

## Dr. Player 321

Chapter 321

[Don't worry, good people! I practiced hard! Give me a lot of beef later! With juicy quality!]

‘No, I can't!’

But it was too late.

Shutter phones have already begun to glide.

Aaaaaaa!

The shutter phone fell vertically.

Directly towards the head of Knight Sunenth, who fell under the curse of madness.

‘Aaaaaaa!’

Raymond screamed, and an excellent message soon surfaced.

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

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

[Stats]

Stamina: 104 → 124

Sense: 100 → 110

‘Wealth is not enough!’

Because he might have to deal with a sword master, his one-time survival instinct healer's killing skill could not be manifested.

In addition, the weapon he was holding was a rag bag, so there was no weapon correction effect, so the stat increase was negligible.

At that time, the knights who were fighting to the death below noticed the intrusion of the Shut Phone.

“That one!”

“griffon? Your Highness, Crown Prince Raymond?”

“Cre?”

Dr Sunnens, who had fallen into madness, raised his head.

Sunenth's empty eyes met Raymond's.

‘damn! I don't know!’

Raymond gritted his teeth and picked up a rag bag.

And thanks to the healer's basic swordsmanship, an infinitely smoother strike was developed.

Pooh!

A sack of rags, engulfed in holy purification, struck Lord Sunens on the head.

“... ..!”

Sunensui's eyes shook, and soon he fell down.

It's a success!

‘Can you do it?’

Raymond looked at his hands in surprise.

‘Did I become this strong?’

Come to think of it, his basic stats are over 100.

Even without skill correction, it was a strength that exceeded the expert intermediate level.

In addition, the gliding power of the shutter phone was added, and it succeeded in delivering a blow!

“Shut phone then go to the next place!”

Raymond didn't get off the ground and went straight to the next mad patient.

The knights left below stared blankly at Raymond's back.

“... .. What was it? The rag bag glowed?”

“Surely holy purification?”

Holy Purification was a very famous special heal, so all the knights knew about it.

“But how does His Highness Raymond get the special heal?”

“You said you were a Saint-class healer?”

The knights made confused faces.

There was also something even more disconcerting.

“What about that sword attack?”

“How can you do such a perfect basic swordsmanship?”

The knights in this position were all experts or above.

so i knew

The meaning of the blow that Raymond had just gliding down.

It was perfect and beautiful.

The knights swallowed their saliva.

A word popped into their heads.

‘Could it be that I'm really incompetent?’

and the next moment.

Even more shocking news came.

The news was that Raymond had defeated Count Noid.

For reference, Count Noid was a master swordsman.

\* \* \*

“Ha ha. ha.”

Raymond let out a heavy breath.

‘I was scared to death.’

Noid.

it was famous

One of the 7 Sword Masters of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Compared to Raymond's teacher, Duke Leif, his skills were equal.

But how did you knock it down?

‘Because I didn't fight alone.’

Elmud Mien Ren, as well as all the knights around him, fought together.

Raymond stayed still, received the survival instinct healer's killing instinct, fighter instinct buff, and threw back.

‘... ... Even that alone was scary. Anyway, I'm glad it ended well in one shot.’

As I was sweeping my heart, the eyes of the knights who were looking at me entered.

Everyone was looking at Raymond with eyes filled with amazement and shock.

‘It was a perfect blow.’

‘How is that?’

The knights of the Peninsula Kingdom swallowed their saliva.

It was obviously a basic sword attack, but it was perfect.

A truly beautiful line.

It was like a swordsmanship that showed what a basic swordsmanship would look like when it reached its limit.

Moreover, it wasn't just swordsmanship that was great.

‘How so exquisitely?’

It was an attack that was launched at the perfect moment that could not be avoided.

As if the numbers in all cases were counted and blown.

‘No, it wasn't counting. It must have been unfolded with the utmost sense of battle.’

For a moment, all the knights thought this way.

‘Could it be that I'm really incompetent?’

Raymond noticed the signs of such knights.

‘Well, I'm not a genius. You're misunderstanding again.’

But it didn't bother me.

I just thought it was a good marketing opportunity and opened my mouth.

Busy, he said briefly.

“I was just practicing my sword for the patient.”

Raymond did not confirm or deny whether or not he was a celestial being.

On the contrary, if you leave a question like this, the knights will be more curious and eager to spread rumors.

It was perfect marketing.

‘I want you to talk hard behind your back. The more you talk about it, the more I'll become famous and earn money.’

Afterwards, Raymond went straight to the shutter phone.

There were still those who fell under the curse.

“Let's go, Shutter Phone!”

[i get it! I'm working hard! Isn't it wonderful? beef! Beef!]

“I'll give it as a course with vegetables!”

[What is the course?]

“It's good! Beef as the main dish!”

If you give it as a course, you can reduce the beef. After all, the main course meal is to give as much as a rat's tail!

[thanks! A good human being too! But I just have enough beef! Beef!]

“This is for you! I'll give you a course meal with fodder as an appetizer and carrots and cabbage as a dessert!”

While talking like that, we moved to the next location, but Raymond made a puzzled face.

The next one to fall under the curse of madness was Marquis Rodrigo.

‘... ... Why did that man fall under the curse of madness? Not counting too much.’

Marquis Rodrigo was just an ordinary knight-level skill.

However, his subordinates drove monsters so that he could make the ball, recorded the highest score, and fell into the curse of madness.

‘What can I do? I heard the back end wasn't a joke?’

In fact, I had met Marquis Rodrigo before.

‘His Highness, my nephew!’ I approached it like this

It was a short meeting, but I immediately noticed.

Marquis Rodrigo was dangerous.

‘... ... I think I'll get a grudge after hitting him in the back.’

In fact, the knights were also at a loss, but they didn't think to touch the hair of Marquis Rodrigo.

“Shut phone to the sky.”

“yes?”

Everyone made a surprised face.

If we leave it as it is, there will surely be victims, right?

Of course, Raymond wasn't just going.

‘... ... I have to leave no regrets.’

After the shutter phone had risen far enough, Raymond lifted a small rock.

Dig.

And threw stones from the sky.

Directly towards the back of Marquis Rodrigo's head.

Fuck!

The stone loaded with holy purification struck the back of Marquis Rodrigo's head, and Marquis Rodrigo fell forward like a frog.

“... ... .”

“... ... .”

Raymond was sweating.

‘Won't you hear me? I don't want to be found out?’

“I'll give you shutpon beef, so go somewhere else as soon as possible!”

[Thank you kind human! Beef!]

Raymond flew high and found the next target.

‘Can't you hear the big commotion now? Did you solve most of them?’

But no.

The two scariest remained.

‘There are two people who caught the most monsters in this hunting competition. Arch Mage Yunais and Archduke Gideon.’

Raymond swallowed.

To think I had to catch the rampaging arc mage.

Just imagining it made my bones swell.

and Archduke Gideon.

It wasn't just about status.

‘... ... You're a double sword master. The strongest knight of the Peninsula Kingdom. It also went through a struggle against the odds.’

Raymond remembered the stories of Prince Gideon.

Archduke Gideon had a poor childhood.

Even though he inherited royal blood, his parents died after being caught up in treachery, and he grew up in poverty.

He was able to rise to such a position thanks to his powerful blood skills and swordsmanship.

He won many battles and became a war hero.

‘How can I hit someone in the back of the head like that?’

Raymond really wanted to cry.

At that time, Ren spoke urgently.

“excuse me! Mana runaway!”

A strong light burst from one side of the forest.

It was the runaway mana of the highest level wizards.

‘Ark Mage Unite!’

Raymond's complexion turned pale.

The shutter phone roared loudly.

[I'm going over there! Be careful of good people!]

‘Oh no... ... ! for a moment... ... !’

Do you think you'll die if you get caught up in that mana storm?

But Shutphone, as always, seemed to be listening to Raymond, but didn't listen.

“Keugh.”

The complexion of the party who approached the place of runaway turned pale.

“Cheat?”

“Is Mana shaking?”

At that time, the wizards of the magic tower nearby shouted urgently. They were white and bleeding from the corners of their mouths.

“It's not possible!”

“Get away! It's ‘Mana Destroy!’”

The faces of Ren and the others hardened.

Only Raymond didn't know and asked back.

“Mana destruction? What is it?”

“It is to resonate and vibrate the mana of those around you by exploding mana with the skill of the arc mage. If you get close, the bowl of mana will eventually break... ..”

Ren, who was explaining, made a surprised face.

“... .. Is His Highness all right?”

“... ..”

“... ..”

Raymond wept.

‘... .. Damn mana veins. Why are you so needlessly strong? I'm fine every day.’

It seems like this situation happens all too often.

Raymond expected the following situation.

I knew it.

“how? Nonsense!”

“Are you really a born mage?”

The wizards of the Mage Tower were shocked and made a fuss.

... .. Raymond came into the middle of the mana runaway alone.

I was so upset I wanted to cry.

‘... .. You do that every day! I'm a healer who just wants to make money and become rich!’

I don't know why making money is so hard.

He let out a deep sigh and took a trembling step.

‘It'll be fine though. After causing such a runaway mana, there will be little mana left. I just need to go and slap the back of the head lightly.’

Eventually, Raymond arrived near Yunais and his complexion turned blue.

An immense coldness was rising from the body of Arch Mage Yunais.

‘It's a bummer that there's no mana left! He's like a demon king!’

It was a terrifying force, as if an ice demon had manifested itself.

For a moment, Eunice's empty eyes turned to Raymond.

‘No, I'll just go back...’ ... ! Just look at what you were doing... ... !’

I tried to shout that, but it was too late.

The magic has already been manifested.

It was a huge ice window.

Titan's Ice Spear, the highest level of ice magic!

‘shit!’

Raymond hurriedly drew his sword. It wasn't the time to pick up a rag bag and run around.

‘How can I stop that? Are you among the skills?’

It was time to desperately search the market.

Suddenly, an unexpected voice was heard.

“It's amazing. You're going out alone like this. How on earth do you care for others?”

Raymond's eyes widened at the familiar cold voice.

It was Prince Gideon!

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“Looking at Your Highness, I can't stand still.”

the moment the voice ends.

A line was drawn in the air.

The giant's ice spear disappeared as it was, and at the same time.

Wow!

Blood spurted from Arch Mage Eunice's neck.

Yunais, who showed a sense of intimidation like that of a demon king, collapsed.

It is dead.

“... ..”

Raymond looked blankly at the figure that had appeared.

‘how?’



Archduke Gideon was not at all cursed with madness.

Raymond realized that Archduke Gideon had withstood the curse with unbelievable mental strength.

‘Moreover, killing an Arch Mage in one blow so easily? It's said that it's in a state of exhaustion due to mana runaway, but how strong is it?’

Raymond swallowed.

They said he was the strongest knight in the Peninsula Kingdom, but he wasn't exaggerating.

What's even more surprising is that he killed the Arch Mage of the Mage Tower without hesitation.

As if he wasn't afraid of the aftermath of the Mage Tower.

Actually, Grand Duke Gideon had such power.

Then, slowly, Archduke Gideon approached.

He stared at Raymond for a moment.

It was as if he was staring at him, as if he could see right through it.

“Why did you do that?”

“yes?”

“Why did you go out alone like this? Didn't you know it was dangerous?”

A reproachful voice.

Raymond was stunned for a moment.

‘No, I didn't want to go out either!’

But Raymond said nothing.

actually... .. Grand Duke Gideon was a little taken aback by the majesty he had just shown.

So he hesitated, but Archduke Gideon seemed to take his silence somewhat differently.

“Well, that was a question that didn't even need to be asked. Since he is a saint who only cares for others, he must have earned such a reputation.”

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“... ..”

“But Your Highness looks like that. It doesn't fit the Peninsula Kingdom. If you want to survive in the Peninsula Kingdom, you'd better be selfish.”

Raymond frowned.

Something seemed to be misunderstood.

I deliberately said it because I did not think it would be good for Archduke Gideon to think of himself as a saint too much.

“I think you're misunderstanding something, but I'm not the kind of person the Grand Duke thinks.”

“No?”

“Yes, because I came to Peninsula Kingdom for my own greed.”

Archduke Gideon gave a puzzled look.

Raymond said in a strong voice.

“As I said last time, I came here to achieve the highest level of success as a healer. So you don't have to worry about that.”

Archduke Gideon laughed.

It was a mocking laugh that made Raymond feel bad.

In fact, Grand Duke Gideon thought to himself like this.

‘I think it's more accurate to say that it's not greed, but a great cause.’

Raymond said he had come for the greatest success as a healer, but Archduke Gideon interpreted it differently.

He said he came for the patients and the people.

You call it ‘greed’?

What should I really say?

‘It's interesting.’

Archduke Gideon let out a laugh.

In fact, he kept watching Raymond during hunting competitions.

So I changed my mind.

Originally, I was just going to use it appropriately as a descendant of the royal family, but I thought that Raymond was not an ordinary person.

All actions were for the sake of others.

I have never seen such a true saint. It was noble to the bone.

‘It's easy to break a pure will. I'm curious though. What will it look like in the future?’

It's likely that I'll collapse, but I'm still interested.

Archduke Gideon inspected Raymond's body and said,

“Anyway, it doesn't look like you're hurt. Fortunately, the. However, I think it would be better to refrain from taking such a dangerous step in the future. I have high expectations for His Highness' achievements in the future.”

Raymond frowned, but Archduke Gideon said no more.

“Please just die.”

swish

He turned his back and disappeared, and the hunting contest was over.

\* \* \*

The events of the day caused a tremendous shock.

Countless nobles of the Peninsula Kingdom almost died.

However, there was nothing he could do, because the beast that caused the incident was a follower of destruction.

“To think that those who are already ruined are causing terrorism.”

“It must have been a last resort.”

As the story goes, the Followers of Destruction were already in a state of destruction.

The remaining remnants harbored a grudge and caused this incident, so I had no choice but to put more effort into finding the remnants.

However, this incident caused a big stir in other areas.

It was the birth of a new hero.

[You prevented a major catastrophe!]

[Achieve the achievement ‘Benefactor of the Peninsula Kingdom’!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Skill points 150 You get it!]

[Your reputation goes up!]

[Your reputation goes up!]

[Many people in the Peninsula Kingdom pay attention to you!]

Raymond's name spread throughout the Peninsula Kingdom!

“I heard that if it wasn’t for Prince Lemond this time, something big would have happened.”

“Re... .. Prince Mon? Who is he?”

“Oh, isn’t that right? The saint of poverty!”

“ah! The saint of poverty!”

The people of the Peninsula Kingdom looked shocked.

Many people knew of the saint of poverty.

The Peninsula Kingdom is a place where the worst poverty coexists in a splendid paradise.

Therefore, a person like the saint of poverty was an object of longing in dreams.

“Moreover, don't you know what's surprising? He is the son of former Crown Princess Lastel.”

“... ..!”

In an instant, everyone's eyes widened.

Lastel, former Crown Princess.

It was a name deeply buried in the hearts of all the people of the Peninsula Kingdom.

There has never been a royal family who has served the people like her.

“Is that his son?”

“Yes, it is clear that former Crown Princess Lastel felt sorry for us and sent her son!”

“Moreover, Blesser says that he is a born wizard!”

“Wow, Long live Prince Lemon!”

“Long live the saint of poverty!”

In an instant, such a cry covered the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was the moment when Raymond emerged as the new protagonist of the Peninsula Kingdom.

\* \* \*

After the hunting competition, Raymond headed to the royal castle.

‘Wow, what city?’

Raymond and his party opened their mouths as they looked down on Lapentel, the city of water, from the top of the phone.

It was not even compared to the capital of the Houston Kingdom and the Catal Kingdom.

‘More than 500,000 people live here?’

Not only was it big, it was extremely beautiful.

It was as if the city surrounded by the calmly flowing water was looking at an emerald jewel.

The harbor was lined with huge sailboats waiting to depart.

The value of the items on each of those ships would be enormous.

Raymond was in awe of himself.

‘This is where my super-rich legend begins!’

But Raymond hardened his face.

It was because it reminded him of the last time he saw Archduke Gideon.

'It's different from the people I've met so far.'

Berard Lemerton Cairn Vermont.

It was a different existence from those who had been against it so far.

'Can I really make Archduke Gideon into a hukou?'

To be honest, my confidence died.

However, Raymond soon shook his head.

'You have to do it. It can't be easy to make a lot of money in the first place.'

Yes, he came to the Peninsula Kingdom to become Billion Pena's billionaire.

Of course, I expected it to be a rough thorny road.

but i will make it

'If it goes according to my plan, I can do it.'

Plan Golden ear project.

'Now it's time to take the second step. I need to contact Princess Sylvene.'

Second step.

It was a plan to make Princess Sylvene, the head of the princess faction, into a hukou.

'I'll get a dragon heart to heal Sophia and get the benefits I want!'

While he was determined, he arrived at the royal castle.

An amazing person had come to meet me in advance.

Feian was 7 years old!

There was also the nasty Rashid.

"Meet Your Highness."

"Are there any injuries anywhere?"

Peian VII came running with Nogu and grabbed Raymond's hand.

"Are you okay? Are there any injuries? Why did you take such a risk? If anything goes wrong, what will this old man do!"

Raymond made an awkward face in the deep concern.

I felt awkward because I had never been so worried about someone.

Peian VII suddenly raised his blood.

"I can't do that either!"

"yes?"

“You go back to Houston Kingdom! This is no place for you!”

Raymond was taken aback.

‘No, then I'm going bankrupt?’

Even returning to Houston Kingdom was dangerous.

Miss Rose.

Because she's waiting with the debt documents.

‘... ... If it's that scary Lady Rose, even if I'm the crown prince, I might sell it somewhere.’

So, he had to pay off his 5 million pena debt, and to do so, he had no choice but to hit the jackpot in the Peninsula Kingdom.

Raymode opened her mouth to appease Faian VII.

“As Grandpa said, I'm here for the suffering people of the Peninsula Kingdom. You can't go back like that.”

“but... ... !”

“I believe that my mother will protect me.”

At the mention of his mother, Peian VII was speechless.

Instead, she blushed and thought.

‘Rastel. Your son has grown up so well.’

Meanwhile, Rashid, who was next to him, was also impressed.

‘I'm sure my eyes weren't wrong. Ah, now his light will begin to shine all over the Peninsula Kingdom in earnest!’

Rashid made a face as if he were facing the beginning of a legend, and Raymond glanced at Rashid with an expression like Hanson No. 3.

‘Isn't it like that? Anyway, this nasty bastard.’

Raymond cleared his throat and said.

“Anyway, there is someone I want to meet for that purpose. Could you invite the person I am talking about to the palace?”

“Who is it?”

“This is Princess Sylvene.”

“... ... !”

Peian VII and Rashid made surprised faces.

Princess Sylvene was the leader of the Princess Faction, the fourth faction of the Peninsula Kingdom.

‘To get something to replace the dragon heart, I have to meet Princess Sylvene.’

Besides that, there was an important business.

‘Princess Sylvene ha... ... No, I have to make them colleagues.’

Now, Raymond's power was too weak.

If the aristocratic faction or the grand duke had a bad heart, there was no way to fight them.

‘But if you hold hands with Princess Sylvene, the story will change. It's like receiving the support of both the King's faction and the Princess' faction at the same time.’

Of course, both the king faction and the princess faction are minority forces.

However, the story changes when you receive the support of the two at once.

It is a force that cannot be ignored.

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And Princess Sylvene had great power besides simple political power.

It was the support of the people.

‘The princess faction is receiving absolute support from the people.’

Princess Estelle, who was oxidized in the Catal Kingdom, as a healer.

Princess Sylvene did many things for the people as a magician.

That's why they received great support from the people, and thanks to that, no one could carelessly ignore the Wangnyeo faction even though they were a weak force.

‘It won't be difficult to hold hands. Because I am the saint of poverty.’

Raymond made a sinister face.

Princess Sylvene is someone who has the will to serve the people.

Therefore, there was a high possibility that he would not reject him, who is called the saint of poverty.

‘If you show a few plays pretending to be for the people, you can easily fool them. With the support of the King's faction and Princess Sylvene, I'm starting to make money in earnest!’

It was time to promise that.

Rashid told an unexpected story.

“... ... That seems difficult.”

“yes?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

I heard that the King's faction and the Princess' faction don't have a particularly hostile relationship, right?

“Princess Sylvene is not in a situation where she can come to see someone right now. I was put in jail.”

“... .. A prison?”

“I am in prison for your murder.”

Raymond made a blank face.

what?

“What is it?”

It was then that a voice interrupted for the first time.

“I will explain that, Rashid.”

Raymond was startled.

‘Who is the author?’

A middle-aged man with a scholarly appearance.

It was a person I had seen countless times in portraits!

“Lawrence... .. Your Highness the Prince?”

The middle-aged man lifted the corner of his mouth gently to Raymond.

“That's right. This is how I see the famous saint of poverty. Nice to meet you.”

Lawrence.

The nephew of King Peian VII and the head of the King's Faction, who was first in line to the throne until Raymond appeared, greeted Raymond with a bright smile.

\* \* \*

Lawrence brought Raymond to his office and made himself tea.

‘What if Prince Lawrence is wary of me?’

Raymond felt this way.

Lawrence was the person in charge of state affairs on behalf of the aged Peian VII.

Therefore, people pointed to Lawrence, not Peian VII, as the head of the King faction.

The sudden appearance of Raymond could have been unpleasant.

‘Especially because I became second in the line of succession to the throne.’

But fortunately, there was no such sign.



“Could you speak comfortably?”

“Ah yes.”

“I was like a brother to your mother Maria, so you can say you are my nephew. I hope you treat me like an uncle.”

Lawrence said with a friendly face and served the tea.

“It’s a tea from Mu, an eastern continent, but I don’t know if it will suit your taste.”

Raymond was startled.

‘If it’s ‘Mu’, it’s an outer continent farther than Jormund.’

For reference, this world is made up of three continents.

First, the Leifentina Continent.

Common people regard Ley Pentaina as ‘the entire world’, but in fact, the expression ‘Western Continent’ was more accurate.

The central continent of ‘Jormund’ where other beings of chaos live.

And farther than that, there was the continent of ‘Mu’ in the east.

‘The Peninsula Kingdom is amazing. To find something from the Mu continent.’

said Raymond in admiration.

‘This must be very expensive, right?’

It may be more expensive than the same weight of gold.

‘... .. It would be better if you gave me gold rather than such an expensive car. Anyway, it’s very expensive, so let’s drink it without leaving a drop.’

“I like all cars. I will drink it thanks.”

Actually, I don’t know what an expensive car is, but since it’s expensive, it must be a good car.

After drinking all the expensive tea, Raymond brought up an important story.

“I... .. Prince Lawrence.”

“Uncle. Just call me uncle.”

“Ah yes.”

Raymond answered awkwardly, then continued.

“To tell you in advance, I just came as a healer to help patients and people.”

“Hmm?”

“It means that you are not interested in the Peninsula throne.”

Lawrence burst out laughing.

“okay? It's unexpected. I rather think that it would be good for you to inherit the throne.”

“yes?”

“Because it is good for the Peninsula Kingdom that a better person succeeds to the throne.”

Raymond tilted his head.

‘Are you serious?’

Lawrence was still smiling softly.

It was a smile that made me feel good.

However, this place is the Peninsula Kingdom before Manmajeon.

Raymond was not quick to believe everything.

‘Even if it's not true, it doesn't matter. I don't intend to fight needlessly over the throne.’

Lawrence will realize after a little more time.

That he was really sincere when he said that he was not interested in the throne.

“Anyway, what is the story of Princess Sylvene?”

“Literally. A lot of people died because of Princess Sylvene.”

Raymond made a face of disbelief.

But Lawrence said.

“28 people.”

“... .. yes?”

“The number of people who died because of her.”

Lawrence sipped his tea and flipped through the papers.

“They reported it at the Tower of Light. Countless people who used the magic tool ‘Smoke of Flame’ she made died.”

Sylvene was a wizard.

It's also of considerable skill.

Although his major was elemental, he also had enchanter skills, so he produced several items to help the people and conducted relief activities.

‘As an enchanter, his magic skills aren't that great, but he said he can create very unique and diverse magic items by combining them with his manipulative ability.’

It was also the reason why Princess Sylvene could create something to replace the dragon heart.

“Then what about the smoke from the flames?”

“It's a magic tool that drives away the cold.”

Lawrence brought the tea to his lips.

“Unlike a maritime country, Peninsula Kingdom has harsh winters. So it seems she made magic tools enchanted with flame magic and distributed them to people.”

“... ... That seems to be the problem.”

“Yes, as many as 28 people died. If the discovery at the Tower of Light had been delayed, the number of victims would have increased enormously.”

Lawrence set the paper down on the desk.

“It won't come off easily. A lot of people want her dead.”

“Who the hell?”

“Everyone in the Peninsula Kingdom.”

“... ... !”

Lawrence spoke in a cold voice that did not match his soft face.

“Not only the Grand Duke Gideon and the Marquis Rodrigo, but also I want her dead.”

“... ... Why?”

“Because it's annoying.”

Lawrence spoke calmly.

“Moreover, the real mainstay of the princess faction was Princess Estelle, but this time, Princess Sylvene's power has been greatly weakened due to a change of name in the Catal Kingdom. That's why it ended up like this.”

Lawrence declared impassively.

“It doesn't matter if this is really her fault or someone's conspiracy. The important thing is that Princess Sylvene's power is lacking right now.”

Raymond swallowed.

‘... ... As expected, the Peninsula Kingdom.’

The turn around wasn't usually terrifying.

‘... ... Will I be okay in such a scary place? Wouldn't it be better to just go back to the money?’

Raymond shook his head as if he were a coward.

Even if you go back, there is no answer.

'Princess Sylvene and I are different. If something goes wrong, I can just run away to Houston.'

He is the Crown Prince of Houston Kingdom and Cardinal of Catal Kingdom.

There were two places to run to.

There is strong insurance, but the expected fruit was too sweet to give up.

"What if we, the royal faction, ally with Princess Sylvene?"

"... ..!"

Lawrence was startled.

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you say you lacked strength? But wouldn't it be okay if the two factions collaborated?"

Lawrence was silent.

Even the minority of the king faction and the princess faction combined could not reach the aristocratic faction and the grand duke faction.

but.

'I wouldn't think of treating him carelessly like now.'

That was exactly what Raymond wanted.

'It's enough to be strong enough to do business in the Peninsula Kingdom without paying attention.'

But Lawrence shook his head.

"I have thought about that too. But Sylvene refused."

"Why?"

"They say they don't want to join hands with a scarecrow who has no will for the people."

It was a word that could tell Sylvene's personality.

"okay. But now it will be different."

"What are you saying?"

"Now my grandfather has me."

"... ..!"

Raymond said in a straight tone.

“If you have a heart for my patients and people, Princess Sylvene will change her mind too.”

Lawrence didn't answer.

Raymond's words made sense.

Just then, a message appeared in front of Raymond's eyes.

[A quest occurs!]

[Together for the patient heh... ... Save a comrade!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium (中醫) Level

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: Hugu candidate to treat patients together is in trouble! Reveal the truth and save her!

Conditions for clearing: Uncover false names

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 Skill points 100

Bonuses: Throwing the bad guys into shit

Raymond paid attention to the perks.

Drowning the bad guys in shit.

It is said that some idiots made this up.

‘Anyway, I must save Princess Sylvene.’

Having concluded, Raymond took the phone and flew to the village where the incident took place.

However, it soon encountered a difficulty, and it was the Tower of Light.

Light's top healers blocked Raymond's way.

\* \* \*

At that time, the Tower of Light was located at the very center of Lapentel, the city of water.

An unexpected and ugly story was flowing from the glorious place that symbolized light.

“What is Princess Sylvene’s current condition?”

“I am denying the allegations. But the evidence is clear. You won't be able to escape.”

“Yeah, good job. All according to plan.”

The one who answered that was Saint Jorse.

He was a second class SS Saint and sub-top lord of the Tower of Light!

Surprisingly, it was the Tower of Light who framed Princess Sylvene this time.

‘There were a lot of things that bothered the princess faction from before.’

Jorse thought to himself.

Princess Sylvene was a person with great faith for the people, and thanks to that, she encountered the Tower of Light in every case.

‘Even if it's a thorn in my eye, I couldn't use my hands because of Saint Estelle. It's a different story now.’

Saint Estelle.

Thanks to his excellent heel and great personality, there were many people who followed him even in the Tower of Light.

The faction that followed her was so strong that even the mainstream of the Tower of Light could not ignore it, so they hadn't dared to touch the princess faction until now.

‘Moreover, there was also a mighty back stomach.’

St. Jorse tapped the table with his fingers.

‘Who the hell did Saint Estelle have behind her?’

Surprisingly, Saint Estelle was sheltered at the headquarters of the Tower of Healing located in the ecliptic.

What's strange is that we don't know exactly who protected Saint Estelle.

I conveyed my opinion about Saint Estelle through the top of the Headquarters of the Tower of Healing, but what is surprising is that even the top floor of the Headquarters simply followed someone's instructions.

Jorus secretly asked who was behind Estelle, but the top floor of the Headquarters only shook his head heavily.

‘One of the highest-ranking powers in the ecliptic protected Saint Estelle. Even the top floor of the Healing Tower headquarters was afraid to open her mouth.’

Chapter 324

That's why I had no choice but to watch the tyranny of the princess faction.

But now the story has changed.

Saint Estelle died in an unfortunate accident in Catal Kingdom, and for some reason, the backsliders who protected Saint Estelle turned their backs on her.

[Please thoroughly trample on the princess faction where Saint Estelle was.]

This message was delivered from an unknown aide in the ecliptic.

It was also a message delivered through the headquarters of the Tower of Healing.

‘I don't know who the back ship is, but it's something we welcome.’

The grand dukes and nobles also agreed to attack Princess Sylvene.

Now, Princess Sylvene will be accused of being a witch and will face a terrible end at the stake.

‘Princess Sylvene will be treated like this, but from now on, Crown Prince Raymond will be a problem.’

Jors frowned.

Raymond!

It was the person who had been most on his nerves lately.

‘A person with more dangerous thoughts than Princess Sylvene.’

Jorse was already familiar with Raymond.

‘To be able to do it for all the patients and people in the world. Heaven's blessings are only for those who are worthy and worthy.’

Hill is for those who deserve it.

This was the banner of the Tower of Healing.

So, the Healing Tower would not heal unless you paid the ‘rightful’ value.

I think that would be blaspheming the blessings of heaven.

What's even funnier is that there are rumors going around that Prince Raymond might be Blesser.

St. Jorse couldn't help but laugh.

‘No way. Blesser is a legendary talent from heaven. It can't be manifested by a guy like that.’

St. Jorse thought it was perfect.

Certainly, there were some embarrassing circumstances when listening to the stories of eyewitnesses, but it was an overly absurd story. The Saints of the Tower of Light thought that something had gone wrong.

‘That's not the real problem. it's medicine You can't leave it alone.’

Jorse thought rationally.

He did not blindly denigrate medicine.

It was because Raymond had thoroughly investigated what kind of miracles he had done in Catal Kingdom and Houston Kingdom.

Jorse was greatly shocked.

Medicine was not a joke.

Surprisingly, it was a new miracle with great potential.

Jorse, who had treated countless patients as a Yihwi Gyeok Saint, was immediately aware of the dangers of medicine.

'If I don't thoroughly trample on medical skills, the Tower of Healing may shake from the very foundation.'

The Iron Empire and the Free City Alliance have already diluted the influence of the Healing Tower. In particular, the Iron Empire has completely rejected the Tower of Healing while researching another unique cure.

When Raymond's medicine spread, it couldn't be said that it wouldn't happen in the Crusader Empire as well.

'no way. If that happens, the Tower of Healing will completely collapse.'

Jorse thought seriously.

The other Saints are still ignoring medicine, but Jorse is appalled.

This was a matter of survival for the Tower of Healing.

It was still only a seed, but I had to trample it with all my heart.

'We have to come up with a way.'

Then a healer rushed in.

"It's a big deal, Vice Tower Lord!"

"What is it?"

"Prince Raymond has arrived at the scene of the smoke of the flames!"

"... ..!"

Healer exclaimed in bewilderment.

"I will re-investigate the case on behalf of His Highness the King!"

\* \* \*

The village where the incident took place was a village near the capital.

'I hope this case. Is it the Tower of Light's trick?'

Arriving at the scene of the incident, Raymond suddenly had such a suspicion.

The top healers of Gwangmyeong stubbornly refused to investigate.

"It's not possible. Reexamination is not possible."

"Are you saying you're refusing the King's orders?" freewebnovel.com

He threatened them, but the healers reacted unexpectedly.

"This case has already been investigated under the supervision of the Tower of Light. It is against the law of the country to conduct a reinvestigation simply because of His Highness' change of mind."



“... ..!”

“If you wish to re-investigate, seek permission from the Kingdom Council.”

Raymond frowned.

kingdom council.

It was an institution that controlled everything in the Peninsula Kingdom.

By the way, Archduke Gideon had a half-majority in the assembly.

‘Because it was a device to neutralize the royal authority in the first place.’

Grand Duke Gideon drove all powers such as judicial power, executive power, legislative power, military power, and diplomatic power into the parliament, and as the chairman, he was in control of the kingdom.

‘I’ve heard it already, but it’s really serious. I can’t re-investigate a case like this in the name of the king.’

no no

To be more precise, it meant that the parliament had a hand in this matter.

‘The Tower of Light made the plan, and the Archduke faction and the noble faction supported it.’

Raymond made a troubled face.

Then it was impossible to get legal proceedings.

‘I can’t back down. Princess Sylvene is accused of being a witch and will be burned at the stake. How is this?’

For a moment, Raymond had an idea.

“All right. Then there will be no re-investigation.”

“Good idea. Then stop... ..”

“I will take care of the patient as a healer.”

“... .. What did you say?”

Raymond raised an eyebrow.

“It means that we will follow the rule of the Tower of Healing, which is that healers have the duty to treat patients anytime, anywhere.”

‘Because there are so many dying patients. I’m sure you can get some clues by treating them.’

For reference, 28 patients died.

Thirty-five patients died of poisoning.

“That is... ..”

The top healers of Gwangmyeong were taken aback.

If Raymond came out like this, they had no reason to stop it.

“but... .. ! None of the villagers here would want to be treated with such miscellaneous alcohol... ..”

“well. I think differently.”

Raymond turned his head.

A lot of people were sending desperate eyes.

It was the families of poisoned and dying patients!

One by one, they stepped forward in front of Raymond.

“please! Heal my father!”

“please! my daughter... .. !”

“I will give my family everything, so please save my mother!”

There was a reason they were so reluctant to do so.

‘The one called that light will heal us!’

Because I already heard rumors about Raymond!

The top healers of Gwangmyeong rushed to the rescue.

“You you... .. ! The treatment of patients is dedicated to our Tower of Light... .. !”

“shut up.”

“... .. !”

A villager who had lost his wife growled. He was desperate because his son was also poisoned and dying.

“I don’t even intend to treat you properly, but get out of here!”

“that's right! Get rid of the Tower of Light!”

The villagers were uneducated, but they also had a sense.

Everyone felt that something was wrong. What is certain is that the top healers of Gwangmyeong were not interested in treating patients.

“this person... ..”

The healers shuddered, but couldn't say anything more.

The atmosphere of the villagers was so unusual that even stones seemed to fly.

“Big. The story seems to be over.”

Raymond cleared his throat.

Coincidentally, a 'method to deal with the truth' was revealed, and I was able to bring out the appropriate words.

"Then please leave everyone. Because it gets in the way."

\* \* \*

"What? Prince Raymond started treating patients?"

St. Jorse frowned.

"Your deputy lord. What should I do?"

Healer, who had delivered the news, asked in a panic.

However, St. Jorse laughed instead.

"Good."

"yes?"

"There's no way he can treat patients."

St. Jorse thought meaningfully.

'There is only one way to cure addicted patients. There is only the special heal 'Blessing of Jeongmyeong'. He would rather be embarrassed.'

St Jorse decided to make full use of this opportunity.

"Contact the media to spread the rumor. Prince Raymond went out to treat a patient poisoned by the smoke from the flames."

"... ..!"

Hillary's eyes widened.

It will notice the intention.

St. Jorse is trying to bring Raymond and medicine's reputation to the ground with this incident!

"Give the media as much money as possible and let it make headlines. If possible, it would be nice to contact the press that is connected to the ecliptic. So that the entire alliance empire knows the ugly side of Crown Prince Raymond."

"all right!"

"And contact Saint Birn."

Saint Birn was a first class Saint who knew how to use the Protection of True Name.

If Raymond appears like a hero and heals the patient when he is frustrated, the effect will be even more dramatic!

“Then let’s proceed immediately.”

“all right!”

St. Jorse smiled heartily.

‘Good. You walk into your own grave Things will be easier than I thought.’

St. Jorse sipped his tea leisurely, imagining that everyone in the Peninsula Kingdom was pointing the finger at medicine.

\* \* \*

Raymond studied the patients and swallowed.

‘This is a symptom of poisoning.’

Christine said from the side.

“It is said that he inhaled the smoke from the flames and had difficulty breathing. But it's hard to breathe due to inhaling smoke... ..”

Raymond also nodded.

“Yeah, that’s not right. It's definitely different.”

Raymond looked at the symptoms the patients complained of.

shortness of breath at once.

This was the reason why the Tower of Light pointed to the smoke of the flame as the cause.

However, shortness of breath was only a minor symptom.

hazy consciousness.

swollen body.

Above all, a decrease in the amount of urine.

Raymond gave the correct answer.

“This is uremia.”

Azotemia!

It is a symptom of kidney failure.

It is a disease that leads to death due to the accumulation of toxins in the body because the waste products cannot go out.

‘My kidneys are broken for some reason.’

It was also very serious.

‘It doesn't make sense to get uremia like this just because you inhaled the smoke of the flames.’

There was another common cause of uremia.

Raymond instructed his disciples.

“Please check that there are no unusual foods that the villagers have newly consumed.”

“What about special food?”

“Root decoction is a new herbal medicine.”

Pharmaceutical decoctions, special teas, etc.

This was a standard substance that damaged the kidneys.

It is an organ that detoxifies toxins that have entered the body, so it is overloaded and damaged.

‘But this alone can't clear Princess Sylvene's name.'

It must be possible to prove a causal relationship that no one can deny.

‘It is not easy. To prove the cause of uremia in Ley Pentaina.'

There were also more important issues.

‘Severe uremia... ... End-stage renal failure is currently an incurable disease for me.'

Raymond groaned.

Yes, this was the biggest problem.

‘I need to do dialysis.'

dialysis!

It refers to a treatment in which the blood is drawn out of the body, filtered through an external mechanical purification device, and then put back into the body.

However, although various medical tools have been implemented so far, dialysis has not been considered.

Chapter 325

‘How sophisticated magic technology is needed to implement catapult. Is it possible?’

Raymond felt dark.

On Earth, dialysis is a treatment that began to be used only in the 1950s. Before that, all patients with end-stage renal failure had died.

Then Linden shouted.

“master! One patient has a cardiac arrest! Ventricular arrhythmia!”

Raymond gritted his teeth.

The function of the kidney is broken, and the potassium level rises, and the cardiac arrest has come.

“Inject calcium and electric shock!”

“yes!”

CPR was performed urgently, but to no avail.

It could not be saved unless the cause of kidney failure was addressed.

‘this.’

Raymond felt helpless.

This was not a situation that could be resolved simply with a will to care for the patient.

It was impossible with his current ability.

‘Damn it.’

The patient's family was watching him with desperate eyes.

At this rate, all patients suffering from uremia will die.

‘I have to come up with a way somehow. But how the hell?’

But that was the moment.

An unexpected voice was heard.

“Fortunately, I seem to have arrived on time.”

It was a middle-aged man with a hard look.

Despite his normal appearance, Raymond immediately recognized the opponent's true identity.

‘Saint Birn!’

it was famous

‘The owner of the special heal ‘Protection of True Life’.’

Jeongmyeong's protection.

It was a special heal that detoxifies toxins in the body.

Although the exact mechanism is unknown, it seems to have the effect of maximizing the function of the kidneys or liver.

‘It has a high reputation as a special heal that is especially useful in the Peninsula Kingdom.’

The Peninsula Kingdom is full of magic.

Occasionally, poisonings happen.

So, Saint Birn, who knows how to use the divine protection, was a healer that all nobles preferred to be close to.

‘Certainly Saint Birn will be able to treat these patients.’

Raymond felt a complicated heart for a moment.

He is now in a position where he cannot be pushed back by the Tower of Light.

It was dizzying how the Tower of Light would make noise if Saint Birn treated a patient he couldn't treat.

In fact, reporters from the press who accompanied Birn were seen.

'They're planning to spread that they trampled on me as an article. Then my plan to make money in the Peninsula Kingdom will be greatly disrupted.'

But Raymond shook his head.

'Don't think nonsense. The Tower of Light can be won later. Right now, patients come first.'

Then Birn asked.

"It seems that you are not enough. Would you please stop harassing the patient with pointless sorcery and move away, Your Highness?"

The disciples were furious.

Raymond was also offended, but walked away without saying anything.

At Raymond's reaction, Birn made an unexpected face.

Of course, I expected it to be disruptive.

'Are you aware of your own shortcomings? Not the worst.'

Anyway, Birn stood in front of the patient.

"An evil energy flowing from the smoke of the flames is causing breathing difficulties. We must purify it through Heaven's blessing."

Birn deliberately referred to 'smoke from the flames' and 'difficulty in breathing' as directed by Jors.

Reporters from the press quickly recorded his words.

After that, the main act began.

Saint Birn put his hands together.

A holy look as if praying.

sparkle.

Particles of bluish light began to rise from his body, and reporters burst into admiration.

"That's the blessing of Jeongmyeong!"

"It is very sacred."

The reporters took out expensive light-attribute magic tools and took pictures of St. Birn.

'This is a great scoop.'

‘Is the Tower of Light trampling on Crown Prince Raymond?’

Raymond was the rising god of the Peninsula Kingdom.

However, since the Tower of Light would trample on such divinity, it would cause great disturbance.

When the reporters, paid in advance, were coming up with phrases that would disparage Raymond's medicine as provocatively and clearly as possible.

Particles of blue light landed on the patient's body.

It was like receiving a blessing from the holy sky.

“Is it done?”

the reporter asked.

“exactly. You will recover slowly now.”

Indeed, the patient began to moan as if he had awakened a little.

“Oh oh! You are amazing!”

But something unexpected happened.

Saint Birn rose from his seat!

As if the business was over.

“Then I'll be on my way.”

“... .. Are you going?”

asked Raymond, surprised.

St. Birn has treated only one patient. Many were still dying.

Saint Birn said as if it were natural.

“I can't treat all that many patients, can I? There are many more valuable people who need my healing.”

“... ..!”

Raymond made an absurd face.

In other words, he didn't want to waste his heal on commoners who wouldn't even have money anyway!

In fact, St. Birn came here to show him how to trample Raymond, and he had no interest in anything else.

‘Such a goddamn bastard.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

But St. Birn rode away with a face that showed no remorse.



He left for the aristocratic family that was promised in advance.

Reporters soon left.

“Let’s start the newspaper right away.”

“It's been a while since I've had a scoop.”

Now they will make headlines about this incident with a provocative tone, and this incident will spread throughout the Peninsula Kingdom.

Perhaps this incident could have spread to the entire Crusader Empire.

‘No, that's not important right now. I have to treat patients.’

The patient's family was in even greater despair.

At that time, Linden urgently called out.

“Ma Master! The condition of the patient who was treated with the special heal earlier is strange!”

When I went to see it, it was getting worse again after recovering in a flash!

Raymond soon realized why.

‘The damage to the kidneys is so severe that the effect of the blessing of the spirit is diminished!’

Jeongmyeong's protection was to detoxify the body by maximizing the function of the liver and kidneys.

However, since the kidneys are already damaged, the effect is insufficient.

‘It's not that it didn't work at all, but if you want to save the patient, you have to pour more special heels.’

Of course, he couldn't expect such a thing from Saint Birn.

‘Damn it, can't I use the protection of the true name?’

Raymond even felt that way.

Of course, that was impossible.

Then an unexpected message popped up.

[Faced with a medical challenge!]

[The attribute ‘Challenger of medicine’ is manifested!]

[The principle of medical treatment for end-stage renal failure is ‘dialysis’!]

[If proper treatment is not received, the expected mortality rate of the patient population is 100 It is judged as a %.]

100%.

Raymond stared at the message for a long time.

“master?”

“No, there is a way.”

Raymond murmured quietly.

The meaning of this message was clear.

having to do hemodialysis.

The problem is how.

There was no way to implement hemodialysis.

“... .. No, it is not impossible.”

A method came into Raymond's mind.

“I just need help from Princess Sylvene.”

Princess Sylvene.

With her manipulation-type blood-person ability, there was a possibility of implementing hemodialysis.

\* \* \*

Raymond immediately jumped on the phone and flew to the prison where Princess Sylvene was imprisoned.

depths.

A woman was bowing her head in a dark and humid place that made it hard to imagine that the princess was imprisoned.

‘Is that woman Princess Sylvene?’

Raymond immediately recognized it.

Because she looks exactly like Estelle. Like twins, they were almost identical in appearance.

“Princess Sylvene. My name is Raymond.”

Princess Sylvene slowly raised her head, but Raymond was taken aback.

His eyes were dark and dead.

‘You're being pessimistic.’

Raymond noticed Princess Sylvene's heart.

It was natural for him to be frustrated because he fell into a conspiracy while serving the people and ended up in this situation.

“Princess, my name is Raymond. I'm here to help the princess.”

But there was no answer.

I was still staring at him helplessly.

Raymond cleared his throat and continued.

"The situation is rather bad right now, but I will do my best to help..." ... ."

"... .. It's okay, go back."

"yes?"

"... .. I don't want any help, so please go back."

Raymond hesitated.

Water began to fill up in Princess Sylvene's eyes.

"... .. I'm all tired now. I will go by my sister's side, so please go back."

'ah.'

Raymond noticed his mistake.

Princess Sylvene was not simply pessimistic about her situation.

She was frustrated by the tragedy of her twin sister, Estelle, who had died not too long ago.

'Then, was it that I gave up because I was helpless in this conspiracy?'

Actually, I thought it was a bit odd.

Princess Sylvene was so helpless that she fell for the conspiracy.

Inje Bonnie, she gave up everything because of the sadness of losing her sister.

'But I can't leave it alone.'

If left as it is, Princess Sylvene will disappear with the dew of the executioner.

'That wouldn't be what Saint Estelle wanted either.'

In fact, Raymond doesn't know much about Estelle.

A woman who disappeared leaving many questions behind in many ways.

In fact, Raymond even speculated that she might have some sort of relationship with 'them', but now that she is dead, there is no way to confirm it.

'One thing is for sure, Saint Estelle was really worried about Princess Sylvene.'

'... .. please... .. Sylvene... .. ask... .. .'

Those were Estelle's last words.

It was muffled, but clearly audible.

So, he couldn't wait to see Princess Sylvene die like this.

'The problem is that I can't be persuaded. It will only backfire.'

After much thought, Raymond opened his mouth.

"I understand the feelings of the princess. But may I pass on the last words of Saint Estelle?"

"... ... What is it?"

Raymond said cautiously.

"... ... I love you so much, I told you to be happy."

"... ... !"

Sylvene's eyes fluttered as if she had met a turbulent wave.

pop. pop.

And the tears fell endlessly.

Silent sobs spread in the prison. It was a quiet, more painful cry.

Raymond smiled bitterly and continued.

"Saint Estelle wished for your happiness at the last moment. and... ... I want to follow his will."

He carefully held Sylvene's sobbing hand.

And he said it with sincerity.

"So will you allow me to help you?"

\* \* \*

After a while, Sylvene calmed down.

She shook her head apologetically.

"I'm sorry for appearing embarrassing."

"no. Are you okay now?"

"Yes, Thanks."

"This seems to be a conspiracy of the Tower of Light. Treat patients and make sure they... ... ."

Raymond tilted his head as he explained that.

'How is it different from rumors? He said he had the same personality for the sake of the people. Why are you so weak?'

I heard that Estelle is like soft water, and Sylvene is like fire, but she just looked weak.

'Is it because the sadness hasn't gone yet?'

It wasn't.

In fact, Sylvene was thinking this to herself.

‘Now I want to stop serving the people.’

It was an unexpected idea!

‘I pretended to be for the people in order to survive as a minority, but now I'm tired and tired.’

It was a story I could never have imagined.

All she did for the people was for political reasons!

In fact, even the appearance of being as big as fire was just a directing to show off in order to lead the princess faction.

‘Of course, my sister is a person worthy of a saint, but I'm not such a good person.’

Princess Sylvene thought bitterly and said.

“... .. No, I will stop doing things for the people now.”

“... .. yes?”

“Actually, I was just serving the people for my own benefit. I am tired of wearing false masks.”

Raymond was taken aback.

What kind of nonsense is this all of a sudden?

‘A noble princess for the sake of the people?’

Princess Sylvene confided her details to Raymond.

Raymond realized that Princess Sylvene was sincere.

‘Uh uh This would be difficult.’

It was essential for his Golden Ear project that Princess Sylvene served the people as the center of the princess faction.

Princess Sylvene looked at Raymond with vague eyes.

“It wasn’t easy to make this decision because of my sister’s Yuji, but I’m glad someone as noble as you appeared. Please take care of the people of the Peninsula Kingdom from now on.”

‘Don't say horrible nonsense! Why entrust the people of the Peninsula Kingdom to me!’

Raymond screamed inwardly and then straightened up.

had to find a way

Chapter 326

‘What to do? Princess Sylvene shouldn't come out like this. I have to convince them.’

But how can you hold on to someone who is tired and hates you?

'No no no. There is only one way.'

Raymond flashed an idea.

"So what kind of life do you want to live in the future?"

"well."

Sylvene was troubled.

"From now on, I want to live a life for myself. While being greedy like everyone else."  
greed.

A welcome word came out.

Aren't you really like Raymond?

She didn't know that Princess Sylvene might be Raymond's soul twin.

"Actually, I am also lying for the sake of the people."

"I beg your pardon?"

Princess Sylvene put on an expression that made no sense.

What Raymond has done so far is just light.

Because it was impossible if we did not keep the great sublimity.

"Lies are... .."

"I am not lying."

Raymond caught his breath.

'If Princess Sylvene was actually a snob, there's only one way to convince her.'

"I only want one thing. It's just money. Like the princess, I wore a mask to make money."

"... ..!"

"If the princess is like that, how about doing something big with me?"

big deal.

to make money together.

Princess Sylvene frowned and shut her mouth.

Raymond got excited and started talking.

"The reason I came to Peninsula Kingdom is to earn money. I've already made a perfect plan to earn money, so the princess only needs to help. We will make sure that the distribution of profits will not upset you."

Saying so, Raymond's eyes sparkled with life.

In fact, in some ways Raymond was glad that Sylvene was a snob.

'I met a comrade! There's someone in the world just like me!'

I have been making images so far and I haven't said anything, but there are a lot of frustrating things.

I really wanted to tell someone that I was a snob, but now I met my soul mate.

"We could be good partners. Why don't we work together to sweep the money of the Peninsula Kingdom?"

"... .."

"The princess will be able to live the life she wants."

Princess Sylvene listened quietly to the story and thought.

'What nonsense are you talking about? A saint of poverty and suddenly money.'

Princess Sylvene didn't believe Raymond's words.

It was natural.

I've lived a life that has nothing to do with money, but I can't believe it when I suddenly bring up the topic of money.

'Only self-sacrificing and doing things for others. How much do you owe for the sick and the people?'

Money for such a thing.

It was bullshit that even a passing dog would laugh at.

'But why are you talking like that... ..'

Sylvene soon realized the reason.

Raymond's eyes were shaking with desperation.

'... .. It's for the people. You're talking nonsense to somehow convince me. Even by putting yourself down.'

Sylvene concluded that.

It was a bit of a strange conclusion, but other than that, no answer came to mind.

'How desperate you are, you're saying weird nonsense that doesn't match.'

really... .. As rumored, it was light.

Not a fake like you, but a true light.

'Anyway, I hate it now. But when I think about it, I think I could make money with that crown prince.'

Sylvene thought quietly.

Now, she wants to live a life for herself rather than a false life as a saint.

Money was essential for that.

It seemed that the plan Raymond had just talked about would certainly make a lot of money.

‘And you'll be safe.’

Sylvene was well aware of her position.

There was no way the members of the grand dukes and aristocrats would let him go just because he wanted to live as he wanted. I will try to remove the posterior.

However, Raymond's plan ensured safety.

You can also make money there.

‘It's a pretty realistic plan. Perhaps they are trying to earn money to use for the people?’

According to rumors, Raymond wanted to serve the poor, but he felt sorry for not being able to do so due to realistic restrictions.

So, he must be trying to make a lot of money to practice his ideals.

‘Well, I just need to get my share of profits.’

“all right. I will obey your word.”

“Good idea! Then, I will give you 5 pennies of the profits from the Peninsula Kingdom.”

Sylvene twitched her eyebrows.

5 pennies is 5%.

There were too few.

Raymond shook his head angrily.

“Never write down. I will bear all the investment and risk. The princess just needs to come and help.”

“... ..”

“And think of the amount of money I will make if my plan is successful. I plan to sweep all the gold of the Peninsula Kingdom. Even if only part of it is shared, the princess will be able to enjoy unimaginable wealth and glory.”

“... .. all right.”

Sylvene nodded.



I couldn't say anything more because it must have been such a shameful thing to use even a penny for the poorer people.

'If everything goes according to plan, even 5% will be a huge amount of money.'

However, Sylvene soon realized a problem.

"There are things that need to be addressed first. You have to treat the patients of this poisoning case. The princess has to make the thing I'm talking about."

"Please speak."

"With a hemodialysis machine... .."

Raymond explained the driving principle of the hemodialysis machine and asked anxiously.

"Is that possible?"

"... .. It's possible if I use my blood type ability. But there is one big problem."

"What is?"

"... .. cost."

Princess Sylvene frowned.

"It would cost more than 100,000 pence a unit to implement something like that! Even if you take turns spending it on patients, you need 500,000 pennies!"

The problem with Raymond's plan she realized.

It is said that the deficit will be enormous during the process until the plan succeeds.

\* \* \*

'... .. 500,000 pence.'

Raymond was stunned by the staggering amount.

But it was impossible not to pay for it.

'Because this is a necessary expense. Did dust get in your eyes? Why do my eyes sting?'

Raymond went to the Lost Bank in need of urgent money.

Because this letter came from Rose.

[If you ever need money, go to the Lost Bank in La Pentel. ??? I will give you a recommendation card so you can get a loan at the lowest interest rate. ??? Always take care of yourself, my dear VVIP customer, Prince~?????? ??]

Is it a feeling? It seems that the black hearts have increased promiscuously.

'Anyway, this is the Lost Bank?'

Looking at the magnificent mansion, Raymond gulped.

Lost Bank.

The name of the bank, 'Lost', was rather ominous, but it was one of the three largest banks in the Peninsula Kingdom.

A place where even the royalty of the royal family can't do anything.

In fact, even though Raymond was a royal family, the bank manager did not come out and the loan manager met him.

"Thank you for your valuable step. You said you were looking for a loan?"

I was polite, but I didn't feel like I was lowering my stance at all.

Sharp eyes scanned Raymond.

It was as if Gap was looking at Eul, and Raymond lost his temper.

"Yes, I came here because I needed about 500,000 penas... .."

"hmm. There are loan products exclusively for royalty. However, the interest rate differs depending on the territory or upper ranks you have... .. Is there anything that deserves preferential treatment?"

Preference.

He had nothing to offer but a five million pena debt he shouldered.

'He's the crown prince of the Houston kingdom, but if you look closely at the Houston royal family, it's a pile of debt, so it's only going to be a negative factor.'

at least one

"Here is your referral card."

Rose enclosed a card with the letter.

'Did you say it was a special interest rate preferential card for recommenders? Do you think Lady Rose has a close relationship with this bank?'

Since Healer Loan is also a huge private loan business, it seemed that it had some ties with the banks of the Peninsula Kingdom.

However, the reaction of the loan manager was strange.

I was surprised to open my eyes!

"This card? no way? Can't it be?"

"... ..?"

"Wait a minute!"

After peering here and there with a magnifying glass as if identifying counterfeit bills, looking in the light of a lamp, and even treating them with reagents.

The branch manager exclaimed in amazement.

“It's genuine! Tell the bank manager right away! VVIP customers are here! Come here.”

Raymond tilted his head.

‘what? What is the card Rose gave you?’

Raymond, who was ushered into a splendid room, was treated graciously by the bank manager.

“I am sorry for any inconvenience caused. I should have guided you myself. Please forgive me.”

“Oh no, that’s fine. Never mind.”

“Ah, thank you for understanding! As expected, your heart is as wide as the sea. Please have a seat.”

Raymond sat down in an ornate chair that looked like it was covered in gold.

“You want to get a loan?”

“You need urgent money, but the interest rate... ..”

“Do not worry! Long-term loans are available at the lowest interest rate!”

Raymond's eyes widened.

The situation was not understood.

‘what?’

The bank manager carefully asked if that was the case for the other party as well.

“Excuse... .. By any chance, what kind of relationship does Her Highness the Crown Prince have with the person who gave the card?”

“Is it just a business relationship?”

“That’s right.”

The bank manager made an awkward face.

Raymond tilted his head and asked.

“What kind of relationship does Lady Rose have with this Lost Bank?”

It was an excessive treat to see it as simply a recommendation from a person in the same industry.

The bank manager made a strange face for a moment before replying.

“This is my employer.”

“yes?”

“He is the owner of the Lost Bank here.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

But the surprises did not end there.

“To be precise, Chairman Rose owns the Fallen Group, an alliance of 9 banks on the continent, including Lost Bank.”

\* \* \*

‘Lady Rose is at the Lost Bank... .. Isn't that the owner of the Fallen Group?’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Chapter 327

‘What is the Fallen Group?’

The bank manager explained that it was one of the top 9 banks on the continent.

All of them belonged to Lady Rose.

I imagined that he was incredibly rich, but this exceeded that scale.

‘At this level, you could say he's the richest man on the continent.’

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“Did you not know?”

“Ah yes. at all... ..”

“okay. hmm. Anyway, since you brought this card, it's okay to talk about this much.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“What the hell is that card for?”

“VVVIP card. This is a card issued only to those whom the president values as family. It's my first time seeing the real thing. maybe... .. I wonder if this is the first time the card issuance itself.”

“... ..”

Raymond was silent.

‘Why did you give me that card?’

The bank manager also tilted his head.

‘What kind of relationship do you two have? Is there really no relationship?’

But if that were the case, there was no way the terrifying president would have issued such a card.

The bank manager studied Raymond's face with a meaningful look for a moment.

‘It's rude to ask deeply about the affairs between men and women. Let's move on.’

“Anyway, here's a million-pence loan. The legal minimum interest rate has been applied.”

I was only going to borrow 500,000 pena, but I remembered that I needed more money, so I borrowed another 500,000 pena.

‘... .. How far will my debt go?’

“... .. thank you.”

“It was nothing. If you ever need money again, please visit us anytime! We will serve you at the lowest interest rate!”

Raymond cleared his throat and stood up.

Anyway, I was worried about urgently seeking money, but I was glad that it was resolved well.

Before leaving, Raymond asked what he had been curious about before.

“By any chance, what family is Lady Rose from?”

There was no way he could have achieved this kind of wealth at such a young age, so it must be an inheritance.

But the bank manager only responded like this.

“sorry. It's a top-secret thing that can never be said.”

At that answer, Raymond tilted his head.

‘Is the family name a secret? why don't you tell me What happened?’

For a moment, Raymond felt a chill.

‘... .. Could it be that it has nothing to do with the Gaeborg family?’

Grand Duke Gaeborg.

He was one of the monarchs of the Free Cities Alliance.

The supreme monarch family that leads the de facto free city union.

It was the best family on the continent, comparable to the imperial family of the Iron Empire.

At the same time, they were doing a huge financial business using the geopolitical specificity of the Free Cities Association.

It was possible to own a large banking coalition such as the Fallen Group behind the scenes if it was related to the Gaeborg Grand Duke.

‘Although most likely not.’

But Raymond thought he couldn't just ignore his speculation.

It was because of the poison of the method.

‘... ... Even the Grand Duchess of Gaebolg is notorious for cutting off the same weight of flesh if they can't pay back.’

There was something in line with the notoriety of the evil loan shark Ron.

Of course, I don't know if Lady Rose really has a relationship with the Gaeborg family or not.

Besides the Gaeborg family, there were several other families on the continent that could do this.

But both of them were terrifying families.

‘... ... I can't get involved with Lady Rose anymore.’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Although already on a chain leash, Raymond shook his head vigorously.

‘Let's find another loan route. There will be a bank that will see my outstanding prospects and invest at that rate.’

Afterwards, he obtained the items requested by Sylvene, delivered them to the prison, and waited for the results.

Fortunately, because he was a member of the royal family, he was able to produce artifacts even in prison.

The patient's condition was not good, so I made it as soon as possible, and the result came out soon.

“Here is the finished object.”

“... ... !”

Raymond made a surprised face.

It was a large magic tool, very similar in shape to a hemodialysis machine on the modern Earth!

“I'm going to extract the blood through the pipe here and circulate it in the machine with wind-type magic. Inside the body here, wastes in the blood will be purified through water magic, and as you said, weak poison magic was cast to keep the inside of the magic tool clean. I also cast a bleeding curse spell to keep the blood from clotting.”

Raymond was amazed.

‘It must have been a very difficult concept, but I understood it correctly.’

Now, the difficult concepts of modern medicine were packed into this magic tool.

But I completely understood it.

Sylvene crossed her arms and said ahem.

“I am originally a genius.”

“... ... .”

“It’s a joke, and since you’re a magician, you’ve always had biometric knowledge.”

In addition, it is said that he had basic treatment knowledge because of Estelle.

Have you ever made magic tools that help patients?

‘Still, a genius is a genius.’

Raymond nodded.

“great. It wouldn't have been normally difficult to implement this with magic.”

There were four main types of magic applied to the catapult.

Punishment magic that extracts blood from the body and circulates it through negative pressure.

Water magic to purify blood waste.

Poison magic that will keep you sterile inside.

Even the bleeding curse magic that prevents the blood from clotting.

‘Each one is not difficult magic, but operating it exactly according to the principle of dialysis is an enormous difficulty.’

For example, wind magic will cause you to go into shock if you extract blood too fast.

Even with purification magic, wastes must be purified at the exact concentration that is right for the body's balance. If you lower the concentration too seriously, the problem comes accordingly.

Poison magic should only have a sterilization effect, and the same goes for bleeding curse magic for coagulation.

It's incredibly difficult to tune this precisely, so I haven't been able to build a catapult until now.

But Sylvene said calmly.

“It’s because of my ability to blood. I can ‘manipulate’ magic to fit the concepts in my head. As long as you have a precise concept in your head, you can manipulate magic as elaborately as possible within the range possible.”

Raymond admired again.

It was a truly amazing ability.

‘Certainly, with that ability, I can make magic tools that can replace the dragon hearts that will save Sophia.’

For a moment, Raymond felt unjust.

‘... ... If I had known that Princess Sylvene had this kind of ability, I wouldn't have had to go through such hardships in the Catal Kingdom.’

However, it was a secret that each member of the Ristein royal family had exactly what blood type ability they had.

Sylvene's ability was only known as a related ability as an enchanter.

However, Sylvene asked an unexpected question.

“By the way, what kind of bloodline ability does the Crown Prince have?”

“yes?”

“Realization? detective? Control system?”

Raymond blinked.

‘Come to think of it, what is my ability to be a blood person?’

He too belongs to the Ristein royal family.

So, there must have been blood-human ability, but nothing was manifested at all.

‘Player system? But that seems to be a little different from the ability to be blood.’

The system was different in kind from the ability to be blood.

“If it hasn't been manifested yet, there's a high possibility that it's a very great blood-human ability.”

“... .. is that so?”

“The more powerful your blood-kinship ability is, the slower it manifests in many cases. Of course, I've never heard of it manifesting this late.”

Raymond nodded insincerely.

Actually, I wasn't very interested.

Most of the blood powers were useless implementation-type types that deal with elements such as fire, water, and wind.

‘It would be nice if it had the same ability as Princess Sylvene. Then they would make and sell some kind of magic tool.’

Anyway, Raymond got up from his seat.

Now is the time to treat the patients.

Then Sylvene said.

“Please take care of the patients.”

Raymond looked away.

Sylvene was looking at him with her arms crossed.

Her emerald eyes shone brightly.

“Please save everyone and let those unlucky Tower of Light pay the price.”

Raymond nodded.

There was no need to ask for anything.



I will not leave the Tower of Gwangmyeong, who saved the patients and plotted this incident, as well.

\* \* \*

When we arrived at the village, reporters from the newspapers who were waiting gathered.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince. More patients died. Do you have a solution?”

“What are you planning to do next?!”

Raymond frowned.

He was instigated by the Tower of Light and was aiming to make headlines about Raymond's failure.

‘An article has already been published.’

I didn't look closely, but it is said that Raymond's helpless figure was reported in the newspaper throughout the Peninsula Kingdom.

[Medicine! Ugly junk!]

Like this.

This time it was prowling around like a hyena trying to nail it completely.

Christine May and others tried to drive reporters away.

“You’re interfering with patient care, so please leave.”

But the reporters didn't budge.

“sorry. The Peninsula Kingdom has freedom of speech.”

Raymond frowned, then shook his head.

‘No, it's better. It's a historic moment, so I hope someone will record it.’

With that in mind, he left reporters alone and approached patients.

“How are your vitals and condition?”

The disciples answered.

“There are additional deaths.”

“The remaining patients are also in critical condition.”

25 patients remained.

You must save them all.

Raymond took out the magic tool he had prepared.

“Master, is that?”

“It’s a hemodialysis machine.”

The disciples opened their eyes wide.

hemodialysis!

It's just a concept I've heard.

But today, it was introduced to the world for the first time.

Raymond tried dialysis treatment first for the most critically ill patients.

To extract blood, he held a large injection route to the vena cava in his neck and activated the magic tool.

Dig!

Wind attribute magic was manifested and blood was pulled out.

It was a historic moment when dialysis was first performed in Leypentania.

Of course, it didn't look like that at all in the eyes of others.

“That one?! Are you drawing blood?”

“Such a devilish thing!”

Reporters and the healers of the Tower of Light frothed and pointed their fingers at the catapult.

“Come on, record it!”

“It's a scoop! Send it to the video magic tool right away!”

click! click!

The scene of dialysis was taken through an expensive magic tool and delivered to the media in real time.

Soon after printing, it will spread throughout the capital.

‘The capital is going to turn upside down. Such a devil's trick.’

The top healers of Gwangmyeong smiled.

Certainly, the spectacle of dialysis, in which blood was drawn out, was not enough to be called a devil's trick in the eyes of those who did not know.

But Raymond did not dissuade them.

It was the attitude that it didn't matter whether they did or not.

On the contrary, he quietly moved away and let the picture come out well.

Chapter 328

It was at a time when scoops cursing Raymond were being delivered to the media.

Saint Jorse, the Tower of Light buttap master, appeared on the scene.

“What is this? How dare you do such a devil's trick!”

It appeared to trample Raymond completely!

“No matter how much royalty, this is a heinous act that cannot be forgiven. Stop being horrible right now... ..”

Raymond frowned.

‘What about the subject who committed such a terrible thing?’

[I confirm that the opponent is ‘the truth’!]

[The opponent's ‘truth power’ is like a ‘devil’! ‘Truth-special technique: realization of justice’ is manifested!]

“Since you are so concerned about patients, you must be in favor of punishing those who have harmed patients.”

“... .. This is a natural statement. Princess Sylvene, who made patients like this, deserves to be punished... ..”

After answering that, Saint Jorse fell silent.

Raymond's expression was unusual.

Raymond's eyes were burning.

“Who is the real culprit? ... You will find out soon.”

“... ..!”

“Please help the culprit get a fair punishment.”

Then, suddenly, a strange thing happened.

“Ugh... ..!”

One of the patients undergoing dialysis started to regain consciousness!

It was thanks to the purification of wastes and the improvement of uremia.

‘no? how?’

St. Jorse's eyes widened.

It was unbelievable.

Raymond said triumphantly.

“This magic tool is a hemodialysis machine in which ancient medicine was concentrated. It can produce the same healing effect as the Protection of True Life. No, just by looking at the effect, it actually surpasses the blessing of Jeongmyeong.”

The hall was agitated.

Jeongmyeong's protection.

A treatment tool that goes beyond special healing?

Saint Jorse shook his head vigorously.

“Don't talk nonsense. This is just a coincidence. The divine protection of Jeongmyeong is a special blessing from heaven, but it can't be replaced... ..”

But then.

“haha.”

“eww... .. Ugh.”

Other dialysis patients are also starting to wake up!

For reference, the number of catapult magic tools is 5.

A clear effect was seen in all five patients!

Everyone in the hall opened their eyes.

It was really the same effect as Jeongmyeong's protection.

The top healers of Gwangmyeong looked incredulous, and the reporters widened their eyes in a different way.

‘This... .. It's not normal.’

‘It's an event that will completely overturn the medical world.’

In the treatment world, the symbolism of ‘Jeongmyeong's protection’, which can detoxify poison, was great.

Because it was the heel that allowed the Tower of Light to be extended over the nobles.

By the way, can you replace such a heel?

‘This is a scoop that can't be compared to before.’

‘But you've already been paid to write bad articles? What should I do?’

When the reporters were in conflict, unexpected characters suddenly appeared!

“What about you?”

“Here comes a new scoop.”

They were other reporters besides the reporters bought by the Tower of Light!

Raymond thought deeply.

‘It's not like there are only one or two reporters in the world.’

Before Raymond came here, he contacted reporters from the press with the help of Prince Rashid.

They were reporters who were usually critical of the Tower of Light.

There were some reporters who hated the behavior of the Tower of Light, and they would be excited to report on this incident.

Indeed, the reporters immediately captured the video and sent it to the media.

[Miracle medicine! Surpassing the divine protection of Jeongmyeong!]

Soon, articles with such titles will cover the capital.

‘no!’

Saint Jorse's face went white.

Because of his media manipulation, all eyes of the people in the capital were focused on Raymond.

Under such circumstances, it is difficult to imagine the ripple effect of such a scoop.

‘What's more, it's a blessing from Jeongmyeong.’

Jeongmyeong's Blessing can detoxify poison, so it was the most necessary special heal for the nobles of the Peninsula Kingdom.

In fact, hemodialysis is the most essential treatment for toxic poisoning, so Raymond will be able to treat many poisoned patients in the future.

‘What are you surprised about? It's just the beginning.’

Raymond smiled.

Yeah, the real story hasn't even started yet.

“Kuhm! I'll just go.”

It was when St. Jorse tried to turn his back with a hard complexion.

“for a moment. You can't go. There must still be some business left.”

“... ... What are you talking about?”

“Shouldn't we find the real culprit who made the patients like this and punish them?”

St. Jorse's face hardened.

It felt like something out of the ordinary.

“The culprit is already... ... .”

“There is something you must see, so everyone come this way.”

Saint Jorse and the top healers of light.

And even reporters followed Raymond.

“This place?”

“This is where recently deceased patients are treated.”

Everyone made puzzled faces.

Raymond walked in front of the body wrapped in white cloth.

“In medicine, there is a technique called an esoteric autopsy to determine the cause of death. It is to dissect the corpse to determine what caused the death.”

“... ... !”

“Look.”

Raymond carefully put away part of the cloth.

As a sign of respect for the deceased patients, the autopsy site was elaborately sutured.

However, there were some parts that had not yet been sutured, such as the airways and lungs.

“In the Tower of Light, the cause of death of this patient was said to be difficulty breathing due to smoke from the flames. But look. There is absolutely nothing wrong with the airways and lungs.”

It was a well-known fact here in Ley Pentaina that the airways and lungs, which had been hidden thanks to bio-alchemists, were in charge of breathing.

St. Jorse faltered.

Raymond continued his explanation.

“This means that shortness of breath is not the cause of death. Therefore, I looked for other causes and was able to find unusual findings.”

Raymond pointed elsewhere.

both sides of the abdomen. It was the kidney area.

“Look.”

“... ..!”

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

Both kidneys were black and rotten!

“The cause of death of the patients is clearly this kidney damage, not respiratory distress.”

The hall became quiet.

The necrotic area was clearly visible in front of my eyes, so I couldn't refute it.

With this, Princess Sylvene was freed from suspicion.

Saint Jorse nodded, hiding his agitation.

“... .. okay. You did a really good job.”

“Is that the end?”

“... .. yes?”

Raymond looked straight at St. Jorth.

“Do you have something to say about this?”

“... ..”

St. Jorse kept his mouth shut.

I felt uneasy about something, but I shook my head.

“What do you keep saying... ..”

Raymond called Elmud.

“Elmude confirmed items!”

“Your lord!”

Elmud brought the items piled up in cloth.

It was a strangely shaped green grass root.

Everyone made puzzled faces.

“This is the orchid root that the people enjoy drinking because it tastes sweet when boiled in water.”

“however?”

“Also, when mixed with other grasses of red bennet growing near this town, it can produce a strong analgesic reaction. This is the basic knowledge of herbal medicine that all healers know.”

It was a pain reliever that Raymond also liked to use.

“The problem is that when mixed with red bennet grass, instead of having an analgesic effect, it can be toxic to the kidneys. In particular, when a certain concentration is exceeded, a strong kidney toxicity reaction appears close to poison.”

“... ..!”

People's complexions changed.

I realized what Raymond was trying to say.

“And everyone in the village said that they mixed this grass root with Red Bennet grass and took it. Could you please tell me why?”

The villagers who had arrived in advance shouted.

“A healer passing by told me! If you mix the grass roots with other grasses, it has a good effect on the body!”

“Because it actually improves the body... ..!”

Raymond looked coldly at St. Jorse, the butler.

“By the way, upon investigation, the healer was said to be Lord Macfield, an executive member of the Tower of Light.”

“... ..!”

“I think the punishment should be changed. What do you think?”

St. Jorth's complexion turned to a corpse.

So the whole truth was revealed.

\* \* \*

The incident that day caused a tremendous wave.

In the Tower of Light, he taught the people the wrong way to take herbs, resulting in an enormous sacrifice.

There was no way to deal with it after it had already attracted a lot of attention from the media.

Numerous people pointed their fingers at the Tower of Light.

“Dirty bastards!”

“It must be done on purpose to frame Princess Sylvene!”

“You have to catch it and kill it!”

On the other hand, Raymond's share price rose sharply.

“I heard that the saint of poverty cleared Princess Sylvene's false name.”

“That's not all. Say you saved everyone's life! With the miracle treatment called medicine!”

“As expected, he is the son of Her Highness, former Crown Princess Lastel!”

“Long live Raymond!”

In particular, the effectiveness of the medicine shown on this day shook the Peninsula Kingdom.

The hemodialysis machine focused on showing the effect of surpassing the ‘protection of justice’.

Eventually, even wealthy nobles began to show interest in medicine.

‘Ha ha ha! All right! I'm going to take one step at a time and make all the gold of the Peninsula Kingdom mine!’

Meanwhile, seeing Raymond so happy, Princess Sylvene gave her a strange look.

She had been cleared and released from prison.

‘How can you like that? How much for others?’

I was able to understand it because I had worked hard for others.

How difficult it is to have such a kind heart for others.

Even her older sister, Saint Estelle, whom she respected, wasn't like that.

‘... ... Something makes me ashamed.’

Princess Sylvene scratched her head and said.



“It will take a little while to make a replacement for the dragon heart for the crown prince's younger sister, Princess Sophia. It's possible, but there are a lot of necessary items.”

Princess Sylvene used a variety of materials to demonstrate her blood type ability.

“Are the materials difficult to obtain?”

“It's probably because the required characteristics are difficult. There are some items that need to be obtained from far away, so it will take a while.”

“... Are they expensive ingredients?”

“very? Would a million penas be enough?”

“... .”

Raymond was silent.

‘... This should be billed to the Houston royal family. I have to claim it in Sophia's name.’

Chapter 329

At that time, Princess Sylvene told a different story.

“Anyway, I should have completely overthrown the Tower of Light this time. That's too bad.”

St. Jorse had his tail clipped.

In other words, only the healer who did the work was punished and ended.

But Raymond shook his head.

“it's okay. It is just the beginning.”

“A start?”

“What do you think is the best revenge for the Tower of Light, Princess?”

“Yeah... .”

Princess Sylvene was speechless.

Raymond grinned.

“It's going to ruin it.”

“... !”

“I intend to make the Tower of Light sit on the streets.”

If his goal goes smoothly, it will be enough.

‘I'm getting calls from nobles as well.’

Once you open the water, you will be unstoppable from then on.

“But the Crown Prince's treatment of the nobles might not please Marquis Rodrigo and Archduke Gideon?”

That was a correct point.

Because Raymond wasn't a normal healer.

There was a high probability of suppression.

But Raymond shook his head.

“it's okay. I plan to catch two big fish soon.”

“... ...?”

“Now it's about time to get a bite... ... .”

It was such a mumbling moment.

Someone rushed inside.

“Wow, Crown Prince!”

It was Rashid!

He approached Raymond with a look of great bewilderment.

“I have a letter from Marquis Rodrigo and Archduke Gideon!”

When I opened it, both letters had the same content written on them.

[Could you give me a minute? I would like to have a positive discussion with Your Highness about the future of Peninsula Kingdom.]

The bite has come.

\* \* \*

‘I expected a call like this to come.’

Before coming to Peninsula Kingdom, Raymond was worried.

How will the two powerful people treat you who suddenly appeared?

If it doesn't matter to you, you'll ignore it, if it's intrusive, you'll trample it, and if you can't trample it, you'll try to embrace it.

‘Because now I'm not an existence that can be easily trampled on.’

This incident made Princess Sylvene virtually stand on Raymond's side.

King Peian VII is also on his side.

The people also began to have people who supported him.

Of course, even if it did, it fell far short of the power of the Grand Duke and the aristocratic faction, but it became a difficult existence to trample on.

‘Moreover, I’ll be greedy.’

A newly rising comet at number one in the line of succession to the throne.

If you embrace him, you will be able to overwhelm the opposing faction, so of course you will be coveted.

‘It’s an important moment. You have to be good at weighing.’

Future business in the Peninsula Kingdom depends on today’s meeting.

If the negotiations did not produce the best results, he could have had to close the business and return to the Houston kingdom.

We arrived at the appointed place soon.

It was the most expensive high-end restaurant in the Peninsula Kingdom!

‘... .. How much did you say per meal? Five hundred pennies?’

The most expensive course was a huge restaurant that cost close to 1,000 pence.

‘Crazy prices. I can’t believe there are people who pay to eat in a place like this.’

It was an enormous sum that even the nobles of other kingdoms could not afford.

However, this is the Peninsula Kingdom where gold is piled up.

A restaurant like this exists because there are so many people who can snort and throw away a thousand pence on the street.

“It’s not because I don’t eat with my own money. Of course you will buy it, right?”

Raymond made an awkward face.

I specified the most expensive restaurant to meet at, but the reply didn’t mention who would pay.

‘no way. The person who sent the letter first will pay it.’

When I went up to the restaurant, a magnificent view unfolded.

‘It’s more splendid than the royal palace.’

Houston, of course, seemed more splendid than the Peninsula Kingdom’s.

‘I heard you can spend your meal time as if you came to heaven.’

Even with only one team per day, we were able to enjoy our meal without worrying about the eyes of the outside world.

This was the reason why it was chosen as the meeting place.

The promised opponent came soon.

“Haha, to meet Your Highness, your nephew, like this! Nice to meet you!”

A smile like a good friend.

But somehow, the eyes give off an eerie energy.

It was Marquis Rodrigo!

“Meet the Marquis.”

“Oh dear. Please sit down. Can I just call you uncle? Your Highness's mother, Maria, and I were really close brother and sister.”

Raymond didn't answer.

‘Dondog is a bitch. They said it was a relationship where they tried to kill each other.’

It is said that Marquis Rodrigo was a brat from childhood, and had frequent clashes with Raymond's mother, Lastel.

‘... .. He said that he was kicked out of the castle because he tried to assassinate his mother and failed.’

It was also a story worthy of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Anyway, that's why Raymond put up with a smile even though Marquis Rodrigo was very uncomfortable.

Because I have to make it into a hogu.

“All right. Then I will call you Uncle.”

“haha! I'm glad! It looks like today's story will work out! Then, let's get to the point.”

“No, it would be better to wait for that story for a while.”

“hmm?”

Raymond told an unexpected story.

“There is one more person to come.”

Marquis Rodrigo frowned.

do you have one more minute?

“who... ..?”

Just then, a heavy voice was heard.

“... .. Marquis Rodrigo?”

Marquis Rodrigo opened his eyes wide.

A voice that can never be heard in this place.

When I turned my head, there was a handsome man standing there.

Same with a puzzled face.

“... .. Your Highness, Archduke Gideon?”

Another guest invited to this place.

It was Archduke Gideon.

It was the beginning of a three-way encounter.

\* \* \*

Raymond deliberately planned a three-way meeting.

'I can't be dragged around as you intended.'

but... ... As expected, it was an uncomfortable place to die.

My heart skipped a beat when I saw the two terrifying giants sitting in front of me with grumpy faces.

"... ... It is a great pleasure to see two people I admire in one place."

"... ... ."

"... ... ."

"The city meal is served, so please eat it first."

I was prepared, but as expected, the atmosphere was bloody as if a knife fight would happen at any moment!

Then Marquis Rodrigo suddenly burst into laughter.

"haha! I didn't think of this. Your Highness, nephew, I seem to have taken you too lightly. sorry."

Marquis Rodrigo started tinkering with the food.

Archduke Gideon also ate the food in front of him in silence.

After a moment of awkwardness passed, Grand Duke Gideon suddenly asked,

"What do you mean?"

A cold gaze pierced Raymond.

Raymond's heart trembled, but he did not avert his eyes.

Various skills helped him.

In particular, 'remedy for the truth'.

[We are facing two 'truths' who are trying to take advantage of you!]

['Truth special skill: Truth strike' is activated!]

Raymond took a deep breath and said.

"Didn't you ask me to discuss the future of the Peninsula Kingdom? That's why I called both of you."

"that... ... ."

The two made absurd faces.

“Your Highness seems to have misunderstood my words.”

“Your Highness, my nephew. Neither do I. I mean... ..”

But Raymond shook his head.

“No, it seems that you two did not understand my meaning properly.”

“... .. I beg your pardon?”

“I don't want to discuss the future with just one of you. Why? I want to discuss the future of Peninsula Kingdom with you two.”

Silence fell for a moment.

Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

‘It's a foolish choice to hold hands with only one of them.’

Doing so will turn the other into a powerful enemy.

Why did you make such a losing choice?

‘Sure, they both want to get me on their side, but there's no reason why I should follow them, right?’

It was the best choice to tug-of-war between the two and eat their backs.

I spoke with that heart.

“As I said last time, I want to serve the people and patients of the Peninsula Kingdom. So I want to work with both of you.”

“that... ..”

“Of course, I think now, but it may change later.”

It was a strange meaning.

Raymond looked around at them.

“If one of the two of you is judged to be more helpful for the Peninsula Kingdom, I will do my best to help him.”

“... ..!”

The two faces hardened.

Now, Raymond's words were simply expressed as follows.

I'll see the two of them first, so I'll stick with the one who does better.

Both of their faces cooled.

His heart was beating like crazy, but Raymond didn't back down.

No matter how great the two were, he had nothing to bow down to.

How long has it been like that?

Suddenly, Grand Duke Gideon laughed.

“Kuk. indeed. It doesn't disappoint. It's a great distribution.”

Archduke Gideon quickly rose from his seat.

“All right. Do as your Highness wills. We're happy to help, if you'd like. but.”

Archduke Gideon said coldly.

“I hope that Your Highness will also meet my expectations. If you show any disappointment, my goodwill will be lost at any time.”

Marquis Rodrigo also rose from his seat.

He scratched his head as if in trouble.

“No, your nephew, Your Highness. This is difficult. I understand for now. Because I want to be with His Highness, my nephew.”

Marquis Rodrigo's eyes were white.

“I'll be able to do a lot for my nephew, His Highness, rather than that Archduke of Ice. But please make up your mind quickly. Before this Rodrigo gets impatient.”

The two left a word of warning and disappeared.

Raymond sighed.

I knew it. I wasn't satisfied.

‘It's fine though. They can't help me anymore.’

The two of them will not be able to host Raymond from now on and will have no choice but to watch.

If you touch the wrong side for no reason and join hands with the other side, the damage will be great.

‘Of course, there are limits to this as well.’

Raymond knew too.

That a close relationship like this couldn't last long.

But it was fine.

‘Until then, I just need to have a stronger power. To the point that neither of them dared to touch it.’

Raymond thought so.

How are you going to have that power?

‘The first is networking.’

In the future, as he treats noble patients, there will naturally be people who support him, and that will be his strength.

Of course, connections alone were not enough.

More real power was needed.

‘It's real power money.’

Just like that, the next plan was to make money in earnest now!

‘I got a call from Rune that the development of a hair loss treatment seems to be successful.’

Raymond made a hard face.

hair loss remedy.

It was a product at the heart of his plan.

‘That's not all. All kinds of hit products are on the brink of commercialization.’

Chapter 330

There were several products that Raymond was ambitiously pursuing other than hair loss treatments.

One of them was the anti-wrinkle drug Botox.

Botox cannot be sold as a product and requires direct treatment, but it will create a huge sensation.

‘Money is money, and I'll be able to make all the ladies who are worried about wrinkles on my side.’

Botox does not have a permanent effect.

So even better.

The noble ladies who were once addicted will come back endlessly and support him ardently.

It was a product to obtain money and power at the same time.

‘To meet the demand, Houston Kingdom is nurturing professional surgeons.’

For your reference, the Houston kingdom is currently nurturing medical workers under Hanson's leadership.

Instead of being a kingdom of knights, it suddenly became a cradle for medical practitioners.

‘Other acne ointment, wound ointment, patch, etc. Products that can be easily used by the general public are scheduled to be released one after another.’

The production of these products was in progress in the Lapalde region.

The kingdom of Houston was the cradle of medical professionals, and the Lafalde region was developing into a mecca of the medical industry.



Raymond intended to build a medical caravan of these products and sell them all over the continent, starting with the Peninsula Kingdom.

You can make money you can't even imagine.

I laughed so much just thinking about it.

'Huh. What if I make more money than I can afford? What should I indulge in? After all, the first step is the finest beef?'

I was so happy alone, but a problem occurred.

The owner of the restaurant came over.

"excuse me... .. Who will do the calculations?"

"yes?"

"Three thousand pennies. Shall we claim it to the palace?"

"... .."

"... .."

Neither Archduke Gideon nor Marquis Rodrigo left without reckoning!

For reference, the most expensive course was a total of 3,000 pena.

'... .. these bad guys. Even rich.'

Raymond swallowed a tear. I made up my mind again that I would earn money quickly and become rich enough to pay for food like this.

\* \* \*

First of all, Raymond opened the long-awaited fourth branch of Penin Treatment Center.

1st Shop Houston Kingdom Capital.

The 2nd store in Lapalde region.

The 3rd store opened in the Peninsula Kingdom following the Katal Kingdom.

'... .. Damn what the rent is.'

Since it was targeting rich people, they obtained a building in an expensive neighborhood and had no choice but to pay the eye-popping rent.

So, while treating patients in earnest, he found out about the establishment of the upper ranks.

However, establishing the top was not an easy process.

There was the biggest difficulty.

It's just that there is no one to run the top.

'... .. There is no talent in commerce.'

At least, I thought Christine would do well, but she was too busy taking care of her patients.

We had to recruit new talent.

‘I have to save it from the Peninsula Kingdom. Because this is the kingdom of commerce. I should be able to get enough.’

Raymond thought about the conditions of the talent he wanted.

‘I like merchants who have outstanding talent but don't belong to any faction.’

Raymond had researched merchants who fit those criteria beforehand.

there were several

‘Rodin. This person is the most qualified.’

Raymond thought of a person.

He is in his early thirties.

He was a young merchant.

However, he jumped into the business from a young age and achieved great success... ... It was in ruins now.

‘I got caught up in Marquis Rodrigo's vicious scheme and was ruined.’

Raymond clicked his tongue.

‘But the skill is real. I have to recruit them to my side.’

Above all else, Rodin was resourceful with the Neighborhood States and the Free Cities Alliance.

If you attract them, you will be able to use that network intact!

You will be able to expand your business in no time.

‘Let's go and convince him.’

Raymond went straight to Rodin and explained his ambitions.

“okay. It's the medical top... ... Are you a guild for patients and people?”

“That's right.”

“Awesome. He said he was the saint of poverty. I respect you.”

Fortunately, Rodin's reaction was not bad.

Raymond laid the groundwork for this work for the sick and the people, and he was very moved.

‘Because Rodin was a good merchant who worked hard on donation activities. They will fall for my image persuasion.’

Raymond held back a laugh and spoke solemnly.

“We need your help to help so many people. Please join me.”

However, Rodin showed an unexpected reaction.

I thought about it for a long time without nodding my head, and then said this.

“... .. sorry. That seems difficult.”

“yes?”

“Your Highness expresses respect. But I think it will be difficult to be together. Please join others.”

It was an unexpected story.

‘why?’

Raymond was puzzled.

“If it’s because you think you won’t be able to make enough money... ..”

“No, it is not. Your Highness' plan certainly has great commercial potential. Maybe it will cause a gust of wind on the continent.”

“But why?”

Rodin said bitterly.

“I am tired now.”

“... ..!”

“It was a precious step, but I’m sorry. Please go back.”

I shook my head stubbornly and had no choice but to come empty-handed.

Raymond didn't understand Rodin's refusal.

‘You said you were tired with such a regretful look?’

I feel it when I see it

Rodin wants to take over Raymond's business.

However, he forced himself to endure it and shook his head.

‘What's the matter?’

Anyway, Raymond felt sorry for him.

‘He's the perfect person to use as a hogu.’

Rodin wasn't a merchant looking only for profit. In other words, he was a perfect person to pamper as a hogu.

‘I've met a few other merchants, but they're all blinded by profit.’

It is natural that merchants are blinded by profit, but the problem is that Raymond's share is reduced.

'Hmm, there is a possibility, but there is a risk, so I need to adjust the profit distribution.'

In this way, everyone was eager to hit Raymond's share.

'The best thing is to recruit Rodin. Let's find out what's going on.'

I asked Rashid to do some research, and I soon found out why.

"His wife is seriously ill?"

"They say your eyesight is gradually fading."

"... ..!"

Raymond couldn't understand even more.

If that's the case, why didn't you talk about it?

"I think I noticed the Tower of Light."

Rashid replied.

"Because he needs the special heal 'Judge's Eye' to heal his wife."

judge's eye.

It's a grand name, but it wasn't particularly great.

It was a special heel that helped eyesight.

'It seems to be the principle of stimulating the visual cells. There are a lot more cases where it doesn't work.'

Due to the nature of eye diseases, if the cause is not addressed, it is often impossible to prevent deterioration of vision.

Still, it was a special heel that was the only hope for patients who were losing their eyesight.

"You're saying that you're worried that your wife won't be healed if you stand on my side and be stamped by the Tower of Light."

"Yes, it seems. If it's the guys from the Tower of Light, it's possible."

Raymond crossed his arms.

'We'll have to talk about it again.'

It wasn't just because of greed.

As explained earlier, stimulating the optic nerve in eye diseases is only a temporary effect, but correcting the cause is much more important.

'If I do it wrong, I may miss the treatment timing.'

With that in mind, I went and Rodin made a surprised face.

“Are you saying you can heal your wife’s eyes without special healing?”

“You have to check. Could you please allow me to examine your wife?”

Rodin pondered, then nodded.

If only Raymond could cure it, there's nothing better than that.

Raymond examined her and found something unusual.

“Are you saying things look like two?”

“Yes, I can see your Highness’s face now as well.”

Raymond swallowed.

‘This is not an eye disease.’

The symptom Rodin's wife had just described was not simply an eye problem.

Diplopia.

It was a symptom characteristic of a particular disease.

“It is not an eye problem.”

“What do you mean?”

Rodin made a puzzled face.

I have a problem with my eyesight, but it's not an eye problem?

Raymond also found it difficult to explain. It was a difficult problem to easily understand.

“This is a symptom of a problem with the brain.”

“... ... A brain?”

“Yes, it is a symptom caused by a lump growing in the pituitary gland and pressing on the root of the eye.”

Pituitary gland.

It is the central endocrine organ that directs the body's hormones at the base of the brain.

Regulates thyroid hormones, adrenal glands, and hormones.

The roots of the optic nerve cross and pass in front, and if a lump occurs, the root is compressed.

‘The root of the optic nerve crosses left and right. So, when pressed, it doesn't just reduce your eyesight, but it causes double vision symptoms.’

Rodin stuttered.

“That... ... .”

It seemed difficult to accept.

It was natural.

“Does your wife have no self-control?”

“Yes, it is.”

“Isn’t the moon distance irregular?”

Rodin made a face asking how he knew.

“It is a common symptom of a lump on the pituitary gland. This should not use the eyes of the judge, but other suitable treatment.”

“What about other treatments?”

“I need an operation.”

“... ..!”

Rodin's eyes widened.

“If it’s a surgical operation... .. Are you referring to the treatment of cutting the stomach with a knife?”

I had heard some bad rumors.

Raymond nodded.

“Yes, in this case... .. We need to remove the lump at the base of the brain, not the stomach.”

“... ..!”

Rodin's face darkened.

The brain surface is inside the head.

Need to get rid of the lump in it?

It was an absolutely unacceptable story.

“That is... ..”

It was a perfectly natural reaction, so Raymond put on a troubled face.

Who would be quick to welcome an offer to get rid of a lump in the head?

‘How can I convince you?’

Then an unexpected voice was heard.

“I don’t know what a terrible story that is. Are you going to open the head with a knife?”

Raymond's eyes widened.

He was a brilliant young man.

A person I have seen many times through portraits.

‘Saint Mars!’

Raymond thought in amazement.

It wasn't just Saint.

Blessed, who was said to have received the blessings of heaven on one body.

It was the same monster as the innate wizard!