’ attribute is manifested!]

[Currently, the probability that the contagious disease is a ‘water-borne contagious disease’ is ‘very’ high!]

Raymond let out a blank laugh.

‘Another unhelpful advice... ..’

But at that moment.

Raymond hesitated.

He described it as ‘very’.

Conversely, there is a small possibility that it is not a waterborne infectious disease, but there is.

‘I was too preoccupied with the red tide phenomenon.’

Raymond swallowed.

Waterborne infections cause inflammation of the gastrointestinal tract, causing diarrhea, vomiting and abdominal pain.

However, not all gastrointestinal inflammation is caused by water.

‘Maybe the red tide phenomenon is a gimmick? To hide the real cause.’

Raymond swallowed.

There was no reason.

But now was the time to rethink everything from scratch.

‘Forget the red tide phenomenon. There may be another real cause.’

I had to do an epidemiological study to find out.

Raymond opened the map.

Then, the areas where the patients had been diagnosed were checked individually on a map.

‘There is no particular regional commonality.’

The only thing in common is that all of the affected patients are from the poor working class.

There was not a single patient among the nobles.

Even among the affluent commoners, the number of patients with the disease was small.

‘The poor often drink river water. The wealthy drink the water supplied separately through the water canal. So at first, I thought the red tide was the cause.’

It wasn't.

I had to find something else in common.

‘A residential environment? no. Even commoners living in relatively clean neighborhoods have cases of the disease. What else do they have in common?’

Raymond was deeply concerned.

It is absent from the aristocratic class, mostly among the poor, and rare among the wealthy commoners.

I had to figure out what it was.

Then Christine came in.

“master.”

“Ah disciple.”

Christine let out a low sigh and said something unexpected.

“Get some rest.”

“yes? it's okay.”

What do you mean out of nowhere?

What do you mean when the situation is like this?

But Christine seemed frustrated.

“You haven't slept for days.”

“... ... !”

“You look like you're going to die right now.”

Raymond looked in the mirror with a surprised face.

It was a very corpse-like face.

'Damn tireless monster skill. Isn't this really sudden death?'

The more tired you are, the more you work.

'Ugh, but I can't rest now. I have to figure out the answer somehow.'

The moment you bite your lip.

Christine sighed again.

It was a sigh of giving up.

"Even if you dry it, you won't listen. Master will ask you to bring your favorite beef, so please eat it and cheer up."

"Yes thank you... .. beef?"

Raymond widened his eyes.

A thought flashed through my head.

"beef!"

"... .. yes? yes?"

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Christine asked with a dumbfounded face.

Raymond couldn't answer and was left alone in his thoughts.

'It's food! There must be something wrong with the food the poor people eat!'

It was only natural that there was a difference in the food eaten by the poor and those aristocrats who could afford it.

'The nobility don't touch it, the affluent commoners don't eat much, and you have to check what the poor eat! There is a high probability that the answer is there!'

Raymond asked Christine.

"Please investigate all the foods recently eaten by sick patients. right now."

Christine understood Raymond's intention and moved right away.

Investigations were made quickly.

And I found the answer.

'... .. It was oat bread.'

oat bread.

It was the staple food of the poor.

The more favorable the circumstances, the more wheat and rye bread was the staple food rather than oats, and nobles in particular did not even eat bread made of oats.

‘The oat bread provided to the poor common people was mixed with toxic substances.’

Raymond drool after using ‘Detection Mana’.

The oat bread shimmered here and there.

Toxic substances containing mana were mixed into the oat bread!

“Please mobilize the knights of the Crown Princess and find out where these oats came from!”

“Your master!”

Jude nodded with a hard face.

I've figured out the cause, but the problem hasn't been fixed yet.

patients had to be treated.

‘This isn't an epidemic, it's poisoning with toxic substances. I have to create an antidote.’

Patients continued to deteriorate, perhaps because it was a very vicious toxic substance.

It was clear that they would all die over time.

One way to save patients.

An antidote had to be made and administered.

‘We need to find out what kind of poison it is. That way I can make an antidote.’

There was no time to closely analyze the toxic substance itself.

I had to guess the identity through the patient's symptoms.

‘The patient's most important symptom is severe diarrhea.’

However, simple diarrhea was not enough as a clue to guess the type of toxic water.

‘Any other symptoms?’

At that moment, the faces of some patients came into Raymond's eyes.

Facial flushing.

It was a red face.

‘It's a symptom that can accompany any situation in poor physical condition.’

Raymond was troubled.

However, the situation faced with an unknown poison.

Even the smallest details of the patient had to be taken as clues.

‘Could that facial flushing also be a symptom of poison?’

Thinking so, I immediately burst into laughter.

Diarrhea and facial flushing.

No matter how much I thought about it, it didn't seem to have anything to do with it.

But Raymond thought deeply.

'no. Maybe there's a clue here. Let's think about it. What diseases can come with severe diarrhea and hot flashes?'

Raymond used all of his medical knowledge.

From surgery to internal medicine, minor medicine, disaster medicine, endemic medicine, herbal medicine, and so on.

But I couldn't think of a symptom that fit.

'please. If we don't know what type of poison it is, we can't create an antidote.'

Raymond thought earnestly, and was it because of that earnestness?

I was able to suddenly think of a disease!

'no way... ... Carcinoid Syndrome?'

Raymond was taken aback by the thought that came to his mind.

carcinoid syndrome.

It was a very rare disease.

It is a syndrome that accompanies neuroendocrine tumors that secrete neurohormonal substances, and the same symptoms as now could appear.

'Could this toxic substance be the neurotransmitter that causes carcinoid syndrome?'

There were possibilities!

'If serotonin is over-secreted, symptoms similar to those of now can come out. Incredible diarrhea hot flashes!'

Serotonin.

It is a hormone that has all kinds of different functions in the body and promotes intestinal function.

When such serotonin increases explosively, it can show the same symptoms as now.

'Come to think of it, there were times when some patients who died were accompanied by wheezing. There was also a case of heart failure.'

Raymond swallowed.

heart failure and wheezing.

This is also a symptom accompanying carcinoid syndrome.

A small number of patients who died were accompanied by such symptoms.

‘There are only a handful of people, so it doesn't fit the general carcinoid syndrome.’

Originally, carcinoid syndrome is accompanied by other symptoms in addition to gastrointestinal symptoms. differently than now.

But that part was explained.

‘Since it was ingested through oat bread, it stayed in the mucous membrane of the gastrointestinal tract and mainly caused more severe diarrhea symptoms than normal carcinoid syndrome. This must be carcinoid syndrome.’

You finally found the answer!

Raymond got up from his seat.

Now that the type of poison was identified, an antidote had to be created.

‘There must be a serotonin antagonist!’

Antagonist.

A drug that acts on the same receptor and inhibits the action of that substance.

The problem was how.

‘I can't synthesize a sophisticated medicine that acts on a specific receptor with my magic skills right now.’

Currently, the way Raymond implements medicine is to separate extracts from herbs that have similar effects.

‘But I can't tell which herbs act on serotonin receptors this way.’

Herbs that stop diarrhea exert their effects through all sorts of different receptor pathways.

There was no way to know which of the herbs acted on serotonin receptors with his current technology.

‘I have to check all the potential herbs first.’

Raymond tried the candidate herbs on patients.

But it didn't have much effect.

It did not act on serotonin receptors, or even if it did, the effect seemed insignificant.

Raymond clenched his fists.

‘There is one possible drug. Highly likely to act on serotonin receptors.’

But the decision wasn't easy.

The reason was simple.

‘That's poison.’

Tears of the Bambino!

It was a poison that caused obstruction of the gastrointestinal tract!

Considering the variety of symptoms the venom causes, it is highly likely that the poison works against serotonin receptors.

'If you use the right dose, you might see a therapeutic effect. But how do I determine the right dosage?'

Toxicity does not occur, and it was necessary to find out the dose that would have a therapeutic effect.

'I have no choice but to confirm this through experiments with patients.'

The problem was risk.

There will certainly be cases where the wrong dose will result in serious toxicity.

If that happens, patients who are otherwise in bad condition will not be able to endure it and will die.

'How?'

At that time, after hearing Raymond's concerns, Elmude stepped out like this.

"I will experiment with my body!"

"what?"

"Sacrificing for the sick is the duty of the relief knights! I'll eat it and check it out!"

It wasn't just Elmude.

The other disciples also stepped forward as if they were of the same mind.

"After all, someone has to eat it and check its safety, right? please come here Let me check. I trained with swordsmanship, so I'm strong, so even if poison appears, it'll be okay."

"No, it is up to Lee Hanson, the first apprentice, to take risks for the sake of the patient. Her Highness, step back."

"no. This is the work of the Catal Kingdom! Let me check."

"I, too, helped with a meaningful work... ..!"

"Nya meow!"

Raymond shook his head in embarrassment.

'... .. no that's not it What kind of patient idiots.'

However, the disciples did not go out of their way simply for the sake of the sick.

It was because of Raymond.

'If we don't act, the patient idiot Master will try poison on me.'

‘Because Master is someone who wouldn't stop carrying oil on his back and jumping into hellfire for the sake of his patients.'

Because if they don't act first, patient idiot Raymond will take the risk himself!

Christine Hanson, Jude Elmud... ... Even Runen Mien looked at Raymond with determined eyes.

Everyone said in unison.

“Absolutely the master can't do the experiment himself.”

Raymond cleared his throat.

‘No, don't you think so? My body is precious.'

Everyone was seriously misunderstanding something.

It was a difficult situation anyway.

Even if not, it was too risky to test on patients who were in a bad condition, so I couldn't test it on my disciples.

‘Is there any better way?'

It was then that a thought struck me.

‘You can use experimental plants for hair loss treatment!'

Experimental plant for hair loss treatment!

There was an immortal Mandragora obtained from an ancient ruin!

By the way, the immortal Mandragora rune was currently being used to research a hair loss cure.

‘If you use the immortal Mandragora, you can predict the human body's reaction, so you can safely figure out the treatment dose!'

went straight into action.

First, mandragora was fed oat bread and infected with a toxic substance.

And Bambino's tears were taken in small doses.

Mandragora screamed whenever he ate Bambino's tears.

[Kuaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! too bitter! Mandragora choked to death! You bastards!]

Giving medicine to the immortal Mandragora does not cause actual symptoms such as diarrhea.

Instead, he screamed and explained the effect.

‘As expected, an ancient relic. It's a great feature.'

Raymond admired it, and gradually changed the dose to feed Bambino's tears.

[Ahh! My stomach hurts! It hurts so much! Mandragora is dead!]

[It hurts, you bastards!]

‘... ... hmm. It seems like they're abusing something, but it's inanimate anyway, so it's okay.’

I felt sorry for him because he screamed so realistically, but he was a product of magic engineering called Mandrago. In other words, it was an inanimate object without life.

“I'm sorry,” Raymond said.

“When this is over, I will give you beef.”

go bald

It was the name Raymond had given him.

It was a name with a long-cherished desire to develop a hair loss treatment using Mandragora and earn a lot of money.

Thalgora suddenly opened her eyes.

[beef?! beef! So good! Give it to Hanson-nim!]

‘... ... When did he eat Hanson's beef?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Hanson's beef skills were close to the strongest in the Houston Kingdom, so it was natural that once you tasted it, you wouldn't be able to forget the taste.

Thalgogo let out a cry of joy.

[Beef is perfect! I will do my best for beef! Come on, give me the experimental drug! hurry!]

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Finally, at the end of such fervor of Thalgora.

[It's hair loss, so I took medicine and got better! No diarrhea! My stomach doesn't hurt anymore!]

‘Enough!’

Raymond let out a sigh of relief.

You've figured out a safe dose!

‘Now I can administer the medicine to the patients!’

Then Thalgora screamed loudly.

[Give me the beef! give it away! Hanson's! hurry! Hurry up!]

“Wait a minute. Treat patients first.”

[No beef! beef! Hanson's Beef!]

Thalgora let out a disappointed cry, but Hanson had to treat the patient first.

‘... ... Hanson can't even grill beef for me to eat.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

It was fortunate anyway.

Now, it is over by administering medicine to treat patients.

Just in time, good news came.

“Your Highness, Crown Princess, Your Highness, Crown Princess! I got proof of the Vermont guy messing with oats!”

It was Lord Bonslon!

Nahel and Bonslon teamed up to track down the source of the poison mixed in oats and uncovered evidence of Vermont involvement!

“Hmm hmm. To tell His Highness the Crown Prince, this incident was a big role for this bone Slon... ..”

Bone Slon tried to show off after a long time, but Raymond didn't listen.

Suddenly, Mian came through the window!

[Teacher, this is a big deal!]

“... ..?”

It was Minen.

It seemed that he had hurriedly ran after observing the dynamics of the capital.

[The Vermont bastard is gathering people in the plaza and demanding the abdication of Her Highness, Crown Princess Jude!] At

that, Raymond and Jude looked at each other.

The perfect stage was set up.

It's time to finish off the Vermont guy.

* * *

At that time, the distant kingdom of Chermen.

‘The Magician’ was having tea time with Subha.

“How do you think it will turn out?”

“I do not know. The maestro's tricks are great, but Raymond isn't an average bet, so I don't know what the outcome will be.”

The magician nodded.

I found out about Raymond's past, and it was amazing.

It was understandable that the maestro had been beaten again and again.

‘Extraordinary genius.’

The magician judged Raymond that way.

But the servant said something unexpected.

“Even if a man named Raymond resolves the Maestro's wrath, the outcome will not change.”

“Hmm?”

Suha lowered his voice.

“Maestro says he intends to even use ‘Akane's Stone’ in case things don't go well.”

The magician was surprised by the words.

Akane's Stone!

It was a weapon comparable to Maestor's trump card.

“That would be a big burden on the maestro too, right?”

“It seems to have sharpened a knife that much. In fact, the maestro is in a situation where it shouldn't fail anymore.”

The magician chuckled.

It is, of course, pleasant to have a competitor cornered.

‘but. If even this one fails, ‘Rod’ won't leave Maestro alone. It's worth the risk.’
road.

It means the king of maestro and magicians.

“I wanted to meet a man named Raymond, but there seems to be no chance to meet him. It's a pity.”

The magician was sure that Raymond would never get over this crisis.

It was natural.

‘Because in order to overcome Akane's Stone, you must be at least a two-sword level or two-level master.’

The magician whistled.

There was no way that such tremendously strong men would suddenly appear, so there was no chance that Raymond would escape from the Maestro's grasp.

‘Although there is one exception that can overcome Akane's stone... ..’

The magician shook his head.

One exception.

It was an impossible story.

‘I'm interested, but I'm sorry. When this is over, I'll have to give you my condolences.’

'Magician' thought while drinking tea with graceful movements.

* * *

Raymond and Jude headed to the plaza.

The Vermont guy was determined and instigated. Indeed, a huge number of people gathered.

Vermont looked at Raymond and Jude and exclaimed sadly.

"Can't you see that the people are suffering from the wrath of heaven?! Step down as crown princess right now!"

The square became quiet.

Fortunately, the people sympathized with Vermont and did not raise their voices together.

It wasn't simply because of Raymond's skill effect.

It was thanks to what Raymond and Jude had shown for the people so far.

'There is no one who has been for us as much as they are.'

Jude. and Raymond.

It's a short time, but how much did they do for the people?

Knowing that, I did not raise my voice in sympathy with Vermont's opinion.

However, many were afraid of the fear of death.

Everyone looked at Raymond and Jude eagerly. May they avenge the wrath of this terrible god.

"Tell me, Your Highness Jude! Will you obey the will of Heaven?"

Jude nodded at Vermont's brush.

"I will follow your will in heaven."

"... ..!"

At those words, the people murmured.

Everyone's reaction was disbelief.

On the other hand, the moment Vermont's face turns into a flower.

Jude said coldly.

"According to the will of heaven, Vermont will punish you."

"... .. what?"

Vermont's face hardened and Jude ordered the following knights.

"Everyone please catch that devil!"

"I will follow you!"

When the knights came forward, Vermont was quickly subdued.

Vermont exclaimed in disbelief.

“No, what are you doing! How dare you!”

Jude looked down at Vermont.

“Don't you know? It's over.”

“... ..!”

“Your trick on oats. We uncovered everything and secured the evidence. Now you will stand on the gallows and pay for your sins.”

Vermont made a face of disbelief.

‘Don't be ridiculous! How could that be!’

He plotted this conspiracy as ‘they’ told him to.

I thought it was such an ingenious conspiracy that even Raymond would never be able to solve it?

‘Is that Raymond a monster?’

Vermont hurriedly averted his gaze.

It was aimed at the astronomical master who was the subject of this conspiracy.

‘Help me! If it's you, somehow me!’

But the Astronomer frowned and did something unexpected.

“I can't help it. Now that this has happened, we have no choice but to move on to the next evil stage.”

lesser evil stage.

It was an incomprehensible word.

At that moment, the space above the astronomer's sky split black.

Everyone was surprised and their eyes widened.

‘Little magic!’

What the Astronomer summoned was a gargoyle!

The gargoyle snatched the Astronomer and flew into the air.

Astronomer... .. No, the ‘black priest’ spat out an eerie voice toward Raymond.

“I will never leave you alone, Raymond.”

After that, the gargoyle flew away.

“Oh no... ..!”

“Catch it! Call the wizards!”

The soldiers shouted, but to no avail.

The knights looked at Raymond with dismayed faces.

God's wrath was resolved, but the culprit was missed.

However, Raymond and Jude reacted unexpectedly.

“Everything turned out as Master expected.”

“Yes, that’s fine.”

It was an amazing story.

That the Astronomer ran away meant that Raymond had set a trap!

Raymond smiled.

‘I deliberately let them run away.’

In fact, if you wanted to catch it, you could catch it enough.

But the reason I didn't do that was to catch the tails of the guys after chasing them.

‘Laina-nim was waiting for you in advance. Even with Sir Ganect, Earl of Bonsloan.’

Ganect.

It refers to the Arch Mage of the Katal Kingdom.

In other words, one Sword Master and two Arch Mages of the Mage Tower were waiting.

Check where he's escaping and catch his tail!

We even went to Elmud Mien together.

They had recently been depressed by their own incompetence, and gladly volunteered to help Raymond at the opportunity.

‘done.’

Raymond made a relieved face.

The best Sword Masters and Arch Mage Experts came out. I can see that it's all over now.

Just then, the portable communication crystal ball rang.

It was a communication crystal ball that Rina temporarily lent for this job.

-I found a destination for him to escape. A mountain in the north-northwest direction of the Jord River. They have their secret base. ah amazing. Everything is as expected by Your Highness.

Raymond clenched his fists.

As expected, there was a secret base.

‘Fighting, Laina-sama!’

Now, when Rayna and the others sweep the secret stronghold and uncover their identities, Raymond can stretch out and sleep in peace.

If they disappear, there will be no more obstacles to his super treatment.

‘Today is a good day, so it's a beef party! This time, I have to give comfort beef to the people of the Catal Kingdom who were sacrificed in their conspiracy!’

While I was so happy, I got a call from Rina.

-I'm going to enter now. Ah, I can't wait for the blood and screams of the demons. I will take care of it soon and bring flowers of victory to Her Highness, so please wait with excitement.

Raymond made an awkward face.

Are you expecting blood and screams? It was definitely a scary lady.

‘Well, it's on my side anyway. I'm strong.’

It was time to go back to the treatment center in peace and wait for the news of victory.

Suddenly, a strange thing happened.

Dismissed!

The communication crystal orb connected to Lina's side was suddenly burning with smoke!

‘what!’

Raymond was startled.

“Laina-sama, Laina-sama?”

I hurriedly activated the communication crystal orb, but there was no response.

The magic formula circuit was completely burned!

Raymond's spine stood up.

‘Is there any problem on Laina-sama's side?’

There is one reason why the communication crystal ball suddenly loses its function.

There was a problem with the communication crystal sphere on the other side of the connection.

‘no. It can't be. How amazing is the power you have with Raina-sama right now. Being caught up in other magics and temporarily losing their functions...’

But Raymond looked at the communications crystal ball.

inside burned out

It wasn't just magic.

Something definitely went wrong.

Then, suddenly, a message popped up.

[A quest emerges when the group is in crisis!]

[Save the party trapped in the devil's trap!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: Your comrades are caught in the devil's trap. I fell into the crisis of desperation! save them!

Clear Condition: Resurrection of the party.

Reward: Bonus level up x 3 Skill points 150 Bonuses

: Adversary of the Devil

“... ..”

Raymond swallowed.

What the hell does this mean?

Is it the return of the group?

At that time, the communication crystal orb crackled.

A faint sound was heard along with a harsh noise.

- O sublime light.

“... ... !”

It was the voice of a fake astronomer!

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- If you want to save them, go here right away... ..

At the same time, the urgent voices of the party were heard together.

-no! never come! Keugh!

- Lord Lord, no!

- If the teacher never comes... ... !

Communication was cut off with the sound of the party's urgency.

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘What is it? What the hell happened?’

What is certain is that the worst has happened.

‘Nonsense. What kind of trap did he set?’

At that time, an additional quest message came to mind.

[Considering the difficulty of the quest, ‘temporary skill time extension (24 hours)’ will be granted!]

[Remember! Only your ability can save your comrades!]

‘No, how can I go and save them when I've been hit by such an incredible amount of power!’

Raymond screamed.

It wasn't something that could be solved simply by extending the skill time a little.

‘What the fuck do you do? Should I send soldiers?’

The most principled and safe solution was to send a large number of knight soldiers.

But that method took too long. They would surely run away in the meantime, and there was a high probability that Raina and others could not be saved.

‘I can't go there either. Aww. What should I do?’

Raymond tore his hair out.

Yeah, it was nonsense that he was going.

Apart from being a timid coward, it was too dangerous.

But a word from the quest.

[Only your ability can save your comrades!]

This phrase grabbed him.

‘With my ability, I can save it?’

Raymond gulped and tried to think as coolly as possible.

‘This means that I can destroy the traps they have dug with my abilities.’

They probably didn't subdue Raina's party with force.

Two-sword, two-hyeon level... ... No, it's impossible unless a stronger person than that comes along.

It seemed like a story that he must have dug some kind of trap and that one of his abilities could destroy it.

‘But it's too dangerous. Aww.’

Raymond noticed difficulty.

It was a ‘prize’.

It was an incredibly difficult difficulty.

But it meant that it was incredibly difficult, but possible.

‘Ugh.’

When I couldn't make up my mind, I remembered the last voices of the party I heard through the communication port.

Everyone was worried about him and was dissuading him from coming.

Raymond bit his lip.

‘Damn it, I can't go any further.’

Then, an unexpected voice was heard.

“this... .. What the hell happened, Your Highness? What else have you been doing?”

A voice that is cool and extremely blunt, but full of deep concern.

It was the Duke of Life!

Raymond blinked.

‘what? Why is Duke Leif here?’

I thought I was wrong, but I wasn't.

It was really a life duke!

“Oh no, how is Master here?”

“Didn't you say you were coming?”

“No, but... ..”

How busy Duke Leif was a great man, and yet he came so quickly?

Even the wizard next to him was exhausted and collapsed. It flew with the help of magic!

Duke Leif frowned as if he was tired.

“Worries should be in moderation. Do you know how worried both His Highness the King and Princess Sophia were when they heard the news?”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

but. The sword has fought the darkness and conquered the ancient ruins.

It was a story that the rest of the Houston kingdom could be worried about enough.

“It's not just His Highness the King and His Highness the Princess. The news of Her Highness shocked the whole kingdom of Houston.”

“... .. The whole kingdom?”

“Do you know of a time when your people staged a large-scale demonstration to force Your Highness to return from a dangerous place?”

“... ..”

“Every time the nobles debated whether or not to issue a forced return order to His Highness, there was an uproar.”

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

That is to say, everyone in the Houston kingdom was in a frenzy in case Raymond, their precious light, went wrong.

“But why are you talking to me at all... .. ?”

“Wouldn’t you have listened to the forced return order anyway?”

“... ..”

Duke Raif gave a reprimanding look, but it was as if he had given up.

‘How can you stop your helpless nobility for the sake of others?’

“... ..”

Raymond was a little embarrassed.

such a flame road. It wasn’t because he wanted to walk.

“Anyway, the situation in the Catal Kingdom seems to be getting worse, so I came here by force.”

Duke Leif sighed.

“Your Highness’s helpless nobility and bravery are difficult, but it can’t be helped.”

“... ..”

“Because the Highness is the eternal disciple of this life.”

Rife’s blazing eyes were heavy on Raymond.

Is it because of the feeling?

The word “forever” pierced my ears even more clearly.

It was as if I was hearing these hallucinations for no reason.

‘You are my disciple forever. is my disciple is my disciple is my disciple He is my disciple.’

Raymond gulped and shook his head hastily.

Something creeped up my spine, but it wasn’t the time to care.

“Hey Master, I have something to tell you... ..”

Raymond talked about everything.

‘Duke Raif is a person with a thick bone in all sorts of dangerous things, so he’ll find a wise answer.’

However, as soon as Duke Raif heard the story, he immediately said this.

“Let’s leave right now.”

“... .. yes?”

“Isn’t that what you told me to go find?”

‘Oh no! I was just asking what to do!’

But Life said:

“What is certain is that if we don't go now, all of Her Highness' colleagues will die, including Aris's handsome son.”

“... ..”

Life was right.

“And didn't Your Highness say there was a way to break the trap?”

“that... ..”

Raymond made a face of no confidence.

Depending on the content of the quest, there was a possibility, but it wasn't certain.

But Rife said in a rocky voice.

“As long as Your Highness resolves the trap, the Duke will take care of the rest.”

Then Raymond remembered.

That man was a man of steel who faced tens of thousands of enemies alone to protect his allies who fled during the war with the Drowton Kingdom.

Unlike his cold face, he was a man with unpredictable strength.

‘If you don't go, everyone will die. I have to go.’

Also, if you miss them this time, they'll run around from behind again. I didn't know when I would hit him again.

So this time, I had to save the party and catch their tails and exterminate them.

“Okay, Shutdown!”

Raymond and Duke Leif were on the shutter phone.

“I want to go too!”

“Me too, Master!”

Christine and Jude went out together.

But Raymond shook his head.

Going together won't help much.

First of all, Christine had to take care of the addicted patient and put an end to the situation, and Jude had more important things to do.

“Disciple Crown Princess, please bring the soldiers. So, if I am in danger, please save me.”

“... ..!”

‘Because there must be a safety device.’

It was really reckless to go alone.

Jude nodded firmly.

“Yes, there are soldiers stationed near the destination. I will contact them right away and run asap. Instead, Master, be sure to be careful.”

At that time, an unexpected person joined Shut Phone.

“I will go with you too, Your Highness the Crown Prince.”

It was Nahel!

He looked at Raymond with burning eyes.

‘I can't put her son in danger. I will protect him even at the cost of my life!’

Raymond nodded brightly. Of course it was welcome.

On the other hand, the Duke of Leif had a rather shy face.

‘Those eyes. Are you targeting my disciple?’

I was so misunderstood!

No, it was true that Nahel also wanted to make Raymond his disciple, so it wasn't a misunderstanding.

And Nahel was also conscious of life.

Rife and Nahel thought at the same time.

‘You dare to dream big. My disciple I will protect.’

‘The author is the teacher? Compared to Raymond-sama's genius, it seems to be lacking?’

The eyes of the two froze in the air for a moment.

Raymond closed his eyes tightly.

Prepare for the dreadful flight that is about to begin.

[I'm leaving the phone!]

‘Ah!’

Raymond screamed inwardly, but as always, with his eyes closed, his appearance was as majestic as a scene from a legend.

The people of the Katal Kingdom cheered.

“Wow!”

“As expected, the second coming of the legend!”

“Long live Raymond! Get out of Houston Kingdom! Light of the Catal Kingdom, save the Catal Kingdom!”

Along with such enthusiastic cheers, the shirt phone flapped its wings vigorously.

* * *

The destination was not too far.

A distance that can be reached in an instant at the speed of a shutter phone.

In the middle of that short distance, Duke Leif gave a lesson.

“We will use the intermission to teach swordsmanship.”

Raymond and Nahel, who heard the story from the side, made absurd faces.

‘What kind of class is this all of a sudden!’

Nahel laughed too.

‘... ... Master's qualities are not enough. In a situation like this before the real battle, suddenly class.’

Even more absurd was the content of the class.

“What I am going to teach you this time is how to use the Mana Blade.”

“...”

Raymond and Nahel fell silent.

The mana blade was the exclusive property of sword experts. It is only possible with tremendous effort and realization!

But you're going to teach me how to cut and eat beef steak like this?

Life spoke.

“You learned how to load mana into your body before, right?”

“... ... yes.”

“Making a mana blade is the same.”

Raymond had no answer.

‘... ... What's the same?’

Fortunately, Rife explained a little kinder.

“After recognizing the sword as part of the body, pour mana into the sword explosively. That is the beginning of the first level of Mana Blade Expert.”

“...”

Life ended the explanation like that.

‘Is this enough?’, said Raymond cautiously.

“Here, Master. A little more basic swordsmanship than mana blade...”

'I'm a beginner in swordsmanship!'

Fortunately, Life explained kindly.

"Hmm, okay. Your Highness is such a genius that you overlooked the basics. The foundation is the most important thing."

Raymond listened intently, wondering if he was finally giving a proper lesson.

"The foundation of swordsmanship is slashing, stabbing, slashing, deflecting, and spilling."

"Yes and what?"

"You can use this movement in the right place according to the movement of the enemy. This is the foundation of all swordsmanship."

"... .."

Raymond sighed.

'... ... Master Life. Originally, he had no talent for teaching.'

gave up

On the other hand, Nahel was so absurd that he was angry.

'... ... No, that's an explanation.'

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The author of the teacher said that this is an explanation!

Of course, it was very disrespectful to not discuss the learning between the teachers, but as someone who loved her all his life, it was unacceptable for her son to be taught such a poor way!

'I'd rather be a teacher and give proper teaching!'

Meanwhile, Rife also laughed at Nahel's appearance.

'You can't recognize my student's genius. Even so, I have a lot of greed. My student is a genius sent from the sky who doesn't need unnecessary explanations.'

Yes, a genius like Raymond needs no mediocre explanations.

'All geniuses must be taught by those who understand them.'

Rife was convinced that he was the best teacher for Raymond, and his eyes flicked in the air again with the enraged Nahel.

Raymond sighed at the atmosphere of the two.

It seemed to be headed for a limb, so I was already disturbed, but it was making my mind even more complicated.

'Anyway, what kind of help will this absurd teaching be in the current situation... ..'

But at that moment, an unexpected message came to mind.

[You have received 'Basic Swordsmanship' lessons!]

[Your stamina statistic has exceeded the learning standard for 'Basic Swordsmanship'!]

[You can learn 'Healer's Basic Swordsmanship' by using 200 skill points!]

[Healer's basic swordsmanship]

Type: Self-defense Skill

Rating: General

Proficiency: D

- You can use basic swordsmanship!

- When the skill level rises, the basic movements are more perfect!

“... ..”

this is something

Raymond was silent for a moment.

“... ... It seems to have arrived anyway.”

deep in the mountains.

I saw their secret base.

‘The companions?’

Raymond's eyes widened as he looked at the situation.

An incomprehensible situation was unfolding.

* * *

‘Demons?’

The lower level monsters were attacking the group like a swarm of bees.

The problem is that the party is being pushed helplessly.

It was incomprehensible.

‘Is it because there are too many numbers? But they're low-level monsters that can be wiped out with just one of them?’

Elmud Mien, Earl of Bonslon, was in serious condition, and the wizards of the Mage Tower were unable to use their hands.

At that time, Leif, who was still observing the situation, spoke.

“Something seems to be wrong with Mana.”

“yes?”

“Everyone is not using mana at all.”

Raymond's eyes widened.

Come to think of it, Elmude and Earl Bonslon were just swinging their swords as they were, but they couldn't use either the Aura Blade or the Mana Blade.

The movement of swinging the sword was also very slow. It was as if he was forced to move with lead attached to his body.

‘Aren't they all showing moves that aren't as good as Mana users?’

Even the condition of the wizards was even more serious.

Instead of using magic, he was swinging his staff at the monsters.

“It seems to be a barrier. Do you see the faint grayish dome?”

Raymond strained his eyes.

If you look closely, you can see a blurry film that is barely visible.

Nahel next to him frowned.

“I feel like my stomach is about to turn, even though I'm still a long way off. The mana hall is fluctuating.”

Mana Hall refers to the bottom battle where knights gather mana.

Duke Leif also had a somewhat distressed face.

“It seems to be a barrier that affects the 'Mana Hall' and 'Mana Heart', which contain mana. But I don't know how the hell they implemented such a barrier. That's a barrier that only appears in the remains of ancient people.”

“A ruin?”

“A barrier like that was found in the 'Trial of the Sorcerer' ruins and some other ruins in the Alpenser Kingdom. It is known as a barrier used by ancient people when dealing with powerful monsters or masters... .. What the hell are these guys really like?”

Raymond swallowed.

‘A trap specialized for the strong. They expected us to act like this and set a trap.’

For ordinary soldiers and knights, such a barrier would not have much effect.

However, it was a perfect trap for a few strong people like Raymond's group.

“It is a big deal. According to the literature, it is known that the larger the vessel of mana, the greater the effect of that ancient barrier. That's why Sir Bonslon and Sir Elmud and the like seem to be more depressed.”

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘What should I do?’

At that time, Nahel said puzzled.

“... .. By the way, is His Highness all right?”

“yes?”

“Don’t you feel like your stomach is boiling or shaking?”

“yes? at all?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Leif Nahel all had very painful faces.

However, unlike the two of them, he was completely unconcerned.

‘why? Is it because the amount of mana is low?’

It wasn’t.

Now his mana stat is over 80.

If you hit it as a healer, it’s A+ grade. Even as a knight, it was a level that exceeded the level of an expert.

‘ah! I don’t have a bowl that holds mana.’

Unlike the others, he does not accumulate mana in a ‘vessel’ such as the mid-half battle, but ‘spreads’ mana into ‘blood veins’.

That’s why it’s not affected at all by the barriers of the principle that shake the ‘vessel’.

‘... .. Then, could it be that I can solve this situation with my own abilities?’

Raymond swallowed.

They are not affected by barriers, so go into the heavens and earth of those demons and destroy their traps!

‘Oh, it looks very dangerous, doesn’t it?’

The location where the barrier appeared was obvious at a glance.

Fake astronomer bastard.

It was because the light was emanating from the magic tool in the form of an unknown stone that he was holding.

‘How do I do that?’

Raymond wept.

‘... .. It’s only possible if we defeat the army of monsters down there and beat the fake astronomer who is the culprit behind this incident.’

Looking at the situation, there was a high probability that the two sword masters who came with them would not be of much help.

Ultimately, he has to do it all.

'Ahhh. where is that I can't do it! I'm just a snobbish healer who wants to make money!'

He has only one wish.

Being a super-rich and enjoying wealth and fame with peace of mind, why do you always face this kind of thing?

The sky was resentful.

Life then said:

"also... .. heavenly body. To be unaffected by the barriers of the ancients? Then this body cannot be still."

"yes?"

"Actually, I considered retreating for the safety of Your Highness, but... .. There is no way His Highness will follow. In that case, I, your teacher, will protect your Highness."

Nahel nodded as if agreeing.

'I don't want to put her son in danger... .. won't follow It's because that person took out her personality and resembled her.'

Then there is only one answer.

Whatever the risk, it had to be protected.

"Your Highness' way. I will keep it."

"I will protect you!"

The two spoke at the same time and glared at each other again.

Raymond sighed in dismay.

'... .. Oh, I don't know.'

Eventually, he gritted his teeth and entered the barrier.

Those inside the barrier looked at Raymond in amazement.

"No, Your Highness!"

"Run away!"

"Meow!"

Those covered in blood cried out in concern for Raymond.

On the other hand, the fake astronomer 'Black Priest' laughed darkly.

“You came too. It was rewarding to use ‘Akane's Stone’ at the risk of revealing our true identities.”

Akane's Stone.

It seemed to be the name of an ancient magic tool that manifested this barrier.

Rina shuddered.

“Is that really Akane’s stone? Then, what is your true identity?”

“Whoops.”

Instead of answering, the black priest gave a low laugh.

“In any case, it is an honor to know. This Akane's Stone was a trump card that we only had to use at a really important moment. I ended up using it to catch you, Raymond.”

Yes, using Akane's stone was extremely unreasonable even for a ‘maestro’.

Aside from being disposable and not being able to use it again, this incident revealed the identity of ‘Maestro’ to everyone.

Those who possessed the ancient magic tool, Akane's Stone, could be counted on one hand.

That much meant that the Maestro considered it important to get rid of old Raymond.

‘You don't have to worry too much about revealing your identity. If we kill everyone on the spot, there won't be any spread of identity.’

The black priest laughed darkly.

As much as it was unreasonable, I had to catch Raymond for sure this time.

“Walking on my own feet. This is your tomb... ..”

The Black Priest, who had been saying that, hesitated.

Raymond's condition was too fine.

In contrast, Rife and Nahel, who had come together, had pale complexions.

‘Could it be SS class?’

The black priest was startled.

Akane's Stone was a magical tool used by the ancients to subdue powerful monsters or masters.

But, of course, there were limits.

If you are a transcendental (SS-class) with Lee Sword or Lee Hyeon, you can overcome the pressure of Akane's stone with powerful mana control.

‘no. There's no way he's an SS-class master.’

The Black Priest denied it.

They did a thorough research on Raymond. But the story of him being that strong... ..

‘There were rumors that he was a born wizard. if?’

The black priest's eyes widened.

There was another exception that could escape the pressure of Akane's stone.

Just heaven and earth. Or it is to be born with the talent of a congenital wizard!

It is said that their innate mana vessels are extremely hard and impervious to Akane's stone.

‘Don't be ridiculous! That guy can't really be that kind of monster!’

Meanwhile, the other Masters in the hall had similar thoughts.

‘Ah great! Your Highness was truly a congenital mage! Teaching him magic is the noble destiny given to this Raina... ..!’

‘As expected, my disciple is heavenly! Proud of you!’

At the same time, they came up with the same solution.

They will dedicate their bodies to prepare the stage for Raymond, the heavenly wizard!

“Your Highness, go!”

“We will deal with the monsters!”

Raymond, of course, felt like crying.

‘Why do I, as a healer, have to take the lead when there are so many Masters?’

Come to think of it, it was like this every day.

It seemed that the sky was deliberately torturing him.

‘I just want to be safe in the back!’

Meanwhile, the party misunderstood Raymond's hesitation because he was worried(?) for them.

I was moved and shouted out loud.

“We are fine! Go, Your Highness!”

“No need to worry about us!”

“We will deal with the monsters, so don't worry about us and break Akane's stone!”

‘Don't rush me!’

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Raymond gulped down his saliva.

To break Akane's stone, she had to deal with that sinister fake astronomer.

But I couldn't not go.

Due to the shaking of the lower part of the ‘bowl’, Raif, Nahel, Bonslon, Elmud, and Mien showed much worse movements than usual.

Every time I moved my body, it seemed that I was experiencing tremendous pain.

Movement at a speed that was barely comparable to that of a mana user.

Of course, since the realm of the sword was so deep, he struggled aiming for gaps in the monsters despite his slow movements, but the number of monsters was too many.

At this rate, it was clear that they would not last long and that there would be casualties.

‘Damn it!’

The moment Raymond is determined.

A message popped up.

[The skill ‘Heart of Steel’ is manifested in the courage for the patient!]

Maybe it's because the proficiency went up to grade B during the ancient ruins?

I felt a little more courageous than before.

Of course, it's still scary in my head, but it's calmer in my heart.

Also, the effect was not only that.

An additional effect that occurred when rising to grade B. The influence on the people around him was immediately manifested.

[People are moved by your resolute will!]

[People around you show even more courage!]

Especially Elmud Mien.

‘Again for us! ah lord Why do you care so much about us poor people?’

They gritted their teeth and stood on either side of Raymond.

It was to block the monsters that would attack Raymond with their bodies instead.

“My lord, today I will give my life to you! When I die, I will not go to heaven, but will become a ghost and stay by my lord's side... ..!”

“... .. Could you please refrain from saying sweet potatoes in this situation? Even if you don't, it's annoying.”

Raymond made a disgusted face.

At that time, monsters appeared in front of Raymond.

‘Ahhh. That's a lot.’

Elmud and Mien stood in front of Raymond with faces prepared for death.

“Go, lord!”

[Go, teacher!]

‘How are you going! There are many ahead of me!’

Raymond wept.

Aside from the monsters that appeared in front of me, they were all over the place.

The number of monsters was really endless.

‘Humanly, how can I deal with so many monsters!’

Then an unexpected situation unfolded.

[Kreureu.]

The monsters just noticed and couldn't attack Raymond!

‘What is it?’

Raymond blinked, then realized why.

‘no way... ... Dragon Slayer skill?’

[Dragon Slayer (Incomplete)]

Classification: Self-defense

Rating: Unique

Mastery: D

-Expresses powerful coercion (incomplete) to lower-ranking monsters!

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

With the skill obtained by slaying a dragon in an ancient ruin the other day, it was possible to give a powerful sense of intimidation to the lower level monsters.

‘really?’

Raymond took a step forward.

Then, surprisingly, the monsters took a step back!

‘really?’

Raymond did it right.

I deliberately put on facial expressions and made a face full of intimidation.

OK.

[Skills ‘Heart of Steel’ and ‘Dragon Slayer’ create a synergistic effect!]

[A stronger sense of coercion is expressed against lower level monsters!]

The complexion of the monsters turned white.

I was really afraid of Raymond!

“Oh no?”

Seeing this, the black priest exclaimed in surprise.

Are the monsters afraid of him?

‘How did this happen?!’

On the other hand, the Masters who saw the situation came up with their own answers.

Raina exclaimed as she decapitated the monster with a fan.

“Ah, amazing. That must be the ability to subdue monsters that mages are said to be born with!”

Life cut off the monster's head and interrupted Rina.

“No, it's not like that.”

“... .. yes?”

“That's the dragon and tiger fighting spirit that the heavenly bodies are said to be born with.”

“... .. It sounds like you have the ability to subdue monsters?”

Nahel quietly intervened as she decapitated the monster that was trying to go towards Raymond.

“Excuse me, Arch Mage from another country. That dragonfighter looks right. I see the soul of a great knight in him.”

There, Arch Mage Ganect of the Catal Kingdom, who was struggling with a staff, said a word.

“Kuhmm I think that's the ability to subdue monsters. It smells like a lot of magic.”

“No Sir Ganect. He is not a wizard, but a great knight. Isn't that the sword you're holding right now?”

“No, the scent of magic... ..”

“Are you ignoring Nahel's words?”

“... ..”

For reference, in terms of rank within the Katal Kingdom, Nahel, the supreme power in the military, was one step above Ganect.

Life also helped.

“In my eyes, as the only teacher, my pupil hates magic.”

Raina didn't lose either.

“... .. ho ho that's weird From my soon-to-be teacher's point of view, these are the qualities of a Celestial Wizard.”

Was it because he witnessed the legendary talent right in front of his eyes?

Two Sword Masters and two Arch Mages forgot face and even the situation they were in and engaged in a war of nerves, and Bone Slon was depressed alone in the corner.

This time, he realized that Raymond was an extraordinary genius who could not be compared with himself.

Of course, Raymond was only annoyed by such a war of words from the Masters.

‘Noisy, crazy! It's not even helpful to the master subject!’

I felt disgusted and wanted to cry.

Raymond swallowed.

‘As intimidating as possible.’

I took each step carefully.

Every time he took a step, the demons got scared and stepped aside.

A sight like watching a miracle of a river parting.

Everyone was in awe, but the person involved felt like crying.

‘The demons are scary. Why the hell do I have to go through this.’

A heart of steel hardens the ‘heart’, but does not remove the fear ‘in the head’.

So, as a ‘reasonable’ person, I was still afraid.

Raymond said as if reciting a spell.

‘are you okay. I have the dignity of a dragon slayer. Even monsters won't be able to attack. Now I just need to defeat that bad guy.’

Raymond forced himself to be brave even while looking at the fake astronomer.

‘That guy's atmosphere is scary, but he won't be strong. Since we neutralized the monsters, we should be able to defeat them.’

Yes, that fake astronomer.

It looks scary, but it won't be really strong. Please.

‘With my own strength, I can overpower it enough...’’

It was the moment I thought so.

A strange thing happened.

“Kukuk, you exceeded my expectations again. You're an innate magician. Then there is nothing you can do.”

The guy's mood was unusual.

It was a face that seemed to use some trump card.

“Now that this is the case, I have no choice but to give my life.”

‘... ... what?’

Raymond's face hardened.

give one's life

I don't know exactly what you're trying to do, but sacrificing your life would be a formidable ploy.

Raymond hurriedly stopped him.

“No wait! Even for wicked people like you, life is precious. I'll forgive you for your bad deeds and give you money as a consolation money, so don't do that... ..!”

I shouted urgently, but of course the seeds were not eaten.

The black priest took out a dagger and held it high.

And he stabbed himself in the heart and cried out.

“I give my life, please come! The owner of the red blood that will destroy the world!”

“... ..!”

An amazing thing happened.

The body of the one stabbed in the heart lost life and instead of falling to the floor, it was enveloped in bloody aura.

flutter.

The black cloth covering his eyes came undone, and his pupils, stained bright red like fresh blood, opened clearly.

“Spiritualism!”

Lina shouted.

Raymond was taken aback by the words.

‘Is that spiritualism?’

It is a secret technique that allows powerful external beings to descend on one's body.

It seemed that he descended from an evil being and became a ‘Majin’.

“Avoid, Your Highness! That guy uses the power of chaos, not mana, so he won't be affected by barriers. I will demonstrate the power of at least triple A rank!”

Raymond was startled.

More than triple A!

It meant that you had to be at least expert or superlative to subdue them.

‘How can I deal with something like that! I have to run away!’

Others had the same idea.

No matter how much Raymond was born with the talent of a legend, it was absolutely impossible to deal with a triple A-ranked Mine.

“Run away, Your Highness!”

“It must be avoided!”

At that time, Elmud Mien, who was closest to him, hurriedly ran and blocked Raymond's way.

“Avoid, my lord! We'll deal with him! When I die, I will definitely stay by my lord's side!”

“Meow!”

It was a beautiful figure willing to give his life for his master and benefactor, but Raymond rather had a face that made his clothes explode.

‘If you guys go out like that, you can't run away without me leaving you sweet potatoes!’

Raymond had originally tried to run away, following the others' words.

However, when Elmud Myen stepped in front of him, he couldn't stop walking.

The moment he turns his back, the two will be killed in an instant.

‘What the hell? fight? But how can I deal with a triple-A!’

Then the fake astronomer... ... No, Mine swung his fists covered in bloody energy!

“Keugh!”

Elmude barely blocked it, but he was in a bad condition, and his body shook greatly.

The second blow followed by that!

In the end, Raymond took out his slashing sword.

It was an unknown and expensive sword stolen from the prince of Gears.

‘Elmude, from now on, your diet will be all sweet potatoes! I won't give you beef!’

At the same time, a message popped up.

[Determined to stand up for the patient!]

[The skill ‘Healer's Self-defense’ is manifested!]

[The opponent is strong! ‘The dwarf who defeated the giant (+5)’ effect is activated!]

[The skill ‘Survival Instinct’ is activated in a crisis situation!]

[The skill ‘Healer's Killer’ is activated!]

For reference, Raymond's current level is A little over 290.

It was thanks to the explosive level-up while walking on the flame path in Katal Kingdom.

Thanks to that, his current basic stats were like this.

[Stats]

Stamina: 103

Sense: 98

Those stats soared.

[Stamina: 103 → 215]

[Sense: 98 → 220]

That wasn't all.

[Faced a powerful monster (grade A or higher)! The skill 'Adversary of the Monsters' is manifested!]

The Adversary of the Monsters!

It was a skill obtained after defeating the dragon's illusion in the ancient ruins' vision the other day.

Stats rose once again.

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[Stamina : 103 → 225]

[Sense : 98 → 230]

In addition, Raymond extended the life of a healer with the 'temporary skill time extension' item obtained as a quest privilege.

It was not a one-off, but a few minutes of 'fighter's instinct' maintained.

Raymond blinked at the changed sensation.

'What the hell is this?'

Is it because the basic stats are much higher than before?

Feeling stronger than when the self-defense skill was manifested the other day.

No, it wasn't a feeling, it actually got stronger.

'... ... I don't think I'll lose to Elmud Mien now.'

Raymond was taken aback when he thought so.

Elmud Mien was the best sword expert. But do you think you won't lose?

'My current strength is the highest level of expert?'

Raymond made a face that made no sense.

What is the highest level of expert?

It was a state where he was treated as a superpower in any country with his master in front of him.

'But it might be real.'

In the past, when fighting the White Murderer in the Houston Kingdom, when his stats exceeded 210 by mobilizing mana, he was barely able to keep up with the sword master's attack.

So, if the stat was over 200, it seemed like it could be said to be at the same level as the top level expert.

‘Then, if it were me now, that guy would be able to subdue even a triple-A ranked Mine... ..!’

I thought so, but immediately swallowed my saliva.

When I met his bloody eyes, I got goosebumps.

Raymond sensed it through the ‘fighter's instinct’.

Right now, Raymond and that guy were completely on the same page.

Winning or losing will be the difference between one end.

‘Did I go out for nothing?’

Like a timid coward, I regretted it in an instant, but it was already too late.

Now I had to fight whether it was death or rice.

Then the guy moved.

After violently hitting Mien and Elmud and sending them off, they rushed at Raymond!

“no!”

“Avoid, Your Highness!”

The masters exclaimed in surprise.

No matter how much Raymond is a legendary genius, it is a talent that has not yet matured.

There was no way I could deal with a demon like that.

Everyone thought so and looked at Raymond with burning eyes.

But it was too late.

Mine had already approached Raymond's nose.

‘Ah!’

Then a strange thing happened.

Jjoong!

Raymond reflexively swung his sword and deflected the demon's attack!

“... ..!”

Everyone looked at him in amazement.

It was a sharp bounce that caught me off guard.

What was even more surprising was that, unlike Raymond until now, it was a very neat swordsmanship movement.

Raymond was startled and looked at his hand.

‘For me to perform swordsmanship like this?’

Raymond never learned swordsmanship.

So until now, he has been recklessly swinging his sword like a club with his stat feet.

But for the first time, he unfurled his sword like a ‘skilled’ knight.

‘Could it be because of the skill I learned earlier?’

Raymond's eyes widened.

Healer's basic swordsmanship!

It was a skill learned earlier.

Thanks to this, it seemed that it was possible to perform basic swordsmanship movements.

Even to Raymond, it was quite plausible.

There was a reason.

[The Sense stat is excessively high compared to the skill used!]

[It becomes possible to perform more excellent basic swordsmanship movements compared to the skill proficiency!]

Now his Sense stat is at the highest level of Expert, so of course he can perform excellent basic movements!

Moreover, that was not the only encouraging thing.

A message popped up!

[The skill ‘Healer’s Basic Swordsmanship’ creates a synergistic effect with ‘Fighting Instinct’!]

At that time, Mine screamed and attacked.

‘Huh!’

Raymond was frightened, but his steel heart kept him unmoved.

strong heart.

and fierce fighter instincts.

The timid mind and other fighting instincts penetrated Raymond's heart.

Pachang!

Raymond's sword bounced back from Majin's hand.

As expected, it was a picture-like bounce.

Moreover, Raymond did not stop there.

‘An oblique cut!’

The attack was blocked, and a gap was revealed faintly.

It's so faint that it's a gap that I couldn't aim for before.

However, it was different now that the fighter's instinct had gained the wings of basic swordsmanship. The synergistic effect was greater than expected.

Accurate basic swordsmanship movements aimed at the gap and unfolded.

blah blah!

Raymond's sword struck Mine's shoulder.

Perhaps the effect of spiritualism made the skin hard like steel, but even the sword could not cut off the demon's shoulder.

But the blow seemed to have gone well enough.

Mine stumbled and the gap was exposed again.

'sting!'

Dig.

A straight line, as if drawn, cut through the air and hit the demon's opposite shoulder exactly.

[Kwaaaaaagh!]

Mine screamed ferociously and waved her hand.

Previously, there would have been no other choice but to hurriedly avoid it, but not now.

The moment when the sword was raised to the side and the fist of the demon met. Raymond swung his sword.

It was a twist.

When the demon stumbled, he swung his sword again.

blah blah!

Thanks to spiritualism, he avoided being cut, but Mine hurriedly stepped back, as if the blow was great.

"... .."

"... .."

A series of scenes made the hall quiet.

Everyone looked at Raymond in amazement.

For a moment, everyone had this thought in their heads.

'It wasn't that it wasn't ripe.'

They gulped.

No, the judgment that it did not ripen would be correct.

Because Raymond's swordsmanship now is only 'basic'.

However, it was only a basic movement, but it was more threatening and intense than any swordsmanship.

There was only one reason.

‘Cheonmuji.’

‘That’s it... .. A legendary talent that we, who are mere geniuses, cannot judge.’

Leif Nahel felt an uncontrollable, intense excitement.

Absolute talent incomparable to themselves!

I was excited to be on the sidelines helping the legend bloom!

‘My disciple! my disciple! Your Highness, you are the one who will become a legend of knights! This life will help you along the way!’

‘Maria-sama, as much as I’ve longed for you all my life, I’ll help her become a legend!’

It was a story that Raymond would like to roll into a knight after hearing it.

On the other hand, Rina bit her lip hard.

Even if he wanted to deny it, it seemed clear that he had the talent of the heavenly Mujiche.

‘... .. To think that a congenital magician even has the talent of heaven and earth. Nonsense.’

No, it was possible enough for Raymond.

Since he is such a noble person, he must have been driven by the love of heaven and received all the blessings in one body!

‘I have to become a pillar of the magic tower.’

In fact, she wanted something from Raymond.

Become a pillar of the magic tower!

But, of course, they also have the talent of heaven and earth.

Because of this, it was impossible to know which path Raymond would choose among knights and wizards.

“Everyone, look at the disciple of this body. That sword attack. A great legend is beginning.”

Raina shook her head.

“... .. No, the legend hasn’t started yet. That person’s legend will begin on the path of a great magician.”

They fell for a while, and Raymond got angry.

‘What a legend to freeze to death! You’re not even giving me money!’

Moreover, the situation was not good.

Raymond swallowed.

‘At this rate, it's the end.’

It was an unexpected story.

I'm pushing as I am, but is it the end?

If the fight continues like this, it will be his victory. But Raymond couldn't.

‘Survival Instinct skill maintenance time is almost over. I have to put an end to it.’

The duration of survival instinct is 1 minute and 15 seconds!

It was almost over now.

When the skill's effect ends, his power will drop dramatically.

‘Only one room. You have to finish it in it. But what?’

Raymond groaned.

I had to break through his defenses and inflict a fatal wound in one shot.

For a moment, Raymond thought of a method.

‘... ... It might be possible if I use the Mana Blade.’

Mana Blade!

It was the exclusive property of the expert.

but he can't write

Raymond remembered what Life had said earlier.

‘... ... Recognize the sword as part of the body?’

Raymond glanced at the sword.

‘Let's do it. my black body. Mine.’

... ... Too bad.

It was natural.

Recognizing the sword as a part of the body means the unity of the body and mind.

After wielding the sword many times, he realized that moving the sword was the same as moving the body, and then realized that the body and the sword were one and the same.

I can't be stupid.

The reason why so many knights end up failing to reach the level of an expert is because they can't achieve the unification of the swordsmen.

Then Mine let out a rough breath and glared at him.

His eyes became even more savage as if he were angry at what he had been through.

Raymond was terrified and thought desperately.

‘I have to do something. Otherwise I'll die!’

Just then, a message popped up.

[Caution: There are 10 seconds left for the skill ‘Survival Instinct’!

]

With a scream, Mine strode closer.

Raymond gritted his teeth.

I had to do it. By all means!

‘I don't know if you recognize the sword as part of your body. Let's just send mana!’

How could the sword be recognized as part of the body?

he can't

Instead, Raymond moved the mana with the judge board and concentrated it with the sword.

Then a miracle happened.

[Mana is transmitted to external objects through blood veins!]

[Mana dwells in external objects!]

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

‘Is that just fine? Even without the realization of swordsmanship?’

Raymond soon figured out why.

‘It's thanks to the effectiveness of blood veins.’

Blood veins move mana freely without any restrictions.

So, without any realization, it is possible to transfer mana to the outside connected to the body.

‘But why is there no light?’

Raymond was taken aback.

The mana blade was wrapped around the sword with the bright light of mana.

However, nothing had changed except that the light on the blade had become heavy and deep.

‘I think it's true that it's loaded with mana. Isn't that wrong?’

But no.

Life Nahel Bonslon. All three sword masters shouted in shock.

“Could that be?”

“The blade of no light!”

Chapter 299 Matte

Blade!

As the name suggests, it means a mana blade that does not shine.

‘Nonsense! A matte blade is an advanced skill that can only be used by an intermediate sword expert or higher, right?’

The sword masters widened their eyes in disbelief.

A normal mana blade ‘blasts’ mana into the sword according to the prescribed mana path.

That's why it shines so brightly.

On the other hand, the matte blade does not explode mana according to a set path, but sharply manipulates it to dwell in the ‘inside’ of the sword.

Therefore, the ‘explosive power’ decreases, but the ‘cutting force’ increases significantly.

It is an advanced skill that is much more difficult.

In fact, the matte blade is at least an expert intermediate level. Usually, it was possible to apply it only when the expert was advanced.

The sword masters looked at Raymond with trembling eyes.

“Is such a thing possible? What the hell is the end of the talent of the heavenly world? Truly a legend... ..!”

Nahel let out a trembling voice and Rife cleared his throat.

Unlike usual, he was proud of his disciple and couldn't control his expression.

Bonslon dug a grave for his inferiority complex next to him.

‘... .. Shame on you idiots. It's not like that. It's just a skill foot.’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Due to the nature of blood veins, it was inevitable.

Anyway, it wasn't the time to worry about those useless, nasty sword masters.

Mine approached in front of me. And a voice rang out.

[Caution: There are 3 seconds left for the skill ‘Survival Instinct’!]

3 seconds.

I had to see the match in this sum.

[Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaak]

Mine must have sensed a crisis as well, so she sprayed bloody energy and launched an attack, and at the moment of suffocation.

Raymond's vision changed.

In the instinct of a fierce fighter, the sword pierced the demon's chest.

[Kahia!]

The effect of mana blade was amazing.

The hard skin cracked at once.

The sword plunged deep into his heart.

But Raymond's face hardened.

‘It's not over!’

Even though the heart was pierced, the demon was still alive.

He glared at Raymond with murderous eyes.

‘no!’

Mine let out a terrifying cry and moved her hand.

At the same time, the time for survival instincts ended.

As his stats decreased, his body movements suddenly became dull.

‘I can't avoid blood...’’

In the end, Raymond, who faced death after hard work, burst into tears.

A kaleidoscope passed by.

bullying in childhood.

Even after awakening as a player, nothing much improved.

hardship. debt. poor. hardship. hardship. debt. hardship. poor. poor. poor.

It was the past that I couldn't see without tears even though the kaleidoscope passed by like that.

Except for the occasional beef, everything was full of hardship, debt and poverty. A life that can't die because it's unfair!

Raymond gritted his teeth.

‘I can't die like this! never!’

Is it because of that earnest desire?

Raymond suddenly thought of a method.

‘Use skill holy purification!’

Wow!

A small light burst from the tip of Raymond's sword.

Holy Purification!

It was a special heal acquired after defeating the black darkness.

Of course, it was class D, so it was small.

However, it was possible to deal a fatal blow to such an evil being.

Moreover, thanks to the explosion in the middle of the heart, the effect was dramatic.

[Ah Ah Aak!]

Mine screamed as if she was in hell and fell down.

The bloody aura also disappeared.

It's finally defeated!

“under... ... under.”

Raymond used his last strength to break Akane's stone and collapsed in his seat exhausted.

Everyone in the hall looked at Raymond in amazement at that appearance.

They couldn't even count how many times they were astonished today.

‘Just that?’

‘Could it be a special heal?’

Everyone saw the brilliant light that neutralized the demons.

Holy power, neither magic nor mana blades.

It was small, but the special heal was evident!

‘His Highness was a Saint-class healer?’

They all made puzzled faces, as if they couldn't believe it.

Raymond's heal level was not Saint level.

Everyone was well aware of that fact.

Isn't it Raymond who was famous for being an ugly failed healer in the first place?

‘But how on earth can I get a special heal?’

‘Did we get it wrong? It seems too small for a special heal.’

‘Is this a new type of magic?’

‘Maybe.’

The sword masters were confused whether Raymond was using magic rather than special healing.

It's ridiculous to use special heals when you're not even a saint level healer.

In particular, Raymond had a ridiculous talent for magic, so it was rather more reasonable to think so.

But two on the spot.

Arch mages Raina and Ganect shook their heads in amazement.

‘That's... ... It's not magic!’

‘It must be a special heal!’

Raina suddenly guessed one possibility.

‘no way... ... Blessers?’

Blessers!

It was the legendary talent of healers compared to innate wizards.

With that Blessers, a quick special heal awakening was possible.

‘What's your highness' heel level now? Did you say grade B or grade A? I was originally an F grade, but is it normally possible to grow like this?’

Lina swallowed her saliva.

Come to think of it, Raymond's heels were growing at an incredible rate.

However, no one paid attention to Raymond's growth in the heel level because of the medical technique.

Raymond himself hadn't paid much attention to the implications of that fact.

But it was a huge thing.

Maybe Raymond was really ‘Blessers’!

If this fact is known, it will cause a stormy wave in the therapeutic world.

‘Currently, St. Mars of the Peninsula Kingdom is considered as a strong candidate for the next Tower of Healing Tower. Just for the reason of being Blessers. But what if a new Blessers appears?’

Lina swallowed her saliva.

The Healing Tower will flip over.

‘What the hell is Heaven thinking?’

Raina looked at Raymond with trembling eyes.

Heaven crammed so many talents into one body!

But Raina seemed to know the reason soon.

Raymond was sitting on the floor with his eyes closed.

A face that seems to contain all the cares in the world!

‘... ... He must be worried about the future of the continent. ah amazing. How can you be so elegant and great?’

Raina shuddered.

So sublime.

It must have been an unbelievable blessing from heaven.

Of course, it was all an illusion.

‘... ... Damn the sky. You're making me suffer like this.’

Raymond was swearing inwardly.

It just didn't look like that because of his dignified appearance.

‘... ... I will never do this to a high school student like this. From now on, I will only walk on the flower path of the super rich.’

Thinking so, he sighed softly.

After breaking Akane's stone, the rest of the monsters will be taken care of by others.

‘... ... You're not asking me to solve the remaining monsters, right?’

Raymond glanced at the others.

Although they broke Akane's stone, everyone's body movements were sluggish, as if they were recovering right away.

It feels like he needs to step in and help out.

However, Raymond turned his head away and turned away.

‘I can't do it anymore! I will not! I won't even lift a finger!’

Just then, a pleasant voice was heard.

“Master!”

“master!”

It was Jude Christine!

They rode on horseback and rode with knights!

Because they were worried about Raymond, they made an incredibly forced march and arrived quickly! Christine was also there, probably because she was worried about Raymond and eventually came along.

Raymond seemed to be in tears.

‘I missed Bo.’

It was a hundred times more welcome than those Masters who didn't even help and were just nasty!

“attack! Protect Prince Raymond first!”

The knights rushed over the monsters.

The Masters also recovered their strength little by little and the situation was sorted out that way.

“master!”

Christine got off her horse and ran towards Raymond.

“are you okay? Where are you hurt?”

“... ... I missed you.”

“... .. yes?”

How does Raymond feel right now?

It felt like I had met my family after going through all sorts of hardships being pushed around by the evil masters.

When Raymond said that she missed him, Christine blushed and cleared her throat.

“Ah, anyway, I'm glad you're safe... ..”

It was then that Rina intervened between the two.

“Ah, Your Highness. Thanks to Your Highness's miraculous performance, we were able to catch them.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Rina was also nasty.

“Because of their identity, I have something to tell you. There are people who have strong guesses.”

“hmm... ..”

At Rina's words, Raymond put on an ambiguous face.

Suddenly he had this thought.

‘... .. Aren't you interested?’

body of the guys.

It's an important issue.

But it was none of his business.

‘I'll take care of the rest, right?’

I wish I could have done this much!

Now it was up to others to identify and exterminate them.

However, Raina tried to open her mouth.

“It's as if Your Highness made all the credit alone, so you deserve to hear their names first. Judging by the use of Akane's stone, the identity of the guy just now is... ..”

“Oh no, no... ..”

‘If you listen, you'll get involved! Just do it yourself!’

It was a time when I was about to shake my hand.

Suddenly, a terrifying voice was heard.

-stop. until there.

Can't guess gender.

It was a smooth voice, as if a machine was speaking.

'what? What voice is it?'

Raymond turned his head and was startled.

The demon who died earlier was getting up again!

'Did he come back to life again?'

No, it wasn't resurrected.

the body will stand up

Like a doll hanging on an invisible string. The limbs and neck were trembling weakly.

Jude and the other knights swung their swords in surprise.

"die!"

"You damned!"

Fu-wook! hooked!

The corpse was stabbed with a sword. However, he staggered as if he had stabbed a scarecrow, but was not harmed at all.

Rina shook her head.

"It is useless. That's his black magic death puppet show."

-Are you aware of my identity, Arch Mage?

"okay. It's come this far, and if you don't know, you probably don't have the qualifications to be a heresy judge."

Chapter 300

Rina slowly opened her mouth.

"There were crazy people who stole Akane's stone many years ago. It was a group of alchemists who made all sorts of crazy things. To meet you like this."

Raina finally revealed the identity of the opponent.

"Mad Dog Alchemist. Could it be that it was your faults?"

"... ..!"

Everyone, including Raymond, opened their eyes wide.

Because it was a familiar name.

Mad Dog Alchemist!

It was a group of evil alchemists!

'Aren't they like the black mages of the alchemist world? It was them who did all this time?'

Raymond remembered what they had done.

Several extremely poisonous magic toxic substances.

Come to think of it, these were items that could have been made by evil alchemists.

"You must be the 'Mad Sculptor', the head of Mad Dog Alchemist."

- Kkeuk.

The corpse, the 'he' who controls the corpse from far away laughed.

-If possible, I'd like you to call me 'Maestro' rather than that name. Because all the things I made were great works of art meant to change the world.

It was an acknowledgment that Rina was right!

maestro.

It was the moment when his identity was finally revealed to the world.

The head of the notorious Mad Alchemists in the Middle East!

No, it wasn't entirely accurate.

Behind the corpse, 'Maestro' thought.

'I'm just a middle manager.'

Contrary to popular belief, 'Mad Dog Alchemist' was not created by the maestro.

'them' not 'load'. A group of alchemists created by 'Rod', who is in charge of Maestro, for some purpose. Maestro became the leader of the evil alchemists and carried out various projects under the command of 'Rod'.

On the other hand, the party thought with a shocked face.

'So far, everything that has happened has been committed by mad alchemists?'

But Raymond was puzzled.

'How could a group of alchemists have done such great things? how?'

Something was not explained.

Fortunately, Raina has come up with an answer to that question.

"I know that there is a follower of doom behind you."

-... .. !

"You alchemists couldn't have done those things alone, so they must have been helped by the followers of perdition."

Everyone was surprised.

The 'Followers of Destruction' were a notorious cult in the middle of the continent.

Followers of destruction could have done such a thing.

Raina laughed coldly.

“Bug-like bastards. Now that your identity has been revealed, you guys are over. The wrath of the Mage Tower will come upon you. As of today, both you Mad Dog Alchemists and Followers of Destruction will be erased from the continent.”

It wasn't just a declaration.

Even though Mad Dog Alchemist and Followers of Doom were notorious cults, they were only cults after all.

The reason why the Mage Tower and the Crusader Alliance Empire have left them so far is not because they lack power.

It was only because the hassle and damage he had to endure outweighed the gains he would gain from clearing them.

In other words, it was close to being deliberately bystander.

But as long as they've done this. There were no more bystanders.

I will thoroughly subdue them without leaving even a single grassroots behind.

-Yes, if the Mage Tower and the Empire step forward, we won't be able to hold on.

The Maestro agreed.

-But don't you think this great artist wouldn't have expected this situation when he used Akane's Stone?

Rina frowned.

“You are bluffing. Even if you are well versed in black magic, you won't be able to do anything with 'death puppetry'?”

puppeteer of death.

It was black magic that controlled the corpse remotely.

But just make it move like a doll. It wasn't like he could do anything great.

-You don't have to do anything fancy. Because everything was already prepared.

A warning that something is going to happen.

Feeling something creepy, Rina moved quickly.

swung the fan

Flash.

Countless blades of light extended from the fan.

It was 'Shining Rhapsody', the highest-class light attribute magic!

The body in which Maestro was housed was hacked to death by countless blades of light.

It was a tremendous skill worthy of an Arch Mage.

'... ... I'm so strong, why do I have to suffer?'

Raymond instantly remembered the hardships from earlier and felt unfair.

'Anyway, since I dealt with him, is it over?'

But no.

Suddenly burst! I heard a voice say

It was inside the building where the fierce battle had taken place, their secret base.

'what?'

Raymond's face hardened.

The knights went inside and explored.

"Some small seal is broken, but there is nothing special inside."

"It is empty."

Everyone tilted their heads.

Pachang again! A sound was heard.

This time, it was inside the place where the fierce battle had taken place. I didn't know, but there was a small sealed box hidden in the bushes.

And countless blows in a row! A sound was heard.

They were small sealed boxes hidden here and there.

All were empty.

'what?'

For a moment, Raymond felt a flash of ominous glare.

An eerie possibility came to mind.

"Everyone, cover your nose and mouth with a cloth dampened with water!"

"yes?"

"Come on!"

Everyone panicked and followed Raymond's words.

'Detect Mana!'

Raymond let out a groan.

It wasn't an empty sealed box.

Substances containing faint mana were floating in the air.

It's bioterrorism!

'no. It's too late!'

The problem was that the seals burst simultaneously in several places.

With nowhere to hide, mana-bearing substances filled the air around them.

'What kind of bioterrorism is this?'

that was soon found out.

Amazing things started to happen!

one two people. People's complexions turned pale.

And the relatively weak general soldiers began to stumble.

"Why are you suddenly like this?"

"My head is dizzy... .."

Raymond hurriedly looked at the staggering soldiers.

"Disciple's vitals!"

"I'm checking right now! My blood pressure is 70/40! My pulse is 40!"

Raymond was startled.

I was in shock!

'what? What kind of material is it? When you see the immediate reaction, vasodilators?'

But it just didn't seem like that kind of thing.

Raymond noticed that the patients started to have a creeping fever.

In addition to dilating blood vessels in the periphery, it was clear that it was doing something else in the center.

'Epinephrine anyway!'

There was no time to figure out the cause.

First of all, first aid was needed.

Epinephrine was administered urgently, but Raymond's face hardened.

Blood pressure rose due to the vasoconstrictor action of epinephrine.

However, other conditions showed a further deterioration. Gradually the fever boiled over and the level of consciousness dropped.

Worse still, the disease spread quickly.

Soldiers first. general articles.

And the senior knights who deal with mana.

Even Christine's and Jude's complexions turned pale, and they stumbled into their seats.

The only ones who were in relatively good condition were the Elmud Mien Masters and Raymond, who had exceptionally strong stamina.

'I can't use these hands... ..!'

Raymond turned white.

The number of patients was too high.

And what was even more frustrating was that I had no idea how it worked.

'Remember. There must be a way.'

Raymond thought desperately.

'I have to somehow catch the vitals and endure the shock!'

If blood pressure drops, infusions and pressure boosters, if respiratory failure occurs, oxygen and respiratory support.

There was no way at all for now other than to hold on and wait for recovery.

'As long as I'm alive somehow, I might be able to recover over time.'

There was reason to think so.

It worked too fast.

'This substance itself acutely causes some kind of reaction in the body. Then, when the half-life of the toxic substance passes and the concentration in the body decreases, the symptoms may be alleviated.'

But it was impossible.

In this situation, how do you catch the vitals of this many people?

Then a bizarre message came to mind.

[Make a miracle happen!]

(Medicine quest)

Medicine grade: ?

Difficulty: High

Quest Description: An unknown biochemical terrorism has occurred! Desperate situation! As a healer, do whatever it takes to bring a miracle to life!

Clear condition: Survival of all patients

Compensation: Bonus level up x 4, 250 skill points

Bonus: Saint Raymond

Raymond laughed.

It was the most absurd quest among the quests I had seen so far.

What can you do in this situation?

Even the difficulty level was 'above'.

It's difficult, but the difficulty given when you can do it somehow.

'What nonsense... ... Is this something you can do?'

However, Raymond soon shook his head.

The system has never been wrong.

So it will be right this time too. No, it had to be right.

If the contents of the quest are wrong, everyone here will die.

'There must be a way to solve it. I have to come up with a way.'

Raymond gritted his teeth and thought for a split second.

The patients were dying in a state of shock due to an unknown mechanism.

If so, I had to somehow withstand the shock.

'I have to use epinephrine or something to help him survive the shock. But now it's too much. Is there any other way?'

Raymond paid attention to the phrase 'Any means and methods' in the description of the quest.

At that moment, an idea came to my mind.

'It's not only medicine that I can use.'

Raymond swallowed.

he's a healer

He also had other treatments.

It was Hill!

'A top-notch heel can help patients survive shock.'

heel.

As Noonu said, it is the power that strengthens vitality.

It works simply and has several limitations, but in the current situation, I didn't know if it could be more helpful than a booster.

'But that makes no more sense. I'm only an A+.'

Raymond shook his head.

A stronger heel was needed.

And more importantly, Heal cannot be used for that many patients.

‘What the hell am I supposed to do?’

Then a terrifying voice was heard.

It was a corpse that had been mutilated by Raina's magic.

With only half of his grotesque hair left, he opened his mouth darkly.

- Kkeuk. This is my best work as an artist. There's no way even you, Raymond, could solve it.