

Dr. Player 311

Chapter 311

Over 5 million pennies.

‘... ... Five million pennies?’

Raymond's eyes hardened.

‘Why? Why this amount?’

I must have miscalculated something!

I checked again with that mindset, but the 5 million pennies were right.

‘Nonsense! Didn't you decide to cover the canal construction cost with the national treasury? But why are you like this?!’

Originally, Raymond's debt was just over 1.5 million pence.

In addition, the canal construction cost and dam construction cost were a total of 4 million pence, and more than half of the construction cost was covered by the national treasury.

So, originally, it should have been about 2.5 million pence, but for some reason, the debt exceeded 5 million pence.

The reason was simple.

‘I've made so many investments from some damn guy.’

After checking the details of his debt, Raymond swallowed his tears.

< Expansion of treatment centers. >

< Recruitment of new healers on a large scale. >

< Establishment of full-fledged relief knights. >

There were investments related to the expansion of such treatment centers

. < Establishment of a system for mass production of vaccines. > Improvement of

roads in the Lafalde region

.

There were also these necessary investments.

‘... ... It's an investment that will return several times the profit later when the vaccine business goes well and the Lafalde region recovers.’

Raymond was in tears as he saw his growing debt again.

Even this letter arrived.

[Can I see you alone?

Rose cheering for VVVIP customer Prince with love???)

“... ..”

Raymond swallowed.

The world's most feared nightmare, scarier than the devil, the creditor requested an interview.

* * *

After finishing the work in the Rafal region, he headed to the capital of Houston Kingdom.

I didn't go straight into the capital.

I had to meet the debtor first.

The meeting place was a villa near the capital.

Raymond got off the phone with a nervous heart.

‘Because I'm Super Eul. What if I said I would repay the debt?’

Healer loans accounted for 80% of his 4 million pena debt.

That's what happened because I kept borrowing because the conditions were so good.

‘no! I'm going broke!’

I could see the figure of Lady Rose in the distance.

Lovely pink look.

It was as if a demon of fear had descended.

Next to him was a butler with a cold impression that he had seen before.

“Meet the Crown Prince Rose Raymond.”

Rose smiled lightly and raised an example.

Despite his polite appearance, Raymond's flesh trembled.

‘... .. I guess I should say hello. Shouldn't I be on my knees?’

Rose clasped her hands lovingly with her odd eyes shining brightly.

The way he spoke was also lovely.

“To see my dear VVIP customer Prince again like this. It's good that this rose is alive. It feels like the longing for the past has been compensated.”

Raymond had goose bumps running down his back.

I replied with an awkward smile.

“... .. I am also pleased to meet you.”

‘What's the matter?’

Raymond looked at the lovely girl in Odd Eye.

A girl whose identity is unknown, but possesses immense wealth that cannot be guessed.

There's no way I asked for an empty meeting.

“Would you like to come inside for a moment?”

‘... .. You're not trying to sell organs, are you?’

As I entered, I saw an amazing sight.

There were colorful cakes and desserts!

“It is Rose's wish to have a happy tea time with the prince! So it's embarrassing, but I tried my best to prepare.”

“... .. Did you prepare it yourself?”

“Yeah, I don't have anything else to do except cheer up the prince anyway... ..”

virtue.

It was Rose who used strange words she had never heard of.

‘... .. Is it a word on the Ley Pentaina continent?’

Raymond tilted his head.

Come to think of it, Rose's accent was also rather peculiar.

It was a slick Confederate language, but it was certainly not the accent of the southwestern part of the continent, where the kingdom of Houston is located.

‘Where are you from?’

I had questions, but they didn't seem to answer.

‘... .. You made it yourself anyway? No way... .. .’

However, after taking a bite of the cake, Raymond frowned.

It seemed right to make it myself.

It was really tasteless.

‘It's not so delicious.’

But Raymond forced a smile.

The debt collector's eyes were shining brightly.

“How about this?”

I thought about it and replied.

Because the power of debt is great.

“... .. Delicious.”

“ah! I am so happy with this rose! Eat a lot here!”

“... .. I'm fine... .. .”

“You don't have to refuse. All made for the prince!”

‘... .. Are you deliberately torturing me for being in debt?’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

I also realized that there is no free debt in the world.

I made a promise while forcing myself to eat the cake.

‘Damn it, I'll definitely go to Peninsula Kingdom and make a lot of money to pay off the debt!’

At that time, I will confidently say that this kind of cake is not delicious.

After barely eating, before another round of torture, Raymond quickly bit off.

“Did you ask to see me for some reason?”

“... .. proposal of marriage?”

“yes?”

“... .. Oh, I couldn't say it. Unknowingly, my true feelings... .. .”

Rose cleared her throat and hardened her face.

“Please reconsider going to Peninsula Kingdom.”

“... .. ?”

Rose said with a serious face.

“That place is Tenmajeon. It's dangerous.”

“that... .. .”

Raymond was displeased.

But Rose has a wonderful story to tell.

“If you don't go to Peninsula Kingdom, I will repay all your debts to Healer Loan.”

“... .. !”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

Debt Repayment!

It means to get rid of a debt of more than 3 million pence.

“Why are you suggesting that?”

“Because I love the prince?”

“The joke is... .. .”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Rose's Odd Eye was yo-yo-yo.

It was a kind of creepy, unintelligible gaze.

'... ... It's not like a joke if you say it with that expression.'

Raymond gulped and shook his head.

"sorry. That word cannot be followed."

3 million pena is a lot, but compared to the money he would make in the Peninsula Kingdom, it was just a pittance.

And Raymond knew himself well.

'Even if you pay off the debt now, if there is no money coming in, the debt will pile up again. There is only one way out of this debt cycle. I have to go and make a lot of money.'

Raymond wanted to be a billion-dollar rich man who could spend as much as he wanted without showing off.

Except for the little rich man whose back is bent because he spent so little.

To do so, going to the Peninsula Kingdom was essential.

Fortunately, Rose bowed her head without saying more.

"okay. Sorry for the off topic. I spoke out of concern for the prince, so please forgive my rudeness."

There was nothing I could do but forgive.

because she was super

And before parting, Rose said.

"By the way, can I hear your reason for going to Peninsula Kingdom?"

Raymond pondered for a moment before replying.

"To get what I want."

What to wish for.

It was only money.

Rose asked with an admiring face, oblivious to the meaning.

"okay. Then, do you have any countermeasures against Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo?"

"... ... !"

Raymond's face hardened.

They were the two giants of the Peninsula Kingdom.

“They won't just sit back and watch your Highness' movements. What measures do you have?”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Rose put her hands together and said.

“I am asking because I am worried and out of love for the prince. Could you tell me if you have any ideas?”

Hurry up and tell me what to do so that there is no problem with debt repayment.

Raymond sounded like this.

‘Though I'm thinking about it.’

He would only work as a healer, so he had no intention of confronting them politically.

But that's too naive.

I had to think about how to deal with them.

Of course, measures are already in place.

“All of them are my namesake... .. No, I will make you my own person.”

“... ..!”

Rose's eyes widened.

Of course, this is an approximate story. The real heartache was this.

‘I should make both of them into hukou and suck their spines.’

Raymond thought.

‘Of course it won't be easy. Is it possible. Both factions will want me.’

Raymond noticed that the current Peninsula Kingdom's forces were divided into the grand dukes and the aristocrats.

It was clear that both factions would lend a hand to him.

Raymond planned to suck the back of the two factions in a tug-of-war.

‘I'm a healer anyway. I'm not going to become a king. There is no need to antagonize the two factions.’

The only goal was money, so the two factions were not enemies, but his potential vassals.

As a healer, Raymond planned to suck the spines of the two factions.

‘I'll make those two giants my biggest hogu.’

Rose made a surprised face and said.

“... .. You have a great ambition. But what if things don't go your way?”

The question was, what would you do if you failed to make a hogu?

Of course, there were things I was thinking about in that situation.

“At that time, we will have to rule out the two.”

“... ..!”

Rose's eyes widened.

‘Well, there are many ways to make money even if you don't break the back of the two. I've already planned everything.’

Yes, Raymond had bigger plans.

It was the ‘Golden Ear Project’ I thought of a while ago.

Starting from the green hunting competition, we will use various elements in the Peninsula Kingdom, such as Princess Sylvene, to sweep money through medicine.

‘I'm done with the detailed planning. Perfect.’

Raymond thought deeply.

Yes, it was the perfect plan.

He will be able to achieve what he wants and become one of the richest people on the continent.

Rose, meanwhile, was silent for a long time before speaking.

“... .. okay. That's great.”

That's how the meeting with the debtor ended.

Dig!

Raymond hit the phone and disappeared, and Rose looked behind him.

“That's really great.”

Butler Carls said.

Rose also nodded and spoke in an admiring voice.

“To think that he would subjugate Archduke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo and kneel beneath him.”

Submit!

told an absurd story.

Raymond was just saying that he would make the biggest hukou and eat his back, but she understood it completely differently.

Moreover, Rose's misunderstanding did not end there.

“... .. To rule it out.”

“If they don't finally succumb, that means we'll get rid of them.”

“Yes, I am thinking that if someone gets in the way of the noble purpose of serving the people, I will fight back and get rid of either Grand Duke Gideon or Marquis Rodrigo.”

Rose shook her head at Raymond's enormous ambition (?)

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“How about watching it again?”

In fact, the reason Rose saw Raymond this time was not to stop going to the Peninsula.

The purpose was to examine Raymond again with the demonic eye.

Rose said right away.

“Your ambition is bigger than before.”

“More?”

“okay.”

Rose took out a lollipop and asked.

‘Even when I saw him before, he had ambition.’

Exactly what kind of ambition it was, I couldn't tell even with mystic eyes, but I guessed something.

Of course, it will be an ambition for the patients and the people.

‘However, my ambition has grown incomparably more than before. more. How much do you think of patients and people?’

Confirmed with mystic eyes, there was an intense ambition that was incomparable to the previous one.

In fact, it was just an increase in money greed, but Rose thought this.

‘How could you have this kind of ambition for the sake of others? That's absurd. It's ecstatic.’

Rose laughed.

Moreover, he declared that he would fight against the two giants for the sake of the sick and the people.

How big is the heart for patients and people?

It was absurd and ecstatic.

Just watching it makes my body tingle.

But Carls said in a skeptical voice.

“The author is likely to be defeated even if he goes to Peninsula Kingdom right away.”

“I know. Most likely. I was told to get down on my knees It won't be easy.”

Rose didn't deny it.

Of course, I know Raymond is great.

However, Peninsula Kingdom is a completely different place from where Raymond has been active so far.

One of the central powers of the continent.

It was highly likely to break.

but.

“Well, it doesn't matter. I support the prince with love. If the prince fails and returns, you can propose to him.”

“... .. Don't joke.”

“Are you serious? How do you get more and more into it the more you fantasize? You must be so lovable.”

Rose decided to send a message of support to Raymond by biting into a candy.

[VVVIP customers, don't overdo it. Because the prince has Healer Ron's Rose.

Rose, who supports the prince with love?????]

* * *

After that, Raymond spent time in Houston, the capital of the kingdom.

I didn't even send a message to the Peninsula Kingdom on purpose.

I waited until interest in me as royalty faded.

I will debut as a healer just in time for everyone's interest to wane.

Then, I spent time treating patients in the capital, and there were several happenings.

once the people.

“Prince, you must not abandon us!”

“Please stay with us!”

“We can't live without the prince now!”

Everyone is worried that Raymond will leave Houston Kingdom and go somewhere else!

It wasn't just the people.

Countless nobles, including Chancellor Galman, were also terrified.

“Did you hear the rumor?”

“To say that His Highness the Crown Prince was the enemy of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

“When His Highness the Crown Prince becomes number one in the line of succession to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom, what then?”

All the nobles were worried that Raymond would abandon Houston Kingdom and go to Peninsula Kingdom.

“It’s a big deal.”

“Our Houston kingdom desperately needs His Highness the Crown Prince.”

“But you can’t dry it, can you?”

That’s right.

Everything depends on Raymond’s will.

All of them, including Galman, could not speak directly, but looked at Raymond, hoping that he would be by their side.

At the reaction of the nobles, Raymond made a strange face.

‘really... .. It seems like yesterday when I was ignored by everyone.’

It was something to live for a long time.

Also, what struck me the most was this person’s reaction.

King come!

“... .. I heard the story.”

King Auden became a black face. He had a big shocked face.

‘Is Arima the Crown Princess of the Peninsula Kingdom?’

Arima. It means Raymond’s birth mother.

Of course, King Auden was aware that she was not an ordinary person.

However, being the crown princess of the Peninsula Kingdom was something she could never have imagined.

And then something even more shocking happened.

“I saw your grandfather.”

“... .. okay.”

That Raymond is the first prince in the line of succession to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was possible to leave for the Peninsula Kingdom.

King Auden seemed nervous that Raymond would really leave for the Peninsula Kingdom, but he couldn’t say anything.

Because I didn’t even have the right to dry it.

‘That’s how I usually treat you well.’

Raymond laughed.

Of course, he had no intention of leaving for the Peninsula Kingdom at all.

Because he was going on a business trip to earn money.

However, Oden was worried and complained for some reason, so he said this.

“My grandfather looked very lonely.”

“... .. !”

Auden's eyes trembled.

“I am worried about what to do next. As a grandson, shouldn't I be by the side of the person who has been lonely all his life?”

“... .. .”

Hearing that he was contemplating going to his grandfather's side as a family, Oden repeatedly opened and closed his mouth.

There were many things I wanted to say, but I couldn't get a word out.

He's an unqualified, ugly father.

Because I had no right to say anything about this.

‘If you had treated me like family, you wouldn't have said this.’

Raymond felt savory.

Anyway, I didn't really intend to go, so the moment I was about to shake my head, Oden told me an unexpected story.

“... .. sorry.”

“... .. !”

Raymond frowned.

“Even if you leave Houston Kingdom, I have nothing to say to you. Just keep one thing in mind.”

“... .. What is?”

“No matter what choice you make, I and the Houston Kingdom will forever be grateful to you and stand by your side.”

“... .. .”

“Please be careful when you go to Peninsula Kingdom.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

To hear such a story from Oden.

it was awkward

“... .. All right.”

When I lowered my head and went outside, Sophia was waiting for me.

“Sophia?”

“... ..”

Sophia had a somewhat angry face.

The original ice-like expression was even colder.

‘... .. what. I came back after suffering a lot because of you.’

Raymond was also slightly upset.

How much did he suffer for such a face?!

However, Sophia made an unexpected statement.

“Quit it.”

“what?”

“Stop taking risks because of me!”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

It was the first time Sophia had raised her voice like this.

Sophia bit her lips white to control her emotions.

“... .. I heard it all. What you experienced in the Catal Kingdom. How can you do such dangerous things... ..”

“... ..”

“under. How did I feel when I heard the news? If my brother died or went wrong. I am... ..”

Sophia's lips trembled.

Meanwhile, Raymond is taken aback by her violent reaction.

‘... .. why is he like that? not as usual. Did I eat something wrong?’

I soon realized why.

Sophia believes that Raymond took the risk only for her sake.

‘... .. Actually, I had a dark mind to treat you and leave everything behind.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

Sophia also clenched her fists and said, probably thinking that she was oversensitive.

“... ... Of course, don't be mistaken. He is just worried that it will be a big deal if his brother, the best benefactor and crown prince of the Houston kingdom, goes wrong. Another meaning...”

It was a Sophia-like remark that always came out.

Raymond asked playfully.

“... ... So you don't like me?”

“... ... yes that's right.”

Sophia nodded firmly.

‘... ... hmm. cute.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

“I don't hate it, of course... ... No, this is not important.”

After stuttering, Sophia suddenly blushed and became excited.

She was in a state where her original body emotions were intensified, so she was unable to show a haughty face unlike usual.

“Anyway, don't do that stupid thing again.”

Sophia continued with a hard tone.

“If you are going to Peninsula Kingdom because of me, stop.”

‘... ... It's not because of you, it's to make money?’

Of course, treating Sophia was one of the purposes of this trip to Peninsula.

He had to go to Princess Sylvene to get something to replace the dragon heart.

But that's one of several purposes. This time, making money was the main focus.

‘I'll earn as much gold as I bought, so wait. Let's have some extravagance, too.’

I'm going to replace all the artwork that's been held in debt and decorate it really splendidly.

I said it with that heart.

“Sophia you, as well as a big c... ... No, I'm going to put my great intentions into practice.”

Sophia nodded.

“all right. Instead, I have a favor.”

“Be careful?”

“yes that's right. Of course this...”

“You're not worried because you like it?”

“... ..”

Sophia's face turned red.

It was a faint change, but it was clearly visible as the original white face.

Raymond chuckled.

‘... .. It's a bit like a younger brother.’

Raymond suddenly thought:

Either Oden or Sophia.

The sediment hasn't been resolved, but it might get better with time.

So Raymond headed to the Peninsula Kingdom.

The destination is Lanfield Forest.

It was the place where an event later referred to as the ‘Blood Road Hunting Tournament’ would take place.

* * *

Lanfield Forest.

The dense forest that seemed to pierce the sky lay in darkness.

A ghastly aura emanated from the depths of the forest. It was the energy emitted by the monsters living inside.

But on the outskirts of the forest, a completely different atmosphere unfolded.

A lot of people were gathering and laughing and chatting.

All kinds of precious food, wine, and precious jewelry.

The outdoor space was decorated like a fancy banquet hall.

In fact, the band and dancers, who could only be found at a banquet hall, were presenting exciting music and dancing, and noble ladies were also huddled together and having pleasant conversations.

It had to be.

Record hunting competition.

Because the greatest amusement of the Peninsula nobility was about to begin.

“Finally, the competition begins.”

“I am looking forward to seeing who will perform the best in this competition. You must be Archduke Gideon, right?”

The green hunting competition was a competition to hunt monsters.

Normally, the knights under his command hunt monsters, but Grand Duke Gideon was the top priority as a sword master.

“by the way... .. Did you hear the rumors?”

“What rumors are you talking about?”

“Houston's Crown Prince Raymond.”

The nobles reacted sensitively to those words.

A new enemy of the current king, Peian VII, has appeared!

Moreover, he was not an ordinary person.

“Could it be that Her Highness the former Crown Princess Lastel had a son. He is also the Crown Prince of Houston Kingdom.”

“Are you called a saint?”

People whispered.

But it wasn't serious.

It had to be.

someone laughed

“What if you are number one in the line of succession to the throne? Anyway, the next throne will be decided by Archduke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo.”

The real power of the Peninsula Kingdom had already passed to both of them.

Even if the king's new enemy appeared, it did not mean much.

Some aristocrats also disparaged Raymond's reputation.

“Isn't the reputation of a saint built in small kingdoms anyway? It must have been acquired by luck in small kingdoms.”

little kingdoms.

It was a word that showed the arrogant gaze of the Peninsula nobility.

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Actually, the great powers of the continent did not regard the kingdoms below them as their own.

“you're right. Look at the face not even being reflected until now. You must know the subject.”

“It is very fortunate. I would have been tired if I hadn't grasped the subject and insisted on inheriting the throne.”

But, someone said something unexpected.

“They said they were attending this hunting competition.”

“Is that true?”

“It's on your attendance list.”

“Hoo?”

Everyone had interesting faces.

You will finally meet the rumored protagonist for the first time!

“I wonder what it will look like.”

“That’s right. Rumors are great.”

“Lights of Houston. Prince of Light. The benefactor of the Katal kingdom, the saint of poverty... .. The nickname is also very catchy. Looking at the greatness of his nickname, he is one step higher than the saint of brilliance.”

The nobles chuckled.

“You can see it. He might actually be a person worthy of the nickname.”

“But there is something a little odd about it. They say you are attending as a healer.”

“Are you a healer?”

“You are on the list of attending healers.”

The nobles made surprised faces.

“Come to think of it, I was originally called a healer. The saint of poverty is also a reputation earned as a healer.”

It wasn't a problem for the royal family to act as healers.

Saint Estelle, who was one of the most respected royalty in the Peninsula Kingdom, also made a name for herself as a healer.

In particular, the healers of the Peninsula Kingdom enjoyed great authority thanks to the prestige of the Tower of Light.

“Anyway, it’s unique. So, is he also a Saint-class healer?”

“No, they said it was U-class.”

“yes?”

“It is said that he was qualified with a unique secret technique rather than a heal. That’s why it was rated U, which means Undetermined.”

Then a person joined the conversation.

“It does not mean that it cannot be decided, it means that it is not worth deciding (Unvalue).”

“Lord Saint Rosso!”

The aristocrats smiled and welcomed the person who joined the conversation.

Rosso.

As a first-class Saint, he was a responsible healer who was dispatched from the Tower of Light during this hunting tournament.

“How are you, Sir Rosso?”

“I was so sorry about that party.”

The noble ladies approached Rosso.

Rosso smiled.

He was a popular healer, quite handsome, and a flamboyant socialite.

A popular socialite healer in Peninsula Kingdom!

His popularity in the social world is just below Blesser Mars, who is considered the next tower of healing.

“Because it’s U-rank, heels aren’t even worth seeing.”

Rosso heard about Raymond’s miracle in Catal Kingdom, but ignored it. I was too lazy to take it seriously.

‘It might be Blesser. Not even worth mentioning.’

“Instead, they say that they treat patients with the miscellaneous art of medicine. Be careful, too.”

He said in a terrifying tone in a playful tone.

“Because if you do it wrong, I might cut you in the stomach with a knife.”

“Huh?”

“What do you mean?!”

The nobles were astonished.

“It’s real. They say surgery is a cure. It is a very scary and terrible thing to cut through the stomach with a knife.”

Rosso trembled exaggeratedly.

The nobles murmured.

“The Houston Kingdom or the Catal Kingdom are out of their minds. To allow such treatment.”

“These are inferior nations.”

“Even savages would not use such a remedy.”

Rosso confidently stepped forward.

“Do not worry. We have the Tower of Light in the Peninsula Kingdom, so we won’t be quick to commit such atrocities.”

That's how the aristocrats kicked their cubs against Raymond.

It wasn't just the nobles.

The high-nosed knights of the Peninsula Kingdom were also showing strong curiosity towards Raymond.

It was because of rumors of heaven and earth.

However, few seriously believed the rumors.

“What a heavenly delay. I wonder if it really is.”

“Isn't it? I've heard rumors that he's a congenital wizard.”

“There is a story about being the best healer. It seems likely that these are exaggerated rumors.”

Their reaction was natural.

It was too absurd to believe!

“I would like to see the sword once.”

“If it wasn't for his noble status, he would have applied for a duel. Too bad.”

“All right. Since you said you were attending as a healer, the rumors of heavenly delay would be false. Let's not worry about it.”

Thus, the knights tentatively concluded that Raymond's rumors were nonsense.

It was the same on the wizard side.

Ilhyun Gyeok Arch Mage Yunais, who attended as a representative, laughed.

‘Whoops. indeed? A born wizard? Raina: It used to be a big fuss. You have to be able to believe it.’

By the way, Eunice didn't get along very well with Rina.

He grinned as he trimmed his fingernails gracefully.

‘Honestly, a congenital wizard. That's ridiculous.’

So nobles, healers, knights and wizards.

Everyone was cubing against Raymond.

The rumors were so outrageous that many assumed Raymond's fame was exaggerated, but not all.

Some eagerly waited for Raymond's reputation to be true.

‘I can't believe that Crown Princess Lastel's lineage is coming.’

‘please. As rumored, I hope you look great.’

These are the people who honor former Crown Princess Lastel!

In particular, they desperately hoped because they lamented the current situation of the Peninsula Kingdom.

May Raymond be the former crown princess's brilliance.

While everyone in the banquet hall was talking about Raymond, there were people who said unexpected things.

Archduke Gideon.

He was the supreme authority of the Peninsula Kingdom!

A surprising figure approached Archduke Gideon, who was silently polishing his sword.

“Oh dear. It is a sword as beautiful as the reputation of the Grand Duke.”

A flirtatious middle-aged man.

It was Marquis Rodrigo, the second-in-command of the Peninsula Kingdom!

Archduke Gideon glanced up.

“What's going on?”

“I'm here because of my new nephew.”

“nephew?”

“I mean Prince Raymond. I want to do my job properly from now on.”

nephew.

Marquis Rodrigo emphasized the word.

It meant that he would bring Raymond to his side.

Of course, the words were uncle's, but to be precise, it was his intention to use Raymond.

“So please don't pay any attention to my dear nephew.”

Grand Duke Gideon raised his emerald eyes coolly.

“Uncle. It's funny. I don't think you were very close to your sister.”

His sister was former Crown Princess Lastel.

In fact, Marquis Rodrigo was banished from the palace by former Crown Princess Lastel at the end of a life of dissipation.

“Cook cook. Misunderstanding. How much I loved my sister. I plan to cover my nephew with love as well.”

“What a hasty thought. I haven't even confirmed who he is yet.”

Archduke Gideon laughed.

Marquis Rodrigo nodded as if he was right.

“If something doesn’t live up to expectations, there’s nothing you can do about it. Even a precious nephew cannot love unconditionally.”

It is said that if it is not worth using, it is enough to use it.

Archduke Gideon nodded quietly.

Archduke Gideon had the same idea.

‘Contrary to rumors, if it's someone who isn't worth using, there's no need to worry about it.’

Archduke Gideon thought so.

It was then.

A sudden cry was heard.

“There! A monster!”

“It's an elder griffon!”

Everyone was surprised.

This is a safe zone, but monsters will appear!

Also, an elder griffon?

It also turned out to be three.

“What are the knights doing?! Repel them immediately!”

“Four people are riding!”

“what?”

Everyone was startled.

It was real.

There were people on the griffon.

In particular, the person in the center was overflowing with dignity and charisma.

At first glance, he seemed like a great man.

‘The Air Division of the Kingdom of Gears?’

At that moment, people thought so, but no.

“It is the coat of arms of Houston Kingdom!”

“... ..!”

People were amazed.

So who is the person up there?

Then the sunlight broke through and shattered the blonde hair of the young man sitting on the griffon.

There were many teeth above the griffon, but only the young man with his eyes closed caught his eye.

It was beautiful and elegant.

Soon after, the griffons slowly landed on the ground.

Could it be because of the graceful appearance of the blond young man sitting in the center?

It was a majestic figure, like a scene from a bard's story.

And the young man who had his eyes closed slowly rose from his seat.

The clear emerald eyes scanned people and exuded intense charisma.

“Raymond de Pennyn Houston, Crown Prince of Houston. I have been invited to visit your country by the King of your country, His Highness Peian VII.”

The moment that calm yet powerful voice spreads through the hall.

People realized their delusions.

He was not one to be ignored.

than any I've ever seen.

Intense dignity and charisma overwhelmed them.

That's how Raymond stood in the Peninsula Kingdom for the first time.

* * *

‘Aww. The shuttle phone flight has become wilder.’

Is it because I have friends?

Shut-phone and Want-phone Toot-phone excitedly energized each other and flew, and Raymond tasted death.

My head was spinning and I couldn't come to my senses properly, but I forced my eyes to say hello.

“Raymond, Crown Prince of Houston. I have been invited to visit your country by the King of your country, His Highness Peian VII.”

It was a shy greeting, but an enormous charisma radiated out.

“master... .. You look better than usual.”

Linden blinked envy.

It wasn't just Linden.

All the disciples who came with him opened their eyes wide and looked at him.

It was as if a visible halo shone from Raymond.

There was a reason.

‘The new truth-fighting method is effective.’

He was troubled when he came to the Peninsula Kingdom.

What kind of appearance will you debut?

I had to go and sweep the money, but the importance of first impressions went without saying.

'It's not enough to be a good boy at a banquet! I need other skills to make an impressive debut.'

With that in mind, I chose the truth-telling method.

Because there must be many truths in the Peninsula Kingdom!

[Consumes 300 skill points!]

[The mastery of the skill Countermeasures the Truth is permanently increased to Grade B!]

[Careers the Truth]

Classification: Subskill

Level: General

Proficiency: B

-Maintains the effect of the previous skill level

-'Trouble Suppressing the Truth' is available!

-When faced with multiple truths, you have a strong charisma to subdue them!

-The effect becomes stronger as the number of the opponent's truth increases!

'oh my god!'

Again, how to deal with the truth.

It was just the effect I needed.

'If you go to Peninsula Kingdom for the first time, all kinds of truths will definitely argue. It's sure to work.'

That prediction was correct.

Because the message came up.

[There are 'very many' truths hostile to you without grounds!]

[The 'truth suppression method' is manifested! Charisma to suppress the truth is manifested!]

It didn't even end there.

Chapter 314

[The skill 'Corresponding to the truth' has a synergistic effect with 'Enjoying the Banquet!'] The skill proficiency of the Banquet Survival has been upgraded to AAA level with an item.

The elegance of the 'royal family' level achieved a synergistic effect with the charisma of the truth-fighting method.

As a side effect of 'Legendary Boy at the Banquet', the explosively increased attractiveness is a bonus!

Mixed with intense charisma, the level of charm rose like crazy. It was the charm of a 'strong man' that I had never felt in Raymond before.

The noble ladies at the banquet looked at Raymond as if they were unknowingly bewitched.

Moreover, it did not end there.

[The skill 'Doctor's Charisma' is manifested!]

[The effect of the title 'Prince of Light' is manifested!]

[The effect of the title 'Saint of Poverty' is manifested!]

[These skills are combined to create a powerful synergistic effect It forms!]

Skills created synergy in combination, and flesh-trembling dignity and charisma, noble dignity, maddening charm, and brilliant sublimity harmonized in one body.

As a result, Raymond came to dominate the hunting ground banquet hall at once just by appearing.

“... ..”

The hall became quiet.

The nobles of the Peninsula Kingdom swallowed their saliva.

'Are you that kind of person?'

'The rumors weren't exaggerated.'

No, it wasn't just an exaggeration.

surpassed the rumors.

Such overwhelming momentum just by appearing.

In an instant, a single word passed through people's heads.

'Hero's momentum.'

The momentum that Raymond is showing now is really like that of a hero.

'With momentum alone, it's not inferior to Grand Duke Gideon or Marquis Rodrigo.'

People have amazing ideas.

Archduke Gideon.

Marquis Rodrigo.

They both have different charisma.

Archduke Gideon's overbearing charisma stemmed from flawless perfection and cool-headedness.

Marquis Rodrigo had a dangerous charisma behind his serpentine wickedness.

Either way, people felt a strong sense of intimidation in front of the two.

However, Raymond was not at all pushed by them.

However, unlike the previous two, it was strong, but not recklessly overbearing.

It was soft and graceful, charming and splendid.

In other words, it was a charisma that was intense but embraced others with arms.

People couldn't help but admire.

'Are you saying that she is also the bloodline of former Crown Princess Lastel?'

'I wasn't someone to take care of.'

On the other hand, Raymond looked at the reactions of such people and said,

'First impression is successful! Now I have to turn people into hukou.'

He was clearly aware of his purpose.

'Today is the debut stage of medicine. I have to imprint medicine on as many people as possible.'

In fact, Peian VII objected when he heard that Raymond was going to a green hunting competition.

First of all, this event is a festival of the grand dukes and noble factions, and the king faction does not attend this hunting competition.

And most of all, I was worried about him.

'If you want to serve the sick and the people, wouldn't it be better to do it step by step in the palace?'

It was very reasonable advice.

But Raymond shook his head.

'That would take too long. I want to fly up at once and sweep the money.'

How long and hard will it take to settle down and earn money in the Peninsula Kingdom?

It was dark.

Moreover, the Tower of Light could fail to take its place as long as it had strong competitors.

'So I prepared. Golden Ears Project. This hunting competition is the first step of the golden ear project.'

Raymond thought deeply.

'I'm going to use this hunting tournament as an opportunity to spread the greatness of medicine to the Peninsula Kingdom and then move on to the next plan.'

Raymond gave a meaningful look.

The things he had planned for the future flashed through his mind.

These are plans linked to various situations in the Peninsula Kingdom.

When all those plans are over, he will conquer the Peninsula Kingdom with medicine and become the rich man of Billion Pena.

'It's not far.'

To do so, the hunting competition had to be completed perfectly.

'I've been planning everything for this hunting competition.'

"Elmud. start."

"Your lord! Rescue Knights! Start preparing for patient treatment!"

"Okay, Captain!"

The knights moved quickly.

Currently, Raymond has 6 griffons.

Three of them were to be used for patient transport, and the remaining three, including Shut Phone, were to follow Raymond and use them for various purposes

.

'I also brought 5 knights.'

They were elite knights of the Relief Knights and Royal Knights.

I was brought in as a worker for self-defense and chores.

Following Elmud's command, the tent was set up quickly.

and planted the flag.

"That one?"

"A cross pattern?"

Red cross on a white background.

It was the coat of arms of the Penin Healing Center, modeled after the Red Cross of the modern Earth.

'I made it as concise as possible. Just looking at that red cross reminds me of me at once.'

I was aiming for the so-called intuitive association effect.

Raymond explained to the people.

"I came back as a healer at the invitation of His Highness Peian VII."

"You visited as a healer?"

Raymond nodded vigorously.

“Yes, I was invited as the royal courtier of the Ristein family.”

“... ..!”

royal court.

The story stirred the hall.

“Therefore, as a former royal physician, I will treat the patients of this festival on behalf of the healers in the palace.”

Raymond spoke calmly.

“I hope you enjoy the festival, and if you find someone injured or sick during the event, please come anytime.”

After that, Raymond entered the tent.

It looked like he was trying to play a role only as a healer.

The quest just came to mind.

[We have arrived at the Forest of the Devil's Nest!]

[The Devil's Edge is a place where you never know what dangers might arise! Quest happens!]

[Savior of the Hunting Grounds]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: A dangerous festival has begun! Save people's lives as a healer!

Clear condition: End the festival with the minimum number of deaths.

Reward: Bonus level up × 2 Skill points 150 Privileges

: Become a new protagonist of

Peninsula

Kingdom was

‘The savior of the hunting ground? What is the name of the quest like that? Is there something strange about the special? What is the item?’

Raymond tilted his head.

But I didn't think too deeply.

It is because of the sudden emergency situation.

The monster jumped into the safe zone.

“Kyaaaagh!”

“Catch it!”

The knights defeated the demons, and with that as a signal, a full-fledged festival began.

Because ferocious monsters were deliberately released for entertainment, the injured soon began to appear one after another.

The moment to act as a healer has arrived.

But there's a problem.

No patients came to Raymond.

It was natural.

Because medicine was an unfamiliar treatment here.

In particular, the St. Rosso's steamed cubic cubs worked well.

‘Slicing the stomach with a knife.’

‘I will never receive such a terrible treatment.’

Even if the knights were wounded, they only glanced at the tent of the Red Cross flag with wary eyes.

Not only that, Saint Rosso and other top healers of light laughed at Raymond.

“Be careful. You never know what will happen if you go near that tent.”

“It might be better to be captured by the black mage.”

A great laugh broke out among the healers.

“Those guys!”

Christine bit her lip and stepped forward.

By the way, the disciple who came with me this time was Christine Linden May.

“I will go and warn you to watch your mouth.”

But Raymond shook his head.

“it's okay. There is no need for that.”

“master?”

Raymond crossed his arms leisurely.

‘This situation. I was already expecting it.’

Now he too has accumulated a lot of experience.

Everyone predicted that the top healers of Gwangmyeong would go out like this.

'Above all, for the people here, medicine must be an unfamiliar and frightening treatment.'

"First of all, we need to let people know about the excellence of medicine. That's why I participated in the hunting competition."

"But how?"

Christine tilted her head.

How can you publicize the excellence of medicine when you refuse treatment?

Raymond pointed to the other side besides the knights.

"It's not just those knights who have patients."

"... ..!"

"We will treat commoner patients."

The disciples' eyes widened.

Yes.

Knights are not the only ones participating in the hunt.

Ordinary soldiers to assist the knights also participated, and there were not a few casualties.

'It's a terrible thing.'

Raymond shook his head.

To be mobilized and killed just for the amusement of nobles. It was truly dog death.

What's even more terrifying is that ordinary soldiers don't even get proper treatment.

'Because it's the same here, only those with power and money can receive proper treatment.'

Raymond shook his head.

There was a soldier who had a large blood vessel cut in his arm and was bleeding severely.

The C-class healer groaned and cured, but it was not enough. It was clear he would die.

Raymond approached the patient.

"I will treat this patient."

"Ha, but."

"Otherwise are you going to let this patient die?"

Hiller hesitated.

Then the soldier cried and said.

"Please save me. please... .."

Raymond nodded and took the soldier's hand.

“Yeah, don’t worry. You will not die.”

It was not a word for simple image making.

It was sincere.

‘I won't let any of the soldiers die.’

Although he came for a successful medical debut, Raymond actually didn't like this ‘green hunting contest’ very much.

To sacrifice human life just for the sake of entertainment.

But he is an outsider.

There was nothing he could do right now.

There is only one thing he can do now.

As a healer, it is to ensure that no human life will die in vain.

‘I will make sure that no one dies in vain.’

With that in mind, I started treatment.

First, a tourniquet was applied.

Fortunately, emergency treatment stopped the bleeding.

It didn't seem like a complete amputation, but it wouldn't require blood vessel surgery.

After transfusion, the patient recovered to a more stable condition.

People watched the series with their eyes wide open.

‘Is that medicine?’

‘A grade B heel was an injury that could only be treated?’

‘Isn't it quite effective?’

But that thought was still part of it.

Soon, the top healers of the light intervened.

“Look at that. Injecting blood?”

“It's a treatment that only the devil would do.”

Chapter 315

People nodded at the instigation.

It certainly seemed reluctant.

However, Raymond was not swayed by such people's reactions.

He only treated one patient. There was no need to be lazy.

He just treated the influx of patients.

There were more soldiers arriving than expected.

“Hoo. It seems that the demons are very hungry.”

“It’s ferocious.”

The nobles drank and talked like that.

Large crystal balls were installed throughout the banquet hall.

It was a remote magic crystal ball that relayed the death struggle taking place inside the forest.

As the nobles said, hungry monsters were attacking the soldiers.

“It is much more interesting than the last competition.”

“you’re right. As expected, His Highness the Archduke’s performance stands out.”

“You make a bet on who will win. Would you like to bet 100,000?”

Soldiers were killed and injured, and it was truly a festive atmosphere.

Raymond frowned at the nobles’ reaction.

‘This is more disgusting than I thought.’

I thought it was nothing to do with this absurd hunting competition, but I changed my mind a little.

It was disgusting to pass by just pretending not to know.

‘I’ll have to come up with a way later. If the Golden Ear Project is carried out successfully, I’ll be able to afford to intervene at this level.’

Golden Ears Project.

It was a project to make money, but it was not simply a project to make money.

To make a lot of money, of course, you need a certain amount of strength and power. Therefore, there was also a plan to obtain such power.

When the project progresses in the future and I have power, I thought I should think about fixing this hunting competition.

Raymond thought so.

‘If you’re going to enjoy the game, don’t mobilize commoners, only you nobles should participate.’

Anyway, that’s for later.

Now I had to treat the patients in front of me.

'I'll make sure no one dies in vain for something disgusting like this.'

How long after hanging on like that?

The organizers of the tournament shook their heads.

“Is it strange? Why are there so few deaths? Did I miscalculate?”

The hunting competition runs over a week.

Currently on day 3.

I did an interim count, but the number of soldiers killed was significantly lower than usual.

Even though they hunted more intensely.

“Check again. I think you counted it wrong?”

“no. that's right. But is something strange? Only the deaths of soldiers have decreased.”

“what?”

“The number of casualties among knights increased from the previous year, but only the number of deaths among soldiers decreased.”

Something was strange.

Originally, the victims of this hunting competition were concentrated on ordinary soldiers.

It was rare for strong knights to be defeated by monsters.

Strangely, however, the casualties of the knights increased, but the death toll of the soldiers was drastically reduced.

“what? What happened?”

“Go check with the soldiers again.”

Practitioners soon realized why.

“None of the soldiers brought to the safety zone died?”

“Very few people died in the safe zone other than those who died on the spot.”

“How the hell did you do it?”

For a moment, they were startled.

A tent with a red cross caught my eye. It was a Pennin Healer.

Among the crowd of wounded soldiers, there was one person who stood out.

A beautiful young man with blond emerald eyes, full of grace, charisma and warmth.

Raymond, the new nemesis of the royal family, was running around desperately treating soldiers!

“... ..”

The presenters blinked.

“Because of him?”

“The power of medicine?”

The presenters made faces of disbelief.

‘That strange pseudo-treatment works?’

‘Looks like a cure from the devil?’

Raymond's treatment was another spectating point of the festival.

People glanced at Raymond as he treated patients.

And soon quit school.

It was terrible.

It was like an evil black mage's laboratory.

But what about this result?

This amazing result spread throughout the banquet hall.

The nobles widened their eyes.

“Is that strange treatment that effective?”

Everyone's reaction was disbelief.

Saint Rosso, the healer in charge of the Tower of Light, hastily started evolving.

“Something must have gone wrong. The author's medicine is a miscellaneous technique used by inferior healers who can't use heels properly... ..”

It was then.

Wow!

Brilliant light spread from the tent of the Penin Treatment Center.

It was Raymond's A-class heel!

It was used because there was a patient who needed a heel.

With just the right timing, St. Rosso suddenly became a mute who ate honey.

“... ..”

“... ..”

The aristocrats talked stutteringly.

“Isn't that an A-class heel?”

“You know how to use a heel like that as well as miscellaneous drinks?”

If it is A-class, it is clearly classified as a high-class heal.

A person who uses such a strange healing technique uses a high-level heal?

“Why do miscellaneous drinks when you can use heels like that?”

“Does that miscellaneous drink have an effect beyond healing?”

Some nobles looked at Raymond with slightly different eyes.

I began to think that medicine might not be just some bizarre miscellaneous art.

‘Maybe it's not something to ignore. Come to think of it, I was even called a saint because of that miscellaneous drink.’

‘Isn't there something worth paying attention to?’

At such a reaction, the top healers of Gwangmyeong frowned.

Something was going in an unexpected direction.

Saint Rosso in particular paid attention to one fact.

‘A grade heal? Isn't it different from what I was told?’

If it was an A-class healer, it was not a level to be ignored even as a healer.

Saint Rosso gulped.

‘Couldn't it really be Blesser?’

Blesser!

A healer's legendary talent compared to an innate wizard!

Unlimited growth was possible, unlike other healers whose limit was a maximum of 3 levels of heal growth.

But Saint Rosso soon shook his head vigorously.

‘I can't do that. Blesser is a talent bestowed from heaven. The guy who uses such trifles must be Blesser.’

There was reason to think so.

‘All Blessers in history have been born with at least a B-class heal.’

So, Blessers were only recognized as Blessers when they became S-class healers after growing 4 levels from B-class.

‘So you can't call yourself a Blesser with only A-class heels... ..’

Thinking that far, I was startled again.

It reminded me of the fact that Raymond's original heal was F grade.

Growing from F-rank to A-rank?

That didn't even make sense.

‘why?’

Saint Rosso's eyes trembled.

Meanwhile, Raymond smiled softly at Rosso's reaction.

‘It works. I deliberately wore heels to look good.’

Raymond is also well aware of the rumors surrounding him.

‘It's called Blesser, a wizard born in heaven and earth. Not really.’

To be precise, it was stat feet and skill feet.

‘There's nothing wrong with letting them misunderstand.’

Raymond decided to leave these absurd rumors alone.

‘Because there's nothing wrong with being a hot topic. That bullshit will be my best marketing.’

Yes, topicality was essential for success in a short period of time.

People will be excited and chatter behind him, and he will immediately become the center of attention.

‘The problem is that it's only a stat skill foot, but in reality it's not that kind of monster. doesn't care. It's fine if you don't get caught.’

The way to go unnoticed was simple.

‘I just need to stay still.’

You just have to keep your mouth shut and neither affirm nor deny.

From a marketing point of view, this is better.

Originally, people have more questions and interest in matters that are not clearly revealed.

People will be more curious and spread more rumors, and it can create a much bigger marketing effect.

‘I want you to talk a lot about the gold I'm going to earn.’

Raymond grinned and Rosso gnashed his teeth.

‘no. It's impossible. Blesser is someone who uses such trivial sorcery.’

Rosso promised.

That Raymond would definitely be trampled on at this festival.

‘I won't allow you to set foot in the Peninsula Kingdom forever.’

Just in time, a patient who was perfect as an example came to me.

“Keugh.”

It was Viscount Kant, an aristocrat of the Grand Duke!

“Viscount Kant's leg is fractured!”

Light's top healers rushed in.

Viscount Kant was a nobleman and at the same time a sword expert mid-level knight.

More importantly, he is the main figure of the Grand Duke faction.

An aristocrat of interest who occupies a position of his own, although not to the core.

As such, the top healers of Gwangmyeong moved with impeccable agility and professionalism.

“Are you okay? Do you have any injuries other than your legs?”

“Everything else is fine. All legs...”

Saint Rosso looked over the injured leg.

It was a fracture caused by a strong impact.

‘Fracturing is my specialty.’

Saint level healers can use special heals that enhance the body's special effects in addition to the basic heals.

Among them, Rosso's special heal is ‘Giant's Blessing’.

It was a special heal specialized in the treatment of fractures.

By the way, the reason Rosso was appointed as the responsible healer for this hunting competition was because he had a special heal specialized for such trauma.

“Please wait a moment. I will treat you right away.”

Squeak.

A dark brown aura rose from Rosso's hand.

It was a completely different form from the basic heal that was just brilliant.

It was as if a thick fog was enveloping her hand.

“Oh, that's Sir Rosso's special heal.”

“Viscount Kant is lucky. Originally, it was an injury that would require a long period of suffering, but thanks to Sir Rosso, I think it will get better soon.”

A soggy brown mist seeped into my legs.

It was as if mud soaked into the legs and soaked them in moisture.

An amazing thing happened after that.

The fracture in my leg is starting to heal!

It's not completely healed right away, but after 2-3 days you should be able to get up and walk.

It was a miracle that was hard to believe even after seeing it with my own two eyes.

Raymond, who watched the scene from a distance, also made a surprised expression.

‘That's the giant's blessing.’

Raymond does not deny the effectiveness of heels. After Hill's rating went up recently, Raymond was also using Hill more actively.

In particular, there was one field where Hill showed greater utility than medicine, and that was orthopedic surgery.

‘In the case of simple fractures, heels have a great effect.’

In particular, the giant's blessing is a heal that specializes in fractures.

It had an incredible effect.

‘It's supposed to heal fractures at an incredibly fast pace by stimulating the body's resilience and bone synthesis. It's definitely amazing.’

At that time, Rosso looked at Raymond proudly and talked to everyone as if to listen.

“This is the ‘correct’ treatment heaven has blessed. You don't have to worry about anything because our tower of light will be with you in the future.”

It was a disparaging declaration that Raymond's treatment was not correct.

Thanks to the great performance, people's interest cooled off.

‘Yes, even if it's called medicine, it's just a strange miscellaneous art.’

‘I don't need to be interested in such a strange treatment.’

That was when people were looking at St. Rosso with admiration.

Suddenly, an anomaly appeared.

“Turn it off... .. legs.”

Viscount Kant suddenly let out a painful moan as he grabbed the healed leg.

Rosso looked at his legs in surprise and tilted his head.

‘I think the fracture healed well?’

Chapter 316

“It's okay. Rest assured that everything has recovered well.”

Even though he reassured me like that, Viscount Kant's condition was strange.

He turned white and started breaking out in a cold sweat.

‘what?’

Rosso once again unleashed the giant's blessing.

But it didn't improve.

He still complained of pain, and soon a surprise happened.

The fractured leg started to turn blue!

Raymond looked at it and thought aloud.

‘It's compartment syndrome!’

After the fracture, the pressure in the affected area increased, causing necrosis to the tissue inside.

At this time, not only the fracture was treated, but the increased pressure had to be relieved through emergency surgery.

‘If the treatment is delayed, I can't use my legs.’

The problem was whether the patient would readily accept Raymond's treatment.

But Raymond was determined.

‘You have to go out first. After a little more time, the nerve damage will progress and there will be no turning back.’

I approached the patient with such a heart.

“May I treat the patient?”

Saint Rosso frowned.

“I'm sorry, Your Highness. The patient's condition is critical. It seems difficult to keep pace with Your Highness' bizarre play.”

weird play.

It was a blatant disregard for medicine.

But Raymond did not back down.

“Then can you treat this patient?”

“yes?”

“I asked if it could be cured for sure.”

Saint Rosso kept his mouth shut.

In fact, I had no confidence.

As a Saint who possesses the blessing of a giant, he has treated numerous fracture patients and has experienced similar phenomena several times.

‘This symptom must be the curse of a giant.’

Curse of the Giants.

Now Viscount Kant was the name in the field of treatment of the phenomenon seen.

The fracture was healed, but a horrible disease that caused the giant to wrath and cause the leg to rot for an unknown reason.

‘Even if I use a heel, there's a high chance that my legs will rot.’

No, it definitely will.

Because Giant's Wrath, like other God's Wrath, wasn't a disease that could be cured with a heal.

The special heel was also helpless.

‘But I can't back down... ..!’

Many people were witnessing this spectacle right now.

could never back down

But then, a person came into Saint Rosso's eyes.

A cold handsome man was watching the situation from afar.

‘His Highness the Grand Duke Gideon!’

Saint Rosso gulped.

It was clear that he had come to see the news that his subordinate was seriously injured.

My head was cold.

‘The Archduke came to see it in person. You must never show an ugly side.’

Archduke Gideon.

The highest power in the kingdom.

Even if he didn't know the other side, he couldn't show his ugly side in front of Grand Duke Gideon.

‘Damn it, the giant's curse came at a time like this. The giant's curse is not a disease that can be cured.’

Then Sir Kant let out an urgent scream.

“Keugh keugh. I can't feel the sensation in my legs very well.”

“... ..!”

Saint Rosso's face grew heavy.

The giant's curse was in progress.

Judging from my experience so far, my senses change first and then my legs rot.

Raymond had similar thoughts.

‘Nerve damage is coming. I need emergency surgery right away.’

If more time passed, then it was over.

Saint Rosso made a nervous face.

‘What the hell?’

Tick.

Everyone in the hall watched the scene with tense eyes.

And a man in his late thirties with a splendid impression next to Archduke Gideon opened his mouth.

It was the Marquis of Macfield, the second-in-command of the Grand Duke.

“It seems Viscount Kant's condition is more serious than I thought.”

“I guess so.”

“To say he came out with an idiot. Tsk.”

Marquis Macfield clicked his tongue and looked at the reaction of Archduke Gideon.

Archduke Gideon silently watched the treatment of Viscount Kant.

‘What are you looking at so intently?’

The Marquis Macfield made a puzzled face.

Grand Duke Gideon was not a warm-hearted monarch who took care of his subordinates' injuries. This appearance now was not like the usual Archduke Gideon.

As expected, Grand Duke Gideon was looking at something else.

‘He's looking after Prince Raymond.’

Prince Raymond.

He was a figure who emerged as the new nucleus of the peninsula's political world.

However, it was still difficult to judge.

‘He's trying to confirm what kind of person he is with this incident.’

Marquis Macfield shrugged.

‘Because it might be better to get rid of flies if they're just annoying.’

Just then, Saint Rosso, who was sweating in front of Viscount Kant, gnashed his teeth.

‘I can't go back like this. I have to express the giant's blessing as strongly as possible and heal somehow... ... !’

through.

A dark brown light gathered in Saint Rosso's hands again.

It was a special heel that I did my best.

“Oh oh. I have never seen such a strong special heel.”

“As expected, you are a promising Saint from the Tower of Light.”

Jureuk.

Due to the excessive exertion, cold sweat broke out on Saint Rosso's forehead.

'I'll cure the giant's wrath or whatever!'

His special heel penetrated Viscount Kant's shin again.

It was as if mud with a powerful life had seeped into her legs.

but.

“Ah!”

Viscount Kant let out a tear-jerking scream.

It looked even more painful than before!

The color of the legs also became bluer. After being healed, it looked worse.

'How come?'

Saint Rosso's eyes fluttered.

At this meeting, only one person, Raymond, guessed the cause.

'I received a special heal that promotes regeneration, and the pressure in the organization increased!'

There was no more time to wait.

“I will treat you.”

“No, what nonsense... ..”

“I said I would cure Sir Saint Rosso.”

“... ..!”

Saint Rosso's eyes widened.

It wasn't Raymond's usual soft voice.

[‘Truth’ is interfering with the patient's treatment!]

[Opponent's truth power is ‘high’!]

[‘Truth special skill: Truth elimination’ is manifested!]

[The skill is ‘Heart of Steel’ and ‘Doctor's It has a synergistic effect with ‘charisma’!]

A strong sense of intimidation flowed from Raymond.

“I know you are a proud healer. But are you going to rot the patient's leg because of that pride?”

“... ..”

“If you have the slightest concern for the patient, please step away.”

Armed with all kinds of skills for the sake of patients, Raymond's intimidation was something that only arrogant healers could handle.

Saint Rosso involuntarily retreated, and Raymond turned to Viscount Kant.

Kristen May followed.

May glanced at Rosso and muttered quietly.

“Stupid kid.”

“... .. what what?”

“Didn't you say anything? Do you hear nonsense?”

The honest bear-like twins May Mary had one more nickname.

quiet narcissist.

The words were very harsh.

Christine cleared her throat.

“Mei, but that's a little bit. It's rude to say that to a really stupid person.”

“You didn't say anything?”

“I just did that too. It would be embarrassing if someone stupid in this room heard hallucinations and furiously.”

Saint Rosso made a dumbfounded face.

What are these guys saying now?

“this... .. ! what dare... .. !”

Then Linden interjected and gave Saint Rosso a glare.

‘Wow, this is the famous Saint Rosso. I hear you're so popular in the social world. I wish I could become famous and popular like this person.’

One of Linden's wishes is to be popular!

Thus, it was a look of pure envy, but Saint Rosso interpreted it the other way around.

He misunderstood himself as seeing himself as ‘you're that idiot’.

“this guy... .. How dare you!”

“Noisy!”

“... .. !”

Raymond raised his voice low.

“To make a fuss in front of a critical patient. Can you still call yourself a healer? Get out of there right now.”

“... ..”

Saint Rosso's face turned red.

he was embarrassed

‘No, the fight is over there first... ..’

However, May and Christine's sarcasm was so quiet that no one else could hear it, and it seemed that Saint Rosso was the only one making a fuss.

So St. Rosso withdrew in a very ugly manner, and Raymond, who was able to concentrate on treatment, looked at Viscount Kant's leg.

“Can you feel my touch here?”

“I can feel it, but it's faint.”

Raymond nodded.

I checked the pulse at the distal end of the leg with my fingers.

Fortunately, it didn't disappear. but it was weak.

‘The golden hour hasn't passed yet. If I treat it right now, I'll be able to recover without sequelae.’

But a problem remained.

Viscount Kant had to be persuaded.

“Do not worry. With the right treatment, you will be able to recover.”

“Is this the right treatment?”

“I need an operation.”

Viscount Kant's eyes fluttered at the sound of surgery.

“That is... ..”

Viscount Kant now knew what surgery was.

It was thanks to Saint Rosso's swearing with excitement.

‘You're going to cut my body with a knife?’

Just imagining it was terrifying.

However, it has already failed with the special heel. There were no other treatment options.

‘Ha but. still... ..’

When I couldn't decide easily, Raymond opened his mouth.

“I understand your concern. But let me be clear. I will restore the viscount's leg through my healing technique.”

It was a warm and trusting voice.

Viscount Kant was silent. I was a little shaken.

And it wasn't just Viscount Kant who became quiet.

Everyone in the hall stood silently watching Raymond.

Raymond sensed that a golden publicity opportunity had arrived.

Just in time, Viscount Kant asked a perfectly timely question.

“I couldn't heal even with Special Heal... .. Are you saying it's possible with Your Highness's treatment method?”

Raymond nodded firmly.

It was the beginning of PR time.

“Yes, it is possible. Medicine is another blessing from heaven.”

People were agitated at the word another blessing from heaven.

Raymond slowly looked around at the people lined up around him.

And he opened his mouth.

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“Have you ever heard of what kind of treatment medicine is?”

Everyone shook their heads.

Everyone in the Catal Kingdom of Houston now knows about medicine, but the people of the Kingdom of Peninsula didn't yet.

“Medicine is the treatment used by the ancients.”

“You mean the ancients?”

Everyone looked surprised and Raymond nodded.

‘Actually, it's a lie, but it's not wrong at all.’

Judging from the remains of the previous trials, it seems that the ancients also used healing techniques similar to medicine.

‘Actually, the treatment here at Ray Pentaina is abnormal, and it's natural to take a logical approach according to the cause of the disease when the level of civilization rises, whether it's magic or science. It would be natural to treat them somewhat similarly.’

Without the Tower of Healing, there is a high possibility that Ley Pentaina here would not have only believed in heels like they do now.

'So you should do well here. If we conquer the Peninsula Kingdom, medicine will spread to the people of the entire continent.'

The Peninsula Kingdom is the largest trade powerhouse of the Crusader Empire.

So if you spread medicine in the Peninsula Kingdom, you could expect the effect of medicine to spread all over the continent.

"Then let me ask you a question. Didn't the ancients not have the ability to heal?"

no one answered

"Of course, the ancients also had heels. But the ancients didn't just use heels, they used medicine. Why? How did those who created a much more brilliant magic civilization use medicine?"

The 'speech' effect was manifested, and Raymond's words pierced people's ears sharply.

Everyone listened intently to Raymond.

"There is only one reason why ancient people used medicine. Because that's the way to be more patient!"

"... ..!"

"Because medicine is a blessing from heaven for patients who are beyond heel."

Shock spread throughout the hall.

To say that medicine is a blessing from heaven that surpasses heels.

It was a huge statement.

It was like declaring war on existing healers.

No, actually, this was a declaration of war.

'No half-hearted attitude. The war has started anyway.'

Raymond and the existing healers.

Only one of the two will be recognized as the best and will be able to acquire true wealth.

Naturally, a backlash erupted immediately.

Saint Rosso shouted with a red face.

"This is nonsense! such a lie... ..!"

"Are you lying?"

Raymond asked straight back.

"I will prove it. Are my words false or true?"

There is only one way for Healer to prove his words.

to treat patients

So the operation began.

* * *

Compartment syndrome surgery was simple.

‘Compartment syndrome is an increase in tissue pressure due to hemorrhagic and inflammatory reactions accompanying fractures.’

In comparison, the pressure inside the tightly packed wrapping paper rises and the contents inside are destroyed.

So what's the solution?

It was easy.

All you have to do is open the wrapper.

‘I just need to open the fascia.’

The fascia is a membrane that surrounds the muscle and serves as a wrapping paper.

By opening this fascia, the pressure was relieved and the emergency could be passed.

In fact, it was a simple operation that Raymond didn't even have to do himself.

After anesthesia and disinfection, he said.

“Disciple, Fasciotomy, please.”

Christine nodded.

Now, this operation could be performed even by Christine.

“Yes, please leave it to me.”

Mei, meanwhile, thought pouting.

‘I can do fasciotomy too.’

However, the reason Raymond entrusted it to Christine was probably because he trusted her more than he did.

‘Not yet. We'll take that seat soon.’

Mei burst into flames.

Christine performed a skillful fasciotomy and opened the fascia to reveal swollen muscles and full blood clots.

Now it was Raymond's turn.

‘As expected, there is blood vessel damage on the inside. I have to connect it with blood vessel surgery.’

After blood vessel anastomosis, the operation was completed.

Now, Raymond was able to do it without difficulty in the case of vascular surgery, which was not difficult because of his experience.

Still, Raymond was not vigilant and calmly moved his hand, and fortunately the operation was completed without any major difficulties.

After some time passed, Raymond warmly asked Viscount Kant.

“How are you now? Can you feel it?”

“yes yes. It is felt. Thank you, Your Highness!”

Viscount Kant hastily lowered his head.

I was in danger of losing my leg, but thanks to Raymond, I recovered!

“Kheuk. How should I repay this grace... ..”

‘I was busy laughing at this person from behind, but to receive such grace. How can I do this grace?’

Viscount Kant spoke with emotion, and Raymond nodded.

‘Oh, yes. Of course you have to repay the favor. What do I have to tear off hehehe.’

Raymond benefited greatly from this.

Because Saint Healer confidently healed the unresolved injury.

It was an event that would cause a huge stir, and now the nobles of the Peninsula Kingdom will not blindly disparage medical practice.

* * *

Of course, there is still a long way to go, but it can be said that an important step has been taken.

‘But that's it. I have to accept what I have to accept.’

Raymond thought darkly to himself.

‘What should I get? I'm the first aristocratic patient in the Peninsula Kingdom, so I'd like to receive a large and commemorative reward.’

It was when I was thinking such happy thoughts.

An unexpected figure appeared in the tent.

“Can I come in for a minute?”

“Ah yes.”

Then a figure came inside and Raymond looked blank for a moment.

He was a handsome man like a sculpture.

The body was also magnificent, but it gave the impression that a cold god of war had descended.

‘Why this man?’

Raymond swallowed.

I had no choice but to react that way.

The man's true identity is Archduke Gideon.

Because he was the number one in the Peninsula Kingdom!

“I will see His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

Archduke Gideon indifferently bowed his head.

“This is my first time greeting you. He is said to be Gideon, a descendant of the Ristein royal family. I'm sorry I couldn't greet you earlier.”

Raymond shook his head hurriedly.

“no. It's okay, so please take your example.”

Grand Duke Gideon was no less than a king.

In fact, the fief directly ruled by him was more than a duchy, so he could not be said to be of a lower status than Crown Prince Raymond.

“What brought you here?”

“I'm here to say thanks.”

Archduke Gideon glanced at Viscount Kant.

“Viscount Kant is a precious vassal of the Grand Duke of Bonn. Since you saved him, you can call him my benefactor. Thank you.”

“... .. !”

Raymond shook his head in embarrassment.

‘Was Grand Duke Gideon like this?’

It was different from what I had heard through rumors.

I heard that it is the incarnation of coldness without blood or tears?

“His Highness the Grand Duke... .. ?”

Even Viscount Kant was surprised.

Moreover, the surprises did not end there.

This is what Archduke Gideon said.

“Since I have been greatly blessed, I cannot just pass by. Is there anything you wish for?”

“... .. !”

“In exchange for saving Viscount Kant, I will do anything within the power of the Archduke Vaughn.”

Raymond was startled.

It was Grand Duke Gideon's reward time!

‘what?’

But Raymond felt more frightened than thrilled.

The feeling was cheap.

Raymond looked into the eyes of Archduke Gideon.

infinitely sunken eyes.

It wasn't an expression of gratitude.

rather.

‘... ... It's similar to looking at prey.’

Raymond swallowed.

He understood the meaning of Grand Duke Gideon.

‘He's trying to test me with this. To find out who I am.’

My mind flashed as if I had been hit by cold water.

‘If I don't meet his standards, he will completely ignore me.’

Raymond remembered the rumors he had heard about Prince Gideon.

A ruthless and thoroughly arrogant man.

He was known for his open contempt for anyone who did not meet his standards.

‘It can't be like that.’

In order to earn a lot of money in the Peninsula Kingdom, he had to make Archduke Gideon a hukou.

‘I have to show that I'm not something to be ignored.’

Then Grand Duke Gideon asked again.

“Do you want anything? If you want money, just say it. I will give you whatever you want.”

However much.

It was like the devil's temptation.

Even if he asked to pay off the five million pena debt he owed, it seemed like he would listen.

But Raymond held back and shook his head.

Instead, he brought out another favor.

Fortunately, I had something to think about.

It was a request that would be a great resource for Raymond in the future.

“Are any favors okay?”

“Just say your word. I will listen in the name of Grand Duke Bonn.”

“This may be a rather difficult request even to the Grand Duke.”

“Is it difficult?”

Archduke Gideon made an interesting face.

There was nothing difficult for Grand Duke Gideon in this Peninsula Kingdom.

but.

“With the authority of the Archduke, please ensure that there are no casualties of common soldiers in future hunting competitions.”

“... ..!”

Archduke Gideon opened his eyes wide.

It was an unexpected request.

‘It's a request that will be of great benefit to me without raising a hand.’

Raymond thought.

He did not simply make this request out of pity for the soldiers who were being sacrificed.

just fame.

To be precise, it was a request made to gain power.

‘If I do this, a lot of well-meaning people will pay attention to me. And that will be the basis of my strength.’

Why do you want power?

It was to make money.

‘It's not a simple thing to make money in the Peninsula Kingdom, which is full of horses. I need my own strength.’

If he was only going to make a little money and leave, he didn't have to do anything grandiose, like the Golden Ear project.

But what he wanted was to sweep gold from the Peninsula Kingdom.

In order to reach that level, he needed a powerful force of his own that would not be shaken by external pressure.

'A reputation for serving the people will serve as the basis for such power.'

In other words, this was something that would become the base of his power.

And that too without any effort and with the help of Archduke Gideon!

"... .."

Archduke Gideon was silent for a moment. Then he said something unexpected.

"... .. That's great. Are you also a saint of poverty?"

"... .."

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Raymond was uncomfortable with that terrible nickname, but he didn't show it.

"Can I ask you one question?"

"yes."

"Excuse me, but please answer sincerely."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Gideon's emerald eyes shone faintly.

'Is it right that it shines? Does it feel a bit different?'

Anyway, Raymond nodded.

"Yes, I will. Please speak."

"Please answer truthfully."

"Yes, I will."

Oddly enough, Archduke Gideon asked a question.

"Your Highness wants the throne of the Peninsula Royal Family?"

"... ..!"

Raymond was taken aback.

Suddenly, a huge question came up.

It was a hump.

Depending on the answer, the attitude of Grand Duke Gideon will be determined.

Fortunately, Raymond has already decided on the answer to this question.

'I don't intend to fight useless with you. I just want to make it into a hukou and suck its spine.'

"No, I do not wish for the throne."

“Why? Are you saying you don't want the throne of the Great Peninsula?”

“Because I know my shortcomings.”

‘You don't want to give me that? I can't even give up the throne of the Houston kingdom.’

Grand Duke Gideon's eyes sank deeply.

“Then why did you come to Peninsula Kingdom?”

Raymond thought for a moment.

because of money.

This was his sincerity.

But I couldn't answer that.

Instead, he said:

“As a healer, I came to help the sick and the people in a small way.”

Archduke Gideon looked straight into Raymond's eyes.

As if asking if it was real, Raymond nodded.

‘It's not a complete lie.’

“This is mother country. I came because I wanted to fulfill my mother's will, though it was insufficient.”

Gideon was silent for a long time.

Raymond nervously waited for him to open his mouth.

“Amazing.”

And Archduke Gideon sincerely admired it.

“The story Your Highness told me will come true.”

Gideon left those words and disappeared.

Raymond sighed.

‘Do you think I passed it well?’

Fortunately, that seems to be the case.

* * *

However, Archduke Gideon was having an unexpected conversation with Marquis Macfield.

“How is it? To see with the ‘eyes of truth’.”

eyes of truth.

With Archduke Gideon's blood power, he was able to determine the truth of what the other person was saying.

Contrary to what is known to the world as a person with the ability to embody flame, Grand Duke Gideon also possessed the ability to see through blood.

'It's a condition, but it's a tremendous ability.'

Marquis Macfield thought.

condition.

The opponent had to tell himself twice that he would tell the truth.

And Raymond had just said he would tell the truth twice, making him a target for detection.

"It didn't look right."

"yes? What do you mean?"

"I couldn't see through to the extent of the latent chaos."

The Marquis Macfield made a surprised face.

Grand Duke Gideon was one of the strongest blood manpowers in existence. But is it not detected?

"There was a mix of lies and truth, but it's hard to tell them apart."

Grand Duke Gideon thought.

don't want the throne

It was difficult to ascertain the authenticity of this statement.

'It was definitely a lie to say that he didn't want the throne because of his lack of ability.'

got it right

Raymond refused the throne just for money.

However, thanks to Archduke Gideon, he had a useless misunderstanding.

'then... ... The fact that he doesn't want the throne is also likely to be a lie.'

There were grounds for that judgment.

'You care so much about the people. He must be thinking of ascending the throne for the sake of the people.'

'I'm here to help the sick and the people in a small way.'

What Raymond said.

In fact, even this has not been accurately identified.

But it will be true.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have asked for something like this.

'Please make sure that there are no sacrifices by ordinary soldiers in future hunting competitions.'

Archduke Gideon laughed.

How big of a heart for others can you ask for something like that?

It was difficult to even imagine how noble he was.

Grand Duke Gideon took a moment to organize his thoughts.

Since the eyes of truth do not operate accurately, we have no choice but to judge the facts by estimating on various grounds.

The heart for others is the truth.

So what Raymond wants.

'He's aiming for the throne for the sake of the people.'

Grand Duke Gideon made that final decision.

He shook his head.

'This is my first time with such a person. To wish the throne only for the sake of others. Aren't they truly saints?'

Grand Duke Gideon met many people called saints.

saint of brilliance.

The Crimson Saint.

King Seong.

They are adults representing each continent.

But even they weren't like this.

'Rather, they are great men with a dark inside.'

Archduke Gideon laughed.

Most of the so-called adults were like that.

But today, for the first time, I met such a sincere adult.

"Anyway, I'm glad you passed. It will be worth using in the future."

The Marquis Macfield blew his whistle.

I didn't think to be particularly wary of Raymond's aspiring to the throne.

After all, Raymond, who is like an ant, wants the throne, so there will be no threat to them.

'The harder we struggle, the better it will be for us.'

Marquis Macfield thought naturally.

Kneeling Raymond underneath.

That was the purpose of their anti-aircraft faction.

“Let’s keep a close eye on it from now on.”

“Yes, I will.”

That's how the conversation between the two ended.

* * *

After that, by the order of Archduke Gideon, general soldiers were banned from participating in hunting.

Instead, ordinary soldiers were to serve as guards for non-combatant civilians attending the banquet in a safe zone.

“It's easy to chase after soldiers.”

“That’s right. The excitement has gone down.”

The nobles were dissatisfied, but did not openly protest.

Because it was Grand Duke Gideon who gave the order.

However, I wondered why Grand Duke Gideon had given such an order, and the reason soon became clear.

“That's His Highness Raymond's will.”

“... ..!”

“His Highness was concerned about the soldiers, so he asked me.”

After the story spread, eyes focused on Raymond.

Some aristocrats expressed their dissatisfaction with Raymond for extinguishing the excitement of the festival, but thoughtful nobles looked at Raymond with surprised eyes.

‘The rumors that have spread so far have been true.’

‘It'll be worth keeping an eye on in the future.’

It was confirmed by this incident.

That Raymond is really a person worthy of an adult.

Of course, this was all Raymond's intended reaction.

‘Good! In this way, step by step, we are advancing towards the goal of becoming super rich.’

His goal is to become the most successful in the Peninsula Kingdom and make money.

In order to do so, this kind of topicality and fame were essential.

'Now, if I treat the patients diligently for the rest of the period, it's over.'

After that, the hunting competition proceeded without any problems... .. It didn't happen.

Unexpectedly, terrifying things were going on somewhere he didn't know.

* * *

A shallow mountain overlooking the Lanfield Forest where the green hunting competition takes place.

Unidentified people wearing masks were having a dreary conversation.

"The blood of the demons is vibrating. I think we can start."

"Yes, make sure to proceed. I can't tolerate failure anymore."

Among the masked ones, there was one surprising person mixed in.

'Maestro!'

The last time he failed in the Kingdom of Katal and got into the worst trouble, he appeared here.

It wasn't just the maestro.

The masked people around them were the black magicians belonging to the 'Followers of Destruction'.

Something terrible was going on.

"But there is one problem. The sacrifices of ordinary soldiers are too small."

"Hmm?"

"Because of Prince Raymond. Too few people died because he healed ordinary soldiers."

The masked black magicians said with troubled faces.

Now they were about to perform some kind of terrible black magic.

To do so, many sacrifices were required in the hunting ground, but the number of deaths was much lower than expected.

It was because of Raymond.

"I spied on it and found out that Prince Raymond not only treated the wounded, but also made ordinary soldiers out of the hunt. As if he had predicted what we were going to do."

The Maestro frowned.

'Is it him again?'

Raymond!

Raymond!

It was a boring name.

The one who made him lose everything he'd ever built.

'I will definitely pay this debt someday.'

"What if I run out of blood to use as a sacrifice?"

"It seems inevitable that we will have to change the type of technique."

"With what kind of technique?"

"I will use a technique that focuses on a few top-notch knight mages."

Upon hearing the plan of the black magicians, Maestro brightened his face.

"Very well."

"Maybe this could have a bigger effect."

"But what if old Raymond cheats again?"

the maestro asked anxiously.

Maestro was on the verge of becoming neurotic just hearing Raymond's name.

"Do not worry. No one can solve this situation."

The sorcerers said meaningfully.

"There is only one way to solve this situation. It's just 'capturing' the top-notch cursed people without any sacrifice."

It was a terrible story.

Do you have to 'capture' the strongest without sacrificing?

It was incredibly difficult and virtually impossible.

"After today, the Peninsula Kingdom will face catastrophe."

A terrifying voice spread like that.

* * *

That wasn't the only dark cloud that came over Raymond.

Knights and wizards began to wander around.

'If the other rumors are true, could it be that there is a rumor about the heavenly body?'

'Is there a rumor that he is a born wizard?'

Both knights and wizards wanted to confirm Raymond's true identity!

"Your Highness, could you possibly see your sword?"

One hot-tempered knight did just that.

Sunens.

As a knight of the anti-aircraft faction, he was a top-notch sword expert.

Other knights and wizards also looked impatient to confirm the rumors.

Raymond frowned.

As expected, troublesome knights and wizards rushed in as expected.

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Naturally, Raymond had no intention of dealing with them.

“I am a healer. We don’t do private sparring.”

Sunence frowned.

‘Am I avoiding it?’

Everyone thought so.

However, Raymond's status was so high that he could not force a duel.

Everyone returned with disappointed faces.

‘Is this a rumor after all?’

‘Then it is. What is a wizard born in heaven and earth?’

But Raymond didn't care.

He was busy with other things.

‘Soon the hunting competition is almost over. Damn, the performance is not as good as I thought.’

It was the last day of the 7th day.

Knights, wizards and nobles went deep into the forest to hunt powerful monsters.

‘I haven't been able to build connections with nobles as much as I expected.’

Although Viscount Kant was cured, nobles were still wary of medicine.

Although he treated a few additional teeth, it fell far short of what he had originally hoped to build a network with.

‘... ... Isn't it a complete failure to build a network?’

Raymond made an ambiguous face.

“Ma Master. Here's another note.”

Linden approached with a red face.

Raymond sighed as he looked at the heap of notes.

[I'll wait for you to contact me, Viscount Pence.]

[I felt fate for you, Countess

Hamilton.] [I'll wait for you, Count Loin.]

It was a note from noble ladies who fell in love with Raymond's elegance, handsomeness and charisma and suggested a tryst!

... .. There was even a note from a man subtly.

'... .. I had heard that the society in Peninsula Kingdom was open-minded. And that's regardless of gender.'

Raymond made an awkward face.

In fact, Raymond was also responsible for this.

It's because the banquet's flair skills combined with this and that skill made her attractiveness go up too much.

Anyway, I was embarrassed because it was my first experience like this.

Meanwhile, Linden made a face of envy.

'As expected, Master. I respect you! i envy you.'

Linden, who had never held the hand of the opposite sex, was just envious.

'Although I did receive a note once. It was a note from a man.'

Linden thought, downcast.

In fact, even Linden secretly received a note like that at this banquet!

Excited, I went out to the meeting place and saw a middle-aged man standing there. What was the heartache you received then? Secretly weeping, I thought that I was very envious of Raymond.

'Naughty Hanson is popular too! why am i nice? Sobbing.'

But it was only Linden who responded.

All others reacted displeasedly.

[Meow!]

"Me Meen?"

Mien jumped in, tore the note to shreds, and hurried away.

It was the sharpness of the claws imbued with the bitterness of the true blood.

Elmude also stepped out.

"Lord, I will warn them and come back."

"... .. What do you do?"

"Master is the one who gave his soul only for the sick and the people! I will resist such temptations of the devil!"

“... ..”

Christine had a similar reaction.

Actually, when I saw the rush of notes, my heart was shaken for unknown reasons, but I soon made up my mind.

Raymond is the one who gave his soul for the sick.

To Raymond, a letter like this would be a waste of wood.

“The paper used here is a waste. The Master would have been happy if he had used this paper money for the patients and the people.”

Danmei reacted rather unexpectedly.

“Do you understand the senders of the letter?”

“may?”

“Master, you are too handsome. When you look at it, you can't help but shake your heart, right? This is Master's fault.”

Christine couldn't resist.

Because Raymond was way too charming.

“then... .. May you too?”

Christine asked cautiously, and May answered casually.

“Of course, my heart is pounding when I see it. Isn't that the case with the poor princess?”

“... ..”

Christine was speechless.

‘What does this mean?’

However, Mei's face was a face that said something insignificant, as if she just said that the beef for dinner is delicious.

Next to him, Elmud and Mien nodded as if agreeing.

“That's right Sir May! My heart races when I see Master too!”

[Meow! Meow!]

At the fuss of the two idiots, Christine sighed and collected the remaining notes.

‘... .. It doesn't feel right anyway, so let's burn it with fire.’

Roaring.

The note was set on fire, and Linden and Raymond looked sad.

'I wish I had been baptized with a note like that! It must be impossible in this life. Master, I envy you.'

'... ... Whew. If I make connections with those noble ladies, I'll be able to make some money.'

Is it because the performance of making personal connections in hunting competitions is lower than expected?

I just felt sorry for everything.

'We can't end the hunting contest like this. Is there any way to increase my networking?'

It was the moment I thought so.

Suddenly a knight jumped in!

He was a member of the Relief Knights who came together from the Houston Kingdom.

"Your Highness. It's a big deal! Come out."

"... ... ?"

Raymond and the others who came out tilted their heads.

Suddenly there was fog!

"Fog? what?"

Wasn't there a single cloud before?

There was also something even more terrifying.

"The color of the fog is strange. It is faintly bloody."

"... ... !"

Raymond's face hardened.

I realized that this is not normal.

"Ren maybe?"

This time, out of the Rune Ren twins, only Ren came. For reference, Rune remained in the Houston Kingdom and was spurring experiments on hair loss treatments.

The face of Ren, who was well versed in magic, became serious.

"It's like a magical fog."

That's what Raymond guessed.

The question is, what kind of effect does this fog have?

Then Lord Lanson moved again.

It screamed like a monster and rushed at it.

“Kreur!”

“Kyaaaagh!”

“Stop it, Elmud Mien!”

Elmud and Mien rushed in and fortunately were able to take them down without difficulty.

‘No, to defeat an expert senior so easily? Were the two of them this strong?’

Raymond was surprised.

The skills of the two were clearly improved enough to be recognized at a glance.

It was thanks to the tremendous special training he had done for Raymond.

‘At this level, even among the top experts, it's a mature stage. I can look up to the sword master soon.’

Raymond looked at Elmud with tired eyes.

He was truly a genius.

At this level, he might not be the best genius in the Houston Kingdom, but the best genius in the Crusader Empire.

[Meow!]

Mien meowed as if he wanted to praise him too, but Raymond, like always, didn't pay attention to Mien.

“Kreuk. Kruck!”

Lord Lanson had fallen to the floor, gritted his teeth, and tried to stand up again.

‘What should I do?’

Elmud Mien also made a puzzled face.

Elmud gave a shock to the head to knock him out, but he didn't fall.

It seemed that he did not lose consciousness because of some kind of aura that controlled his mind.

‘As long as I don't tie the whole body tightly, I'll go on an endless rampage.’

Raymond swallowed.

‘But how can I tie up an expert advanced knight who is rioting?’

Then Elmud or Mien could get hurt.

‘I can't even kill him.’

The only realistic solution is to cut off all the limbs.

I couldn't cut just part of it.

Knights who have fallen into such madness endlessly threaten the surroundings even if their limbs are cut off.

In particular, since he could handle mana, he could kill others with only one arm remaining.

'But cutting off all limbs is as terrible as killing them. Damn this. What should I do?'

I was faced with a difficult situation.

Then an unexpected person approached.

"This one?"

It was Saint Rosso!

"Here, Saint! Drive away the evil spirit that dwells in Sir Hilo Lanson!"

Those who saw the commotion brought Saint Rosso!

'Heal is also effective against delirium to some extent.'

Heal strengthens vitality.

So it had a 'weak' effect on bringing the mind back.

"Ha, but."

Saint Rosso became a white face.

To think that he had to reach out to an expert high-ranking knight who was growling like a beast and spread his heels. I couldn't stand it.

"Please, Saint!"

"Please drive away the evil energy that dwells in Lord Lanson!"

But when people pushed his back, he had no choice but to step forward.

The moment you grit your teeth and try to express a heel.

Elmud and Mien exclaimed.

"Watch out Joe!"

Lord Lanson, who was wriggling on the floor, jumped up and struck Saint Rosso in the face as he tried to spread his heels!

"Quaaaaagh!"

Luckily, Elmud and Mien intervened and no lives were lost, but Saint Rosso was thrown away with his face covered in blood.

"I can't, Sir Mian! I will take your life!"

Minen nodded.

It seemed there was no other way.

‘Oh, no! Then my business is over!’

Raymond's eyes darkened.

Lord Lanson was a leading figure in the aristocratic faction. The feet were also wide.

Killing such a person for any reason?

I had to think that business in the Peninsula Kingdom would be closed.

‘Ha, but there's no other way. Cut off all limbs? damn. Still, it's the same as having to close the business.’

Is it because the situation is so desperate?

For a moment, an idea flashed through Raymond's mind.

“A club!”

“yes? yes?”

“Bring me a club!”

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hurriedly brought a bag of rags. I couldn't find a stick, so I brought a rag sack instead.

“Lord?”

“Hold on for a moment.”

Raymond held the mop handle upside down and got into position.

Then, with a flash, he swung it at Lord Lanson's head.

[I'm out for the patient! A healer's basic swordsmanship is manifested!]

A neat strike!

Because of Elmud Mien's check, Lanson could not escape the attack.

And right before the mop sack hits the head.

Raymond activated an additional skill.

[The special skill ‘Sacred Purification’ is activated!]

Holy Purification!

A special heel that drives away evil spirits hit the head with a mop bag!

Then an amazing thing happened.

Lord Lanson, who had been rampaging like a beast, opened his eyes and collapsed with a loss of strength!

'It's eaten!'

Raymond sighed.

I tried using holy purification just in case, but luckily it worked.

“That heel... .. ?”

St. Rosso, who had been stunned by being slapped in the face, widened his eyes.

Raymond recognized the special heel he had just worn.

'Surely holy purification? How?'

The minds of the healers, including Saint Rosso, went blank with confusion.

'Oh no, you saw it wrong. There's no way a guy who uses magic like that can use holy purification.'

'Ha, but it sure looked like holy purification.'

'What the hell?'

While the healers panicked, the lady expressed her gratitude.

“Thank you! Thanks to that Highness, I saved my life... .. .”

“no. I'm glad you're okay.”

Raymond did image making even in the midst of his hectic mind.

He trimmed his face and put on a face that was as considerate of the lady as possible.

“Don't worry anymore. It's dangerous here, so go inside.”

Then Raymond told the noble ladies who had heard the commotion and told them to listen.

“We will protect you.”

'I don't know what happened, but it's an opportunity! I'll make the noble ladies my network!'

Now, in the safe zone, many noble ladies were gathered.

What if Raymond protects them?

You will be able to gain a huge amount of connections in one go.

“Don't worry everyone! I, Raymond, will protect you!”

The agitation of the ladies and non-combatants who were buzzing with fear subsided.

Everyone looked at Raymond with admiration.

By the way, now Raymond is armed with all kinds of skills.

His voice was full of charisma, warmth and trust.

Of course, there was a reason why Raymond was so unusually brave.

'Because there's really nothing I'm going to do. How many soldiers are there?'

Thanks to all the soldiers being taken out as security guards, this place is now guarded by hundreds of soldiers.

So now Raymond has won the ladies' favor with just a few words of condescension!

Also, Raymond believed in something other than soldiers.

'If we hold out for a while, the knights and wizards from the inner hunting grounds will come and save us.'

Inside the hunting grounds, knights and wizards were swarming.

It's a military level force.

I don't know who did the trick, but it will be fixed soon.

However, things did not go as smoothly as Raymond expected.

"I have found out the identity of this fog."

Ren approached with a heavy face.

"This must be the dark magic 'requiem of sorrow'."

"A requiem of sorrow?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

"You will be cursed with madness by sacrificing your blood and life with your one-hyeon-ryeok black magic."

"A sacrifice?"

"Yes, it seems that the lives of the monsters sacrificed in this hunting ground were used as sacrifices."

Raymond was ah.

A lot of monsters died in the past 7 days, so the offerings were overflowing.

"Then who is cursed with madness?"

"This is the curse of the ghosts. Since the lives of monsters were sacrificed, those who took the most lives will be cursed."

Ren continued his explanation.

"In other words, the knights and wizards who hunted the most monsters must have fallen under the curse of madness."

Raymond understood why Lord Lanson had been cursed with madness.

'Lord Lanson is one of the knights who hunted the most monsters in this tournament. That's why I'm cursed.'

Raymond got goosebumps.

I don't know who the culprit is, but he was aiming for a hunting competition.

"whoever?"

"They are presumed followers of destruction."

"... ..!"

"Because Requiem of Grief is a form of dark magic used by followers of Doom. It is highly likely that the remnants of them caused this."

Follower of Doom!

They were the ones who caused trouble in the Catal Kingdom the other day.

They happened to be based in the West Triangle, where the Peninsula Kingdom is located, so there was a possibility that they were dissatisfied with the previous subjugation and caused this incident.

"Then how many knights and wizards are cursed?"

Ren replied with a happy face.

"When you see that the madness is heinous, there won't be many people who are cursed. about five people? The stronger the level of insanity is set, the fewer people are cursed."

Raymond also made a happy face at those words.

'Then nothing big will happen. I will be subdued on my own.'

It seemed that he would not be in any danger.

Safety first, Raymond's safety was the most important thing.

'I won't have to do anything, so I'll have to reassure people here and build a network with noble ladies.'

I was thinking calmly.

A fact that had been overlooked suddenly came to mind.

'for a moment. So, will all those who are cursed with madness die inside the hunting grounds?'

Seeing the case of Lord Lanson earlier, the madness was so great that it seemed impossible to capture him alive.

'then... .. It can't be.'

Raymond swallowed.

I wasn't just worried about those who were cursed.

'A war is going to break out between the noble faction and the grand duke faction!'

What if an aristocratic figure kills an important member of the Grand Duke? What if the opposite happens?

It's because of the curse of madness, but things in the world don't go back so rationally and rationally.

Moreover, originally, the archduke and the aristocrats were the worst enemies, only looking for a chance to growl and fight.

'I don't know if it's one or two, but if there are a lot of victims, I can never just deal with it! Terrible things are going to happen!'

Moreover, among those who hunted the most monsters was the Sword Master Arch Mage.

What if they run amok?

It wasn't going to end with one or two people dying.

Raymond asked urgently.

"Is there any way to curse the madness with magic?"

"It looks like it will be difficult because the madness is so strong. Instead of setting the number of people under the curse as low as possible, the level of insanity was extremely high, so an arc mage of at least Lee Hyun class must come."

Raymond's eyes darkened.

Lee Hyeon-gyeok Arch Mage.

There's no way someone like that would be in a hunting ground like this.

'What should I do?'

Raymond bit his lip hard.

'If I step forward, I can solve the problem without killing it.'

Just like you subdued Lord Lanson, hang the Holy Purification on the club and hit him on the head.

Fortunately, thanks to the 'time extension item', I was able to use holy purification with plenty of time.

'Is it not something that can be used indefinitely for 24 hours, but a formula that drastically reduces the consumption of mana?'

But Raymond didn't make the decision easily.

'... ... It's dangerous up there.'

Among those cursed with madness, there must be a Sword Master and an Arch Mage.

To think that they had to hit the heads of such super-strong people with a club.

Just imagining it made my heart race.

‘... ... just pretend not to know In fact, I'm not obligated to get involved.’

Strictly speaking, he is an outsider. I felt like I had to go this far.

But what if you don't?

Worst of all, what if there really is a war between the two factions?

‘There will be tremendous victims.’

And that wasn't all.

On the business side, the dispute between the two had to be prevented.

‘If there is a war between the two, all my plans will be ruined. I have to close my business and return to Houston Kingdom. I won't be able to pay off my debt of five million pennies.’

Eventually, Raymond swallowed his tears and picked up a rag sack.

“... ... Elmoud Mien Len. Get on the shutter phone.”

“Master?!”

“I will cure those cursed with insanity.”

It was decided to go!

The group made a surprised face.

‘Damn, I'm here to make money. It's like this every day.’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

“The reason I want to come out is...”

I tried to explain the reason because I was afraid to say it was dangerous, but everyone showed unexpected reactions.

“What can I do? You are the Master.”

“Even if you don't tell me, I know everything, Your Highness.”

“My lord, I already know! My lord is the kind of person who would jump into the brimstone fire of hell even 10,000 times for the sake of the patient! I will run with you!”

“Beware, Master! Can I not go? I will treat patients here!”

[Meow meow!]

“Master is sexy too.”

“... ..”

In turn, these were the words of Christine Len Elmude Lyndon Mian May.

Raymond became even more depressed at the party's reaction.

I hated everything.

* * *

As I climbed on the phone, I could see the forest at a glance.

‘There's bloody fog all over.’

However, it was not difficult to find the cursed one.

It was because the sound of clashing swords could be heard.

“Calm down!”

“What are you doing!”

Raymond said to Shutphone.

“Down!”

[I got it, good man!]

Shuttron started to fall.

As I glided through the thickets of trees and gliding down, I saw people.

‘Sir Sunens!’

It was the first-class expert knight of the anti-aircraft faction who had quarreled with Raymond a while ago!

He was swinging his sword randomly.

Quite a few people were bleeding around, and it didn't look like there were any deaths yet, but it seemed like a lot of people would soon die if left as it was.

Raymond made a tearful face. It was scary.

‘The expert top-notch knight is completely mad and running rampant. That I should hit a guy like that in the back of the head?’

He felt resentful of Heaven for putting him in such a situation every time.

Shutphone then spoke bravely.

[I will attack right away!]

“... .. huh?”

[I learned from my friends in the Tfpon clan! Griffon downhill attack method!]

“Huh? uh?”

For reference, the Tfpon clan were the newly acquired Dr. Heli Griffons.

He was from the Gears Kingdom's Air Division, so he knew how to fly various attacks.

Among them, the downhill attack method is to glide vertically to the enemy like an eagle catching prey from the sky, and a rider riding a griffon falls from the sky like lightning and strikes down an attack.

An incredible tactic where the griffon's falling speed and the rider's attack create a synergistic effect!

... ... That is why Raymond has to fall from the sky and attack like a thunderbolt.

'I can't do that?'

“Shut phone, don't do that... ... !”