

## **Dr. Player 31**

### Chapter 31

Do you remember what Lord Raymond said then?

Yes, hed rather burn himself than burn these children. Afterwards, he takes the kids. I really couldnt raise my head that time.

Thats right. He said hed be fine to die if he could save the patient.

For your information, Raymond never said that.

Rumors are continuing to spread across the street.

I will respect him from now on.

Yes, so am I. Hes not just a healer. Theres no one like him in the world.

I cant believe there was a prince like this.

But didnt he say he was an illegitimate son and not a prince?

I dont know that kind of thing. Anyway, he is so good that he cant be compared to the princes who came before him.

Thats how Raymond completely captured the hearts of the slums.

No one doubted Raymond anymore.

To the people of the slums, Raymond was our proud healer.

That was not all.

Soon after, something happened that even made Raymond completely capture their hearts.

It was the day when a patient died at the treatment center.

No! Hanson, press with that cloth! Come on! Properly!

Yes, sir!

At this rate, this patient will die! Jesus Christ!

It was a crash.

The patient was already bleeding when he arrived at the treatment center.

The worst severe patient that is difficult to save even on the Earth.

The patient was in such a dire condition that even if the trauma team hung around the operation room all day, the survival rate was still less than half. There was no way Raymond and Hanson couldnt save him.

No matter how hard he struggled with his hands, it was useless.

Eventually, the patient suffered a cardiac arrest one hour after coming to the treatment center, and died after CPR.

Shit!

Raymond lowered his head.

He was the first patient he lost.

An inexplicable emotion tore through his chest.

It was dull, stuffy, upsetting, and bursting.

Doctors should learn and grow through the patients sacrifice.

The phrase of general medicine came to his mind, but it didnt enter and solidified into his head.

I just felt like my heart was going to explode.

I dont want to experience this again.

Raymond chewed his lips.

Of course I know.

When you treat a patient, you have no choice but to face this at any time.

This rule applies to any healer, any doctor.

Because you cant save all your patients.

This will happen countless times in the future.

The thing is, do your best.

I know all the facts clearly, but I couldnt help feeling upset now.

Shit!

In the end, Raymond couldnt help the way his tears fell down. The people in the slums saw the way he cries for his patient which resulted in them being moved again.

They had watched the entire process from the patients arrival to his death.

So they were smart enough to know-

How desperately Raymond tried. How hard they struggled to save the patient.

Everyone watching shed tears together.

They thought that even the dead patient would have been greatly comforted by Raymonds efforts.

Later in the Bay Area, Raymond became a sanctuary that no one could touch.

If you mess with Raymond, youll incur the wrath of the whole Bay Area.

The people of the Bay Area said this to Raymond.

Isnt it possible Raymond is the person heaven sent for us?

It may indeed be. Actually, I used to pray for someone like him before.

Dont talk nonsense.

People burst into laughter with each other.

It was the first time that light lived in the Bay Area, which was always full of darkness.

It was small and faint, but warmer than any light.

Of course, technically Raymond is just one healer.

Other than treating diseases, he has no effect on their lives.

People in the Bay Area are still struggling and living in poverty.

Still, just as people live hard lives and comfort themselves by talking about the characters they envy, the Bay Area were delighted by talking about Raymond.

And then, one day.

Raymond heard a message.

[Your reputation has exceeded the standard level!]

[Youll be getting new title!]

[Title: The Person Who Helps The Poor]

[You get additional effects from the acquired title.]

Title?

Raymond blinked.

Come to think of it, there was such an item in the status window.

His original title was Dirty Illegitimate Child, right? But what was the additional effect?

An explanation then came to his mind.

[He Who Helps The Poor]

Description: the title given to those who help the poor.

Title rating: Village level

Additional effects:

- Will be greatly favored by the people of the slums!

- You now have a great influence on the poor!

[Bonus level up according to title acquisition!]

[You will get 20 bonus skill points!]

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

Its a good thing.

His goal was to build skills and fame in the slums.

Such a reputation will be of great help in the coming years.

I feel good as well.

It was a much better title than his nickname, Dirty illegitimate child, so Raymond felt like he received a surprise gift.

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When Raymond was fully settled in the Bay Area, two strangers entered the slums.

Its been a long time since we went here.

Yes, sir.

They were ordinary middle-aged people with a common impression that you would see everywhere. The clothes they were wearing were also shabby, so there was not much difference between them and the poor.

Nevertheless, Raymond felt an unexplained sense of alienation. It was because of the elegance that could not be covered even by shabby clothes.

The two are King Oden and Chancellor Galman!

As the King said the other day, he ought to go undercover in the Bay Area.

His appearance was magically altered, making him look completely different.

But is it okay for only the two of us to come out like this? Once we return, hell make a fuss again.

That friend.

Chancellor Galman meant Marquis Aris, the head of the Royal Knights.

We are not within the kingdom capital anyway, so why does it matter? And besides, if I bring an escort with me, I wont be able to blend in properly.

Galman shook his head as if he couldnt stop King Oden.

In fact, this was not the first time he left the palace without an escort.

He had done this a few times before No, the king had done this quite often actually? However, he had a very good reason for that.

This is because King Oden was a sword master.

As long as the military units dont come, no one can threaten His Highness.

At that time, King Oden said something strange.

By the way, something seems to have changed. What do you think?

At Odens words, Galman tilted his head.

Well?

I dont think anything has changed?k

Shabby houses, needy people, heavy and dull air It was all the same.

No, is something different?

It was time for Galman to frown.

Suddenly, King Oden coughed.

Cough. Cough.

I no, sir!

It lasted quite a long time with a rough and murky cough.

King Oden, barely calm, shook his head.

I apologize that you have to see that.

No, are you alright?

Its just a cough. Ill be fine.

Galman looked at the King with worried eyes.

Your Highness is coughing. Well, even a sword master cant avoid disease.

King Auden is hailed as the sword master and only two persons in the Kingdom of Houston have that title.

In other words, he is one of the two strongest men in the kingdom of Houston.

He was a strong player in the ultra drama, who was respected as a knight king and reigned as an envoy of the battlefield, but even he could not avoid getting sick.

Whether it is a sword master or a god wizard, theyre all the same human beings. Getting old, being sick, and dying were all the same.

Still compared to ordinary people, he was much stronger and had no minor illness. However, he caught a cold this time.

Fortunately, it wasnt a minor illness.

After suffering from a cold, his cough was only lasting a little longer.

Count Helien, a triple-A-class healer, continues to treat the King and expects that he will soon improve from his condition.

Galman shook his head.

Is there a destination youre thinking of?

Well, Ive come this far, lets have a drink.

Very well.

I didnt mean to really drink, I meant to go to a bar and listen to peoples stories.

They found a shabby bar.

Its a dirty and shabby place to the point of frowning, but there was no place like this to listen to peoples stories vividly.

Galman took a sip of alcohol and frowned.

It doesnt taste good. Whether this is alcohol or poison, I dont know if I can drink this.

Its not your cup of tea, is it?

Yes, I have a beautiful body that has grown even if Im a degenerate. I dont know how you come to such a place.

King Oden smirked at Galman's indifference.

It's much more comfortable than the battlefield. As a civil servant, you were only in such a beautiful environment.

I'm sorry I'm a civil servant.

Galman shook his head and thought this.

Where else is there a king who cares about the people like this?

It wasn't just a thought.

No one can deny that Oden is a great king.

But even such a great King Oden had one major flaw: Raymond.

If your Highness had not been king, would he have treated Raymond as coldly as he is now?

Perhaps because Raymond was around, Galman thought so.

Raymond should have been badly hurt by King Oden's cold treatment.

It's a useless idea.

It was a moment of shaking his head.

Suddenly, a familiar name tickled his ears in the conversation at the next table.

I mean Raymond.

Raymond?

Galman listened naturally.

And not long after he overheard it, he had no choice but to look surprised.

Huh, Raymond? Be careful what you say! Why do you call his name recklessly?

Oh, I'm sorry. I made a mistake because I was drunk. Prince oh, no, he told us not to call him that. Let me correct myself. Sir Raymond, he treated my mother, but I don't know how to repay his kindness.

How can you be the only one who has benefited? We received grace from Sir Raymond as well!

That's right. I can't do just what I know. Even when Mr. Bin's wife next door collapsed.

And people talked about the help they received from Raymond as if they were competing.

Is that all real? Did Raymond really do all those things? Galman looked puzzled.

I knew Raymond had treated a patient with his own severity in the healer's promotion test.

But it wasn't something you could do simply because you were good.

And then, he had also captured his patients' hearts.

It was impossible to accomplish such things without pouring his own heart.

Your Highness?

Galman glanced at Oden's face, who was sitting across from him.

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However, Chancellor Galman couldnt read any other traces of emotion on King Odens face.

King Oden just quietly listened to the peoples stories and drank his murky drink.

I cant believe theres such a man in the Houston Royal Family. I was surprised.

But I heard that hes not a prince because hes illegitimate.

It doesnt matter whether youre illegitimate or not. He is incomparably better than the other real princes who came here and went wild before.

Thats right! Hes a real prince, and theres no one better suited to be a prince than him.

People spewed out stories that would be revered if others heard them.

Anyway, thanks to him these days, I feel like Im living.

Yes. Sir Raymond is our hope.

Those who had been talking for so long raised their glasses high.

Cheers to all. In the name of Sir Raymond!

Cheers!

People raised their glasses, shouting Raymonds name cheerfully.

Hey, bros. What are you guys doing? Arent you going to join in the toast?

Long live, Raymond.

Raymond? How dare you?

Long live, Raymond.

It was Duke Galman who had accidentally toasted with them.

lets get out of here.

Yes, Your Highness.

All the tables were talking about similar things, so there was nothing more to hear.

This is why the atmosphere in the Bay Area has changed.

Galman knew only then.

Why the air in the Bay Area was subtly different.

It was because of Raymond.

His presence is having a warm effect on the poor here in the Bay Area.

I thought it was fortunate for him to be able to hold out, but I couldnt believe he was doing this well.

No. Is their expression even enough to give justice to what Raymond had done for them?

It was admirable.

Raymonds reputation here is high and good.

Galman carefully examined Odens response.

Oden was silent for a moment. Then he opened his mouth.

Thats just a healers job.

Galman frowned slightly.

He felt that it was an overly cold answer.

Arent you the one who doesnt realize how amazing Raymond has been doing?

Of course, its just a healers job

But has anyone ever done that in the Bay Area?

No one.

What should I say? I felt like the King was deliberately making a worse comment because I was talking about Raymond.

Galman replied, somehow sulking.

Its because, as your highness says, the healer is doing a greater job than anyone else.

Shouldnt you praise your servant who is doing a great job?

I am talking about Raymond.

Having received the honorary knighthood, Raymond could now be called King Odens servant.

He meant to stop by Raymonds clinic, but King Oden didnt answer.

Does your Highness really not regard Raymond as his own blood? Galman shook his head inwardly.

I talked this far, but there was still no response. I was so confused.

But looking at how Raymond looked the first time I brought him, I dont think thats the case.

At that time, Oden had a heavier face than anyone else in the world as he watches Raymond dying.

But its already been more than 15 years.

Perhaps, over time, Raymonds presence in Odens heart may had already disappeared.

Its getting late, so lets go back.

Yes, Your Highness.

It was the moment when I moved to step when

Suddenly, an urgent scream was heard in the alley.

Help! I cant b-breathe -ack!

Oden frowned at the scream.

It must be a robber. Or the more heinous ones.

Robber, or worse than him. They were always here in the Bay Area.



Are you going out? Its dangerous.

Who?

Galman shuts himself up.

The bad guy in that alley couldnt threaten Oden unless he was a sword master fellow.

In the end, Galman couldnt stop Oden.

If I cared about security in the first place, the two of us should not have come out like this.

Youll be in danger, so stay here. Ill take care of it in a minute.

I am a weak bone. Excuse me.

When Oden entered the alley, he saw the sight of the Wooden Dog.

Three men were trying to rape off a girl who now looked less than 15 years old!

Hey, brother. Dont cut in for nothing. Go away.

Or do you want to have some fun with us?

Odens eyes sank when he saw him giggling.

Hes not worth keeping alive.

His hand flashed.

Scoop!

Blood splashed, and the neck of the guy who was about to take off his pants jumped.

Oh my!

A Knight?

Their faces turned white.

Now, wait! If you move, this bitches life will be in danger!

They rushed to take the girl hostage.

But at that moment, another mans neck was pierced.

Argh! Help me!

The girl ran to Oden, screaming frantically in the sight of blood.

Go back.

As the king of knights, Oden focused on protecting the girl.

It was the moment when one of the only remaining civilians sent a sword attack to prevent him from approaching the girl.

Something unexpected happened!

Scoop!

The girl who ran into Odens side suddenly stabbed him with the dagger.

An assassin?

Oden was stunned by the unexpected attack.

It was a sharp attack as if the trembling appearance just now was a lie. The distance was just right and the direction of the attack was difficult for Oden to respond too quickly.

Even the dagger was filled with a thick mana.

It was clear that he was a top-notch assassin .

It was a trap that was aimed at me from the very beginning.

Oden, for a moment, judged the situation.

Perhaps the scoundrel was also one of them, throwing off his clumsy figure and rushing at Oden with intense momentum.

The way the man rushed to him made him see that he was a knight, not an assassin. He was not usually strong either.

Moreover, that was not the end of the dark attack.

Memorization flew from the building next to the alley, perhaps because he was waiting with a dead body.

From the ambush of the top assassin, to the charge of the knight, to memorization.

It couldnt have been more than a flash, but Oden smirked.

You looked down on me.

It was a moment like Oden thought so.

Odens sword flashed again.

Argh!

The wrist of the girl who stabbed the dagger at Oden was cut off just like that!

The kings sword didnt stop there.

Odens body twisted exquisitely and memorization split the air in vain.

And he also managed to slash the scoundrel rushing to him, from top all the way down.

A monster, youre a monster.

The knight, unable to react properly as he immediately faced death, collapsed with a single moan.

Meanwhile, the girl attempted another ambush attack with her left arm, but her efforts were lightly dismissed.

Fuck!

Oden kicked the girl in the stomach. There was a sound as if a drum exploded, and the girl threw up blood and dropped on the floor.

Now it was time to lightly deal with the last remaining assassin.

Suddenly, fog rose and covered the entire alley in a blink of an eye.

It was smoke screen magic!

You're doing a pointless trick.

Oden furrowed his brows lightly.

It was obvious what it was the opponent intended to do. It was a meaningless move. Although it meant to disturb his view with a smoke screen and then somehow conduct a dark attack.

Scoop!

The girl and another assassin jumped in.

Oden quietly sensed their presence and grasped their movements.

It's over.

It was that moment when he tried to stab them with his sword exactly where he could incapacitate his opponent when an unexpected situation occurred.

Cough.

A sudden cough came out!

Although he was holding his breath, the airway was stimulated by the microscopic particles. It was not just a smokescreen, but a mixture of airway-stimulating ingredients.

They found out that I have a cough disease and purposely did this smoke screen?

It could have been.

Oden hurriedly held back his cough and let out his sword.

The sword swung loudly, slashing the assassin's neck and penetrating the girl's chest.

I couldn't afford to arrest him because it was a situation that could have been very dangerous if something went wrong due to an unexpected cough.

The enemy was exterminated, but Oden hardened his countenance.

Oh, my.

I had a wound on my wrist.

It happened when he momentarily lost his posture due to coughing.

It was a small wound close to an abrasion, but the problem was not the extent of the wound.

It's poison.

The area of the wound was turning blue.

The poison was evident. It is also a deadly poison.

Your Highness! Are you alright?!

Just in time, Galman jumped in from outside the alley. His face turned white when he saw the mess around him.

What's going on?

They were assassins. Ill have to check more to see which one sent them. Anyway, its not important now, but we have to go back to the royal castle right away.

Your Highness, could it be?

How could Oden be poisoned?!

Seeing Odens pale complexion, Galman widened his eyes.

A great event had taken place.

Oh, my! Are you alright?

I think I would be alright if I got heals from Count Helien.

Fortunately, Oden is a sword master.

He had much stronger physical strength than ordinary people, so he could overcome even extreme poison if he received the heals from Count Helien, a triple-A-class therapist.

The question is time.

Oden bit his lips tightly.

It was unusual to see his injured arm turn blue.

If I dont treat it right now, I might have to cut this arm.

I dont think Id die of this poison. But the problem was the arm where the necrosis began.

It was clear that if he wasnt treated right away, he would suffer major damage to his arm tissue. In the worst case scenario, there was a possibility that it would have to be cut.

Ill have to go to the castle as soon as possible. The problem is time. Theres a distance to the castle.

**But then, Galman said urgently.**

Your Highness! I think your arm is in a bad condition. I think it would be best if youd get first aid nearby first.

No, there is no such place here.

Hearing that, a cure came to Odens mind.

Come to think of it, there was also a treatment center here in the Bay Area.

Penin Therapy House. Raymonds healing center is near here.

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Knock, knock.

Yes, Im going out.

Raymond opened the door and looked surprised at the figure who appeared.

There were two, and one of them looked bad at first glance.

Because of the magic, Raymond did not recognize the identity of the two, and spoke kindly, as usual, with a face of the utmost care for his patients.

Are you alright? Come on in.

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Raymond, who greeted them inside, thought for a moment.

Are they members of the underworld guild? Did they have a factional fight?

Because its often the case.

Uh. The underworld guild members are scary. But still have some money, right?

When Raymond thought so, his fear went away.

His desire for money suppressed his fear.

Its not long before the Devil Rons start pushing this guy. I need to make money. Whats the matter if the patient is a member of the underworld guild, or what?

What brought you to this?

Galman spoke on behalf of Oden

He was poisoned and not feeling well. Please give him some first aid.

I see. Ill see the wound for a moment.

Raymond saw the wound on his arm and was drooling.

The condition was worse than I thought.

What poison is it?

I had to figure it out quickly.

Do you have any other symptoms besides the wound on your arm? Are you feeling dizzy? Is your heart pounding?

I feel dizzy, and I have a little headache. My heart seems to be beating too fast too.

Raymond tilted his head when he heard the patients answer.

This is because it was a very calm voice for a person who was seriously poisoned.

No, apart from that, it was a somewhat familiar tone.

Have I met this person before?

Raymond focused on erasing unnecessary miscellaneous thoughts and grasping the patients condition.

The poison is not just around the wound, since his pulse isnt good either. It must be a poison with both hemolytic toxin that necrosis surrounding tissue and a neurotoxin that disturbs the sympathetic nerve.

Only when you know the identity of the poison can you determine the direction of treatment.

It was when Raymond was guessing the poison based on the patients condition that Galman spoke .

Can you cure it? If you think its going to be difficult, hurry up and please give him at least first aid as soon as possible!

Galman naturally did not believe that Raymond could completely cure the poison.

What he wanted was a first aid that could hold out until they reach the castle. And then a full-scale treatment will be given by Count Helien, a triple-A-class therapist.

It can be cured.

What?

This poison is made by mixing the venom of the Three White Snakes with the extract of Alpenrose. So, if you take the antidote for the three hundred four poisons, you can detoxify it. There's an antidote in the treatment center.

Galman looked very surprised.

He figured out the identity of the poison?

There are two ways to treat the poison.

One is to know the poison and administer an antidote. It was the cleanest, but realistically difficult way.

If the patient is dying right away, how can you identify what kind of poison went in and administer an antidote?

Therefore, they usually activate the vitality of the patient through the heals to withstand the poisonous energy.

However, Raymond grasped the poison at a glance.

It was a surprise.

Are you sure?

Yes, the symptoms are exactly the same.

How did you know that?

It's a poison that I studied when I was an apprentice.

It wasn't a medical knowledge.

This poison was made in Laipentina, a poison that Raymond knew in the past thanks to his desperate study.

For your information, Raymond's rank in herbal medicine is as high as much as S.

In the past, he desperately studied various fields to make up for his insufficient healing power, and in particular, he gained extensive knowledge of herbal medicine.

In terms of herbal knowledge, Raymond is probably the best healer.

There's an antidote here?

Yes, fortunately, I have something in stock.

But there was a problem.

In order to heal, one difficult obstacle had to be overcome.

There is an antidote, but there is a problem.

What is it?

Raymond went on cautiously.

This poison has enhanced the toxicity of the three hundred. Therefore, simply taking the antidote for the three hundred four poisons is not effective.

Then what should I do?

You should use a method that maximizes the effectiveness of antidote drugs.

Galman looked confused.

Is there such a way?

Yes, but it may be a difficult method for both of you to accept.

The two were puzzled.

What the hell is he suggesting?

Raymond closed his mouth for a moment and then spoke in a strong tone.

The antidote would not be taken orally, but injected directly through the bloodstream. Otherwise, this poison cannot be detoxified.

It means intravenous administration using injections.

Injecting the drug directly into the blood vessel will be able to maximize the absorption rate much more than drinking it with the mouth.

However, their reactions were negative. Of course.

It doesn't make sense! You're gonna stick a needle into a blood vessel and put the antidote in it yourself! What kind of weird way is that?

It is the most commonly used method of administration in the modern world, but it was an unfamiliar method that has never been heard or seen here in Laipentaina.

Galman, in particular, jumped.

Such a strange method could not be used in the king's body.

What are you going to do if something goes wrong? This is!

It was the moment when Galman tried to identify Oden's real identity.

Oden, who had been silent, stepped forward.

Then are you sure that I'll get better?

Galman turned his head in amazement.

Oden gave a look as if telling him to stay still.

Somehow Oden seemed reluctant to identify himself to Raymond.

Raymond tilted his head at the strange atmosphere of the two.

You're not suggesting the wrong way, are you? I will not forgive you if you recommend a nonsense method.

A subtle energy gushed out of Oden's body.

Although it has been controlled in its own way, it is the momentum of the sword master that could not be covered.

At that moment, Raymond's weak-willed face turned pale.

Fortunately, the message came to his mind.

[The Heart of Steel is being manifested!]

[Withstands the patient's pressure!]

As Raymond's complexion stabilized, a different color passed through Oden's eyes.

Although it gave off as weak as possible, it was not easy for the general public to endure.

But how can you endure something like this as casual as that?

That was not all.

[The patient puts undue pressure on the healer who is working hard on the treatment!]

[We confirm the other party's true form!]

[The other person's true power is low!]

[Skill: True Countermeasures]

King Oden has been classified as a true patient.

This made Raymond more comfortable with them.

When the heart of steel and true countermeasures are combined, Raymond's courage becomes as strong as a valiant knight.

It's not good of you to be arrogant. I am patient with a good heart. I'm going to catch him after treatment.

He's a grumpy man.

I made up my mind like this.

Be prepared for a medical expense bomb later.

With such a heart, Raymond opened his mouth.

I fully understand what you and your guardian are worried about. It's an unfamiliar way.

Raymond slowly persuaded the patient.

But the method I use came from an ancient secret technique. It's a standard treatment in ancient brilliant civilizations. You can count on it.

Now Raymond has quite a lot of experience in treating patients.

With that, he learned how to make his words sound truthful as well as a way how to persuade others more effectively.



I swear on my mothers last name, Penin, which I inherited that there is no other way to cure your poison but this method. Trust and follow me.

As if driving a wedge, he spoke his last words.

I want to cure you.

What did he feel from Raymonds words?

Oden shut his mouth for a moment.

After a brief pause, he spoke

Yes, I will do as you say.

What?! No, sir!

Galman exclaimed in astonishment.

Youre going to get that weird treatment? What if something goes wrong?

Galman, of course, had a great favor for Raymond.

But this was a separate matter. It is the kings body, it was too risky to use an untested treatment.

Wait a moment, please. I need to talk to you.

Galman, alone to escape Raymonds gaze, raised his voice.

Absolutely not! Id rather go to the castle right now and get the treatment from Count Helien!

What if that happens and the wound worsens, as Raymond said?

Galman closed his mouth.

Certainly, as the minute went by, Odens wound was getting worse.

At this rate, I might really have to cut off my arm. Its better to take a chance than that.

But still.

You seemed to side with Raymond earlier, but now you dont seem to trust him.

Galman raised his voice.

When I met him in person, I could see one thing.

what do you mean?

The praise people gave at the bar was not a lie.

Oden shook his head.

I think its obvious that hes a healer who cares about his patients, regardless of everything else. Dont you think so?

I do.

Galman did not deny that either.

Raymonds eyes just came to mind.

I want to cure you.

It was a short conversation, but enough to feel Raymonds sincerity in thinking of his patient.

He was different from the other healers.

One fact was certain.

There is no other option at the moment, anyway. Its an unfamiliar way, but in life, you sometimes have to take risks.

In the end, Galman could no longer stop him.

Oden stood in front of Raymond and said.

Then I beg you.

In time, the treatment began.

The process was not complicated.

Put your unwound arm forward.

When Raymond tied his forearm tightly with a string, the veins in his arm sprang up.

In that state, Raymond mixed the antidote into the liquid and placed it in a glass bottle with a thin needle connected to it.

Whats that?

Its an object called a syringe commissioned to the Dwarves workshop.

At first glance, it looks similar to the memorization used by assassins. No, it didnt just look similar, but I thought it could actually be used for memorization.

For reference, it also cost a lot of money to implement this syringe.

It stings. Dont be surprised.

Hooked,

A sharp needle penetrated the skin and penetrated the blood vessel.

It didnt hurt much. It was just a sting, as Raymond said.

When the specially made button was pressed on the glass bottle, the liquid mixed with the antidote entered the blood vessel through the needle.

Oden watched the process calmly without much agitation.

Only Galman next to the king was restless.

Are you alright, sir? If theres any abnormal reaction.

Thats alright. Theres no particular strange reaction. No, wait.

Oden, who was answering, made a startled face. This was enough to make Galmans heart sank.

What is it?! Are you having any side effects?!

The dizziness and headache have improved.

What?

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Its not all better yet, but its definitely better than before.

Oden said in a surprised tone.

I cant believe my symptoms get better so quickly.

It was unbelievable.

This is because even if you take an antidote, it takes a certain period of time to take effect. And it wasnt just an antidote, it was all kinds of herbs.

However, even at this moment, the symptoms were improving by the minute.

How is this possible?

Raymond smiled inwardly at the two people looking surprised.

As expected, it works well.

Alright, tomorrow is meat!

Since it was a great favor,it would be reasonable to charge a high price.

Then will the wound on his arm get better? Galman asked

When he checked, the speed of necrosis progressed significantly slower.

Soon, the process of the necrosis will completely stop, and the damaged skin will naturally recover over time. There will be no aftereffects left on the movement of the arm.

Galman breathed a great sigh of relief.

Oden also thought to himself.

If I ignored it and insisted on going to the castle, something big could have happened.

If the tendons and muscles were completely damaged, even Count Helien could not do anything.

I would have suffered fatal damage to his arm function. Maybe I should have cut it.

Ive been greatly helped again.

It was already Raymonds second help since Princess Sophia.

It was a tremendous ball.

Oden is a clear-cut monarch of prize and punishment.

Raymond opened his mouth like this with the intention of accepting whatever compensation he wanted.

I owe you a great favor. Is there a reward you want? If there is.

Raymond answered quickly. Give me the money.

Money?

You dont have to think of it as grand grace. You just have to pay for the treatment.

Of course the cost of the treatment will be a little expensive, hahahahha.

Raymond smiled insidiously.

Hey, were actually people with high status.

Oh, I see.

It was a conjecture.

Im sure hes an executive of the underworld guild. He doesnt look like a low-level guild member.

Galman said, coughing in vain.

If you want anything, you can tell me anything. I can listen to everything you want and list it.

No need. All you have to do is pay.

He seems to be making too much money, so Raymond added a word for the image making.

I am a healer. Its only natural to treat a patient. So what grace would I wish for? To just receive a small amount for the treatment is already enough and overflowing.

Its enough to rip you off. Hehe.

Without knowing Raymonds inner thoughts, Galman admired him even more.

As Ive felt before, Raymond was really the true healer of this era.

Soon Raymond charged the money.

The cost of treatment is about 500 pence.

Five hundred!

It was the most expensive price he charged since his opening.

For reference, it was a huge amount of money equivalent to half a years living expenses for ordinary people.

Although the cost of needles and antidotes used for treatment was expensive, this was a great rip-off.

500 pence?

Galman and Auden shut up for a moment.

Raymond frowned at their appearance.

Is it too expensive?

No.

I should have received this much.

Raymond decided to go strong.

Yes, its five hundred pence. You cant write a bill. We only accept cash unconditionally.

Then, Galman said.

500 pesos is a little.

It must be 500 pence. Thats the right amount.

Its a reasonable amount?

Yes, you must pay that amount.

Galman kept his mouth shut.

Its too cheap. I thought it was at least 1,000 pence. No, I thought Id call 2,000 pence because I had to pay for the antidote as well?

Of course Raymond didnt know they were the king and the minister, so he must have asked for such medical expenses.

But even so, it was cheap.

When treated by A-level therapists, the minimum amount was about 1,000 pesos.

How could you be so clean?

Galman shook his head.

Hes really great. There was a reason why the Bay Area people were so fascinated by him.

After all, you couldnt wipe your mouth with 500 pence.

A ridiculous price of 500 pesos. Ill give you a bigger reward, Galman glanced at Oden.

At that time, Oden, who remained silent, asked.

I have a question to ask. Why are you having such a hard time?

What do you mean?

It means why are you struggling in a place like this?

Raymond, who was in high spirits after receiving a large sum of money, inadvertently expressed his sincerity.

Because I have a bigger goal.

Goal

Yes.

Yes, he had a big ambition that was different from others.

Become the best healer and live with all kinds of wealth and honor!

He is struggling himself out for that goal.

But Galman, who heard the answer from the side, took it somewhat differently.

A bigger goal? Is he determined to live a life for someone else? Thats great.

Galman glanced at Odens countenance.

An illegitimate child who was dismissed as a curse has turned out so splendidly.

What are you thinking?

Odens face was still expressionless, so he couldnt understand his inner thoughts.

Goals. I see.

Whats wrong?

Raymond tilted his head toward Oden, who has been showing strange expressions since earlier.

Anyway, how are you feeling?

I may have improved a lot. I feel like going back to normal.

Almost everything was better except for the necrotic area on the outer surface of his arm. It seemed that there would be no aftereffects even in the necrotic area after all.

I dont think 500 pence is a reasonable price. This is the only thing I have now. Then Orden took out a ring.

Raymonds eyes grew bigger.

It was a ring with little jewels!

What about this?

Its no big deal. Sell it and use it.

It was a big deal!

The brilliant light on the jewels was unusual.

Raymond didnt know, but it was a pearl called Mermaids Tears worth more than ten thousand pence!

Unexpectedly, a huge amount of money was obtained!

Moreover, that was not the end.

This seems to lack a price, too.

Before Raymond could say anything, Oden continued.

Ill come back again after some time.

When I come back, Im looking forward to what this clinic will look like.

Then the two left.

Raymond tilted his head.

What is he expecting?

\*\*\*

He is really amazing.

Galman, who had just left the clinic, recalled Raymond, whom he had just seen.

I felt it the other time we met, but I cant believe he had grown so fast. I couldnt even see the hint of his ugly past.

In particular, he was impressed by the way he insisted on receiving only 500 pence.

There should be more such healers in the kingdom.

A true healer, rare in this day and age. Don't you think so? Galman asked that insinuatingly.

But King Oden still had no answer. So Galman, with his tongue on, asked something else.

By the way, I don't think that's enough compensation.

Although he gave 10,000 pence worth of jewelry, it was not enough since he had successfully treated the king.

But what do you mean by that?

When I come back, I'm looking forward to what this clinic will look like.

Galman, who recalled what Oden said, made a strange face.

It was a word with great meaning.

Because King Oden said he would wait and see how Raymond would grow.

However, Oden did not seem to have any intention of answering. He just walked silently.

And after some walking, Oden told a different story.

Now we have to dig up their background.

Yes, it is.

Galman's mood also became heavy.

It was a great attempt to assassinate the king.

It had to be thoroughly dug up to find out who was behind it.

Since they've read my movements, there must be a cuckoo in the castle. Find out who it was from the inside.

Alright.

Galman's eyes grew cold.

His eyes foretold the blood and wind.

Now, as soon as they return, there will be bloody winds in the castle.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, an unidentified man was listening to the report with a magic communication tool, located far from the capital of the kingdom of Houston.

Really? You failed to assassinate Oden?

This man was behind the assassination of King Oden!

I even used a mixed jar of three hundred four poisons, so I thought so long as you could wound at least one limb then we will get results. What a shame.

It was a languid voice.

Contrary to what he said, there was no sign of regret. It just seemed like one of the numerous cards had disappeared. It doesn't matter. There are many ways forward.

Then the man looked at the map.

It was a map of the entire kingdom of Houston.

The man picked up a sharp dagger and threw it to the map.

Puck!

The dagger was placed in the capital of the kingdom, especially the Bay Area.

The man looked at the dagger stuck in the Bay Area with indifferent eyes and said to the magic communication tool.

The next plan is the Bay Area. Make sure not to fail this time.

It was an eerie story.

This means that he plans to plot some kind of conspiracy in the Bay Area next time, not enough to assassinate Oden.

Yes! Of course!

There was a very nervous voice on the other side of the communication area.

After the communication device was turned off, the man sat leaning against the top of the leather sofa.

By the way, the king recovered without any aftereffects even though he was poisoned by a combination of three hundred and four poisons. It seems that there was a great healer in the Bay Area, lucky for him.

The man assumed it was.

It was impossible to detoxify the poison with normal healing power.

I don't know if he is going to interfere with the next plan again, the man said with a serious face for a moment.

Coincidentally, the next plan he is planning is something that only a healer can prevent, and the healer who treated Oden may be a variable.

But the man shook his head.

No way. This plan wouldn't be stopped from simply having a strong grade of heals.

The man went on.

On the contrary, a wide and deep-knowledge healer might not know, but it is not a plan that can be prevented just because the healer has high healing power.

A wide and deep-knowledged healer.

It was much harder to find that than a healer with strong healing power.

Recently, all healers have only focused on healing power, but neglected their knowledge.

So there won't be a healer who can block his next plan.

The man gave a twisted smile.



Im looking forward to the next plan.

I still needed more time.

It will have to be as sophisticated as possible, so it will take at least a month from now on.

He decided to wait for that moment with pleasure.

Chapter 35

The next day, Raymond grilled meat to celebrate his big money.

Yes, sir. Ill eat hard and develop immunity.

For your information, Hanson still seemed to believe the bang Raymond had hit before.

Well, its not wrong for meat to develop immunity.

Meat is always right anyway.

It was always delicious.

Uh. Juice. I love it. Im glad I became a healer.

It was the moment to dip freshly baked sirloin in salt and eat it peacefully.

Suddenly a dark storm struck.

Are you inside?

Open the door!

There was a fierce voice coming from the door of the treatment center.

Senior

What is it?

Squeak.

Raymond opened the door and his eyes widened.

There were men with rough impressions making grim faces.

They were also in great numbers.

There seemed to be almost ten people.

Dark Blade Guild? Why are they here?

Raymonds body stiffened.

They didnt seem to be sick either.

All men were staring fiercely at Raymond. Like theyre going to try to beat him up at any moment.

Whats the matter?

Raymond asked carefully, swallowing his saliva.

Are you Raymond?

Yes, I am. What brings you here?

Raymond rolled his head for dear life.

Did something go wrong with my treatment? Why are they here?

A timid instinct rose and his heart shrank like a mouse.

But it was then!

Haha, a big laugh spread behind the gang. It was a pleasant laugh that didnt fit the situation.

Guys, if you talk like that, wont Lord Raymond get scared? I beg your pardon. My name is Toms, and I run a small business in Langtram.

Raymonds eyes grew round.

Toms!

The tyrant of entertainment district!

Master of the Dark Blade Guild that is the most powerful and vicious of the underworld guilds in the Bay Area!

Its actually the tyrant who rules the night of the entertainment district.

Whats the matter?

I came here to tell you something. May I go inside for a moment?

Who would say no?

The gang came rushing inside, and the dense air sank in the treatment center.

You were eating.

Yes, yes.

A laugh flashed through Toms eyes.

Its meat that only dogs can eat. Youre a good worker, so you dont have to eat this poor meat. Take away this bad meat.

It wasnt just words.

He poked his fingers as if he were playing, and the plate broke with a loud noise.

Jjaggurang!

The meat was messed up by the debris, but Raymond couldnt say a word.

Hes completely frozen.

What is it? Why are you doing this to me all of a sudden?

I couldnt guess why.

It was a crisis anyway.

Toms is the wildest tyrant in the Bay Area.

Whatever the reason, if he presses it with his finger, Raymond wont be able to resist and will be crushed like a bug.

Raymonds hair turned white with fear and had no idea.

Then, a message came to his mind.

[The scoundrels have invaded the treatment center!]

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

[It has been confirmed that the other person is a true patient!]

[The other persons other partys true force is very high!]

[True Countermeasures is activated!]

Raymond came to his senses as both skills were activated.

I cant just tremble like this!

The underworld gang has a habit of becoming more brutal to the weak.

I dont know why hes acting like this, but he had to show his strong will first.

Raymond clenched his teeth and opened his mouth.

What are you here for? If you have come because you are unwell, please let me know. I will treat you.

Thump. Thump.

His heart was beating like it was going to explode, but Raymond didnt look away.

Hmm.

When Toms eyes saw Raymond like that, a strangeness appeared in his eyes, but then it disappeared soon after.

Oh, my God, you seem to misunderstand something. Im here just to say hello to the healer. I heard youre working hard for our Bay Area.

Its not enough, but I also happen to bring a case of appreciation. Guys.

One of the gang handed him a pouch, and Raymond was astonished.

It was gold!

Thats 1,000 pence worth of gold!

why are you giving me this money?

Im representing the Bay Area. Think of it as a small thank you.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

That could never have been the intention.

Please be honest with me.

Hmm.

Toms brought up the subject with a strange smile.

I understand when you say so. Let me be honest with you. Im here to ask you a favor.

What is it?

Please refrain from treating those who are hostile to Dark Blade Guild and its adversaries in the future.!

Raymond had surprised eyes.

Whatever you do in the Bay Area, I could not care less, but dont heal the ones weve touched.

Toms said, still smiling, but in a cold tone.

To be honest, I dont know how much trouble Ive been in lately because of the healer. Ive had my hands at the most, but you kept treating patients that shouldnt be treated anymore. If you keep doing that, wouldnt our position be in trouble?

Toms last statement left a gruesome warning.

You have a promising future, and if you want to continue working as a healer, youd better keep my words in mind.

Its not even a job for me to destroy you under the guise of an unexpected accident. Dont think that the kings illegitimate child status in this Bay Area will protect you.

Toms laughed, showing his teeth.

Then Ill get going. I hope we can meet again next time with a smile.

After Toms disappeared, Raymond had no choice but to stand tall for a long time.

\*\*\*

After Toms left, Raymond was in a state of anxiety.

What should I do?

The meaning of Toms words were clear.

If I dont comply with the warning, I wont be able to become a healer.

I wasnt just saying it.

He was the worst villain in the Bay Area.

There were not a few people who were killed or crippled by him.

Im sure Ill get even with it.

KWill it help if I learn self-defense skills?

Suddenly a message popped to his mind.

[Self-Defense Skill]

Doctors who work in harsh conditions are often threatened. Its a skill to protect yourself and your patient then.

You can only learn this when your stamina stat is 15 or higher.

Raymond shook his head soon.

I dont have enough stamina.

For reference, his stats were like this at the moment.

[Stats]

Stamina: 13

Sense: 20

Intellectual power: 18

Unfortunately, it wasn't enough.

Even if he mastered the skill, he was less likely to work for Toms.

Toms was a knight. He's also the strongest mana user of the highest level.

There was a reason why Toms conquered the slums.

He was a powerful knight of the mana user level.

For reference, a knight's skill is usually divided into five levels.

- Satellite
- Formal Article
- Mana user.
- Sword Expert.
- Sword Master.

Being an official knight is already powerful enough, but to be a mana user

Moreover, Toms is not a regular mana user, but a top mana user. He is almost at the level of an expert.

Just because I learn self-defense skills, there is still no way that I can deal with them as a healer.

But I can't help but treat the patients.

Raymond tore his hair.

Then, a message came to his mind.

**[Incoming Quest!]**

[Overcome Unfair Pressure!]

(Personnel Quest)

Occupation Level: Novice Resident

Difficulty level: low

Quest Description: You are under undue pressure to treat patients, However, it is impossible for a therapist to turn a blind eye to your patients. Overcome injustice.

Clear Description: Treat patients without succumbing to pressure.

Reward: Bonus level up, 10 skill points

Note: Upon completing the quest, additional Hidden Bonus rewards will be given.

Shit. Overcoming undue pressure? Thats easy to say. If you do, you never know what it will be like!  
Are you telling me to just die?

Raymond got angry at the contents of the quest.

I dont know what the hidden bonus is, but it wasnt that important right now.

Its a matter of life.

Ahh.

My dream is just to enjoy wealth and glory. Why cant they just leave me alone?

There was simply no answer.

Its a new feeling, but it was really hard to be a healer.

Fortunately, however, there were no victims of the Dark Blade Guild for some time.

But a few days later.

The moment of fate has arrived.

A patient who was beaten by the Dark Blades Guild was brought in.

He was seriously injured and would die if he did not receive first aid immediately.

\*\*\*

Bang! Bang!

Healer! Healer!

Someone knocked on the healers door.

Apparently an emergency patient had arrived, Raymond opened the door in a hurry.

Whats the matter?

Heres a fallen patient!

Raymonds face hardened.

It was a patient with a blue bruise all over his body.

It was obvious that someone had beaten him up.

By any chance?

A cold sense of uneasiness passed by.

Indeed.

The Dark Blade Guild have done it! How merciless for a person who did not pay the installments on time! The guardian said tearfully.

You devils.

Raymond clenched his fist.

In fact, this was not the first time.

They were brutal tyrants in the entertainment district, and used to use ruthless violence against the powerless poor.

The slums would be a better place to live if they were gone.

Please, save me, healer!

Raymond looked at the patient with a stiff face.

His whole body was bruised, but the most serious was on the chest.

A broken rib was stabbing the lungs.

Damn, what do I do?

If you want to continue working as a healer, you'd better keep my words in mind.

The warning left by Toms came to his mind.

Im sure you'll get even.

Then, the patient breathed painfully.

Ha, ha.

Soon after, it was clear that he would die of shortness of breath.

Geez! I dont know!k

Raymond clenched his teeth.

Hanson, move the patient inside for now.

Senior

Oh, I dont know, damn it. Ill think about it later. There must be a way.

The patient was dying in front of me, but I couldnt help to pretend not to see it.

The patient was placed in bed and examined closely.

Toong. Toong.

Raymond tapped his finger against his chest. It was a percussion instrument that guessed the condition of the lungs from the sound inside.

The sound is dull. There must be a lot of blood inside. We have to get the blood out of here!

Hanson, bring me the surgical knife!

Yes, sir!

When Hanson brought the tools, Raymond cut under the chest wall with a knife after anesthesia and disinfection.

[Skill: Seojuns hand movements are shown!]

[Your sensory level temporarily goes up!]

Blah! Dark red blood poured out.

## Chapter 36

Raymond did not stop there and pushed the hose through the incised skin.

A thick bank.

Blood poured out of the hose.

What if the bleeding doesn't stop?

Raymond checked the amount of blood coming out with his nervous eyes.

1.5L

If more blood flowed out at once, a major operation had to be performed to stop the bleeding by opening the chest and finding a blood vessel.

In other words, open thoracotomy had to be performed.

Unfortunately, it was a major operation that Raymond could not perform with his current skills.

All Raymond's ability could do now was to put in the hose and wait for the blood to stop naturally.

Stop, stop.

Fortunately, when it came out about 1L, the stem of blood began to weaken.

That's enough! Now if I wait for the blood to drain, it will stop bleeding naturally.

The worst was avoided for now.

But the situation was not over.

The patient's breath was not stable even though the blood was taken out.

He can't breathe properly because of my broken ribs. I need to make sure that his ribs are in place and move it stably.

Fortunately, the fracture itself was not severe.

In this case, it was not necessary to attach the ribs perfectly.

It is enough to just help it find its place and allow the patient to breathe freely. Then, over time, the bones will naturally attach themselves.

Compared to other major surgeries, it was a simple surgery axis, but not for Raymond.

I had to put my heart and soul into it.

So that it doesn't deviate.

Raymond's forehead was covered with cold sweat. He moved his fingers with maximum concentration and fell into the surgery.

\*\*\*

Fortunately, the surgery was carried out smoothly thanks to his heightened senses.

Furthermore, the patient also passed the crisis and entered a stable recovery period, but there was a problem.



Uh. What if the Dark Blade Guild comes?

Toms is an extremely cruel man. There was no way he would leave a person who violated his warning.

Why dont you ask Kanshir for help?

Will it be swept away at once?

Unfortunately, there was an overwhelming difference in power between the Blue Moon Guild and the Dark Blade Guild in terms of power.

In the end, there was only one answer left.

I had to run away.

Hanson, lets pack up. We need to jump out before they come.

Hanson nodded heavily.

Damn it, I cant believe Im closing the clinic like this. I didnt level up enough yet. I couldnt even pay my debt. Raymond, who was packing, suddenly felt like crying because he was innocent.

Why am I running away?!

I didnt do anything wrong!

No! If I run away like this, all I have left is a pile of debt. Even if I avoid dying at the hands of Toms. No, the demons of death will come and get me.

For reference, running a treatment center for the poor only increased Raymonds debt.

I have a jewelry ring that I received a while ago, but it wasnt enough to pay off my debt. There was still considerable debt behind my back.

No matter how I get away from Toms, Ill be caught by the demonic Rons.

It was like avoiding a fox only to be taken away by a tiger.

Damn. Is there any way?

Raymond shook his head.

It was then, something popped from his head.

[Quest accomplished!]

[Achievement: The one who overcame injustice has been achieved.]

[Bonus level up!]

[You will get 20 bonus skill points!]

That was not the end of the message.

[A hidden bonus is given as a privilege!]

[Temporary proficiency increase item (Grade A) will be given!]

[Temporary Item To Increase Skill Level]

Grade: Grade A

You can increase the proficiency of one skill to A grade for 24 hours.

Grade A?

Raymond had surprised eyes.

For reference, most of the skills he possessed now were D-class.

Then, an additional message popped to mind.

[Incoming Quest!]

[Save The Patients From The Pain!]

Occupation Level: Novice Resident

Difficulty level: High

Quest Description: There is a group of evil that afflicts patients. A true great doctor does not turn a blind eye to his patients sufferings. Eliminate the hordes of evil and save the sick from their misery!

Clear Condition: Wipe the Dark Blade Guild

Reward: Bonus level up x 3, 50 skill points

What?! Thats crazy!

Raymond screamed.

Im a healer! How can I wipe out an underworld guild?! No way!

What kind of quest is this?

Lets see, lets see, it was a spectacle.

Raymond was on his way to pack again.

Wait. Is there really no other way but to run away?

There isnt.

But there is, only one.

Just wiping out the Dark Blade Guild as per the contents of the quest .

It was impossible.

No, is it really impossible? Think about it. If I run away like this, youll be captured by the Devil Rons and become a healing slave.

Tonjust try to run away, it was so unfair that it made me cry.

I didnt do anything wrong, but I became a fugitive, and I became a debtor because the treatment center Ive built became bankrupt!

Think, Raymond. Youre smart! If you run away like this, youll be in debt!

If you had nothing, you would of course have run away.

But he had a lot of debt on his back.

The weight of the debt was heavy.

When I thought of losing all my investment and becoming a beggar in debt, I couldn't take my steps.

He shook his head for dear life.

If I raise my skill proficiency to A? Will there be a way?

What if I raise my magic skill to grade A?

But he shook his head.

A rank (Advanced Class) magic!

Since it is a magic that can be cast by a high-ranking wizard, he should be able to defeat Toms at once.

The problem is that he doesn't have enough mana that can be used even if he raises his magic rank.

Right now, his mana could barely even use a D-rank magic, what more an A-rank one?

Any other skills? Are there any skills that might help?

Then, an idea flashed across his mind.

Only one

There was a way out of this situation!

It's like gambling, but there's a way to solve everything without running away!

Hanson.

Yes, senior?

Will you deliver the letter I'm writing to Kanshir?

Hanson opened his eyes wide.

Senior? Then?

We won't run away.

..!

Hanson exclaimed in surprise.

Senior? It's dangerous! Don't you know how vicious they are?

I know. But I can't leave like this.

I couldn't become a debtor because I was ruined like this unfairly.

Hanson, of course, took it a little differently.

No matter how much you care for the people in the slums! But this!

I have a way. That's why, will you trust me?

Senior Why on earth are you willing to do all of these for someone else's sake?

Hanson's eyes were filled with tears.

He seemed to misunderstand again in earnest, but Raymond himself was nervous and could not correct the misunderstanding.

Your role is important. You must deliver the letter. Got it?

Okay! I will definitely help you even if I give my life to you!

Hanson carried the letter out with a determined look like a spy carrying out a special secret operation on the battlefield.

After Hanson went out, Raymond muttered to himself.

Using the hidden bonus. Ill increase my proficiency.

One skill was essential to this operation.

Right now.

The heart of steel.

[The skill level of Heart of Steel will go up to Level A!]

[Heart of Steel]

Classification: Property Skills

Rating: Legendary

Proficiency: D A

-Always maintain strong will

-Skill increase will last for 24 hours!

Fear washed away from Raymond.

Fiery will and iron stamina settled in his chest.

Lets go.

He was headed for Langtram, thr entertainment street in the Bay Area.

Among them, it was the place where the Dark Blade Guild was located.

Who is this?

Toms was struck by Raymond, as if to be surprised.

I cant believe youre walking in a shabby place yourself.

Toms smiled coldly.

Otherwise, I was going to pick you up because you had business.

Business. It refers to his work of treating a patient.

It was a story that made his heart sink, but thanks to the heart of steel, Raymond was able to maintain my composure.

It was at that moment wherein To,s made a puzzled expression at Raymonds unwavering gaze.

I came to see you because I have something to tell you.

What is it? Tell me.

Raymond looked directly at Toms.

At that moment, Toms flinched at the steely will in Raymonds eyes!

Raymond opened his mouth, bowing his head tightly.

Im sorry!

.

Please forgive me just this once!

A momentary silence.

Toms smiled in vain afterwards.

This one Why would you do something youll regret?

Im deeply reflecting on myself! There will be no such mistake in the future.

My my.

And I thought deeply about the suggestion that Mr. Toms said last time.

Hmmm

Toms had an interesting look on his face.

Raymond continued, still bowing his head.

Begging, in polite mode.

Thank you very much for giving me an undeserved offer. Id like to speak to you separately about that, so would you mind taking a moment?

Ha ha!

Toms burst into laughter.

I can give you as much time as I want. Guys! A precious customer. Take me inside!

Yes, Master!

Toms turned his back pleasantly, so he didnt see.

What look Raymond has on his face with his head down.

The eyes of the steels will were shining with firm determination.

I wont perish unjustly like this! Id rather kill a tiger, a damn tiger!

\*\*\*

Ill give you my loyalty!

Huh. What do you mean by loyalty? Its not acceptable.

Then I will give you my life!

Raymond, with pride, liver and gallbladder all laid out, pleased Toms.

This is my specialty!

Ive been living the 23 years of my life like this.

Bowing down was one of the things Raymond did best.

The Heart of Steel was activated, so he was also able to smoothly cut flattery without any tension.

First of all, he has to let his guard down.

Fortunately, Raymonds efforts seem to have worked.

Today is a good day. To fit such a great healer into the guild. Toms said in a pleasing tone.

Im honored to have someone like Toms!

Ha ha. But are you sure you dont mind? Didnt you want to work for the poor in the Bay Area?

It was a question of questioning his true feelings.

This is where its important.

Raymond replied calmly.

No. My goal is to make money.

Hmm.

No one outside of the Bay Area wanted me to treat them, so I had no choice but to come to the Bay Area. Then, you gave me an undeserved offer, so Im grateful.

Is it because of Raymonds sincerity?

Or is it because of the heart of steel? The acting went well.

Ha ha. Thats too bad. You surprised me today. But I like it.

Toms grinned as he revealed his teeth.

Its much better to be honest than pretending to be nice and hypocritical. Humans are greedy. Dont you think so?

Thats right! As expected, Mr. Toms. Youre so wise!

An amicable conversation ensued, and Raymond brought up the main topic after noticing how good the conversation went,

So I have one thing to tell you. Raymond said.

Now that Im working for you, may I examine your body in commemoration?

My body?

Raymond nodded.

Yes, there is a secret technique called Health Check-up in the ancient secret art that I use. It is to find and prevent diseases that will occur in the future.

Chapter 37

What?

For your information, its a high-quality secret art that only noble people can receive.

Only noble people can get it.

The words convinced Toms.

As the master of the underworld guild, he is vain and has strong pride.

If thats the case, I should rather ask for a favor. Please take good care of me.

Raymond looked around.

Would you please step aside for a moment? The medical examination is an ancient secret technique.

Toms nodded without much doubt.

You guys stay away for a while. Ill work with the healer.

Yes, sir.

As the men left the room, Toms spoke with delight.

I am very delighted to receive such good service. Oh dont worry about the pay in the future.

How are you going to pay for it?

Dont worry. Ill hit you with my best so you wont be disappointed. Itll be the best in the industry.

Toms gave a vague answer, but did not give an exact amount.

This fucking bastard. Youre going to treat me like a slave and not pay me.

Raymond could see Toms scheme right away.

But he smiled as if he didnt know and as if he were innocent.

I see. Ill trust you, Toms!

My my.

Now that Im going to start, would you like to lie down on the sofa here? Ill use the best secret technique from here onwards. Toms lay on the sofa without a doubt.

Theres no way Raymond, an empty-handed weakling without a weapon, can do anything.

Let me examine your abdomen first.

Raymond gently pressed his abdomen as if he would his patient.

Yes, there seems to be no particular abnormality. Ill look at the heart next.

What is that?

An ancient artifact, a stethoscope. It helps us know the abnormalities of the heart.

It was an object that was embodied through a dwarves workshop. By the way, it also costs a fortune.

Jesus, those dwarves. Its all about money. Its all about money. This is the sorrow of not having money. Someday Ill enjoy wealth and comfort.

Raymond took the stethoscope to his heart, erasing miscellaneous thoughts.

It was an important moment.

Thump! Thump!

Is it from the stethoscope?

Or is his heart pounding from nervousness?

A thunderous sound rang out.

Oh, my

Raymond began the Operation with a single moan.

Whats wrong?

I think theres something wrong with my heart.

Toms looked surprised.

On my heart?

Oh, yes. Dont worry. I think we can treat it with a simple treatment.

Raymond then slipped his palm over the heart of Toms.

The moment the palm lands exactly on the heart.

He was a bit nervous.

Lightning.

And

Bolts!

The sudden magic hit Toms heart exactly.

\*\*\*

[Compared to the level of magic, your intelligence stat is high.]

[The magic effect becomes stronger!]

Toms body swung up and down. Then, after wriggling for a while, he fell down.

He passed out!

[Overwhelmed the villain against injustice!]

[Achievement: The One Who Stands Against Injustice has been achieved!]

[Bonus level up!]

[20 bonus skill points are accumulated!]



I did it! I did it!

Raymond screamed inwardly.

He bowed his head to create this opportunity.

No matter how powerful Toms is, as long as the electric shock is directly applied to the heart, there will be no way to hold out.

Its no time to be absent-minded! I must hurry!

Raymond tied Toms wrist back through a rope he had brought in advance.

Then he locked the door so that no one could enter from outside. He then sighed.

Now if Ill be able to hold out here, Kanshir will come to the rescue. Having Toms, the boss, taken hostage, theres a good chance against the Dark Blade Guild.

It was only because of Toms that the Dark Blade Guild became the best force in the entertainment district.

This is because he has the highest level out of mana users, which is different from the general underworld gang.

If I hadnt raised Heart of Steel to grade A, I wouldnt have thought of trying this kind of operation, Raymond lets out a long sigh.

Is it because of the heart of steel in proficiency A?

My heart was calmer than I thought even though I did this crazy thing.

I screamed in my head, but my heart was calm.

It was like my heart turned into steel.

There was a moment of silence.

Perhaps because the heart of steel is activated in its full potential , it calmed his heart, but Raymond thought otherwise.

Raymond peeped through Toms clothes. Inside the chest was a package of keys!

Awesome!

Raymonds eyes widened.

There must be a mountain of slush funds hidden. Lets shake it off right now!

After robbing the safe, the tiresome poverty was over.

Raymonds heart thumped.

The heart of steel Class A failed to stop his fluttering palpitations.

Raymonds eyes flushed and scoured the office.Under the desk. In the corner of the corner. Behind the mural.

After searching every possible place, he was able to find a secret safe.

Now its a turnaround in life. Theres no need to look at the devils eyes!

Raymond snapped open the safe.

And

What?

There was no gold or silver treasure just as he expected.

There was only a pile of papers.

What is this? No money.

Raymonds eyes grew bigger when he read it roughly.

It was a secret account!

So far, Toms illegal activities have been written in detail.

There was even a list of aristocrats who were bribed for their involvement in crime.

This, this Its like

At that moment, his spine gets cold with the feeling of opening Pandoras box.

There was an eerie voice soon after.

How dare you

It was Toms!

Like a powerful knight, he came to consciousness in the meantime.

But Raymond was relaxed.

Stay still. As a subject tied to the rope, give in and accept defeat!

Raymonds creed is strong and weak.

Toms tied to a gourds leash. He is now not something Raymond would be afraid of.

But at that moment.

Tied? Are you talking about this?

a twitching game.

The rope fell out of Toms hands.

He drew a manifestation of the mana blade and cut it off!

.

Raymond blinked for a moment and then hurriedly changed his tune.

Im sorry! I think there was something wrong with the treatment! The rope is a kind of therapy!

Shut up! Ill kill you!

Twist.

Toms limped up to Raymond.

It seemed that Raymond had just come to his senses and was unable to calm himself down. He seemed to be watching a horror play.

Oh my God. Im going to die!

Raymond shook his head for dear life.

At that moment, a way came to his mind.

Come to think of it, what are my current stats?

[Stats]

Stamina: 13

Sense: 20

Intelligence: 18

?:1

On top of that, Ive been leveling up in a row lately, so I had 2 extra stat points!

2 points. Invest in physical strength!

[Stamina stat has reached 15!]

[You can learn self-defense skills!]

View the market! Buy it! Self-defense skill

Raymond opened the market with a feeling of grasping at straws.

[The special benefit will be applied for the purchase of first self-defense skill!]

A message flashed across his mind.

[Healers Self-Defense Technique]

Classification: Auxiliary (protective) skills

Rating: Unique

Proficiency: D

Have the power to protect yourself in case of personal threat!

-In the event of a threat, your physical strength stat will temporarily increase by 10 and your sensory stat will increase by 5!

The skill was immediately activated.

[Stamina: 15 25]

[Sense : 20 25]

What? Its not good!

Raymond was in tears at the content of the skill that fell short of expectations.

With my stamina up, I definitely felt healthier. I think my senses got sensitive too.

But Toms is a mana user.

I cant deal with him just because Im a little healthier!

Ill kill you.

Toms staggered up one step at a time.

Should I kneel down and beg now?

Raymond shook his head.

It wasnt the atmosphere for that to work.

When I looked into Toms eyes, it turned gray.

Raymonds past passed by like a flashlight in the face of an extreme crisis.

Hard work. Bullying. Hunger. Sadness. Hard work. Hard work. Hard work!

I didnt have any good memories.

Ive only suffered all my life, but the thought of dying like this was enough to make me want to cry.

No! I cant die like this! Im going to enjoy wealth and glory at least once!

Eventually, Raymond clenched his teeth and pulled out a club for self-defense.

If it was Raymond, who was usually timid, he would have been shaking, but the heart of steel was working, so he could at least take out a weapon.

Argh!

Raymond clenched his teeth and swung a club.

Ha. How dare you!Toms snorted at the sight.

But then.

Something unbelievable happened.

What?

Somehow, Toms eyes grew bigger when he saw a flying club.

Eyes as if in a great surprise.

And.

Whoo!

Toms couldnt avoid it and was beaten!

What? How did this happen?

Raymond made a silly noise.

He looked alternately at the club and the fallen Toms.

What happened to him?

Raymond was dumbfounded by what happened.

Even though he wasn't in his best condition, how could Tom not avoid such a club?

What's more, he fainted with one shot.

Am I sure he is down?

I suppose that's right.

Looking at the message that came to mind.

[You bravely defeated a strong opponent!]

[Achievement: Dwarf who toppled a giant has been achieved!]

[20 skill points will be given!]

[Privilege: When you fight against someone stronger than you, you will display a slightly mysterious power!]

Did the aftereffects of the lightning be bigger than I thought?

Uh, let's tie him up again anyway.

This time it was time to tie it tightly so it could never be undone.

Suddenly there was a shout from outside.

Wow!

The Prince stepped up for us!

Let's do it together!

These damn bastards!

Wait for us, Prince! We'll join forces!

At last people have finally come to save him!

But something was weird.

The sound of the cheers?

It was huge.

It sounded like some army shouting.

Did the Blue Moon Guild have this many?

Raymond's eyes grew tearfully as he opened the window and looked out.

Crowds of slums were flocking to the Dark Blade Guild.

For Raymond.

[Title: The effect of The Person Who Helps The Poor is activated!]

[It has a huge influence on the poor!]

[You moved the hearts of the poor!]

And then, an unexpected message sounded like thunder.

Chapter 38

Hanson did not stop his work by delivering the letter to Kansir.

My senior is trying so hard for the people in the slums, and I cant stay still either. Hanson bit his lips tightly.

Why is he so stupid?

Fool.

Yeah, Raymond was a fool.

He is a fool who only cares for his patient.

Didnt he head to the Dark Blade Guild for his patients in the slums even now?

He must have gone to warn them not to use such violence again to the people of the slums. He is someone wholl do that for the sake of his patients.

Even though he doesnt know what kind of trouble he is going to face, hed do that . Because Raymond was that kind of person.

So he couldnt stay still either.

Hanson ran around the Bay Area, shouting that Raymond was in crisis.

The prince?

He went to argue with the Dark Blade Guild for us?

Upon hearing the news, the people in the slum rose with anger.

Normally, you wouldnt have imagined going against the Dark Blade Guild, but now the story is different.

Its Raymond.

How can you sit still when that silly prince, who is devoted solely to the slum, has entered the tigers den for himself?

Lets get up too!

No matter how scary the Dark Blades are, the Prince stepped up for us, and we cant stay still!

Revolution.

Yes, it was nothing short of a revolution.

Raymonds dedication raised the slums.

People picked up sticks, knives, weapons at random, and headed to the Dark Blade Guild.

Only for Raymond.

After that, things went by quickly.

No matter how dark the blade was, there was no talent to cope with so many people flocking on them to fight.

Moreover, even the leader, Toms, has been suppressed.

The Dark Blade Guild collapsed in an instant.

Wow!

We did it!

What are we?! Its all done by the prince!

Long live Prince Raymond!

Raymond stood in front of the crowd with a puzzled face.

Toms, who was losing his mind, tied tightly to his hands, hung like a fish.

Wow! The prince overpowered Toms!

People shouted in amazement.

How did the prince subdue Toms?

It must have taken some risk for him to subdue Toms.

As expected, Prince.

People looked at Raymond with admiration and emotion.

Hes a healer, but he can easily overpower Toms.

It was clear that he had made a meticulous plan with a great risk.

For them, for the people of the slums.

To take such risk for us.

It must have been very dangerous.

Yeah, look at that forehead injury.

The peoples eyes turned to Raymonds forehead. There was a blue bruise on his forehead.

This is a bruise caused by hitting a wall while looking for a secret safe.

Raymond thought with a puzzled look.

I didnt have that thought at all, but I suddenly overpowered a group of evil for the poor.

I dont even know whats what .

When Raymond raised his hand slightly because of a headache, people who misunderstood it as being held up toward them cheered.

Wow!

Uh, I didnt do that It just happened to.

As expected with sir Raymond! How can you be so humble that we feel pressured!

Long live sir Raymond!

Long live the Prince!

In the end, Raymond gave up and stayed still.

I dont know. Lets just shut up.

However, the ordeal was not over.

The image of Raymond standing still was also very impressive to the peoples eyes.

Physically, Raymond is tall and handsome.

Now that he is even receiving a buff of grade-A for heart of steel, he has the cool self-confidence radiating all over his body. And as he keeps his mouth shut, that feeling has become stronger.

People shouted in admiration.

Look at that stately figure. It is Prince Raymond, indeed.

But I heard you shouldnt call him prince?

Oh, I dont know. Shut up! Theres only one prince in our Bay Area from now on!

Long live Prince Raymond!

Wow!

Endless cheers rang out.

[Quest accomplished!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[50 skill points are accumulated!]

[Your reputation is rising!]

[Your popularity has increased as well as your influence in the Bay Area has increased even more.]

Thats how Raymond got rid of the Bay Areas worst malignant abscess, the Dark Blade Guild.

\*\*\*

Raymonds suppression of the Dark Blade Guild was also reported to the Royal Castle.

Because the guild was a troublesome group even in the castle.

Raymond overpowered the Dark Blade Guild?

Galman looked surprised.

Dark Blade Guild!

How troublesome are they?



They're completely in control of the slums, so they couldn't easily root them, and Raymond overpowered them just like that?

How on -

It was reported that Raymond came up with an elaborated plan, infiltrated the base himself, and subdued the leader Toms.

Whoa!

Galman exclaimed with astonishment.

Toms is a top-notch mana user.

Not up to the level of an expert, but a strong man who deserves to be treated as a senior knight in a decent small and medium-sized order.

Raymond used a trick to subdue a man like that?

What method did he use? It must have been incredibly dangerous. How could he do that? Have I misunderstood Raymond all this time?

I don't know what method he used, but he must have planned to risk his life.

How could the child, who was so stupid, have such courage?

he said he only took that risk for the people of the slums. That he couldn't stand to see them tormenting the slums anymore.

Huh. That's great. Amazing.

Galman recalled Raymond, whom he had seen recently.

A devoted figure that only thought of other people.

That Raymond must have taken great courage for the people of the slum.

Only for the people of the slums. I'm so impressed.

Galman even sighed with deep admiration.

Did he get hurt? He had done such a dangerous thing. Is he feeling well?

He got an injury on his forehead, but fortunately, it wasn't a big injury.

What a relief.

Galman breathed a sigh of relief.

Since he had done a great job, it is only natural to give him a bountiful reward.

That's.

Why?

There's something else he had done besides overpowering them. In a way, it's a much bigger ball.

He made a much bigger contribution?

The secretary nodded and went on surprisingly.

Sir Raymond did not simply subdue Toms, but even obtained a secret account of his wrongdoings.

Galman had surprise written in his eyes.

What do you mean, a secret account!

He has obtained an enormous amount of documents.

He overpowered Toms and immediately found a secret ledger. I think hes got a detailed plan to bring them down

Thats true.

Galman thought in admiration.

Its not just courageous. Its been very carefully planned and executed. Was Raymond such a kind-hearted kid?

Yes, thats good. With such a book, we can give the maximum sentence to everyone involve.

By the way there is a problem with that secret account.

Hmm?

The secretary spoke in a heavy tone.

It includes a list of aristocrats who have secret dealings with the Dark Blade Guild so far.

!

According to the document, some nobles supported them from behind and received black money.

Are you sure?

Yes, there is even evidence that money has been exchanged, so it seems to be solid evidence. It even includes the Viscount Caspard, who was the Warden of the Bay Area.

There was a moment of heavy silence in the office.

Galman said with a slumber.

There will be a storm.

Yes, it is.

The secretary nodded in agreement.

When the document is released, a stormy shock will literally sweep the political world.

It was a storm roused by Raymond.

In this way, Raymond unintentionally made a contribution in eradicating corrupt nobles.

\*\*\*

When he was first caught, Toms had something to believe in.

If I hold out, the nobles who look after me will use their strength to release me. Well see then, you bloody Raymond.

Toms gritted his teeth in prison.

I've given all kinds of bribes so far in case this day comes. They will not turn away from me because they have received something. If I get to be released here, you will be the first I'd visit, Raymond.

You will die the most painful death in the world.

I'll make you beg for help, such a weak bone healer. He said while grinding his teeth. And then he suddenly thought of a strange idea.

But then the last shot. What was that?

Toms squinted his eyes.

It was very strong to call it a simple attack by a weak bone healer.

So he was flustered and failed to respond properly, allowing the blow.

What? Wasn't he just a healer?

But Toms shook his head.

It didn't look like he had mastered the sword.

His body was also corrupt, and it was not the movement of a person who learned the sword at all.

but why did the club fly so forcefully?

So, it felt like I was beaten by a club wielded by an ignorant powerful knight in the past.

no way. I must be mistaken. The aftereffects of the brief collapse must have been bigger than I thought.

Toms couldn't continue thinking.

An adviser came into the prison.

Argh! Stop it! How dare you! Do you not know who I am?!

Who are you? You're the worst bad guy in the world.

When the civil gun pharynx supported himself, Toms realized something was wrong.

Argh!

He waited patiently, but there was no help for him.

Of course.

The aristocrats who received bribes were also arrested and questioned.

There was clear evidence that even the nobles could not be cleared of the charges.

Eventually, Toms didn't last for a few days, and he confessed everything about the Dark Blade Guild, which was completely uprooted.

Of course, corrupt nobles were also punished.

It was all thanks to Raymond's work

Chapter 39

[Youve done a great job for the slums!]

[Achievement: Eradication of the underworld organization was achieved!]

[Achievement: Breaking Corruption!]

[Your reputation goes up!]

[Your influence on the slums increases!]

[Bonus: Reputation rises significantly!]

Meanwhile, Raymond looked bewildered as he saw the butterfly effect of what he had done.

Somehow, he became a hero who freed the slums from the bad guys.

He even caught a corrupt aristocrat in the dark!

I cant believe its in the secret account.

Raymond shook his head.

I just stepped up because I didnt want to screw up. Well

Peoples eyes were overwhelming.

Now the people of the slum looked at him with full respect and admiration.

So is Hanson.

I bought meat to boost my immunity with the treatment I received yesterday. To get the most immune-boosting effect possible, we can turn it upside down. Ill bake it without spilling its juices.

just take it easy.

No, youve emphasized it several times. We will try to make the steak as effective as possible to increase immunity.

Hanson, this is getting weirder.

Raymond explained several times that he didnt do it with that intention, but it was useless.

Even if you say that, I know your sincerity.

I dont know. Anyway, there is nothing wrong with my reputation.

Raymond thought while eating the meat Hanson had been grilling.

Fame was a necessity.

The more popular you get, the more patients you get.

In conclusion, it was a good thing. In particular, it was meaningful to beat up the corrupt aristocracy.

Because Raymonds name has been known to people outside the slums.

Theyll see him with a slightly different eye in the disgusting dirty illegitimate child.

Thats not all.

Raymonds heart fluttered when he remembered the letter he had received recently.

I got a reward for this.

It was not a small contribution because it eradicated the notorious underworld guild and revealed the corrupt nobles involved.

What kind of award should I say I want?

As expected, money?

It was a question of no concern.

Money!

This time it was definitely money.

Its nice to think about it, hhh.

Raymond drooled.

How happy would I be to receive a reward? I couldnt control my excitement.

I have to go to the royal castle tomorrow, so lets hurry up and sleep. Tomorrow is the happiest day in the world!

Raymond went to bed with a puffy dream.

\*\*\*

A carriage was sent from the castle.

Ill take you to the King. Please go up.

Thank you.

Raymond climbed into the carriage with his shoulders swaggering.

I cant believe Im being treated like this by the kings servant. I was always treated as dirty filth.

It wasnt just the princes who bothered him when he lived in the castle.

Even the servants, maids, and guards despised him as well.

They did not inflict physical abuse, but they did blatantly neglect Raymond while enabling unnoticeable bullying.

They always forget. Theyll make me skip eating food, give me dirty clothes on purpose, or let me sleep in a room without air conditioning. These things were common.

They did all of those things for me, but I cant believe that they would then treat me like this because I was worse than dirty filth.

I couldnt bear the overwhelming feeling.

Im Raymond! I eliminated the Dark Blade Guild! I also revealed the corruption of the aristocracy! I am the heroic healer in the Bay Area! I cried out in a huff.

Whatever I shout inwardly doesnt matter for it is free.

Just in time, Raymond heard multiple cries.

Goodbye, Prince!

Long live, our prince!

Handsome!

It was roaring with cheers.

People shouted fervently as if they were greeted by a victorious general.

I'll be back. I'll get a lot of money as your support. Haha.

It was then, Raymond's eyes were frowned upon.

She was a skinny girl.

Only her belly was sticking out like a tadpole in his eyes, and Raymond had a diagnostic name in his head.

Malnutrition.

There was no diagnosis whatsoever.

That's what happens because of hunger.

Naturally, there were quite a few such cases of children in the slums.

The child waved her bony hand as if she had come out to see Raymond off.

I couldn't hear what she was saying because it was far away, but the shape of her mouth seemed to be cheering for Raymond. With her chapped lips.

.

Raymond's excited heart sank.

What do you care about? This is a slum. That's a given.

The Bay Area was still shabby and poor, even if there had been a lot of happy things that happened recently.

It will be the same over time. The poor here will continue to live poor and hard lives.

It's none of my business as a healer.

Their poverty is something that high-ranking people, such as kings and ministers, should care about and solve.

He could say that just working as a healer was enough for the slums.

So let's put it out of my mind and think about how much compensation we'll get.

But why?

Raymond kept thinking about the girl he saw earlier.

Then, a message came to his mind.

[Bonus quest has occurred!]

Bonus quest?

[Get a Good Prize!]

(Personnel Quest)

Occupation Level: Chief Resident

Difficulty level: None.

Quest Description: You're going to receive an award for your contribution. Your choice will determine the contents of the award. Win the Best Award! You will be given a bonus reward by evaluating the awards you received as A, B, and C!

Compensation: Depends on evaluation

A- Bonus Level Up, 30 skill points

B- 10 skill points

C- No compensation

Raymond furrowed his brows when he saw the quest.

I am just going to get compensated. Do not give me a strange quest!

\*\*\*

We've arrived. Get off.

It was the moment to get out of the carriage.

The eyes of the people traveling to and from the castle were focused.

It's Raymond.

The illegitimate child?

Raymond was always in the public eye.

He was the one who made the king's blood dirty.

Everywhere he went, people's eyes were filled with contempt.

The same was true this time.

Tsk. Tsk. Why is that dirty guy coming to the castle again?

He smells and is disgusting.

The servants and maids walking around frowned and grabbed their noses.

It was a hateful expression that meant disgusting.

But this time, he came to receive an award for his contribution, right?

He must have been lucky. What kind of contribution will that lowly guy give? I heard he went into a slum because he didn't apply to any treatment center.

The ghetto area? That suits him very well.

Raymond's heart sank heavily when he heard the derogatory remark.

Being in the slum, he had forgotten how people in the capital treats him.

Still in peoples heads hes a dirty filth, nothing more.

Damn it. Was I born because I wanted to be born as an illegitimate child? If youre going to want to curse someone out then swear at the king himself! Raymond spat out a swear word in his. Mind

Honestly, what is he guilty of? The fault was made by King Oden, who sowed dirty seeds.

Nevertheless, people could not say a word to the king, but they would only swore at Raymond.

Raymond glared at them.

Ill remember all your faces. Ill get even with you if I become the best healer later. For the guys who talked badly to me today, there will be no cure for them until they get down on their knees and beg. The cost of treatment will be 100 times higher than that of in-laws and eight villages. Its no use regretting it then.

But it was that moment. There was an unexpected voice that overpowered theirs.

What are you doing here?

!

The ladies and gentlemen, who were chattering, bowed in surprise.

Your Royal Highness!

A beautiful girl with a doll-like appearance- it was Princess Sophia!

I asked what are you doing here now?

She looked at them with cold eyes. For some reason, Raymond tilted his head because her eyes were colder than usual.

What? Why is she pulling such a face at them?

She wasnt originally a friendly look, but now she has that cold and intimidating stare..

She was more than scary to approach to.

I.

I dont know if you did all your work well. Now that youre slacking off here, Im sure youve done everything perfectly? Is it okay to check it out now?

The ladies and gentlemen were restless.

That beautiful princess wasnt very generous.

If the book was caught, they had to be prepared to pay tribute.

But shes not the one who nitpicks for no reason, whats wrong with her all of a sudden? Is she in a bad mood today?

People bowed their heads hoping that Sophia would feel better.

Sorry, Im sorry.



Make sure this does not happen in the future.

Sophia crossed her arms over her chest while looking down at them.

If you understand, disappear out of my sight and go to your places right away. If this kind of negligence is found again in the future, it will not be passed on only as a warning.

Well keep that in mind!

They hurried away as if their tails were on fire.

This left only Raymond and Princess Sophia around.

Greetings, princess. But why here?

Did you come to see me?

But Sophia spoke coldly as if not to be mistaken.

I was just passing by accident.

Oh, yes.

Really. Im not here to see you, so dont get me wrong.

Raymond tilted his head.

Why are you emphasizing it like that?

Sophia seemed to think that he had something inappropriate to say, so she had gotten annoyed.

Thats enough, go your way! Ill look at my work.

Yes, I will. Keep up the good work.

Raymond bowed his head and crept aside to avoid her.

Seeing that shes in. A mood full of irritation, Raymond thought that hed better avoid her quickly.

Then Sophia asked with a snap.

Wait. I have had a question since I met you by chance.

Speak, please.

What award are you going to ask for today?

Its.

Youd better think carefully before answering and talking.

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Sophia still spoke in a cold tone as if passing by. Depending on what choice you make, todays reward may be a golden opportunity for you.

\*\*\*

Raymond then headed straight to the site.

Your Highness?

Raymond looked surprised.

He didnt know that the king would appear in front of him in person again.

Not to mention the fact that there were several high-ranking figures besides the king.

First of all, the Chancellor, Duke Galman.

There were also the second, Kairn and third prince, Remerton.

Why are they here?

Raymond gave them a puzzled look.

I thought it was just a simple prize, but there were sky-like figures who held such high status and honor

Chapter 40

Ugh. Why didnt they give a hint in advance that Ill be having an audience thsi high of status.

My timid instinct worked and I was very nervous.

Raymonds face stiffened and his heart fluttered.

Greetings, Your Highness.

Meanwhile, the third prince, Lemarton, looked at Raymond with strange eyes.

To be honest, Lemarton had mixed feelings when he heard Raymonds story.

I cant believe he made such a contribution in the Bay Area. He won the hearts of the slums? No way. How?

The Bay Area has been dismissed as a malignant abscess that no one can touch.

All the princes tried to pacify the Bay Area, but only suffered a desperate failure.

So I didnt think I could butter it. I cant believe Raymond could even make a big contribution. Lemarton shook his head.

Does it have something to do with being from the slums?

Remert was so denigrated.

Raymond was born with a low bloodline, so that mustve been the reason why he gets along well with lowly people.

And seeing how nervous he is today, I think its an accurate idea.

There is no way that such a guy could have done a good job this big properly.

It wouldnt be bad for him to stay in the slum for the rest of his life. He is an illegitimate child anyway, so theres no place for him to be used properly. He found a suitable spot.

Lemarton found composure and thought so.

If Raymond was going to stay in the slum, he was going to sponsor him.

He who looks at the throne can afford to give that much.

.

The second prince, Kairn, was also looking at Raymond with a strange smile.

He did not have the thoughts of dismissing Raymond unlike the third prince, Lemarton did.

The degree of disregard should be somewhat appropriate.

He is considered the closest to the next throne. It was so different from Raymond, who was so humble. Cairn thinks he is too great for him.

Just as humans do not ignore bugs, he wouldnt let Raymond go unharmed.

He just looked at him with interest.

Our scruffy puppy has grown so much.

Kairn murmured quietly.Im a little greedy. Itd be fun to keep you around.

It was the moment when Lemarton frowned at his brothers muttering.

Get up. Come forward. King Oden stated.

Yes, Your Highness.

Thump. Thump.

Why was I born so timid?

When Raymond stepped forward and received a lot of attention, his heart beats like it was going to explode.

His mind seemed to go blank as well.

I heard you did a great job in the Bay Area this time. It is not a small achievement since you also wiped out the group of evil that was causing trouble in the slums.

Is there a reward you want? Tell me if there is.

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

At last, the moment of fate has come.

Money!

It was the perfect moment to shout it.

However, what Princess Sophia said popped up in Raymonds mind.

Depending on what choice you make, todays reward may be a golden opportunity for you.

Is it because of her past treatment that she is giving advice to him?

Raymond was troubled.

Its not an opportunity that comes easily. Is it really the right choice to ask for money?

Of course, if you ask for money, you will get a considerable reward.

But is that really the best answer?

I want money the most.

It could have been a mistake.

Like Sophia said, its an opportunity to get much bigger.

Another thought then came to mind.

The girl who was seeing him off with her skinny hands passed through his head.

Then, Raymonds method flashed across his mind.

I can get money, and I can get other things at the same time.

Do I really to throw something away?

No.

The best thing to do is to get both.

There was a genius way to get money, and save the Bay Area.

I am sorry, but there are things I want.

What is it?

Odens eyes caught a flash of color.

As the king faced him, Raymond felt both nervous and complicated.

The two were rich.

But Raymond would rather not bring up being related by blood.

Raymond felt a deep resentment in his heart.

He could definitely feel it at this moment.

That he doesnt like his father. He has a feeling close to resentment.

Maybe he hates him.

It doesnt matter now. Lets not think about useless things.

Raymond shook his head.

Then a message came to his mind.

[You have chosen the path of Great Doctor!]

[The Heart of Steel is being manifested!]

[You will have a strong will!]

Raymonds appearance has changed.

His heart calmed down and his tension subsided.

I didnt choose the path of grandeur. Its just a choice for my greed.

General medical knowledge has this phrase.

If a doctor who treats a disease is a small doctor, a doctor who changes society for a patient is a great doctor.

Raymond had no intention of being such a cause.

Whats the point of changing society on his subject? The cure for the disease was to overflow his bowl.

I just chose it out of selfishness. Lets take this opportunity to get the reward that is in my best interest.

The choice is only beneficial to the Bay Area people.

Please drop the money.

Hmm?

Disappointment flashed through Odens eyes.

The aristocracy responded similarly.

I cant believe its money that he is only asking for at a place like this.

As expected of a lowborn illegitimate child.

But Raymonds words did not end there.

Please drop the money in the Bay Area.

[Putting out an argument for others.]

[Skill: Speech is manifested!]

I heard that this incident brought back a huge amount of money. If possible, please use the money for the Bay Area.

!

Surprise spread across everyones faces.

The Dark Blade Guilds properties are all made from sucking up the blood of the people from the Bay Area and the bribes that the aristocrats involved received. So I think its right to use the property returned to them for the people of the Bay Area.

.

There was a moment of silence at the scene of the egg.

Everyone looked at Raymond in amazement.

How could he make such a request?

Chancellor Galman was surprised.

I knew Raymond was always thinking of others, but I cant believe he is asking for this as a prize.

Galman wasnt the only one who thought of this.

The aristocracy was also shocked.

Raymond, who used to be a dirty illegitimate child, cant believe hes telling such a great statement .

The more nobles who ignored him were so surprised.

Everyone in the hall blinked and only looked at Raymond.

Come to think of it, Raymonds appearance was completely different from the first time.

His trembling appearance was nowhere to be seen and a sense of pride flowed out of him. In harmony with his good looks, they felt the dignity that was hard to imagine as a low illegitimate child.

As expected of Raymond. Thats what you look like when you make an argument for others, Galman thought in admiration.

It was like Raymond he knew.

He is only thinking of others.

Raymond, the true healer of this era who doesnt care for anyone else.

Meanwhile, Raymond thought to himself.

If I do this, the Bay Area would definitely benefit, and I can take advantage of this as well!

How can I make a profit?

How will they decide where to spend the money for the Bay Area?

Im sure they will consult me. No one knows the Bay Area better than I am.

At that time, he intended to receive herbal medicine fees or other treatment subsidies by emphasizing the poor treatment environment. It actually cost a lot of money. Every time I treat a patient, I spend a lot of money. A prime example is the surgical melting thread.

It was full of money such as implementation.

8There is a limit to the reward, so I can get more money this way than just a reward.

Also, that was not the only benefit to him.

This choice will give me a great reputation.

He had several limitations.

The limit of being a dirty illegitimate child.

The limitation of using medicine that is tantamount to pseudo in a world where heals are traditional.

The slums had his treatment because they had nothing to say about it, but did the people outside do the same?

Absolutely not. Its time to think about expanding out of the slums, but people wont come to me easily for treatment.

There was one way.

I had to market the patients to come.

And there was nothing like a reputation for such marketing.

It is not just limited to the slums, but a great reputation that will spread outside.

Since it was said in front of the king, the rumor will definitely spread. I'm sure it'll have a big effect.

It was clear from the reaction of the people who were surprised now.

It's a valuable image marketing that I can't do even if I spend a lot of money.

Then King Oden asked an unexpected question.

Then how do you think that money should be spent on the Bay Area?

.

Raymond blinked his eyes.

Your Highness should take care of that, why are you asking me? he gave this pretend expression to him.

Didn't you make such a request because you were thinking about something?

Environmental improvement is the most urgent.

Raymond told what he felt while treating patients.

The Bay Area was too dirty.

Because it was not properly managed, drinking water could be contaminated, and there were a lot of rats and bugs spreading the disease on every street.

If the environment improves, the number of patients dying from disease will decrease dramatically.

But Oden seems to have found Raymond's answer somewhat unsatisfactory.

We do need to improve the environment. But that is not enough. What more do you think it takes for the Bay Area people's lives to ultimately improve?

Galman looked slightly surprised at Oden's question.

This was a topic that Oden could never solve in his life.

But why is he asking Raymond about it?

Is he testing Raymond?

It is not like he would really want an answer.

The king just wants to hear what Raymond will say.

Meanwhile, Raymond, who was asked, thought with perplexity.

Why do you keep asking me that as a healer? The king must be the one to take care of it and think of a way to improve the lives of the Bay Area people!

How could I possibly know that?

No, come to think of it, I have a plan in mind.

An idea flashed through Raymond's mind.

Now Raymond has been in the Bay Area for quite a long time.

Naturally, he had no choice but to think about the slums, and how he can change the Bay Area. He had indeed thought of that.

Of course, he had thought of it but then moved on afterwards.

Well, can I talk about it?