

Dr. Player 301

Chapter 301

Yes, this was the greatest masterpiece Maestro has ever created.

In the distance, the Maestro thought.

'It's the most important project I'm working on.'

Maestro was working on several projects under the command of 'them'.

The first is to seize some of the countries of the Crusader Alliance in the dark.

The second is to perfect the object you are using right now.

'It's still unfinished, so I shouldn't have used it like this.'

'Maestro' thought to himself.

Although it possessed great power, this object was not a finished product. There were several downsides.

It causes fatal shock and leads to death, but the duration of action was short. As the concentration in the body faded over time, the toxicity halved.

As Raymond guessed, it means that if you hold on to your vitals somehow, you can recover.

Moreover, there were additional fatal flaws.

That is, mass production failed.

'This is an item made using the vitality of mana obtained from the magic stone mine in the Rafal region. But it failed in mass production, so I can't implement it again. That's why I was trying to get the Dragon Heart of the Catal Kingdom.'

To mass produce this item, it was absolutely necessary to use dragon hearts as a material.

'But this time I ran out, so I have to get the ingredients again. To think that what happened in the Rafalde region had to be done again. It's a headache.'

The Maestro gripped his sore throat.

Extracting life force from the magic stone mine is not an easy task.

It was barely possible because of the help of Grand Duke Berard, the tyrant of the Droton Kingdom.

However, since I used up all the materials this time, I had to go through the same trouble again.

A major hindrance to project achievement.

'I can't help it. If I don't catch them now, I'm done.'

This incident revealed his true identity.

If he didn't annihilate them here, he would be doomed.

'Just being able to defeat you, Raymond, would be a profitable business.'

The Maestro grinded his teeth.

Raymond! Raymond! Raymond!

I had no idea how much damage I had suffered because of that guy.

He had to be killed right now.

'No matter how hard you are, you won't be able to survive here.'

Indeed, Raymond's complexion turned white.

Raymond was finally beginning to be affected.

Raymond, with a pale complexion, tried to save the patients somehow, but it was not enough.

The maestro felt hollow.

- Kkeuk. All will die in agony!

It was the moment when I cried out like that.

A low voice was heard in the hall.

“As expected, too.”

She was a soft and calm woman.

Everyone made a surprised face.

It was Saint Estelle, a person I never thought of!

Unlike before, when she was somewhat heavy, she spoke to the corpse maestro with sparkling eyes.

“Finally checkmate.”

* * *

Checkmate.

Everyone in the hall blinked.

It was an incomprehensible story.

Only one maestro understood that.

Maestro sent a message magic to Estelle.

[You four years... ... ? No way?]

She betrayed me!

[Do you want to die?]

Estelle did not answer.

However, the firm look in her eyes showed that she had already made up her mind.

[Ha funny... ... !]

The Maestro snorted.

[If you want to die, I'll do whatever you want! Judgment, sickle of the oath!]

Maestro shouted the start word from afar.

It was the gourd planted in Estelle's heart by 'they'. So that 'they' can stop Estelle's heart and take her life whenever they want.

So Estelle hadn't even dared to resist them.

Indeed, as if an arrow had been pierced through her heart, Estelle suffered great pain.

Estelle staggered with a low scream.

Surprisingly, however, she did not die right away.

[Oh no, why?]

Maestro widened his eyes in disbelief.

The scythe of judgment stops the heart from beating. Should I die immediately?

Estelle smiled whitely.

“You seem to have forgotten. My special heal.”

Maestor's face hardened.

Her special heal is Blessing of the Living Spirit.

Just as the life of the King of Catal Kingdom was extended, he was able to forcibly continue his life.

Even a stopped heart can be forced to beat faster.

[If so, it will only be for a moment. There are only a few minutes left of your four years of life.]

“But it doesn't matter. Because that is enough.”

Estelle chuckled.

yes that was enough

to do what she wants to do.

She looked up at the sky for a moment.

I saw a clear sky.

It was the first time since I held hands with 'them' to see the sky like that.

Because her world has always been dark gray.

‘It should have been like this right away.’

Estelle thought bitterly.

It was too late for not having the courage.

At that time, a person ran to Estelle.

“Princess Estelle!”

It was Raymond.

Estelle smiled and said something unexpected.

“thank you.”

“yes? yes?”

“It's all thanks to you.”

Raymond, completely unaware of the circumstances, was perplexed and put on a bewildered face.

Estelle thought to herself.

‘Thanks to this person, I was able to gather courage.’

Yes, it was all thanks to Raymond that Estelle was able to make this resolution.

After first encountering his sublimity, Estelle cried endlessly in her room that day.

He couldn't stand his own ugliness.

And I made up my mind.

I won't commit any more crimes.

‘To renounce all sins by oneself. This is the salvation I chose.’

Of course, I couldn't just leave.

At the last moment, I will save Raymond, the noble light, and leave with a blow to the maestro who has plunged her into hell.

Cool.

Blood eventually poured out of Estelle's mouth.

She opened her mouth with a trembling face.

There was no time.

There was a limit even with the blessing of the special hill soul.

The heart that forced it to beat slowly slowed down.

“Right now, the only way to treat those patients is... .. All I can do is strengthen my vitality with healing and make it last.”

Raymond nodded.

That's the way he thought too.

‘I'll be able to withstand the shock if I strengthen my HP with Heal.’

But there was no way to do it.

If it was only one person, I couldn't use a powerful heal against so many people.

‘It's the same with Saint Estelle. There is a limit to mana.’

Estelle then shook her head.

“Ha, there is one possible way.”

“... .. yes?”

Estelle brought out something.

Raymond's eyes widened.

Crown of the Catal Kingdom.

It was Dragon Heart!

“How do you do that?”

Estelle forced a smile instead of answering.

“By using the power inherent in this dragon heart, you can heal everyone here.”

Her words reminded Raymond of a fact.

A long time ago, Saint Lennis, the founder of the Catal Kingdom, used the power of dragon hearts to save all of them when countless people were dying in a big accident.

So, using the power of the Dragon Heart, you might be able to heal them all.

“But how do you get the power of Dragon Heart?”

“There is a magic circle inscribed by Saint Lennis, the founder of the country, on this crown. They say that if you recite a certain spell, you can use the heal by drawing the power of the dragon heart.”

Estelle struggled to explain.

“All but this has one problem.”

“What is?”

“According to the literature, the power of the dragon heart disappears. You have to wait ten years to recover.”

Raymond's face hardened.

The plan to save Sophia was also a failure once the dragon heart's power was gone.

‘Oh, no. Why did I go through such a hard time?’

but... ..

“Turn off... ..”

“haha.”

Many people were lying on the floor dying.

If you don't use the dragon heart, they will all die.

‘What the hell.’

Then Estelle said.

“I know you wanted a dragon heart for Princess Sophia. Instead of you, I will tell you how to get something to replace the dragon heart.”

“... ..!”

“My brother... .. If it's Silvenne, I'll be able to make something to replace the dragon heart.”

Raymond's eyes widened.

Sylvene was the head of the Princess faction in the Peninsula Kingdom and famous for her people for her magic combined with blood power!

‘Princess Sylvene has such amazing abilities?’

Looking at Estelle's eyes, it seemed that it was not a lie.

“So... ..”

Estelle said with difficulty.

fleeting moment.

Raymond was desperately conflicted.

And chose.

“Yes, I will.”

I couldn't let them all die. Sophia would not accept that.

It was clear that if he let that many people die, Sophia would scold him immensely.

Estelle smiled lightly as if she were grateful.

“... .. Sylvene will help you if you tell her story. Could you tell him one thing instead?”

“Tell me.”

“... .. Please tell me to be happy that I love you very much.”

“... ..!”

Estelle gripped the dragon heart tightly.

Then, he began to recite the spell left by Saint Lennis.

“I serve patients with noble will.”

The contents of the order were a bit embarrassing.

A spell for healers to confess their will to care for their patients.

“I came here to wipe the patient's tears.”

Golden light began to flow from the dragon heart, and a large amount of mana penetrated Estelle's body.

'It's taking the enormous mana inherent in the Dragon Heart into your body and expressing it through the upper rank battle.'

Raymond understood the rough way.

Estelle memorized the last incantation.

"Now, through my great power, I am going to express my noble will for the sake of patients in the world."

Wow!

Estelle's body was enveloped in light.

It was infinitely holy and looked like an angel in the sky sprinkling light.

But suddenly, a strange thing happened.

The light has gone out!

"Oh no?! A saint?"

Raymond panicked and approached Estelle.

Estelle's whole body was trembling with a white complexion.

'Did Dragon Heart reject me?'

At the last moment of the order, a 'message' was heard.

[You are not qualified.]

Estelle despaired at that short voice.

'Could it be because of my previous sins?'

Estelle remembered a phrase passed down in the Catal Kingdom.

'Only those who have the sublimity for the sick can use great power.'

Chapter 302

I thought it was just an idiom, but it wasn't.

The magic circle left by Saint Lennis had the ability to discern the practitioner's inner self.

Don't let the wrong person use your power!

'haha.'

Estelle made a dejected face.

No wonder, then, that she failed to use her powers.

Because there will be no one as ugly as her in the world.

'To die in vain like this. I wanted to give them a shot somehow.'

Estelle gritted her teeth.

Then Raymond's face caught her eye.

‘What if that person?’

great light.

holy fool.

Raymond, an angel who descended from the sky, should be able to use the power of the Dragon Heart!

Estelle handed the dragon heart to Raymond with trembling hands.

“I don’t deserve it. You use the dragon heart.”

“I mean? But my heels compared to yours... ..”

Raymond's heel is much lower than Estelle's.

But Estelle shook her head.

“The grade of the existing heel is not important. You're using Dragon Heart's mana anyway.”

“... ..!”

“According to the contents of the martial literature, it is said that the deeper the sublimity for the patient, the greater the power. You will be able to save everyone.”

Raymond swallowed his saliva at those words.

He noticed that Estelle had a huge misunderstanding.

‘Sublime? I don't have anything like that?’

He's actually a snob.

His sublimity is nothing but image making.

‘... .. I don't think I can do it if I have the ability to determine the user's sublimity.’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Estelle sat down at that moment.

“Saintess!”

Raymond was surprised to see Estelle's condition.

‘Pulse 15 per minute? Blood pressure is rarely checked.’

Raymond had a hunch.

Estelle will die soon.

“Please... .. With your light they... ..”

Raymond gulped and looked around the hall.

A helpless person was groaning as he collapsed. Both Christine and Jude were down.

The Masters were barely holding on, but they were also at their limit. Raymond himself was getting increasingly short of breath.

‘You have to do it. somehow.’

Raymond held the dragon heart in his hand.

And he remembered the spell Estelle had recited earlier.

‘I don't remember exactly?’

Estelle muttered the incantation to herself, so I couldn't hear it clearly.

“Is there an order over there?”

“... ..”

Estelle opened her mouth, but no voice came out.

Raymond's complexion turned white.

ruined!

‘What the hell is this!’

I had no choice but to follow as closely as I could remember.

“I care for the patient with a noble will.”

Wow!

Fortunately, the light started to come out.

“Patient tears... .. no pain... .. No, I came forward to wipe away my tears.”

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

The order was so confusing!

At this rate, he will fail because he cannot perform the chant.

‘no! We have to do it somehow! I've gone through so much trouble to make that connection!’

Raymond looked at the people who fell and groaned.

Life Ryna Nahel Jude Christine Mien Elmoud etc... ..

All of them were connections he made with blood and sweat.

‘They are all my hogu! I won't let anyone die!’

No, it wasn't just the hedgehogs.

Unknown soldiers and knights.

I won't let a single one die.

reason?

'A healer needs a reason to save a patient!'

If you insist,

'I'll save them all and make them into my Hogu! Now, not only the Houston Kingdom, but also all the people living in the Catal Kingdom are my hogu!'

I cried with that heart.

"I will manifest sublime power for the sake of the patient!"

It was a messy spell that didn't fit the original form at all.

But something amazing happened.

Aaaaaaaa!

A tremendous light burst from the dragon heart.

It didn't even compare to Estelle's time. It was a blinding brilliance.

"This one?"

Raymond looked at himself in bewilderment.

His entire body was enveloped in light.

It seemed that he had become a madman.

What's even more amazing is that wings have grown on its back!

'What is this?'

Wings made of light that are said to have been possessed by legendary angels. It was a light wing.

Some of the people who had not lost consciousness yet widened their eyes and made faces of emotion when they saw it.

'Was Prince Raymond really an angel who came down from heaven?'

'Ah, Master!'

'master. Also you You can't even compare to me... .. '

'Your lord is also an angel! There is no time to die now! I just need to meet my lord in heaven!'

'Meow!'

Needless to say, those who were still conscious were originally seriously ill Raymond followers.

They looked more and more in awe and wonder, and Raymond shook his head in bewilderment.

'Why did you suddenly have wings?!'

It was then.

Suddenly, Raymond's vision changed.

As if I had jumped over a space, another space appeared!

‘What is it?’

It was a place surrounded by bright light.

There, like Raymond now, stood a figure surrounded by light.

[Are you surprised, Huin? My name is Lennis.]

“... ..!”

Raymond looked at his opponent in surprise.

He was the founding father of the Katal Kingdom!

‘What happened to a person who died hundreds of years ago?’

Saint Lenice grinned in the light.

[This is a residual thought. I took measures before I die so that I can convey my will if my successor appears.]

“Ah... ..”

‘By the way, I'm not a Huin?’

Raymond thought so.

The people of Catal Kingdom talked about him being the descendant of Saint Renice, but it was just a meaningless rumor.

But Saint Lenice said this.

[You are truly a healer who only cares for patients, so you can of course be called my successor.]

“... ..”

Saint Lennis looked at Raymond intently.

[You can feel it just by looking at it. Your heart that only cares for the patient.]

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

that saint. Something was misunderstood from the beginning.

[I left a residual thought because I had something to ask you, but I don't think you need it. It's already full of sublimity... .. I had never met such a person in my lifetime.]

“... ..”

Saint Lennis blurted out his words in admiration, and Raymond kept his mouth shut.

this saint. No matter how I look at it, it seems that I have no eyes to see.

‘If you don't have anything to say, send it back quickly.’

However, Saint Renice said something different with eyes filled with deep admiration.

[I have nothing more to say about the mindset of caring for the sick and the people. Can I give you some other advice instead?]

“... .. Please speak.”

[Don't live your life for others too much. Sometimes you have to know how to be for yourself.]

“... ..”

Not even 1 was helpful advice.

Raymond let out a sigh.

“I am greedy.”

[Huh?]

“My goal is to become the richest man in the world.”

A story that would not normally have been done for image management.

However, if the other person had residual thoughts, it would be the same as talking into the air anyway, so he spoke his honest thoughts.

But Saint Lenice only laughed out loud.

[ha ha ha! Even jokes are fun!]

“... .. It is real.”

[Yes, yes. don't believe me Isn't the purpose of getting rich for the sick and the people?]

Raymond pursed his lips.

not at all?

“I will eat the finest beef, eat expensive wine, and eat lobster. I'm going to try swimming in gold coins. I'm also buying a villa on the west coast of Saint Rosette Kingdom.”

The beach on the west side of Saint Rosette Kingdom was the best resort in the Crusader Empire.

The richest people in the Federation Empire bought a villa there one by one.

‘I will also build the most expensive villa someday. At least to a villa bigger than the saint of brilliance!’

Although he thought about it seriously, Saint Renice only smiled happily.

It was my father's smile, like, ‘Yes, yes, try your best. I'm really looking forward to it.’

Saint Lennis looked at the glow from Raymond's body and said.

Unbeknownst to Raymond and Estelle, this brilliance was not imbued with Dragon Heart's mana.

It was the unique light of the soul.

‘The spell I left behind was not to draw the dragon heart's mana and use it as a heal, but to express the brilliance of the soul as a heal.’

Dragon Heart's mana was just a catalyst.

So that the soul can emit its own light.

And now, the light emitted by Raymond's soul was so brilliant that he dared to face it.

[Anyway, I can be relieved that Huin has the light of such a noble soul.]

Saint Renice's body faded.

[It is time to end the meeting. It's nice to meet a great successor.]

Residual thoughts disappear.

Raymond suddenly thought of something and asked urgently.

“Hey, what should I do to use heal with dragon heart?”

I memorized the spell, but I didn't know the exact method.

Saint Lenice said as if it were natural.

[You can do it as if you were using a heel.]

“Yes?”

[How do I use it when using a heal?]

“That... ..”

How to use heels.

With the desire to heal the patient, the mana channel of the upper division is moved.

[That's enough for the patient.]

Saint Lenice smiled mischievously.

[Feel free to pour out your heart for the patient. I'm looking forward to it. The brilliance of your soul's light.]

At the same time, Raymond returned to reality.

‘For the sake of the patient.’

And I did as Saint Lennis had told me.

Moved a dragon heart for the patient.

and.

A miracle happened.

Aaaaaaa!

A burst of brilliance spread throughout the hall.

It was the light of Raymond's soul.

‘iced coffee... .. Sublime light.’

Estelle saw that light and shed tears in the last moment of her life.

As her heart had already stopped, she couldn't survive no matter what kind of heal she received.

But now at the final moment.

Raymond's heel wrapped around her soul.

It was a heel that was infinitely warm and seemed to comfort her soul.

He said he had a lot of trouble in the past.

It seemed like he was telling me to drop everything.

Estelle shed tears and closed her eyes with a bright face.

And it wasn't just Estelle.

everyone in this place.

She shed tears as she received Raymond's heel.

It was such a warm light.

Thus, a great miracle descended on the Catal Kingdom.

And a message came to Raymond.

Chapter 303

[I salute the great miracles you have caused!]

[The miracles you have caused will remain in the history of Catal Kingdom and be praised through the generations!] [

Everyone in Catal Kingdom will praise you!]

[With this, your name has risen to the ranks of 'saint' (small)!] [

Once again, I sincerely salute you for your sublimity!]

* * *

What was revealed that day will shake the entire Crusader Empire. was

Mad Dog Alchemist!

and followers of perdition.

The evil associations were trying to overthrow the Catal Kingdom.

They even tried to cause a great disaster in the Houston kingdom.

At the imperial level, we set out to solve this problem.

The emperor himself issued a subjugation order.

The Knights of the Holy Cross, who protect the emperor, came forward. Soldiers from the Kingdom of Saint Rosette, who claim to be suzerains of the empire, followed.

For reference, the leader of the Holy Cross Knights was Duke Benect, a sword master of the Three Swords class.

The strongest in the empire came forward directly.

And another giant also moved along.

Sword Saint.

One of the eight Grand Sword Masters on the continent, and the strongest knight of the Crusader Federation Empire in name and reality, moved together at the request of the emperor.

Even the wizards of the Mage Tower.

In this way, Mad Dog Alchemist and the Followers of Destruction, who were the dark side of this incident, were in danger of being destroyed at once.

“it's over.”

“This is how the Followers of Perdition also end.”

People were so shy.

Everyone thought this would be the end of it.

No matter how great the Followers of Destruction were, there was no way they could withstand the attacks of the Sword Master and the Holy Cross Knights Mage Tower.

On the other hand, there was a person who received the attention of the people of the empire because of this incident.

It was Raymond.

“Raymond? The one who was called the light of Houston?”

“No, I heard it's the light of the Catal Kingdom?”

“Anyway, it is said that he prevented the catastrophe that occurred in the Catal Kingdom this time. They say it worked miracles.”

“I heard rumors that he is an angel who came down from heaven. They say it has wings on its back. They say your body glows.”

“He came down from the sky for the people of the Crusader Empire!”

“I heard that the heavens gave such a great blessing that you were born with the talent of Blesser, the innate magician of heaven and earth? Of course, this sounds like exaggerated nonsense.”

Rumors of something extraordinary spread.

That's because the miracle that Raymond caused this time was great.

In particular, the light of the soul at the last moment gave a seriously strong shock.

Raymond at that time really felt like an angel had descended.

Those who witnessed Raymond's light in their hazy consciousness said this in unison.

‘He... ... It really is a light from heaven.’

Thanks to this, rumors that Raymond would be excited to hear spread all over the place.

Even people started saying this.

“A new saint has been born in the empire.”

“Yes, if the rumors are true, you deserve to be called a saint.”

Saints!

It was an honorable title given to those who left noble achievements for others, not simply Saint-class healers with excellent heels.

For reference, among the healers of the Crusader Empire, Estelle, the saint of brilliance, was called such a saint. Among the non-healers, Estelle's younger sister Sylvene was revered as a saint.

In any case, Raymond was finally honored as one of the saints.

In fact, considering what Raymond had done so far, it was a bit late.

It was because the kingdom of Houston, Raymond's main stage of activity, was so out of the way that people didn't pay attention to it.

However, many people came to know Raymond's sublimity (?) through this incident, and thanks to this, he was given an honored title, albeit belatedly.

“By the way, what saint should I call this person?”

Each of the glorified saints has a nickname.

“A saint of light?”

“But that overlaps with the saint of brilliance.”

The saint of brilliance is, in name and reality, a saint with the highest reputation in the empire.

Even if Raymond had entered the ranks of a saint this time, it was only a kingdom-level reputation.

Therefore, I did not dare to have a nickname similar to that of the saint of brilliance.

“Then the saint of medicine?”

“What is medicine?”

“It's a treatment method used by a man named Raymond. I don't even know what it is.”

However, the nickname ‘Saint of Medicine’ was canceled due to the resistance of the Tower of Healing, which was against medicine.

Instead, people found a much better tinnitus.

Coincidentally, there was a sublime nickname that suited Raymond perfectly.

“What about the saint of poverty?”

“... .. A saint of poverty?”

“Yes, I heard that he did many meaningful things, especially for the poor. So what about the saint of poverty, which means a saint for the poor?”

“What a good idea! It’s a nickname that even Saint Raymond would be very happy about.”

In an instant, the nickname of the saint of poverty spread.

It was the tinnitus that would make Raymond scream when he heard it, but originally, adult tinnitus was not created by himself, but was naturally determined among people.

“He was the light of Houston. The people of Houston Kingdom will be delighted.”

“I heard that the people of the Catal Kingdom are their own light?”

“Anyway, the people of both kingdoms will be delighted.”

It was the joy of the whole kingdom for a great saint to appear.

However, the people of Catal Kingdom and Houston Kingdom were not happy at all.

On the contrary, he was immersed in great grief.

Raymond was unconscious.

From that day on, Raymond remained in a coma.

Disciples Christine Elmud Jude Hanson... ... Not only that, but also Sophia Orden of Houston Kingdom.

Everyone who knew Raymond only looked at the hospital room where he lay with desperate faces.

Tick tock.

As time passed, everyone's insides were burned black.

* * *

At that time, Rapentel, the city of water, was the capital of the Peninsula Kingdom.

There were people who were carefully listening to the news of Raymond this time.

They were the right holders of the Peninsula Kingdom.

In an old castle near Lapentel, a handsome man with a sculptural impression raised a cool face.

The man's eyes were, surprisingly, the same emerald color as Raymond's.

He is a member of the royal family, born of the blood of the Ristein royal family.

“A new adult has appeared? A saint of poverty?”

“Yes, I am Crown Prince Raymond of Houston Kingdom.”

The man's name is Archduke Gideon!

He was the head of the first political faction, the Grand Duke faction, in the Peninsula Kingdom.

The de facto supreme power of the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was unexpected that such a person would pay attention to this news.

No matter how noteworthy the birth of a new saint is, it's only a reputation limited to the Catal Kingdom?

There was a reason.

“If you are Crown Prince Raymond, are you referring to the lineage of King Peian VII, whom Prince Rashid found this time?”

It was an amazing story!

Archduke Gideon already knows that Raymond is from the Peninsula royal family!

Grand Duke Gideon was puzzled by the recent movements of Prince Rashid, a key figure in the royal faction, and found out this surprising news by conciliating Rashid's aides.

“Yes, that's right. Prince Raymond of Houston is said to be related to former Crown Princess Lastel.”

Suha asked.

“What would you like to do? According to the Royal Succession Law, Prince Raymond is first in line to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

Suha had a worried face.

Raymond was no ordinary person.

He was already the crown prince of another country.

Moreover, he built an absolute position within the Catal Kingdom, and this time he even reached the ranks of adults.

If such a person became the first in the succession hierarchy, it was clear that there would be an enormous upheaval in the political world of the Peninsula Kingdom.

However, Grand Duke Gideon told an unexpected story.

“It would be natural for a legitimate person to ascend the throne. If the saint of poverty wants the throne of his country, I will help him ascend the throne.”

“... ..!”

Suha widened her eyes.

“Are you serious?”

“What if I'm not sincere?”

Grand Duke Gideon's emerald eyes were still extremely cold.

I gulped my saliva at the cold eyes of Archduke Gideon, a double-edged sword master and powerful personification-type blood.

Suha noticed the inner thoughts of Grand Duke Gideon.

'... ... You're trying to make Crown Prince Raymond the king and use him as a scarecrow.'

Gideon leads the most powerful political faction in the Peninsula Kingdom, but not enough to overwhelm the others.

That's why he wants to use Raymond on his side.

If Raymond became king and became the scarecrow of Archduke Gideon, Gideon would have the power to completely overwhelm other factions.

In other words, to become a true king above the king.

"This is a great idea. However, the key is whether Prince Raymond can show his abilities as well as you expect."

Suha calmly continued to speak.

"This Peninsula Kingdom is different from those 'inferior countries'."

Suha did not hesitate to describe the two kingdoms as inferior nations.

It was rude, but not wrong.

First of all, national power was not compared.

The Peninsula Kingdom is considered the strongest among the three.

Moreover, it is the richest country in the Crusader Federation Empire.

The greatest naval power on the continent.

The place where the most gold and talented people gather.

That was the Peninsula Kingdom.

'It's also the Manmajeon.'

The Peninsula Kingdom was incomparably dangerous and chaotic compared to the countries Raymond had been active in so far.

Although he has been called a saint, it is only an achievement in the 4 weak countries, which are relatively weak countries.

Will he be able to excel in the Peninsula Kingdom?

"Especially if you are of former Crown Princess Lastel's blood, people's expectations will be high. As a son, will he be able to show himself worthy of the reputation of the former Crown Princess?"

Not ashamed.

Suha expressed it that way.

There were many people in the Peninsula Kingdom who missed the former Crown Princess Lastel.

In particular, she was famous as a crown princess who cared for the people, unlike the Ristein royalty.

How many people still want her to come back?

'But this must be a double-edged sword for Prince Raymond.'

When Raymond looks as good as his mother, people will greet him with fervent cheers.

But is it really that easy?

When expectations are too high and not met, they turn out to be disappointments.

But Grand Duke Gideon only said this.

"I will have to watch. Is Prince Raymond really worthy of his reputation? If it's ugly, it won't be bad to use in its own way."

Suha nodded.

The conversation ended like that, and after the subordinates left, Archduke Gideon muttered this when he was alone.

"Prince Raymond... .."

Archduke Gideon's eyes sank deeply.

"I look forward to it."

Chapter 304

Meanwhile, there was another person paying attention to Raymond.

It was Marquis Rodrigo, the head of the second political faction aristocratic faction in Peninsular!

"A saint of poverty?"

Rodrigo already knew about Raymond.

Because of Raymond, the drugs supplied by the Black Darkness were cut off.

Raymond didn't know it, but he had already had an affair with Marquis Rodrigo.

However, Marquis Rodrigo decided to forget about that time.

The reason was simple.

"I can't believe I had such a wonderful nephew! amazing!"

It was an amazing story.

nephew?

But it was true.

Because he was the real son of Peian VII.

He could not use the surname of the Royal Hafra Ristein royal family, who did not inherit the surname, but in terms of family register, Raymond was his nephew.

“As a younger brother who loved his sister, I am very happy. It went well.”

“Are you going to use it?”

“Use?”

Marquis Rodrigo smiled and raised his wine glass.

“I’m just trying to get along with my nephew. I am the guardian of a culture that loves humanity.”

guardian of culture.

It was surprisingly true.

Marquis Rodrigo is one of the richest people on the entire continent.

His hobbies were supporting artists and promoting culture.

A demon who loves art.

It was his heinous side.

Suha shook his head and said.

“I got a call from the Tower of True Light.”

The Tower of Light is a branch of the Tower of Healing Peninsula Kingdom.

“why?”

“He asked if I could hunt Princess Sylvene.”

hunt.

It was an eerie word.

Rodrigo laughed.

“For Princess Estelle to pull out her sword as soon as she died. That's fast.”

“From the beginning, the Tower of Light regarded Princess Sylvene as a thorn in the eye. I've been putting up with it all this time because of Princess Estelle.”

“Tell me to figure it out. I'm not interested in Sylvene. My heart is pounding at the news of my nephew.”

Suha nodded and asked cautiously.

“What would you do if Prince Raymond became hostile to His Excellency?”

“Hmm?”

Looking at Raymond's actions so far, it was unlikely that he would take good care of the Marquis Rodrigo.

Marquis Rodrigo answered calmly.

“As a dear uncle, I will have to give you an admonishment.”

I immediately understood what he meant.

It meant that he would force Raymond to submit under him.

* * *

Another person in the Peninsula Kingdom was paying attention to Raymond.

In a mansion overlooking Rapentel, the city of water, a person was talking to someone through a crystal ball.

-sorry. please kill me

On the other side of the crystal ball, a surprising figure appeared.

It was the maestro!

To my surprise, the Maestro was bewildered by this person as if he were a superior.

It had to be.

The true identity of this person is 'Rod'.

He was the one who led them.

-My mistake made everything go wrong. please kill me

“Hmm. I got really into trouble. To abandon the Followers of Perdition.”

'Road' frowned.

Followers of Doom was one of his most valuable cards.

But this is what I had to throw away.

“Now that this is the case, the Followers of Doom will use it in a different way. The fanatics who light the final flames have their own merits.”

'Road' narrowed his eyes terrifyingly.

“It's just a pity that we have to dispose of the research facilities we've built so far. Are you sure you've taken care of it?”

-Yes, I erased them all.

erased

That means they killed all the alchemists involved.

“Then you hide yourself. I will provide you with a disguised identity.”

-thank you! Thank you for saving me!

The Maestro bowed his head angrily.

'Road' laughed.

Of course, he had no intention of leaving the Maestro alive.

But it's just not yet the time.

Communication was cut off and 'Rod' soon contacted someone else.

Another figure emerged beyond the communication crystal ball.

“Are you preparing well for the Green Hunting Tournament?”

- Yes Lord.

It was a terrifying story.

Record hunting competition.

It was a tournament to hunt monsters and was a huge event in the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was the best festival where all the powerful nobles of the kingdom gathered and countless knights, wizards, and healers showed off their skills.

But it meant that 'they' were going to do something with this hunting contest!

‘Is there any chance that Raymond will also attend this hunting competition?’

‘Road' thought.

The green hunting competition is attended by all influential people, so when Raymond comes to Peninsula Kingdom, he will attend this competition.

‘That's difficult.'

Raymond has incredible abilities.

There was a good chance they could get in the way of what they were aiming for.

“Increase your readiness.”

- Any more here?

Suha was startled.

“Please do your best.”

-... ... All right.

“Now is the time. We must succeed in this task and turn the Peninsula Kingdom into a true hell.”

true hell.

‘Rod' told a terrible story.

Suha lowered his head and the communication ended.

After that, 'Rod' returned to his original identity.

“majesty.”

The sound of an attendant came from outside.

“Come in.”

“It is time for the government meeting. Shall we prepare the wagon?”

It was an amazing story.

It meant that the ‘lord’, the top layer of ‘they’, was a high-ranking person to the extent that he would attend state affairs meetings!

“Okay, get ready.”

“Yes, I will, Your Highness.”

‘Rod’ looked out the window.

The panoramic view of Rapentel, the capital of the Peninsula Kingdom, the city of water, was clearly visible.

“Raymond La.”

He smiled softly and muttered.

“I look forward to the future.”

They are not alone.

There were others paying attention to Raymond.

Unexpectedly, they were the ‘masters’ of the Peninsula Kingdom.

The Peninsula Kingdom had an overwhelming majority of Sword Masters, Arch Mages, and Saints compared to other countries, befitting a golden kingdom.

They didn't care because they knew Raymond was Peninsula royalty.

It was because of another rumor.

First, the sword masters said this.

“A new heavenly body was born?”

“gibberish. Heavenly Mujiche is nothing but a legend.”

“Anyway, I want to compete.”

Hearing that it was called Cheonmujiche, he had a sense of peace!

Also, the Arch Mages.

“A born wizard?”

“It must be nonsense. I'll have to check, though.”

“How on earth is he such a genius that such rumors circulate? Whoops. Interesting.”

They, too, responded to rumors that they were born wizards!

From Raymond's point of view, it was a jumping situation.

Lastly, the Tower of Light of the Peninsula Kingdom... . . .

“... . . .”

“... . . .”

An uncomfortable silence prevailed.

They were very displeased that a healer who used miscellaneous arts such as medicine gained a saint-level reputation.

Rumors that weren't even funny stirred them up.

“Blessed?”

“... . . There is such a story.”

“That's funny.”

The Tower of Light laughed coldly.

It was an absurd rumor that was not worth responding to.

The healers of the Tower of Light thought.

If Raymond advances to the Peninsula Kingdom.

that you will be thoroughly trampled on.

That's how the entire Peninsula Kingdom was excited because of Raymond.

* * *

Meanwhile, the capital of the Katal Kingdom was locked in grief.

It was because Raymond was still unconscious.

All the disciples were burning and rotting, waiting for Raymond to wake up.

Even Jude's coronation was postponed. It was argued that the state benefactor Raymond could not have a coronation in such a state.

“ha.”

Christine came out of Raymond's hospital room with a heavy complexion.

Christine was in charge of the treatment of the now collapsed Raymond.

“How are you, Her Highness?”

“Are you feeling better?”

People rushed in.

Not only the disciples, but also the masters who called themselves candidates for the Duke of Life and other masters.

And even the people who received Raymond's favor in the Catal Kingdom!

The halls of the royal house were full of people worried about Raymond.

Christine shook her head heavily.

“No change yet.”

“ah... ..”

The hallway sank with heavy despair.

“Fortunately, you don’t have any vitals or other special problems, but why aren’t you waking up?”

Christine bit her lip hard.

As time passed, my heart rotted away.

‘Get up quickly. You fool.’

Others felt the same way.

Everyone stared at the room where Raymond was lying.

‘What if the Master doesn't wake up like this?’

Hanson closed his eyes tightly.

‘I'll lose the light of my soul.’

Hanson wasn't the only one with that thought.

Raymond is everyone's light.

If he goes wrong, they will lose the meaning of life.

However, contrary to their concerns, the reason Raymond fell was not a big deal.

just tired

To be precise, the fatigue was beyond the limits of the body.

A message popped up just before Raymond collapsed.

[I haven't slept for 140 hours in a row!]

[The accumulated fatigue has exceeded the body's limit!]

‘What? 140 hours?’

Raymond was startled.

‘Damn, tireless monster skill.’

Raymond doesn't usually sleep much.

patient care. Numerous tasks in surgery and other non-medical areas.

Even lecturing students remotely.

Because there are so many things to do.

'Because I don't miss a day to lecture my students.'

Raymond did not fail to teach his disciples by remote communication unless there was a truly unavoidable emergency.

It's because the disciples will make money instead of themselves when they grow up.

Thanks to that, I was overdoing it.

Thanks to his high stamina stat, he didn't feel any major problems with his body even if he slept only 3 hours a day, but recently he had been overdoing it.

It was because of the disease that the fake astronomer bastard spread in the capital city.

Patients were dying from an unknown disease, so I couldn't sleep because I was looking after them.

Thanks to the tireless monster skill, I didn't feel very tired, so I kept putting off sleeping, so I ended up not sleeping for 140 hours.

In addition, at the end, he fought to the death with the demon who used Akane's stone, and even released a powerful heal using the dragon heart.

So it was only natural that he far exceeded his body's limits.

[I'm going into forced sleep mode for a week to protect my body!]

'Wait a minute? A week of forced sleep mode?'

Suddenly, my eyelids became incredibly heavy.

Raymond resisted furiously.

'You can't fall asleep like this! I need to find out if any of the things they left behind are worth money!'

If you fall asleep like this, the Magic Tower guys will take all the money! I had to take it back.

'no! My money!'

But to no avail.

Eventually, Raymond collapsed and fell into a deep sleep.

If Linden or Rao were present, he might have made a normal decision, 'Isn't he just sleeping from overwork?'

It was just burning black inside.

"... .. Lord, no. Never... .."

Tears welled up in Elmude's blue eyes.

Chapter 305

Hanson's eyebrows twitched at the face that looked like it would burst into tears.

"... .. Lord Elmud. For the sake of the patient, the Master is the one who will slay even the demons of hell and return. So don't worry unnecessarily."

It's just that Elmud did what Elmud did, but everyone glanced at the sweet potato Elmud, and Elmud shrank in despair.

The group was so nervous.

It wasn't just those who were here.

Those far away in the kingdom of Houston were also rotting in their hearts.

Both Sophia and King Auden have been in touch with Christine endlessly.

'I'm nervous too.'

Christine's heart ached.

She let out a big sigh and said to Raymond.

Raymond please listen.

"The Master people are praising the Master as the saint of poverty."

'The saint of poverty.'

Christine thought it was a title Raymond would like.

Because it was a nickname that expressed Raymond really well.

"You should get up quickly and take care of the patient like a saint of poverty."

But that was the moment.

Christine's eyes widened.

Raymond's face twisted when he heard the story of the saint of 'poverty'!

I was not mistaken!

The real Raymond's face was frowning!

Christine, who knew Raymond best, exclaimed.

"The master's heart for the patient responded!"

Everyone made a fuss as if they were right!

"you're right! Lord... ... big. Lord... ... ! To think of the patient even while lying down. Lord! Lord! Uh huh."

"Meow! Meow! Meow!"

Elmude was moved and cried, and the lonely cat, Mien, ran through the hallway by herself and let out sounds of joy.

Hanson was also excited and raised his voice to Jude.

"Look at Her Highness, Crown Princess! This is the Master's heart. Even in the midst of collapse, only for the patient! It is the sublime that we should emulate."

Jude also nodded resolutely.

'I'll become a king who cares for patients and people even when I'm down like Master!'

Christine, meanwhile, made a rather upset face.

"Ha master what the hell are you."

How on earth can you say that even in the midst of a collapse if you only know others?

'Take care of yourself, you idiot.'

Respectful, but upset.

At that time, Hanson, who guessed Christine's heart, spoke heavily.

"I can't help it. Because the Master was born to serve the suffering people of the world. As you know, the princess does not have the emotion of greed."

Did you hear Hanson?

Raymond's expression darkened even more.

Everyone nodded in admiration.

'also!'

'Even unconsciously, it's clear that the heart for others is responding.'

It was an illusion that if Raymond heard it, he would say, 'If not, you idiots!'

"Wouldn't Master wake up faster if I talked about the patient?"

It was Jude's opinion.

It was not a medical idea at all, but everyone nodded.

If it were that patient idiot Raymond.

Everyone thought it would definitely work.

"According to Master Sir Linden, the number of patients admitted to the capital's Pennin Treatment Center has broken a new record. In particular, I treated a lot of poor patients."

wriggling

"Sister May Mary has contacted me to ask for an increase in support for the second store. He said he was busy treating the people of Lafalde. It was the biggest loss since founding, but I am happy that I did such a meaningful thing."

wriggling wriggling

The disciples did not stop there.

Final blow.

The disciples talked about the project to provide 'free' smallpox vaccine to the poor patients and the 'poor' patient treatment project living in remote areas.

"We are working with Master Chancellor Her Excellency Galman to ascertain the number of poor people whose cost of smallpox vaccine cannot be quantified. According to Master's will, smallpox vaccine is given to the poor for free... .."

"I bought a large amount of wagons this time. By establishing a patient transfer system, according to the master's will, poor people living in remote areas can easily receive the benefits of Penin Treatment Center... .."

By the way, these are all things that Raymond never asked me to do.

But why are the disciples doing this?

Because Raymond said this as if passing by.

'I'm going to vaccinate everyone on the continent with the smallpox vaccine (so I can make money)!'

'I'll give a helping hand to everyone on the continent (so I'll make money)!'

He understood the words perfectly and was competently carrying out such a project on his own!

Upon hearing the heartwarming (?) news, Raymond eventually.

fall out.

"Quaaaaaagh!"

woke up with a scream

'Stop everything! don't do anything! My money!'

Raymond tried to scream, but he had been sleeping too long and hadn't heard anything.

Thanks to this, the disciples misunderstood once again.

Their efforts for their patients delighted Raymond and created a miracle!

'iced coffee. master! I will work harder in the future!'

'Uhhhh. Lord! Neither do I. I will work even harder!'

'Meow meow!'

'Master! me too... ..!'

Thus, the Catal Kingdom and the Houston Kingdom were filled with great joy.

The sorrow has passed, and the festival of joy has begun.

* * *

At the news of Raymond's recovery, the Catal Kingdom and the Houston Kingdom entered into a festival.

“His Highness Raymond is awake!”

“I heard that he woke up with a heart for the patient!”

“As expected, the saint of poverty!”

“It is the light of our Katal kingdom! Fuck the Houston Kingdom!”

“Yes, Raymond-nim is the only light of our Katal Kingdom!”

It was like this in Catal Kingdom and vice versa in Houston Kingdom.

“I heard that the people of the Catal Kingdom keep talking nonsense? The prince is their light?”

“Hah, funny. Will you have to taste the bitterness to shut up the nonsense?”

“My prince was so kind that he showed some mercy, but he didn’t even know the subject!”

“Raymond-sama is ours!”

“This should be diplomatically protested!”

In this way, the people of the two kingdoms put Raymond in the middle, and the opposing feelings were growing.

It was a story of laughter, but the people of both countries were sincere. That's how greedy he wanted to monopolize Raymond.

But Raymond didn't care about that.

He was in great shock.

‘... ... What am I a saint?’

Raymond tore his hair out.

‘What kind of a saint freezes to death! I'm not like that?’

Raymond has already experienced it.

What happens when the image becomes excessively for the people?

‘I have to make the image in moderation. If you become a saint, only poor patients will come. That's not allowed!’

Moreover, is Lee the saint of ‘poverty’?

It was like a curse.

Actually, the description of the title came to mind.

[Saint of Poverty]

-Description: An honored title given to a saint for the poor and weak.

-Prestige Rating: Saint-class

-Added Effects:

*The pitiful weaklings who heard of your fame praise you!

*Have a strong influence on the poor weaklings who have heard of your reputation!

*The higher your reputation, the stronger the title effect!

'I don't need a title like this!'

Raymond groaned.

Even the title effect was completely useless.

In the end, Raymond made up his mind.

'Damn it I can't. I need to make a bunch of money. If I become super rich, this stigma will disappear.'

It was the same goal as usual.

Raymond came up with a specific method.

'I'm going to go to the Peninsula Kingdom and make a lot of money.'

Peninsula Kingdom!

Golden Country!

Healer's Heaven!

If you go there, you can make a lot of money.

'Because I have to go to Peninsula Kingdom anyway.'

Raymond remembered Estelle's words.

'My younger brother, Sylvenne, should be able to make something to replace the dragon heart.'

He had to visit Princess Silvene to treat Sophia.

'shit... .. Sophia. Do you know that my brother is going through such hardships for you?'

When Raymond recalled the hardships he had suffered in the Catal Kingdom, tears welled up in his eyes.

But I couldn't help it.

If Sophia is not cured, his life is ruined.

Still, it was fortunate that the destination was the Peninsula Kingdom.

'Because Peninsula Kingdom is a place where you must go if you want to be born as a healer and make a lot of money.'

How to make big money by playing in big water.

If you had big ambitions as a healer, you had to conquer the Peninsula Kingdom.

'I'm going to go see Princess Sylvene, and I'm going to make a lot of money in the Peninsula Kingdom.'

Raymond was determined.

'Poverty and creditors are all over! The saint of poverty is an asshole. I will become a golden saint!'

Of course, it won't be that easy.

There were a few sticking points.

The biggest worry is the Tower of Light.

'There will be an enormous amount of interference.'

The Tower of Light was a branch of the Tower of Healing Peninsula Kingdom.

As befits a money-making place, it boasted its prestige next to the headquarters, and if Raymond acted as a healer, it would be a huge hindrance.

But there was a way.

'Just as Prince Rashid said he was coming to the coronation. I'll have to talk about it then.'

With Rashid on his back, he wouldn't even think of disturbing the Tower of Light.

'By the way, Prince Rashid also said he had something to say to me. What's going on?'

Raymond tilted his head.

Right after I woke up, I got a call from Rashid.

I have something to tell you, and I will visit you with Peian VII.

'If you're Peian VII, you're the King of the Peninsula Kingdom, right? I know that he hardly steps outside because he is so old, but he came to visit me with him? Why?'

I tilted my head.

Didn't guess.

'Is Peian VII suffering from an illness? Is that why you need my care?'

That much didn't come to mind.

'Anyway, let's talk to Prince Rashid so he can go to Peninsula Kingdom.'

Raymond was determined again.

'I'm going to become richer than a billion pena and live with all kinds of luxuries!'

* * *

After that, time flew by.

I took care of every single thing I had been putting off.

Jude became king.

And Vermont was sentenced to death.

There was no room for excuses as the mistake was already clear. Thanks to this, he was able to greatly reduce the power of the political healers, which were a major problem in the Catal Kingdom.

An environment where you can spread your wings to your heart's content has been prepared.

However, this was the biggest good news that Jude and the people of Catal Kingdom thought.

Raymond's cardinal appointment!

“Ah, Master! Master's light will continue to be in the Katal Kingdom... .. !”

‘... .. Am I going to become a Pillar Cardinal and drink only honey?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

##306

In the beginning, he was the crown prince of Houston.

Even as a cardinal, there was virtually nothing he could do.

At best, it would be nothing more than to give advice on various issues or help when trouble arises.

However, the people of Catal Kingdom, including Jude, were happy with that alone.

I saw with my own eyes how great Raymond was.

Most of all, I was able to continue my relationship with Raymond.

It will not be the sunlight that passes by for a moment, but it will continue to be the ‘light of Katal’ in the future.

Raymond to be their light forever.

To the people of the Catal Kingdom, that was the most important thing.

“Long live Cardinal Raymond, the Light of Catal!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

“The saint of poverty is ours!”

With such cheers, the coronation of Jude and the appointment of Raymond Cardinal were held.

This was followed by a festival celebrating the coronation of the king and the appointment of a cardinal.

The people of the Catal Kingdom got drunk and called the names of the new kings, Jude and Raymond, endlessly.

In particular, this unidentified song spread all over the street.

“An angel has come down from heaven!”

“Your name is the saint of poverty!”

“The light of the saint of poverty covers the kingdom of Katal!”

“I will benefit everyone!”

Raymond frowned.

‘Damn the saint of poverty. Who named it like that?’

The more I heard it, the more the fire broke out.

But I couldn't say anything.

It's because I understood how those people are doing that now.

It would be to rejoice that a new era has come, freed from the tyranny of the past.

It's not that I hate seeing people happy like that...

‘If possible, please call me a golden saint.’

Raymond sighed.

‘Well, the day is not far off.’

I'm going to the Peninsula Kingdom soon. Naturally, his nickname will also change to a golden saint.

‘To do that, today is important.’

Raymond was nervous.

An important meeting was soon to come.

Just got a call

“His Highness Prince Rashid is asking for a meeting.”

A guide has come to lead him to the world of gold.

* * *

“Meet Prince Rashid.”

“ah.”

Rashid was in the VIP room of the Catal Royal Palace.

Rashid jumped to his feet when Raymond entered the room.

Raymond tilted his head.

Rashid's face hardened.

‘Why are you like that?’

Come to think of it, I couldn't even see Peian VII.

I heard you're coming with me?

“How about His Highness the King of your country?”

“He is resting in his room. He was very tired because he had trouble moving.”

Raymond was even more puzzled.

‘Why did you come directly? Also informally?’

Now, Rashid and Payan VII made an informal visit in secret from others.

Only Raymond and Jude and some others knew of their visit.

“Does His Highness Peian VII have any disease that needs to be treated? But if that was the reason, you wouldn't have to come in person... ..”

Raymond spoke cautiously, and Rashid smiled bitterly.

“Your Highness, though, is ill.”

“yes?”

“This is a disease that only you can cure.”

Raymond tilted his head.

“What exactly is it?”

But Rashid didn't answer.

He hardened his face even more and brought up an unexpected story.

“Before that, I have a question for you. By any chance, how much do you know about your mother?”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

mother.

It was a story I never thought of.

“... .. well.”

Raymond was speechless.

What do you know about your mother?

After thinking for a moment, he shook his head.

‘... .. I don't know anything at all.’

I know the name, but it's probably a pseudonym.

It seemed that he was on the run for some reason.

“But why?”

“I know your mother's clues.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

he said immediately.

“Tell me!”

The identity of the mother was curious from before.

But Rashid didn't open his mouth right away. He made a more serious face and said an absurd story.

“Why do you want to know?”

“yes?”

“Isn't your mother dead anyway? Doesn't it matter a lot if you don't know as before?”

Raymond frowned.

‘What kind of nonsense is this all of a sudden?’

Why would a son want to know about his mother?

And Raymond had reasons to want to know about his mother's identity other than simple curiosity.

“My mother was on the run due to hardships. The mother's family must also be in a difficult situation. I want to know her true identity and help her family.”

“... ..!”

Raymond made a bitter face.

“Because they are the family of the only person in the world who loved me unconditionally.”

She is the only mother who has truly loved him throughout his life.

He must have escaped from painful circumstances. Even my mother's family wanted to help.

‘Because I have power now. I'll be able to help you enough.’

However, Raymond made a puzzled face.

Rashid's reaction was strange.

The emerald eyes trembled.

as if shed tears.

“Prince Rashid?”

Rashid gritted his teeth and said another unexpected story.

“I’m really sorry... .. Could you lend me a hand?”

“... .. ?”

Raymond held out his hand hesitantly.

Rashid carefully covered Raymond's hand with both hands, as if touching a rare jewel.

And he made a sad face.

‘How does this feel?’

The feeling of being touched as if you had met your own kind.

It was a ‘sympathy’!

‘I can feel a sense of homogeneity rather than a sense of heterogeneity?’

When I contacted Raymond before, I felt a ‘different feeling’.

But now it was different.

I felt the ‘identity’ that can only be felt from the same Ristein royal family!

‘Has the seal broken a little?’

Anyway, this made it clearer.

“Princess, I will tell you the name of your mother.”

Rashid opened his mouth slowly.

“Rastel de Restein. That is your great mother's statement.”

* * *

“Yes? la... .. I beg your pardon?”

Raymond made a blank face for a moment.

Lastel de Restein.

The meaning of the name was clear.

‘You said your mother was a member of the Ristein royal family?’

Nonsense!

Raymond laughed and shook his head.

“That joke... .. .”

But Rashid was not joking.

Raymond's face hardened.

“... .. Could it be? You mean your mother was a royal harp?”

Royal Harp.

Among the characters of the Ristein royal family, it refers to a person who is not born with sex.

Raymond clearly remembered that his mother's eyes were not emerald.

But Rashid shook his head.

“No, your mother was a direct descendant of our royal family. It is presumed that they hid the castle by some means.”

“Ha but... ..”

Raymond shook his head in embarrassment.

Your mother was a royal family, and that was also the royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom?

I had never thought of that before!

“You must be misunderstanding something. Absolutely not... ..?”

Rashid nodded.

Of course I expected Raymond to react like that.

“I understand that it is hard to believe. So I brought one thing.”

Rashid took out a transparent crystal from his bag.

“This is the ‘Identification Stone’, a treasure of our royal family. It plays a role in determining who is born with the royal family’s surname.”

The Ristein royal family is divided only by whether or not they were born with sex.

If you were born with a family name, even if you are from the mother's line, you are recognized as royalty, and even if you are a direct descendant of the king, if you are not born with a family name, you are not recognized as royalty.

However, as a result, people with fake castle eyes suddenly appeared and made magic tools like this.

This magic tool reacts to ‘chaos’ in the castle.

‘It’s a precious treasure of the royal family, so originally, it shouldn’t be taken out like this.’

It was barely able to be taken out of the country because it was accompanied by the king, Peian VII.

‘Of course, Prince Raymond’s chaos is sealed, so I can’t be sure if the crystal ball will react or not.’

But the matter was put aside for an hour.

Now that you’ve just felt ‘identity’, the crystal ball will respond.

“This magic tool reacts to the ‘chaos’ in the castle. Check it out and you will see that what I am saying is true.”

Raymond shook his head.

'does not make sense. It's chaos. There's no way I could have something like that, right?'

chaos.

It was a special ability possessed by high-ranking servants of the outer continent of Jormund.

By the way, the true blood tribe Mien, who originated from Jormund, also had this chaos.

"Don't joke... .."

But Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Rashid's eyes were stained with tingling desperation.

It's not the eyes that talk nonsense.

Rashid was sincere.

"... .. Please."

Finally, Raymond let out a sigh.

"All right. I don't think so... .. I'll check."

"thank you!"

Rashid hurriedly prepared a 'identification ceremony'.

I lined up the prepared catalysts, drew a magic circle, and placed a transparent crystal ball in the middle.

"But how do you check?"

"You just have to look."

"yes?"

"Just look at the crystal ball through the castle. Then the crystal ball will react to the chaos in the castle."

Fortunately, it wasn't too difficult.

Raymond looked at the crystal ball quietly.

but.

1 sec. 2 seconds. 3 seconds... .. 5 seconds.

Nothing happened.

"... .. How long do I have to look at this?"

Raymond asked cautiously.

Rashid was taken aback.

'Why is there no response?'

Normally, there should have been a reaction by now.

'I'm sure you felt a sense of kinship earlier? why?'

"... .. little bit more. A little more, please."

Raymond shook his head.

'I don't think so.'

Still, Rashid's eyes were so earnest that he looked at me a little more.

5 minutes or so. Still.

He even yawned, but it was no news.

"I don't think so either."

"That can't be. no! you are obviously... .. ! This is an error!"

Rashid didn't know what to do.

The response was that it could never happen.

'Why are you here? Whether I'm royalty or not, what does that have to do with you?'

Raymond tilted his head.

'Anyway, let's try to make money in the Peninsula Kingdom.'

The absurd story had to end here and Rashid had to be coaxed.

'All the gold of the Peninsula Kingdom is mine!'

Then, Raymond looked at the discrimination stone crystal ball in the middle of the room again.

I didn't look at it in a special way.

I saw it out of covetousness because I thought it would be expensive if I just bought it and sold it.

'I'll collect more expensive jewels than that crystal ball!'

It was a moment of firm determination.

Suddenly, for some reason, an amazing thing happened.

Paaah.

The color of the crystal ball began to change.

The clear light turned yellow!

"uh?"

Rashid's eyes widened as if they would tear.

It was the reaction of the discrimination stone!

'Why all of a sudden? no way?'

Raymond seemed to make a firm resolution, and then the Discrimination Stone reacted.

Rashid asked urgently.

“Have you ever thought about the patient?”

“ah... .. ? yes? yes yes.”

Raymond nodded bewildered. I thought about making money as a patient.

Rashid exclaimed inwardly.

‘As expected! The chaos in the castle moved the heart for the patient!’

Chapter 307

Raymond's chaos was sealed.

However, it was clear that part of it flowed out of the heart for the patient.

Raymond's nobility is so great!

‘iced coffee. Bring that light to the Peninsula!’

However, a strange thing happened.

The yellow light of the discrimination stone suddenly turned into a red light!

‘what? Does that mean that the amount of innate chaos is very strong?’

Usually, typical Ristein royals end in yellow.

However, there have been rare cases where more changes have been observed.

Archduke Gideon, the leader of the anti-air force, showed such a red light during the identification ceremony.

‘but. It is said that former Crown Princess Lastel was also born with strong chaos. If it is his son, enough red light... .. .’

But again, something strange happened!

The red light gradually deepened and turned into a purple light!

‘Huh! Those are the qualities of a great witch!’

Archwitch!

It refers to a blood person capable of being so powerful that it is difficult to find a similar one.

For reference, in the last 100 years, the only person who showed purple light was former Crown Princess Lastel.

But the surprise did not stop there.

The purple light became even darker and began to take on a pitch-black ink light!

“This one?”

Rashid exclaimed in bewilderment.

The Discrimination Stone turns to ink!

Never heard of this phenomenon.

'Even how strong the innate chaos is?'

and that moment.

An even more shocking thing happened.

damn

The discrimination stone is starting to crack!

Rashid exclaimed in surprise.

"Wow, Crown Prince! Please close your eyes!"

"... ..!"

Raymond sighed and then closed his eyes.

Then, the discriminating stone found stability again. It gradually returned to clear light.

"... .."

The hall was covered with silence for a moment.

Aside from the astonishment of the phenomenon that just appeared.

This made one fact clear.

Raymond was born in the blood of the Ristein royal family.

* * *

'... .. My mother was a member of the royal family of Ristein?'

Raymond thought dumbfounded.

I couldn't believe it, but the phenomenon I just showed was proving it.

'Nonsense. I never thought of anything like this!'

Raymond screamed in mayhem.

It was natural.

The royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom out of nowhere.

It was like a thunderbolt in the dry sky.

'This is a different story. What can I do to help the Ristein royalty?'

The reason he wanted to know his mother's identity was beyond simple curiosity and because he wanted to help his family.

But help sucks.

'No wait. It's not a problem to help.'

Raymond was taken aback for a moment.

Lastel.

Then I remembered the meaning of the name.

'That's the name of the former Crown Princess of the Peninsula Kingdom! My mother was the heir to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom?!

Rashid said as if he had read Raymond's mind.

"Yes, that's right. Your mother was a former crown princess of Ah country. He was a great man who is still respected."

"Then what if this fact becomes known to the outside world?"

"According to your rule, the crown prince becomes the first heir to the throne of the country."

Raymond's face went white.

ruined.

He realized why Rashid was so passionate about this project.

It was to bring him into the Peninsula Kingdom!

'I can't even throw off the throne of Houston Kingdom, what kind of lightning is this all of a sudden?!

Raymond's eyes darkened.

'I don't regret being a member of the royal family anymore!'

Raymond was embarrassed.

I would have been glad to hear this news when I was an illegitimate child who had been neglected before.

But now he was a decent royalty.

'No, even as an illegitimate child, it's not something to be happy about. I'd rather be an illegitimate son than a member of Peninsula royalty.'

Raymond swallowed.

ten thousand horses.

It means the peninsula political world.

Being royalty means stepping into that awful place.

'I'm not interested in that! I was just trying to make money!'

Moreover, he is number one in the line of succession to the throne!

What a terrible sound is this?!

At that moment, Rashid suddenly knelt down and made the sound of his clothes bursting.

“Raymond-sama, please shine your light on the Peninsula Kingdom!”

‘shut up! am i a light Let the light shine!’

Raymond was disgusted.

‘What the fuck? If that's the case, I'll have to reconsider going to the Peninsula Kingdom to make money.’

He simply wants to make money in the Peninsula Kingdom.

He was not interested in anything else in the Peninsula Kingdom.

Then something unexpected happened.

The door opened and a person entered.

Rashid lowered his head in surprise.

“His Highness the King!”

“... ..!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

‘That old man is Fei-an 7 years old? The King of the Peninsula Kingdom?’

I couldn't recognize it because it was different from the portrait.

than a known face... .. He looked much older and weaker. He gives the impression of an old man who has been suffering from heavy burdens all his life.

“... .. Greetings to His Highness, the King of the Pen Peninsula Kingdom. He is called Raymond of Houston Kingdom.”

Raymond also gave an awkward example.

But Peian VII said nothing.

I opened my eyes wide and looked at Raymond for a while without saying a word.

Raymond is puzzled.

Suddenly, Peian VII shed tears.

‘Why are you like that?’

Raymond was taken aback.

And in the next moment, Raymond realized something he hadn't thought of.

“ah... .. ah baby To meet you like this.”

The old man in front of me did not come here as a king from another country.

It was another family of Raymond and his blood.

Peian VII walked up to him with difficulty and spoke in a trembling voice.

“Can I hold the cow’s hand?”

Raymond nodded blankly.

Peian VII grabbed Raymond's hand and wept endlessly.

My heart is so full that I can't seem to say anything.

The cries of the old man who missed his daughter all his life filled the room.

Why?

Hearing that cry, Raymond's heart was also touched.

That's how Raymond met another family for the first time.

* * *

Peian VII couldn't say anything and shed tears for a long time.

‘What should I do?’

This was the first time.

Raymond hesitated.

Peian VII, instead of calming down as time passed, let go of his voice and wept more and more.

“I’m sorry. I should have found it sooner. I had no idea you were there.”

Peian VII cried for a long time before asking.

“I heard your story. How much trouble have you had so far? my baby my baby.”

Raymond's heart trembled in embarrassment.

It was the first time since my mother.

The one who calls him with such affection.

“I have heard all the stories. You've gone through all kinds of hardships ha. If only I had known beforehand.”

Peian VII gritted his teeth.

“How dare you put my grandson through such hardships. Come on, this damn bastard... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback, but then nodded.

The old man in front of him was one of the few people who could curse King Oden.

‘I deserve to be criticized.’

Anyway, Raymond's liking rose rapidly when Peian VII cursed King Auden.

“Did you say your name was Raymond?”

“Your Highness.”

“It would be nice if you didn’t say ‘Your Highness’, but rather ‘Grandpa.’”

Raymond closed his mouth with an awkward face.

‘... ... That's a bit.’

It was difficult to use such a title right in the first meeting.

but.

“Please. A body that doesn't have much to live for anyway. If you were to call me grandfather, I wouldn't want anything more.”

“... ... !”

Raymond's chest shuddered again.

Raymond realized.

The reluctance to call him grandfather was not simply awkward.

It was because I had never treated anyone as a family except for my mother.

‘Because it's difficult to consider King Auden as a normal father.’

Sophia was there, but it was hard to see her as a normal brother and sister.

However, Raymond was taken aback when the new bloodline expressed affection so freely.

Raymond pondered, then opened his mouth.

“... ... Grandpa.”

Hearing those short words, Peian VII cried out loud again.

“I had a lot of trouble under that damn bastard. If I had known right away, I wouldn't have stayed still. But how can you grow so wonderfully? You are so proud. A saint of poverty.”

Raymond made an awkward face at Peian VII, who couldn't control his emotions while holding his hand.

‘Isn't this about getting dehydrated?’

Raymond secretly felt that way.

Because he was an old man. I was afraid that I might suddenly fall over.

I also had one more concern.

‘... ... What should I do if I ask to go to the Peninsula Kingdom together?’

Raymond swallowed.

It's not that I didn't like meeting my mother's lineage.

It was heartbreaking to see the grandfather shed tears towards himself like this.

It was an emotion that I had never felt from the characters of the Houston royal family, whom Oden and others had not been able to do so far.

'... ... But that doesn't mean I can't follow Peian VII to the Peninsula Kingdom.'

If Peian VII was an ordinary person, it would be nice to continue a good relationship as a family.

However, he is the king of the Peninsula Kingdom.

That is also the 'King of Misfortune' from Manmajeon.

He was a pitiful king who struggled to survive day by day in the gap between the grand dukes and aristocrats who seized real power.

Following Peian VII was like stepping into the fires of hell.

'I just want to make money.'

At that time, after crying for a long time, the true Peian VII finally opened his mouth.

"I am grateful to God for meeting me like this. However, the situation of this old lady is not good, and it is fate that we have to part again. ha."

"yes?"

Raymond made a surprised face.

What does this mean?

Peian VII made a bitter face.

"Since the situation in your home country is not good, it seems dangerous for you to follow the grandfather. sorry."

"... ... !"

"You live your life regardless of this widow."

It was an unexpected story!

Rashid next to him exclaimed in surprise.

"Ha but? If Prince Raymond comes to our Peninsula Kingdom, it will be of great help to our country... ... !"

"no."

Peian VII spoke briefly.

It was a voice with heavy weight.

"You are already the Crown Prince of Houston Kingdom. So please continue to be a great crown prince of Houston."

'ah.'

Raymond looked into Peian VII's eyes and sighed.

Peian VII was worried about Raymond now.

He hopes that his precious daughter's son will not end up in a terrible place.

##308

“Rashid, don't ever bring that up again.”

“... .. Your Highness.”

Rashid seemed to have a lot to say, but he couldn't help but lower his head.

Feian VII shook his head and took Raymond's hand again.

“Never mind what Rashid just said. Can you tell me the story of your life?”

Raymond nodded.

That's how the night between grandparents deepened.

* * *

“... ..”

Peian VII then fell asleep.

Raymond ascended to the top of the royal castle.

For some reason, my heart felt tight.

I was looking up at the dark night sky when someone approached me.

It was Christine.

“I heard the story. Master is a descendant of the Ristein royal family.”

Christine was also shocked.

The two didn't say anything for a while.

It was such a shock that even Christine seemed to have no idea what to say.

Raymond didn't know what to do either.

‘No, nothing to worry about. It is impossible for me to become the heir to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom.’

Why did Raymond walk the flame path in Catal Kingdom?

It was to cure Sophia and hand over the throne to her.

But another throne!

It was an absolute no-no.

‘I shouldn't even look toward the Peninsula Kingdom.’

But it couldn't be done easily.

It was because of money.

'You have to give up the Peninsula Kingdom market. Damn, to become rich in Billion Pena, I must conquer the Peninsula Kingdom market.'

I felt this painfully in the Catal Kingdom.

To become the rich man he wanted, he had to target a huge market.

'Whether it's the Houston Kingdom or the Catal Kingdom, there's a limit to making money.'

This was because of Raymond's medical fee policy.

He makes it a rule to receive less treatment for poor patients and to rip off hukou for rich patients.

However, both kingdoms were not very wealthy countries, so there were a lot of poor patients and relatively few rich patients.

So no matter how many patients I looked at, I only gained a useless reputation like the saint of poverty and had nothing left.

So, there is only one way.

We had to secure a lot more rich patients than we do now.

To the extent that it does not show even if it suffers some loss from poor patients.

To do so, it was essential to advance into the Peninsula Kingdom.

'If I establish a treatment center in the Peninsula Kingdom and take in rich patients, I will be able to become the billionaire I want.'

Indeed, Raymond had grand plans.

'To jump over the Tower of Light and make Penin Healing Center the best healing center in the Peninsula Kingdom. All rich patients come to my treatment.'

Just imagining it was thrilling.

You won't be able to control the money that piles up.

Maybe the dream of exclaiming 'today's bath is golden bath!' could come true.

'But suddenly, what kind of heir to the throne! Even if you hit a second, there is a degree! Aww.'

Raymond scratched his head inwardly.

It was too bad to give up!

'If I developed a cure for hair loss, I was planning to sell it to the rich people of the Peninsula Kingdom for ridiculous profits!'

Even the vaccine was intended to be sold at a premium price to the Peninsula Kingdom, but it was all in vain.

Then, an unexpected voice heard Raymond.

“Master, do whatever you want.”

“... ..!”

It was Hanson!

He appeared in the moonlight with a serious face.

“I know that you are worried about the people of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

‘... .. It's not?’

Raymond blinked.

Of course, I've never thought of it like that.

But Hanson continued with a serious face.

“As the Crown Prince of the Houston kingdom, taking care of the people of another country must be a worry.”

“... ..”

“but! This Hanson is convinced of this.”

‘... .. what?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Hanson opened his mouth with burning eyes.

“To think that Master was a descendant of the Ristein royal family. As expected, it is clear that Master was born to shine light on all the poor people on the continent beyond the kingdom of Houston.”

“... ..”

“So don't get caught up in the yoke of the Houston kingdom and do what you want.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

‘... .. Isn't it like that?’

But then people came pouring in.

It was Elmud Mien Lun Ren.

“Lord lord! Wherever the lord goes, I will be with you! I will lay down my life to pave the way of my lord!”

“Meow meow!”

“My brothers are also on the way the prince is going. It's not enough, but I'll try to help!”

Everyone had a determined face, probably having already made up their mind.

“... ..”

Of course, Raymond had no answer.

those fools

I was having a strange misunderstanding again.

Even Jude appeared before he knew it.

She had a somewhat bitter face.

‘I want to join Master's Shining Road too.’

But now she was a king.

I couldn't be with Raymond.

instead.

“Master, as the King of Catal Kingdom, I will support you no matter which way you go.”

I will support Raymond from behind while fulfilling the mission left by Raymond in the Catal Kingdom.

“... ..”

Raymond sighed at the eager eyes of his disciples.

Seeing the misunderstandings of idiots made me even more disturbed.

‘No, I just want to make money. Not really trying to help poor people... ..’

But that was the moment to think about it.

Raymond hesitated.

‘for a moment. Come to think of it.’

Raymond looked into the pupils' eyes.

Everyone was full of admiration and awe.

Raymond suddenly had a good idea.

‘Wouldn't it be okay if I went with the healer concept thoroughly?’

healer concept.

I will not care about other things and will only work as a healer.

‘Of course, I can't avoid getting attention though.’

Raymond's concern was this.

Buying the vigilance of those in power!

If he made a mistake, he could have pretended to be the terrifying Archduke Gideon and the Marquis Rodrigo.

'But there is a way. You can use the nickname of the saint of poverty well. In the first place, I'm going to the Peninsula Kingdom as a saint of poverty, not as an heir to the throne.'

As soon as I go, I will announce it to everyone.

I didn't come as royalty, I just came as a saint of poverty to help the sick and needy.

So you don't have to worry unnecessarily.

'I've got my reputation so far, so I'll trust you enough.'

There was a use for dog poop and a reputation as a saint of poverty!

'... ... Of course, with this concept, I would have to help poor patients again.'

that was fine

The Peninsula Kingdom is a golden kingdom.

Such a light (?) loss would be enough to easily make up for and earn more money.

'I want to make money as a healer and get along well with Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo.'

Come to think of it, there was no need to make the two enemies.

No, we had to be friendly.

If you get closer to the two leaders of each faction, wouldn't you be able to meet more rich patients?

'I'll make Archduke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo my hukou as well.'

Raymond was determined.

Of course it won't be easy.

All sorts of obstacles will stand in your way.

However, the waiting fruit was too sweet to give up.

This time, Billion Pena will be able to become rich.

And there were other reasons to go to Peninsula Kingdom besides money.

It was a message I heard a while ago.

[Your level has reached 300!]

[You have met the criteria for 'promotion!']

[Your job grade has changed from 'Introductory Fellow' to 'Long Fellow!']

[Long Fellow]

In recognition of my career, I became a Long Fellow, a long-term clinical instructor! In other words, it is also called long-term fell slave!

[As a bonus, the skill proficiency of the 'Untired Monster' skill increases to C grade!]

It was a promotion window I hadn't seen in a while.

Unlike other times, it took a whopping 100 levels.

As usual, various academic ranks went up, and I received some bonuses, but there was something unusual.

[The 'Tower of Medicine' pays attention to your promotion!]

[The Long Fellow period is a period in which you are tested to see if you have the 'qualifications' to be 'professor appointment!'] [The '

first' test for 'professor appointment' It begins!]

[Accumulate the most impressive achievements as a doctor during the next level 50!]

[If your 'achievements' during the period do not pass the standard, your 'appointment' will fail!] I received this mission !

Raymond nodded.

'but. Even on the modern Earth, how you do during your long fellowship period determines your appointment as a professor.'

Long Fellows are Fellows who have been in their 3rd year or more.

Those who endured a far-flung slave life and stand in earnest at the professor appointment screening table.

During this period, it is possible to be appointed as a professor only when several outstanding achievements are left.

'By the way, what will happen if the appointment as a professor fails?'

An answer came to mind.

[You will be 'expelled' from the Tower of Medicine forever! Opportunity will not be given again!]

'... ... !'

Raymond made a surprised face.

It wasn't just a paycheck. It will be completely over without a chance to try again.

'Isn't that too realistic?'

Even on modern Earth, if an appointment fails, you will leave the ivory tower forever.

'no. Then my medical growth will come to an end.'

Tower of Medicine Golden Road Among the third roads, the Tower of Medicine was the only way to develop one's skills as a doctor.

I had to succeed.

'To do that, going to Peninsula Kingdom is essential.'

His achievements as a doctor mean his achievements as a 'healer'.

The Peninsula Kingdom had far more opportunities to build achievements than the Houston Kingdom and Katal Kingdom, which were already stable in many ways.

In other words, he had to go to the Peninsula Kingdom to earn money and build up achievements so that he could succeed in being appointed as a professor.

'The only worry is that if you gain too much fame while accumulating achievements as a healer, that can also buy you a guard in its own way.'

But Raymond shook his head.

Even if you get fame, you can only get it as a healer.

A reputation that would be laughable in the eyes of those in power who hold all the power of money.

As a healer, you won't be particularly wary unless you become a hero to save the country and gain a reputation enough to overturn the Peninsula Kingdom.

In the end, Raymond made up his mind.

'I'm determined to become the best healer on the continent and enjoy the greatest wealth and glory. It's about trying to live one life.'

As a 'Healer', I would 'conquer' the Peninsula Kingdom.

Chapter 309

Raymond made one issue clear to Peian VII and Rashid.

"I have no intention of inheriting the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom. It seems that Prince Lawrence can inherit the throne as previously planned."

Prince Lawrence.

He was the nephew of Peian VII, first in the line of succession to the throne at present.

'Originally, this Prince Lawrence was going to inherit the throne. Of course, I don't know what will happen because of Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo.'

Peian VII put on a happy face.

"Yeah, well thought out. That's a smart idea."

Peian VII looked like he didn't want his precious grandson to step into muddy water.

Rashid made a very disappointed face, and Raymond glanced at him with mean eyes.

'Rashid, you are my enemy from now on. How dare you drag me into hellfire.'

Payan VII took Raymond's hand.

“You are the Crown Prince of Houston. Do it for the people of Houston Kingdom as you do now.”

It was a voice full of concern.

But Raymond shook his head.

“It is not a story that I will turn away from the Peninsula Kingdom.”

“... .. what?”

“I want to help the Peninsula Kingdom as a Healer, not from the royal family of Ristein.”

“... .. !”

Peian VII and Rashid were surprised.

Rashid asked.

“As a healer?”

“I know that there are many patients who need help in the Peninsula Kingdom. As a healer, I want to help them.”

“iced coffee... .. ! also!”

‘Why is he like that again?’

Raymond looked at Rashid with a displeased face.

It was a face that misunderstood something alone.

‘... .. Does he seem to have a temper or something? Is it an illusion?’

no, it wasn't an illusion.

Rashid was admiring this.

‘also! I didn't abandon the Peninsula Kingdom. Because he is the light!’

Rashid guessed why Raymond was coming as a healer.

‘It's clear that you're trying to serve the people while avoiding the checks of Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo! If you come as a member of the royal family, you will be restrained and it will be difficult for you to express your will.’

It was a similar but wrong idea.

‘As expected, my eyes weren't wrong! His light is finally in the Peninsula Kingdom!’

Raymond glanced at Rashid.

Anyway, he was an ugly guy. ‘I'm sorry but I'm not going to do anything except treat real patients? I'm going to make Archduke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo into Hugu.’

At that time, Peian VII said anxiously.

“But baby. Aren’t there many patients in the Houston Kingdom as well?”

Of course it is.

Patients are everywhere.

however.

‘There are not many rich patients in the Houston kingdom.’

Raymond swallowed his tears.

The Houston kingdom market was too small to satisfy his greed.

Instead, he said:

“This is the country my mother loved.”

“... ..!”

“As a healer and his son, I want to help the suffering people of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

This wasn't a complete lie.

Because he wanted to help his mother's people from the beginning.

‘I didn't know if my mother was a member of the Ristein royal family.’

Instead, it would be nice to help the people of the Peninsula Kingdom.

‘It is said that her mother, who was a crown princess, cared a lot for the people of the Peninsula Kingdom.’

As a healer, my mother would be happy if I could do what my mother couldn't do even a little bit.

‘Are you going to sweep money from Peninsula Kingdom anyway? Helping poor patients is enough.’

Peian VII seemed to be speechless with emotion.

Raymond continued.

“And there is another patient who must be treated.”

“Who are you talking about?”

“This is Grandpa.”

“... ..!”

Peian VII's eyes widened.

Raymond thought bitterly.

‘He's not feeling well because he's old.’

A quick check revealed that Peian VII was suffering from several diseases.

Diabetes was especially serious.

He needed treatment.

'If I leave it as it is, my condition will quickly deteriorate.'

And there was an important reason to treat Peian VII.

Raymond carefully took Fian VII's hand and took out a black heart (?).

"I will heal your grandfather. So please invite me to be the royal courtier."

royal court!

The first step is to debut as the best healer in the Peninsula Kingdom.

He would be able to sweep the wealthy patients of the Peninsula Kingdom from a far more advantageous height.

Tears welled up in Peian VII's eyes.

He looked up at the sky.

'Maria. are you watching You're gone, but you've got such a great kid left.'

Maria was the nickname of Raymond's mother, Lastel.

Peian VII looked at the face of Raymond, who was infinitely caring for the patient, and thought.

A face only for others.

He said he looked just like his daughter.

'... ... As long as this is the case, I will protect you. I won't let anyone touch you.'

Feian VII clenched his fists inwardly.

I've been living every day as if I was dead.

But for that child who resembles Maria.

Peian VII was determined to change.

Thus, Raymond's path to the Peninsula Kingdom was decided.

Continental historians expressed Raymond's determination on this day in this way.

That the light took pity on the most devastating paradise on the continent.

* * *

After that, it was time to leave the Catal Kingdom.

"Master..."

Jude was in tears.

He looked sad as if he were parting with his parents.

But Raymond shook his head.

“Do not worry. I will come often.”

“Really?!”

“Yes, isn’t Catal Kingdom like a second home to me?”

It was a lie and I had to come to make money.

‘Since we have pioneered the market, when various products are developed, we should come and sweep the money. And sometimes he comes and treats patients.’

The 3rd Pennin Treatment Center was also opened, so I had to come every time.

It would be great if he treated the rich patients accumulated every time he came.

‘When I’m not there, other senior disciples take turns taking care of it. Then later, when King Jude’s skills mature, I’ll let King Jude take over.’

Given Jude’s genius, it didn’t seem like it would be long before that happened.

“Then see you again!”

Raymond and the others boarded the shutter phone and flew up. Jude clenched his fists as he looked at Raymond’s back.

‘I will definitely become the strength of Master.’

She never thought that this was the end of her journey with Raymond for her patients.

When they meet again, both as a king and as a disciple, he will grow greatly and become Raymond’s strength.

* * *

After breaking up with Jude, he didn’t go to Peninsula Kingdom right away.

He is the Crown Prince of Houston and Countess of Rafalde.

Since I had been away for a long time, I had to deal with the backlog.

‘And now is not the right time for me to debut.’

Raymond thought deeply.

What if we go to Peninsula Kingdom now?

Everyone will regard him as number one in the new line of succession to the throne.

It was difficult.

‘You need to get attention as a healer, not a royalty. I will become Healer Raymond, not Prince Raymond of Ristein.’

So, he needed a stage to stand out as a healer.

There was an event just right.

'I'm making my debut in line with the green hunting competition.'

Green Hunting Tournament!

It was a traditional event of the Peninsula Kingdom in which numerous nobles participated.

As the name suggests, it was a hunting competition, but there was something unusual about it.

'It's a competition to hunt monsters that eat human flesh.'

The purpose was not to wipe out the monsters. It was just a fun festival.

'Because monster hunting is much more stimulating and interesting than normal hunting.'

The Peninsula Kingdom, like the richest country, has an extremely developed entertainment culture.

In particular, the most popular game was gladiator gambling. After releasing monsters and humans to fight, they gambled.

Being accustomed to such stimulating games, regular hunting is bound to be boring.

So, the nobles of Peninsula came up with a trick.

To make a large forest into a demonic hunting ground.

The result was satisfactory.

It became a much more stimulating and interesting hunt.

'It's not the nobles themselves who bleed while fighting monsters anyway.'

Raymond shook his head.

The nobles cheered and watched, but it was the duty of the knights under their command to fight the monsters.

The nobles showed off their power over how many monsters their knights hunted.

It was truly a terrible amusement worthy of the Peninsula Kingdom.

'... ... It's not really my taste, but it's the perfect stage for me to debut as a healer.'

Raymond shook his head.

He intended to attend the hunting competition as a healer.

'A lot of injured people came out during the green hunting competition. I'm going to make a splendid debut as a healer by treating them.'

In particular, there were several advantages to debuting during this hunting competition.

'I can compete with the Tower of Light and a true sword.'

Raymond thought hard.

Tower of Light!

They were the biggest enemies that stood in the way of his super-rich. As the Tower of Healing had done so far, it was clear that all sorts of disturbances would be made.

So, during this hunting competition, he had to compete with them and show off the greatness of his medical skills.

'Also, I can make connections regardless of faction.'

Since they are hunting wild monsters, there will be injured people regardless of faction.

So if you treat them as a healer, you will be able to build a strong network.

Whether it was the grand dukes or the aristocrats, it was an opportunity to turn them into hukou.

And most importantly.

Raymond thought deeply.

'I'll use the fame I gained during this hunting competition to carry out the 'Golden Demon Project'.'

Golden ear project!

It was literally a project to sweep money from the Peninsula Kingdom.

'Because it can't be as easy as you think to succeed in medicine in the Peninsula Kingdom. I have to make a thorough plan and move on.'

Can you succeed in the Peninsula Kingdom by diligently and sincerely treating patients?

no.

There had to be thorough marketing and a plan for success.

A rough plan has already been drawn up.

Record hunting competition.

Princess Sylvene.

Pea 7 years old.

Aristocratic faction.

and so on.

I will make the best use of various factors to make medicine stand tall above the Peninsula Kingdom.

That's why I'm going to sweep the money like a golden ears.

'When these plans are over, I'll become one of the greatest super-rich on the continent!'

Raymond swallowed.

Just imagining it made my heart tremble.

Chapter 310

It was the near future.

Of course, before that, he had to take care of things in Houston Kingdom.

Raymond first headed for the Lapalde region.

“Lord! Lord! I've heard of your reputation! Heck this Mavinson... .. ! My heart trembles when I hear what the lord has done... .. !”

He was a hot-blooded old man whom he met after a long time.

“I'm not the type to cry a lot, but when I saw my lord, I was moved and overwhelmed with tears again... .. ! big. black!”

Raymond made an awkward face.

‘How come you seem more correct.’

It was Mavinson who seemed to age backwards.

Raymond, as Countess, looked over the work Mavinson had done for him.

Again, it was perfect.

‘... .. Actually, I'm a healer, so I don't know much about administration.’

As always, there was one thing Raymond was good at.

Pamper a competent person.

There was nothing difficult.

“hmm. mavinson ball. But looking at the papers, there is a problem.”

“Your Highness? What is?”

Mavinson's eyes widened.

Originally, Mavinson was a timid sage! It looked like his heart was sinking.

Raymond made a big troubled face.

“I'm worried because the wise man is so good. What would I do if such a great sage left for a better place?”

That's how Raymond casts the hook carrot stab.

Mavinson was, of course, mortally wounded (?).

“Lord Lord!”

Mavinson burst into tears again.

“No way! This Mavinson's life and soul belong to the Lord! I will serve my lord forever! what are you doing?! Go and not work like cattle!”

Mavinson became a hot-blooded sage and urged his disciples with a whip and devoted himself to work again.

Raymond looked at him with a satisfied face.

As long as Mavinson was there, it seemed that there would be no big worries in the Rafalde region.

'You must live a long, long time, sage!'

Fortunately, Mavinson was very well and seemed to be healthy for a long time.

After handling the administrative work like that, he stopped at the Penin Treatment Center No. 2 to check on the students and treat the patients.

'Has everyone improved a lot?'

Raymond made a surprised face.

All of the disciples were in a state of great growth than before.

Raymond soon realized why.

It was thanks to the remote lectures that have been conducted without falling out!

Thanks to the remote lecture, I was able to acquire medical knowledge even though Raymond was not around.

'The role of Sister Mary May was also great.'

Now Penin Healing Center was operating a vertical pyramidal apprenticeship education system.

Raymond, who was busy, could not take care of all the students, so the senior students taught the intermediate students, and the intermediate students taught the new students.

At the pinnacle of that was Christine Hanson Linden and sister May Mary Lee.

They played a key role in nurturing disciples.

'Among them, Hell Instructor Hanson plays the most important role, and May Mary also plays an important role.'

For reference, the current disciples' level was like this.

Christine, who learns the fastest, is now at the first year resident level.

Hanson Linden was between a full-fledged intern and a first-year resident.

May Mary was following similarly.

The students below were all very different, but those who were full of passion and talent were approaching the level of high school medical students.

'Everyone is incredibly fast. They were full of passion and were originally healers who treated patients. That would have helped.'

"You worked hard May Mary. Do you need anything?"

"yes. I need something."

"... .. which?"

The sisters immediately nodded, making Raymond nervous.

The sisters had a face that was eager for something.

“This time, we want to follow Her Highness.”

“... ..!”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

Sister May Mary's face was full of determination.

It was a look that thirsted for learning.

‘but. Even if you are taught remotely, it's probably not as good as watching and learning from the side.’

Raymond was troubled.

‘What can I do? It's also important to improve the skills of the sisters.’

As mentioned earlier, Sister May Mary played a key role in nurturing disciples at Penin Healing Center.

So it was very important to develop their skills.

‘The problem is that there is no way to fill the gap between the two in the second store. Although there is a Kurun.’

Kurun was a disciple from the chief healer of the Lan people.

As a person who abandoned the best honor, he showed tremendous passion and showed the most remarkable growth among the latecomers.

‘But there are still limits. I won't be able to handle it when a difficult patient comes.’

Raymond felt that something radical was needed.

This kind of thing will happen again in the future.

After thinking for a while, I came up with a solution.

‘It's to create a long-distance patient transport system.’

Patients who can't afford it in the Lafalde province go to the capital of the kingdom of Houston.

I'm going to make a transfer system that sends patients who can't handle it in the capital of the kingdom of Houston to where Raymond is!

It was a system similar to the power system of advanced hospitals in modern districts.

“But is it physically possible?”

Christine asked.

Even from the Rafalde region to the capital of the Houston kingdom, it took several days by carriage.

Moreover, Raymond's stage of activity goes beyond the kingdom of Houston.

It was physically impossible to transport the patient.

But Raymond smiled.

"it's possible. Now it's time for us... ... No, because I have a lot of friends who will play the role of 'Doctor Heli'."

Raymond headed for the Kale Mountains.

When he arrived, an amazing thing happened.

[Creep!]

[Creep!]

Five griffons flew in!

"Lord!"

Elmude jumped out in surprise, but Raymond shook his head.

"My dear shh... ... They are friends."

These were the griffons you stole from the cowardly princes of the Kingdom of Gears the other day!

"How has everyone been?"

The griffons let out cheers of joy.

[Klara!]

[Kreurreu!]

[They said they had a good time eating beef! You are truly an angel, a good human being!]

"Yes, yes. I'm glad too... ... for a moment."

'... ... Have you ever eaten beef?'

Raymond felt a chill run down his spine.

'... ... Didn't I ever ask for beef?'

He just unleashed griffons in the Kale Mountains.

But what kind of beef?

Then Rao spoke from the side.

By the way, Rao was in charge of the construction of the canal that connects the Rafal region and the Drowton Kingdom, and rushed to the news of Raymond's visit.

"I gave instructions, Your Highness."

"... ... La Lao?"

“They are the spirit beasts who will create the legend of Your Highness together. I don't know what kind of feat I'm going to take on, so I gave you beef and made it in the best condition.”

Raymond opened and closed his mouth.

‘Oh no! I was thinking of feeding them fodder!’

The amount of beef that Shutpon is eating right now is huge, but five more?

‘You gave me beef that I couldn't eat to my heart's content. How much does food cost?!’

Rao tilted his head at Raymond's appearance.

‘I thought you'd compliment me? What have I done wrong?’

Raymond's face now seemed to regret the beef he gave to the griffons.

Of course it would be an illusion.

‘Lao, wake up! you again! Do you dare to doubt your older brother who is praised as a saint?! My brother is the one who will open the left pocket to the thief who stole the right pocket! I'm not the kind of person who regrets anything!’

Rao said, thinking that it was just that the devil dwelled in his heart again.

“All griffons love beef. Your physical condition will improve so much that you will be able to carry out any mission.”

“... ..”

Raymond said to the griffons with a bewildered face.

“That over there? Other than beef, it's good to have a good thing... ..”

[Klarala (beef is good! Good human)!]

[Kleur (beef is the best! You are a good human being)!]

[Kaya Kaak (beef again today! Beef! It was nice to follow you)!]

“... ..”

Already addicted to beef.

It was now clear that those griffons would not be able to live without beef.

‘damn. Now that it's like this, I'll pull it out several times over.’

Raymond swallowed his tears and said.

“I have a job for you. Can you listen to me?”

The griffons spewed tremendous speculation.

[Kleurreu (say anything)!]

[Kirarara (We can do anything for you who gave us beef)!] [Kurara (Who are you? Just say it! I'll destroy everything)!]

Indeed, the power of beef is great. did.

For Raymond's sake, he was determined to destroy all iron empires and holy kingdoms.

Of course, that wasn't what Raymond wanted.

“Shut for the patient... .. No, be my feet.”

A foot for the patient!

Raymond intended to establish a patient transport system through these griffons.

In other words, he intends to use Gryphon like a 'doctor helicopter' on the modern Earth.

'... .. It's a necessary role for patients, but I didn't expect beef to cost so much.'

Raymond swallowed his tears and made another final push.

“and... .. From now on, food that tastes better than beef... .. .”

[Klara (Brothers. For the good people)!]

[Kirara (For the beef)!]

[Kuaa (Long live the good people! Long live the beef)!]

I didn't even listen.

Raymond was determined to earn a lot of money in the Peninsula Kingdom, even for the price of Griffon's beef.

* * *

Raymond gave the griffons names.

The griffon that will act as Dr. Heli in the Lafalde region is Latfon.

The Griffon who will play the role of Dr. Heli in the Huston kingdom is Hutpon.

I placed one in the Katal Kingdom and named it Cartpon.

The other two were placed for the disciples' rotation.

'From now on, I'll have to rotate the senior students so that they can stay by my side in turns.'

It is not about making certain people stay by your side for a long time, but rather making them stay by turns.

It was a choice for the chosen teachings of the disciples.

It was possible enough using the Griffins.

The two Gryphons used to transport the students were named Wantpon Tutpon.

'... ... Did I name it too roughly?'

Fortunately, the Griffins were very satisfied.

[Clara (elegant name)!]

[From now on, we are the Tfpon clan!]

[For beef and good people!]

Not stopping there, Raymond has the griffons practice flying as stable as possible to transport patients. made it

It's a big deal when patients fall from the sky.

'I'll have to make a safety fixture too. As a safety officer, let the knights of the Rescue Knights ride with you.'

I didn't know it, but a lot of prospective knights applied for the relief knights.

They were talented people who came from all over the world, moved by Raymond's beliefs.

There are over 100 knight-level elites!

Mavinson had big ambitions and, of course, recruited all of them from faraway places, and thanks to that, a huge salary came out.

'... ... shit. I went out for a while, and I had so many things to do with money.'

I was astonished when I checked the debt accumulated after a long time.

The amount was staggering.

'... ... lie.'