

Dr. Player 341

Chapter 341

The Kingdom of Cherman was a country of magic stone mines.

There were several types of magicite mines, among which... . . .

'There's even a Tapanis magic stone mine! It belongs to the royal family too!'

Raymond's eyes lit up.

Tapanis Magic Stone!

It was an essential magic stone to commercialize hair loss treatment!

If you help Prince Yufran, you could have been supplied with these magic stones at a lower cost!

Suddenly, the compassion to help others soared.

'... . . okay. I should leave politics and help the unfortunate.'

I said it with that heart.

"All right. I will meet Prince Yufran."

* * *

Secretly set up a meeting place and met Prince Yufran.

Prince Yufran was now a boy in his late teens.

'It certainly doesn't look like he would have committed a serial murder.'

It was a weak and kind impression.

It was a bit like Linden's image.

The boy, who had become a beggar from his life on the run, knelt in front of Raymond.

"Meet His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond!"

"... . . wake up."

Raymond made an awkward face.

No matter how much it is a jeju country, it was too much of an exaggeration to kneel when it is the same prince.

But Prince Yufran did not wake up.

On the contrary, he bowed his head to the ground and howled.

"Please save me! As you may have heard, he is framed for the murder of his brother.

There is no one who can save me except Your Highness who can hear the dead!"

words of the dead.

It seems that finding the real culprit through forensic science has gone wrong.

“... .. Are you talking about a serial murder case?”

“Yes, I am not guilty! I have no one to turn to but Your Highness!”

Prince Yufran cried out.

His eyes trembled with desperation.

Raymond sighed.

Then he deliberately said coldly.

“I heard the story from Laina. But I do not believe in you. Are you sure your highness didn't do anything about it?”

Prince Yufran was taken aback.

However, Raymond did not retract his cold expression.

‘How can I trust him no matter how nice he looks?’

How many thugs with good faces are there?

Until everything is clear, you shouldn't be easily excluded from the line of dragons.

“That's right. Your Highness is right. However, if you investigate with Your Highness' mystical secret techniques, you will find out that I am not the culprit.”

Yufran spoke confidently.

He said that if he properly investigated Raymond's medicine, he would be freed from false accusations.

Raymond nodded and asked.

“How exactly did that happen?”

“A few years ago, there were nobles who died of unknown causes in the Cherman Kingdom. They were mainly high-ranking nobles who had a stake in the magic stone mine.”

Yufran sighed.

“Thanks to this, a large share of the magic crystal mine has returned to the royal family. The nobles suspected a conspiracy by the royal family, but nothing was revealed.”

“... .. okay. But aren't those incidents related to the current prince?”

Prince Youfran is suspected of a recent series of royal murders.

It has nothing to do with events that happened years ago.

But he shook his head.

“No, it doesn't matter. It is clear that the witchcraft towards me has been going on since then.”

“... ..!”

Yufran quickly gnashed his teeth.

“Recently, one of my siblings started to have an unknown cause of death. The first is the crown prince's big brother. The second is my sister. My cousin, the heir to the throne, has also died.”

It was a terrible story.

There were as many as three deaths within one family.

Raymond realized why Yufran was suspected.

“Then who is the current first heir to the throne of the Cherman Kingdom?”

“I found out right away. So people started to doubt me. I researched everything and had my doubts. Eventually, the evidence came out.”

“What about proof?”

Yufran clenched his fists.

“This is a scented candle obtained from a merchant in the East.”

“... ..!”

“All those who died used the scented candles I gifted them. After that, he suffered from lung disease and died suddenly. So I was accused of serial murder and sentenced to death.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Scented candles could certainly cause lung disease.

“... .. Excuse me, Prince Yufran. Scented candles can really cause lung disease, so it could really be a death from scented candles.”

If it wasn't an unintentional murder, there was a good chance it was a manslaughter.

However, Yufran shook his head.

“I know. So even when he was sentenced to death, he accepted it without hesitation. Even if it was not my intention, my brothers died because of my mistake.”

“however?”

“The knight who served me accidentally overheard what the real culprit was saying.”

“... ..!”

“... ... They said it was good for a fool.”

Raymond's eyes widened.

“Who is he?”

“I am the Marquis of Manian.”

Yufran said bitterly.

“This is called a ‘magician’ as an excellent business tool. And at the same time, as His Highness’ King’s nephew, if I die, I will be number one in the line of succession to the throne.”

“... ... !”

Raymond finally realized the whole story.

“It is clear that all the deaths that occurred in this kingdom were the result of Marquis Manian’s attempt to devour the Cherman Kingdom. Please help me!”

* * *

Meanwhile then.

A person in Cherman Kingdom was having a conversation.

A handsome man in his late thirties.

It was the Marquis of Manian!

“Prince Yufran escaped to the Peninsula Kingdom?”

“Yes, Your Excellency. It seems to have headed for the capital, Rapentel.”

“Hmm, it’s difficult. I am on the verge of accomplishing a great feat soon.”

The Marquis of Manian, or the middle cadre of ‘them’, the ‘magician’, stroked his chin.

“Moreover, isn’t there Raymond in Lapentel?”

Raymond!

The one who watered ‘Maestro’ and ‘Rod’ a lot!

Of course, Yufran went to see Raymond.

‘It’s difficult. If old Raymond intervened, he might catch on to my tricks.’

If he made a mistake, the balls he had accumulated so far could collapse.

“How do you do, Your Excellency? If Prince Raymond ever discovers the hidden cause of death...”

Suha asked cautiously.

The ‘magician’ also made a heavy face.

'Did I proceed too hastily?'

Seeing the fall of Maestro, he became impatient. So I worked tirelessly.

Originally, he had to use his hands over several years, but in a short period of time, he killed the royal family and put the blame on Yufran.

Thanks to this, many people have questioned the truth of this incident.

What if Raymond found out the truth in that situation?

he was finished

However, the magician immediately shook his head.

"are you okay. No matter how bad he is, he won't be able to uncover the truth. Neither the autopsy nor the forensics are useless this time."

There was a reason the magician was so confident.

"Because he gave me death without leaving any traces through his blood-kin ability."

The magician's emerald eyes flashed as he said that.

It was the Holy Eye that only passed on to Peninsula bloodlines.

He was a collateral descendant of the Peninsula royal family.

* * *

The situation was urgent, so I immediately got on the phone and headed for Cherman Kingdom.

The one who went with him was Elmud Mien Linden.

Prince Youfran had Rashid hide in a shelter provided by him.

"Uh uh! I can't even take it! I have a lot of work to do!"

Linden jumped up, but I just took him.

I needed someone to assist me during the autopsy.

'I hate autopsies! A corpse is scary!'

But, as usual, Linden's opinion was not always respected.

Instead, Raymond comforted Linden.

"The beef of the Cherman Kingdom is delicious. I'll go and let you taste the best beef."

'I've been sick of beef for a long time! Aww! I hate riding a griffon!'

Linden swallowed her tears and screamed on the phone and soon arrived at Cherman Kingdom.

"Ah, finally see you again. Greetings, Your Highness, whom I adore."

A gorgeous red dress.

It was Rina!

“You came directly like this. As expected, His Highness's greatness... .. Thanks to you, I believe we can solve the remnants of them.”

“... .. yes?”

Raymond was taken aback.

bastards.

It was a name I hadn't heard in a long time.

Those who caused trouble in the Drowton Kingdom, the Houston Kingdom, and the Catal Kingdom.

Suddenly, why did their story come out of Raina's mouth?

‘for a moment. Come to think of it, Raina-nim was in the Cherman Kingdom to chase after their traces.’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

‘Could the real culprit have something to do with them? Oh, I don't want to get involved.’

They were the ones who didn't want to get involved as much as Archduke Gideon, Marquis of Rodrigo.

However, Raymond soon shook his head.

‘no. The followers of doom have already been exterminated. Even if they were here, they would be leftovers.’

People including Raymond knew that they were followers of destruction.

Fortunately, the allied attack has completely annihilated the Followers of Destruction.

So it seemed like there was no need to worry too much if they stayed here.

Of course, I couldn't completely shake off the awkwardness, but the price was too sweet to be afraid of it.

‘We must conclude a supply contract with the Tapanis mine.’

he said firmly.

“I will see the King first.”

An autopsy was required to determine the cause of death.

But the victims are all royalty.

Therefore, he had to meet with the king, the head of the royal family, and obtain his consent.

‘The problem is that getting consent won't be easy.’

Raymond thought.

autopsy.

to dissect the body.

Even on a modern earth where medicine has developed, there is a strong reluctance, but will you agree to dissect the corpse of the royal family?

'But I have to convince them somehow.'

However, Rina made a troubled face.

"that is... .. There is one problem."

"yes?"

"King Kaslan is also in critical condition. I use the scented candle that Prince Yufran gave me."

* * *

Raymond is the enemy of the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was not difficult to meet King Kaslan.

King Kaslan was a middle-aged woman with a strong impression.

"Meet King Kaslan."

"Nice to meet you. It is an honor to meet the renowned Prince Raymond of the Peninsula Kingdom."

Although they are kings, they are the rulers of feudal states, so the two of them respect each other.

"I'm not feeling well, so please excuse me for being beaten like this."

"no."

Raymond calmed his eyes when he saw the state of King Kaslan.

King Kaslan was breathing heavily with a pale complexion.

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"But what about all of a sudden?"

"It was said that a sudden disease of unknown origin had spread to the Cherman royal family, so I visited on behalf of the Healing Tower."

Raymond put off talking about the autopsy. Because it was obvious that he would show his disapproval.

Instead, he emphasized that he came as a healer.

"ah... .. that."

The king's face darkened.

“I heard that the king is also suffering from the unknown disease. Would you mind if I examine you?”

The King thoughtfully nodded.

Raymond's recent fame had spread to the Cherman Kingdom, so there was no reason to refuse.

“If you do, thank you. Even if it wasn't, the recovery was slow... ..”

Raymond immediately went to the doctor.

A simple test was performed and lung sounds were auscultated with a stethoscope. And soon the diagnosis was made.

‘I think it's chemical pneumonia.’

chemical pneumonia.

Lung damage was caused by inhaling chemicals.

Now, the king's lung damage seemed most likely to be inflammation caused by incense.

But there was a problem.

Raymond said in a cryptic voice.

“... .. That's strange. To die from a consumptive disease like this.”

King Kaslan was taken aback.

“What does that mean?”

“It means that the condition of the king's illness is serious, but not fatal.”

Yes.

To die of chemical pneumonitis, King Kaslan would not have been able to sit properly.

His condition was bad, but not to the point of death.

‘If this is enough, it should recover naturally over time, right?’

Raymond tilted his head.

‘Moreover, the death pattern I heard is strange. Sudden death from shortness of breath?’

The process of lung inflammation leading to respiratory failure and death is much longer and slower.

It usually loses consciousness and shows rough breathing for more than a day and then slowly dies.

But victims say they died suddenly, as if from a heart attack.

‘This is not death from incense. There are other causes.’

said Raymond, convinced.

“Could it be possible for me to re-investigate this death case?”

“What if it’s an investigation?”

“Autopsy. I want you to dissect the corpse.”

“... ..!”

King Kaslan's face hardened.

“that... .. That sounds like trouble.”

The victims were the children she herself gave birth to from stomach pains.

I had already suffered the sky collapsing, but I couldn't kill my children a second time.

If the opponent hadn't been the Prince of the Peninsula Kingdom, he would have screamed out loud.

However,

“It is to save the one remaining son.”

“... ..!”

King Kaslan's eyes shook.

“At this rate, Prince Yufran will not be able to clear his name. You can't let even the last remaining blood die an unfair death, can you?”

“... .. Are you sure who?”

King Kaslan bit his lip.

Two of his three children died and one was sentenced to death.

Now she is just living because she can't die.

As a king, he pretended to be resolute on the outside, but he did not know how much frustration he had fallen into.

I met a ray of light in a car that I would rather die and hope this nightmare will end.

“Yes, if I am right, Prince Yufran is not the culprit.”

“... ..!”

“But an autopsy is needed to confirm that. Could you please give me your permission?”

King Kaslan clenched his fists.

Her shoulders trembled.

I don't want to kill my children twice. It was to save the one remaining son.

“... .. Please.”

A single tear flowed from her eyes.

They were tears filled with resentment and resentment toward an unknown culprit.

“Please reveal what kind of devil it is. I will definitely tear you to death.”

* * *

Raymond went to the tombstone of the royal family with Linden Rina.

‘Isn't the tombstone so gorgeous?’

It was a small country, but befitting a country of magic stones, the tombstones of the royal family were incredibly splendid.

It didn't even compare to the tombstones of Houston's royal family.

In any case, now was not the time to be preoccupied with splendor.

We arrived at our destination soon.

It was the place where the coffins of recently sacrificed royalty were located.

“This is Princess Nuren, who died a month ago.”

The royal tombkeeper spoke in a heavy voice.

The ornate coffin was taken out and moved to the morgue.

“By the way, is an autopsy possible? It's been a month since he died.”

Linden asked cautiously.

It was a reasonable question, but it was possible.

“The body will be kept as it is. Because they are royalty.”

The body of a high-ranking member of the royal family is enshrined under storage magic.

Depending on how high-level storage magic is cast, the corpse can be preserved for up to 5 years.

As expected, when the coffin was opened, the appearance of a beautiful princess was revealed.

“... .. let's begin.”

After meditating for a while, the party prepared an example toward the lion.

Linden, who was shy, also made a serious face.

After that, the autopsy began.

A full autopsy was not performed.

Most suspected cause of death.

Lungs were autopsied. Carefully moving the scalpel to cut his lungs, Raymond frowned.

‘There are signs of inflammation, but not enough to cause death.’

It was as expected.

The problem now was finding the real cause of death.

After examining the lungs more closely to see if there were any other findings, Raymond found something unusual.

'This?'

entrance to the lungs.

Hemorrhage was found around the pulmonary portal vein.

'Why is there bleeding in this area?'

It was a finding that did not match the inflammation caused by incense.

'... ... This is what a pulmonary embolism looks like.'

Pulmonary embolism!

Some kind of substance is blocking the entrance to the lungs.

When this happens, blood cannot circulate from the heart connected to the lungs, and sudden death can occur.

Just like the royals died this time.

'This is the real cause of death of the patients!'

Raymond clenched his fists.

The exact diagnosis was easier than expected.

But he soon ran into difficulties.

'... ... Why did the embolism occur?'

An embolism is a sudden blockage of a blood vessel in the lungs.

In most cases, it is caused by crusting.

Symptoms caused by clotted blood flying through the blood vessels for some reason and blocking the pulmonary arteries.

There were very few other cases.

However, in this patient, no blood clots were seen in the pulmonary vessels.

There was no substance that could clog the blood vessels, let alone blood scabs.

'... ... what?'

Raymond hardened his face.

Embolism is right.

However, the substance causing the embolism is not seen.

There is a result, but no cause.

The other victim, the prince and the king's nephew, held the same opinion.

An autopsy of the lungs showed signs of embolism, such as bleeding, at the entrance to the lungs, but no substances that could cause membranous embolism were found.

Linden asked cautiously.

“Should we do another part of the autopsy, Master?”

Raymond shook his head in thought.

“no. Let’s end it here for now.”

The cause of death of patients will be embolism.

Additional autopsies in other areas yielded no benefit.

However, even if I dug deeper into the lungs, there was no additional information to be obtained.

That's how the autopsy ended, and Raymond fell into agony.

‘What the hell is it? What caused the embolism?’

Now it was up to Raymond to find the cause.

But I never guessed.

‘As if some kind of ghost came and went.’

Raymond shook his head.

There was only one cause of the embolism, if not a blood scab.

When a foreign substance is injected through blood vessels from the outside.

Usually, medical supplies, such as silicone, are injected incorrectly and cause pulmonary embolism.

But even in that case, traces should remain in the pulmonary vessels.

‘why.’

Raymond bit his lip.

At that time, the chamberlain of the royal palace of Cherman came to him and carefully asked him.

“Did you find out the result?”

“... .. Not yet. Please wait a moment.”

The chamberlain bowed his head to Raymond.

“please. Please make sure to reveal the truth and reveal the injustice of those who died. His Highness the King is also eagerly awaiting.”

Raymond nodded heavily.

“all right. I will definitely find out.”

This is after an autopsy has already been performed on the body of the royal family.

It couldn't have ended without producing any results.

No, we have to leave that behind and uncover the truth and release the grudges of those who died unjustly.

'But I can't guess.'

Raymond sighed.

Of course, he also had his limits.

Not everything could be figured out.

It's the same even if you become a 'professor' class.

Maybe this wasn't an ability that could be solved with his ability.

'Pulmonary embolism is the domain of internal medicine. I've become a professor, but I'm still AA in internal medicine.'

AA grade.

It was more than a professional, but it wasn't perfect.

There was a loophole.

'There must be something I'm missing. What did I miss?'

Then, an idea came to Raymond's mind.

'Could this skill help me in the current situation?'

[Cooperation request.]

It was a skill that popped into Raymond's head.

The skill to seek help from a specialized branch in the field.

Raymond used it right away.

'Cooperation request! Respiratory medicine!'

respiratory medicine.

It is a specialized branch of internal medicine that focuses only on diseases of the lungs.

It was the department with the deepest knowledge about lung diseases than anyone else.

[Regarding embolism, refer to 'respiratory medicine'! The cooperative answer came!]

[Answer: The reasons for embolism are as follows. Consider possible reasons below.]

-Deep vein thrombosis.

-tumor.

-province.

- positive number.

.

.

The cause came to mind.

Most are known causes, and some are unknown.

It wasn't all anyway.

If this was the case, findings would have been left at autopsy.

But the moment you see the phrase that comes to mind at the end.

-air.

Raymond swallowed.

I figured out the answer.

it was air

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'If air is the cause, an autopsy like that could come out!'

Raymond clenched his fists.

But it was too early to rejoice.

The question was who and how injected air into the victims.

'Originally, air embolism is most commonly entered through a blood vessel through an injection needle. But not in this case.'

Raymond asked Rina.

"Is this possible with magic?"

"... .. It's not impossible. It might be possible if the magic management ability is at the level of an Arch Mage. But I had no idea that a murder like this was possible."

"For now, that won't be the case in this case."

"Yes, there's no way I wouldn't know if an Arch Mage of that level used his hands."

Rina shook her head.

Raymond frowned.

'The culprit is the Marquis of Manian. What the hell did he do?'

They already know the culprit.

Because there is a witness who heard the Marquis of Manian talking.

The problem was the evidence to catch him.

We had to figure out how he got air into his veins so we could catch him and execute him.

"Why don't we just catch them and torture them?"

Raymond made an awkward expression at Rina's bleak words.

“It would be nice, but he is the highest noble of the Cherman Kingdom, and he is also a member of the Peninsula’s royal family... ..”

The moment we talked until there.

Raymond thought of an idea and made a surprised face.

“... .. Peninsula royalty?”

“majesty?”

“there is. A way to make this happen.”

Raymond answered.

“Blood ability. It is possible to cause this to happen by using the Blood Form ability.”

* * *

Blood power!

It is a unique ability of the Peninsula royal family, and each person manifests with various abilities.

Usually, there are many cases where natural forces such as fire and water are expressed, and there were unusual examples such as Princess Sylvene.

- Enough is possible. What if the Marquis of Manian is a wind awakener?

Rashid replied with a communication phrase.

- If the awakening ability is the kind that manifests seeds, it seems to be able to cause similar symptoms.

“A seed?”

-Yes, it is to plant a seed that manifests abilities in a designated area. Then, over time, natural forces arise there.

Raymond understood the explanation.

If a seed of fire attribute is planted in a certain spot, a flame will form there after a while.

If it's a wind attribute, it's wind. If it's a brain attribute, the electric shock is like this.

-This kind of seed ability is usually considered useless trash blood ability... .. It could be applied in this way.

Rashid said in surprise.

Raymond nodded.

Finally, everything is revealed.

‘If the Marquis of Manian planted the seeds of wind in the veins of the patients, everything would be explained.’

The Marquis of Manian is not only the blood of the Peninsula royal family.

It was also the blood of the Cherman royal family. In other words, he was related to the current king, Kaslan, and was close to those who were sacrificed.

There must have been enough opportunities to plant such seeds.

“Are there any tools that can help with this?”

- Yes, of course. There is a tool to discriminate against crimes that use the blood power ability.

The blood-generating ability is very subtle and often goes beyond common sense.

The possibility of abuse is high, so the Peninsula royal family has created a tool to check the traces of blood power.

It is a tool to check the traces of ‘chaos’, the subject of the ability of blood.

I immediately brought an identification tool and tried it on the bodies of the victims.

It was precisely the pulmonary portal vein.

When the tool was reacted to the area where air embolism had occurred, surprising results were obtained.

Traces of chaos have been found!

“Get Marquis Manian right now!”

The victims only had contact with Peninsula royalty before their deaths.

There was only the Marquis of Manian.

The Mage Tower and Cherman Kingdom moved quickly.

In particular, the anger of the king who lost his children was great.

The Marquis of Manian was quickly captured and dragged away.

“Oh no! majesty! What is this? It's unfair!”

“Are you embarrassed?”

King Kaslan made a cold face.

“It has already been revealed. My son and daughter died because of your machinations. You will never die an easy death.”

Marquis Manian's face hardened.

The moment he saw the evidence Raymond was giving him, he realized that everything was over.

But he had an unexpected reaction.

“Keuk, that’s really great. How can you find out so easily? After all, I think I know why Maestro and Lord have had a hard time.”

“... ..!”

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

The Marquis of Manian had admitted his identity!

“You too?”

“Yes, I am a subordinate of ‘Rod’. They are called magicians.”

Rina frowned and stepped forward.

“If it’s Lord, are you saying there are remnants other than you?”

“Yes we... ..”

The Marquis of Manian, no, the magician shook his head.

“There is no need to speak any longer. To those who will die anyway.”

“... .. what?”

The people of the Cherman Kingdom made absurd faces.

Are you talking about a guy who will be executed soon?

However, Raymond and Raina, who had experienced being tricked by some people so far, hardened their faces.

“Everyone step back... ..!”

But it was too late.

“Kuk-kuk. Everyone die in despair!”

It was the moment when Marquis Manian opened his hand.

A terrible thing happened.

People in the hall suddenly grabbed their chests and started collapsing!

‘This is the poison they used in the Catal Kingdom last time!’

Raymond's complexion turned white.

When you defeated Maestro's tricks in Catal Kingdom.

The symptoms were similar to the unknown poison they used as a last resort.

The problem was that once it spread, it could not be stopped.

‘This is a poison that spreads in an instant through the air.’

“Keep it off, Master.”

“This... ..”

Lyndon Elmud and others also turned white and fell to their knees. It was the same with Lina.

But I couldn't afford to take a look at them leisurely.

Because Raymond had the same symptoms as them.

My heart sank and I began to lose consciousness in an instant.

Seeing them like that, the magician twisted the corner of his mouth.

“To make them use ‘God’s Poison’ again.”

“... .. Poison from God?”

“Yes, that is the final material we ultimately want. Of course, this is incomplete.”

The magician shook his head.

“Last time, the maestro managed to recreate some of it after using it, but to waste it again like this. I was trying not to do this... .. I couldn’t help it because you guys, Raymond, put me in a corner.”

Even the magician did not want this to happen.

‘God’s Poison’.

The ultimate substance that will fulfill the Lord and their secret wishes.

But it was still incomplete.

Maestro only managed to restore a small amount after using it extensively in the Catal Kingdom.

However, it is less toxic than the one Maestro made before, so it still needs to be improved, so I was forced to use it like this.

But he couldn’t help it either. At this rate, he was dead.

The magician glared at Raymond.

“Still, if I can solve you right here, it won’t be a loss.”

Yeah ‘Rod’ wouldn’t blame him either.

Raymond was now their greatest antagonist.

‘Oh, no. I can’t die like this.’

Raymond gritted his teeth.

But more and more my consciousness became hazy. It was clear that it wouldn’t last long.

Then a message popped up.

[A quest arises in a terrible biochemical terrorism!]

[Overcome the biochemical terrorism!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medical Grade: Six Mess

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: The evil forces have unidentified biochemical terrorism! Save patients as a healer!

Clear conditions: Survival of all patients

Compensation: Bonus level up x 3 Skill points 200

Bonuses: Traces of them

[Benefits are given in consideration of crisis situations!]

[Stamina increases by 50 temporarily! You can resist the poison for a longer time!]

‘No, tell me what to do!’

Raymond made an absurd face.

It was a poison that I didn't know exactly how it worked.

The speed of propagation was tremendous and the duration of action was fast.

It was truly a power worthy of the name ‘God's Poison’.

It wasn't a situation to solve after a little bit of physical strength.

‘Damn it, but I have to do it.’

Raymond looked around.

If he doesn't, he dies.

He and everyone around him.

‘I have to figure out the mechanism of this poison first.’

Shock of unknown cause.

This was a symptom of the poison.

Raymond crossed the symptoms of the patients he saw in Catal Kingdom and started to figure out the mechanism.

‘The symptoms are a little weaker than then. No confusion, no fever. I just have symptoms of shock.’

Raymond contemplated the symptoms he was feeling now.

Symptoms of shock came along with a sinking feeling in the chest.

One thing to note was bradycardia, a slow heartbeat.

‘I'm in shock, but my heart is slow. It was like this in the previous Catal Kingdom.’

It was an unusual case.

Normally, when blood pressure drops, the heart beats like crazy to support the drop.

This case was one.

‘Cardiac shock. This poison impairs the function of the heart by any mechanism.’

There may be more complicated mechanisms, but it was clear that the most important mechanism that led to the patient's death was causing problems in the heart.

Then there is only one answer.

'We need to assist the function of the heart with epinephrine.'

Epinephrine was also effective in the previous Catal Kingdom.

It seemed to be less toxic this time than it was then, so epinephrine might have survived the poison.

The problem was, of course, the number of patients.

There were dozens of people in this place, including the knights who had sent him away.

I couldn't save them all because I didn't have enough hands.

'Even with the epinephrine in the first aid kit, all but a few will die.'

one way.

As in the Catal Kingdom, a miracle could save them all, but it was impossible.

'There's no dragon heart this time.'

Raymond bit his lip.

It was thanks to Dragon Heart that miracles were possible in the Catal Kingdom.

But this time, there was no such fraudulent item.

'Damn it.'

It was time to move to save at least some people.

Raina groaned and made a nonsensical noise.

"iced coffee. I believe in you. If it's Your Highness' ability as a great born mage, even the current crisis... .."

'What does wizard talent have to do with resolving the current situation!'

Now, even if the born wizard grandpa comes, it won't help.

As I let out a deep sigh, a thought came to my mind.

'for a moment. There's a magic that can replace epinephrine.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

'Berserker magic!'

When berserker magic is applied, the function of the heart goes out of control. Of course, this poison will be able to withstand.

'If you raise your Berserker magic proficiency to the highest level with an item, you can cast Berserker magic on everyone here at once!'

But Raymond soon recalled the problem and shook his head.

'... .. Then, even if the poison endures, they will die and kill each other.'

Berserker magic is not healing magic. It is an outright curse.

What has helped so far is that the patients were unconscious, which was not the case this time.

'Damn it, it would be nice if only the function of the heart could be produced. I'm not even a real born wizard.'

If he is a born wizard.

It would be possible to instinctively analyze the magic formula and produce only the desired effect.

'I don't even have that kind of skill.'

Raymond searched the market just in case, but he didn't have that kind of skill.

However, there was one item I hadn't seen before.

[Awakening of a new auxiliary job.]

'... ... What is this?'

Raymond blinked.

'Any other secondary job besides Healer Road?'

For reference, if you look at his status window, there is an item called an auxiliary job.

I was able to do other jobs related to medicine besides being a healer.

He became the count of Rafal and became the 'Healer Lord'.

You haven't awakened to another auxiliary job since then, have you?

'if?'

When I selected it, an explanation came to my mind.

[You become a 'professor' and you can choose an assistant job!]

[Choose an auxiliary job to activate from among the following!]

< Choice >

-Medical Knights.

- Medical Magician.

They were wizards and knights.

Seeing that the word medical was attached, it seemed to be a wizard knight job related to patients.

[Medical Knights]

Description: A knight-type job to protect patients as a healer! You can learn advanced self-defense skills to protect patients and yourself more professionally!

In the case of the Medical Knights, it seemed that they would be able to learn self-defense skills more earnestly than before.

'Can I learn advanced swordsmanship?'

But it wasn't necessary in the current situation.

Raymond chose the next item, Medical Magician.

[Medical Magician]

Description: A professional wizard-type job related to medicine! You can learn magic skills specialized in medicine!

It was a magic skill specialized in medicine.

As soon as he saw that, Raymond shouted inwardly.

'Choose medical magician!'

[500 skill points are consumed!]

[The assistant job 'Medical Magician' is activated!]

[You can acquire one assistant job-related skill for free as the first activation privilege!]

Raymond looked at the list of newly appearing skills.

He had many amazing skills.

There were skills that could directly help cure diseases using magic, and there were skills that could be used more effectively when using magic for patients.

But it was this that caught Raymond's attention the most.

[Medical Magic Recombination]

Classification: Magic Skill

Rating: Redundry

-Once a week, you can analyze existing magic formulas and reassemble magic to help treat patients!

-Caution 1. Only previously acquired magic can be recombined!

-Caution 2. It can only be recombined with magic for patient treatment!

-Caution 3. A large amount of skill points are consumed during recombination!

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was magic that was just what I needed right now.

I made the choice right away, and an indescribable feeling of fullness filled my head.

It was as if I had become a colossal genius of magic.

Raymond immediately used the skill.

'Use Berserker Magic Recombination!'

[Recombining Berserker magic into medical magic!]

[300 skill points are consumed!]

Then, an amazing thing happened.

Berserker's magic spells were fully understood and began to flow into my head.

In the past, if I had just instinctively used magic, now I could analyze and recall in my head how each magic spell works.

Among them, Raymond found a technique that works similarly to epinephrine.

'This is a spell!'

[Recombines 'epinephrine spurt' magic from Berserker's magic!]

[Learns the magic skill 'epinephrine squirt!']

Raymond immediately raised his magic mastery to A grade by using a mastery increase item.

And he used magic.

'Use epinephrine squirt!'

Wow!

An invisible, intangible energy landed on the patient suffering from shock symptoms.

And a miracle happened.

throbbing.

The dying hearts of the patients began to pulsate vigorously!

The function of the heart returned to normal and the shock was restored.

"Ah Crazy! After all, a born wizard! How could this be possible!"

Arch Mage Raina felt the change in her body and immediately noticed what Raymond had done.

Her eyes were full of awe as she looked at him, but Raymond ignored it for now. It didn't matter now.

Those who had fallen began to stand up one by one.

"Oh no?"

The magician put on an expression of disbelief.

"This... .. It's God's poison that no one can solve! There's no way this is! It can't be... ..!"

"Shut up."

Rina said with blue eyes.

"There is nothing impossible for our Highness, a born mage. You will not die a comfortable death."

The magician, whose last move was blocked, trembled and took a backward step.

But there was nowhere to run.

The knights who recovered one by one drew their swords with ferocious momentum.

Now he will pay for his sin.

“Wait a minute. If you save me, I will tell you the information you want!”

“what?”

“I will tell you a story about our chief, Lord!”

Everyone was taken aback by those words.

road.

The story about the head of these guys, who had been in the dark until now, finally came out.

“In lieu of... .. If you promise to save me... .. !”

It was the moment when he was talking so gibberish.

Suddenly, a strange thing happened.

The towering magician stopped.

Then, blood flowed from his nose and he vomited blood from his mouth!

It happened in an instant, before Raymond and the others could react.

“Buy and live... .. .”

With a single moan, the boy's pupils opened, and he collapsed like a doll with a string cut off.

Raymond and others were surprised and urgently checked him out, but it was already too late.

The pulse had completely stopped.

“... .. Linden CPR!”

“Yes Master!”

Aside from the crimes he committed, he is a bearer of important information.

He tried to save himself somehow, but to no avail.

However, CPR did not save him.

Rina said with a hard face.

“It was forbidden. If you try to speak out about Lord, you will die.”

“That word... .. ?”

Rina nodded heavily.

The words he just said. and a terrible ban.

These facts point to one thing.

“Yes, I think there are remnants of them.”

* * *

This incident caused a great stir.

Because it was revealed that there was another culprit behind the serial murders in the Cherman family, and that they were responsible.

More than anything, the fact that those vicious guys hadn't been exterminated made Raymond's spine stiff.

'Ahhh. They're not cockroaches, what the hell are they doing?'

Everywhere he went, all kinds of demons were spreading.

"I don't think the Followers of Doom weren't the final black man. Followers of Doom are only their minions. It is clear that there is a true darkness."

"Do you have any guesses?"

"hmm."

Rina unfolded and tightened the fan, immersed in agony.

"I do not know. There is too little information. I think we need to re-examine it from scratch."

I investigated the mansion of Marquis Manian, a magician, but didn't come up with any useful information.

His henchmen were there, but they were already dead.

"The tail has been cut off, and to be honest, I am at a loss as to where to start investigating. Have you ever guessed His Highness?"

Raina looked at Raymond with an expectant gaze.

If it is our great highness! Maybe you know the answer? It was a look.

'... .. how do i know that All I want is not to run into them.'

Raymond sighed.

He wants a peaceful life, but why does he run into them all the time?

To be honest, I'm getting annoyed now.

'I thought it was finally over, but it's still there. Is this a giant group trying to conquer the world?'

Thinking that far, Raymond was taken aback.

Because something plausible has come to mind.

"if... .. Could their leader be a powerful person from one of the ten countries of the Crusader Empire?"

This is just a thought that came to mind.

It's not a statement made with any basis, it's just an idea that came to mind.

However, Raina's eyes lit up.

“Why do you think so?”

“just... .. It looks like what they want is to get the Crusader Empire.”

Even in the Droton Kingdom.

Even in Houston Kingdom.

Even in the Catal Kingdom.

And here in Cherman Kingdom too.

They've arranged things so that whoever they want can get the throne.

If things went their way, all of the kingdoms above would have fallen into their hands.

‘Oh come to think of it, that's true. Truly conquer the world... .. Aren't you dreaming of ruling the Crusader Empire?’

Raymond swallowed.

Raina agreed.

“Ah, amazing. Also a born wizard. It's a great insight. that's right. That's a reasonable guess. In particular, looking at what has been done so far, it is impossible with ordinary forces, so it seems that one of the ten countries of the Crusader Empire could be the background.”

Raymond nodded bewildered.

It was just a hit with the back foot, but it seemed that the possibility could not be ignored.

“Then, is it possible that Your Highness is active in the Peninsula Kingdom to catch their tails?”

“yes?”

“If one of the ten kingdoms is in the dark, it is most likely the Peninsula Kingdom.”

“... ..”

Raymond was silent.

What kind of thunderous sound is this?

“There is little chance that the 4th drug is black. Because it's too big a scale to do at the 4th level. But even so, the possibility of the third river being black is low.”

Raina explained the reason in detail.

“Of course, the top 3 have enough power to do this, but they already have a lot of things, so there is no reason for this headwind to blow. Then all that's left... ..”

Rina said meaningfully.

“A kingdom that has the same power as the 3 rivers, but has many regrets. There is a possibility that the Peninsula Kingdom is in the dark. To be precise, there is a possibility that one of the influential people in the Peninsula Kingdom is behind it.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's complexion turned white.

heavyweight.

There were characters who came to mind.

Chapter 345

“Especially because the Peninsula Kingdom's domestic politics are extremely chaotic. It could be that they want to conquer the Peninsula Kingdom by using that power after making those kingdoms their own.”

“That word... ..”

Rina spoke heavily.

“Yes, Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo. It's a story that one of them could be the 'Lord', the leader of them.”

It was like a thunderstorm.

* * *

“... .. I hope it can't be.”

Could one of Prince Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo be their dark side?

It was such a disconcerting story.

“I was just talking about the possibilities. It is a situation where everyone has to be suspicious of the dragon right now.”

Ryan got up from his seat.

“Anyway, I'll have to investigate carefully. If one of the two is in the dark, there will be something to investigate.”

Lina smiled softly.

“Anyway, amazing. If Your Majesty's insight is correct, Your Highness' help, as the first heir to the throne of the Peninsula Kingdom, will be absolutely necessary. Please take good care of me in the future.”

If they were really in the dark, it would be difficult to step out recklessly even in the Mage Tower.

Raymond, the prince of the Peninsula Kingdom, had to step in.

That's how Rina disappeared and Raymond tore his hair out.

'Ahhh. What do you need my help for! What kind of lightning is this all of a sudden? Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo could be their dark side!'

It wasn't certain.

It was a story that might have happened, but it sent a chill down my spine.

'no. I have to earn money in the Peninsula Kingdom.'

yes it won't

Why would they do something like this when they are already enjoying a decent level of wealth and fame?

I tried to think so, but it was embarrassing to ignore it.

'If it is to obtain the Peninsula Kingdom... .. It makes sense.'

Archduke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo.

Neither of them has the power to overwhelm the other.

So what if you were trying to get your hands on an outside kingdom and use its power?

'If things go according to their plan, it's already a power that surpasses the Peninsula Kingdom.'

Houston Kingdom and Katal Kingdom.

These two are the 1st and 2nd ranked countries among the 4 medicines. In fact, it is the same as getting all 4 medicines in your hands.

And to the Cherman kingdom.

4 What if the whole of Yak and the Cherman kingdom supported either Grand Duke Gideon or Marquis Rodrigo?

At that time, he will become the King of the Peninsula Kingdom.

'... .. I also feel bad for what happened during a hunting competition not too long ago. It must have happened to target the nobles of the Peninsula.'

A green hunting tournament where Raymond made his debut in the Peninsula Kingdom.

It was the same that things were not clear at the time.

At the time, it was dismissed as being caused by the remnants of the followers of destruction, but why was it the Peninsula Kingdom?

There are many countries that have helped subjugate the Followers of Destruction, but a terrorist attack broke out in the Peninsula Kingdom.

The more I thought about it, the more ominous I felt.

It really seemed like one of them could be black!

'Ahhh. no. It's too late to step out now. I invested too much.'

Raymond tore his hair out.

If it had been a while ago that he had known this, he would have fled to Houston without looking back.

Money is good, but I didn't want to get involved with those terrifying bastards.

But now I have invested too much.

In the Crusader Empire, the land price is the most expensive in Rapentel, and a splendid treatment center is opened.

relief of the poor people.

Until the upper establishment.

The money that went into it was huge.

'The added debt... ... How much is it.'

Raymond swallowed a tear.

Why is the timing like this?

If it wasn't for the money he invested, he would have run away without even looking back.

'Ahhh. Damn, why is my life always like this!'

I was able to calm down after pulling my hair out for a while.

'no. Nothing is certain yet. In the first place, the idea that one of the ten countries would be in the dark is just an assumption.'

Yes, it was much more likely not.

After the truth was clearly revealed, I thought I would be able to worry about this kind of worry.

'I'm just making money pretending I don't know. The true darkness will be revealed at the Mage Tower.'

It wasn't too late to run away after the real darkness was revealed.

Just then, an attendant came to visit him.

"His Highness the King, Raymond, is looking for it."

Raymond was pleased.

A different story than the grim one so far.

It was time to receive the reward for solving the case.

* * *

"Thank you, Prince. You saved our Cherman kingdom."

King Kaslan said with reddened eyes.

“If it weren’t for you, I would have lost my entire family to the evil devil and given over my entire kingdom.”

“no. As a member of the Ristein royal family and as a healer for patients, I just did what I had to do.”

Of course, I said that, but my heart was completely different.

‘Tapanis magic stone!’

Through this opportunity, they had to sign a supply contract for Tapanis magic stones.

Fortunately, King Kaslan didn't just say thanks.

“I heard what the prince wants from Yufran. You want to serve the countless patients on the continent through the Tapanis magic stone?”

King Kaslan handed over the documents to Raymond through an attendant.

“This?”

“This is a document for the transfer of shares in Tapanis Mine in this kingdom. I will transfer 20% of the total stake, so 20% of the Tapanis magicite mined every year will be yours.”

“... .. !”

Raymond made a surprised face.

It was a much bigger reward than I thought.

It is not simply a level of supplying magic stones under good conditions, but a certain portion of the mining amount is completely handed over.

It was such an unexpected reward that Raymond's heart skipped a beat.

“Oh no, this is too much... .. .”

“It's not too much. If it weren't for you, our Cherman kingdom would have fallen into the devil's hands.”

Kaslan shook his head.

“I’m sorry I couldn’t give you this much. The stake in the magic stone mine is not owned by our royal family alone, but by various nobles from home and abroad.”

When the king said so, Raymond refused no more.

In fact, it felt like my mouth was about to tear.

‘To think that I became a shareholder in the magic stone mine. Now I'm super rich... .. I'm not, but I'm going to be super rich soon!’

Tapanis magic stones do not cost much by themselves.

But what if you process this into a hair loss treatment?

It will surely have the same value as a jewel.

It seemed to Raymond that a golden future was unfolding before his eyes.

Moreover, King Kaslan's reward didn't stop there.

“Is there anything else you want? I would like to help in any way if possible.”

King Kaslan said with strong eyes.

Eyes with something meaningful.

Seeing those eyes, Raymond thought to himself.

‘You've decided to reward me really big. Um, but what do I get?’

The Cherman kingdom is a small country even smaller than the Lafal region where he is a feudal lord.

A province that lives on a few magic stone mines.

So, since he had already received a stake in the magic stone mine, there was nothing more to receive.

In the end, Raymond said so.

“I hope that Cherman Kingdom will lend its strength to what I am going to do in the future.”

what he wants to do

I was thinking of doing several expensive medical businesses.

This Cherman Kingdom is a small but wealthy place, so there were a lot of potential customers.

With the king's blitz support, it would be easy to advance into the medical industry.

However, King Kaslan's eyes became strange.

“... .. also. All right. From now on, we, the Cherman Kingdom, will do our best to help the prince in his work.”

It was some kind of horrifying voice.

Raymond tilted his head, but thought it was good.

‘It's good if you help hard.’

After such amicable conversation, Raymond took the phone and headed to Peninsula Kingdom.

As usual, he looked like a majestic hero flying on a shutter phone!

The King of Kaslan and his ministers admired it.

“You are such a hero. Is there such a person in the world? There is nothing short of a reputation as a saint of poverty.”

King Kaslan also nodded at the words of the ministers.

“Yes, a hero. He is someone who is on par with Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo.”

“Your Highness, what do you mean by that?”

“Perhaps he could change the order of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

King Kaslan thought sharply.

Having met him in person, Raymond has personality. ability if ability. He was a hero with everything.

He even had great ambitions.

‘I hope that the Cherman Kingdom will lend its strength to what I am about to do in the future.’

King Kaslan let out a laugh.

What an unbridled ambition

What he is trying to do is probably to save the people of the Peninsula Kingdom.

As rumor has it, his ambitions are only for the sake of others.

‘It's true that it's like the bloodline of former Crown Princess Lastel. If he had been alive, the Peninsula Kingdom would have looked completely different from what it is now.’

At that time, the ministers spoke cautiously.

“However, Your Highness, Prince Raymond's position is still uneasy.”

“Are you anxious? Don't you think so?”

King Kaslan asked back.

Raymond's power in the Peninsula Kingdom is still insignificant.

But that's just a story within the Peninsula Kingdom.

“He's already the Crown Prince of Houston. Moreover, it is gaining absolute support from the Droton Kingdom and Catal Kingdom. And this time, he became the benefactor of our Cherman kingdom. But is his position uneasy?”

If you turn your eyes to the entire Crusader Empire, he already has a force that is not lacking compared to Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo.

‘If he gets the support of the nobles of the Peninsula Kingdom here, he'll be able to embrace the Peninsula Kingdom as well.’

King Kaslan, who judged that, made a sudden decision.

'We, the Cherman Kingdom, will stand on his side.'

Originally, the Cherman Kingdom supported Grand Duke Gideon. Because I thought that was the most stable way.

But through this encounter, I found out.

Raymond will definitely cause a stir.

If he wants help at that time, Cherman Kingdom will be happy to stand by his side.

It wasn't just to repay the favor.

King Kaslan has been protecting the Cherman Kingdom for a long time as the monarch of a small country. Therefore, the sense of political balance was very good.

In her judgment, the future that was to come was highly likely to be Raymond's era.

In particular, Raymond, whom she saw in person, was a hero worthy of betting the future of the Cherman Kingdom.

'I'm looking forward to it. How will he change the Peninsula Kingdom, the most brutal paradise on earth?'

King Kaslan smiled lightly. freewebnovel.com

Chapter 346

Without knowing what absurd thoughts King Kaslan was thinking, Raymond hurriedly moved.

I went to Houston Kingdom for a while.

It was to treat Princess Sophia.

Finally, Princess Sylvene succeeded in creating an implantable defibrillator (ICD) using her blood-blood ability.

The insertion procedure was successful and Sophia's eyes were reddened.

"... .. Brother. for me... .."

Sophia bit her lip hard.

Unlike the always cold Sophia, her emotions were intensified.

It was worth it.

I thought I would die soon, but I got a new life.

Moreover, knowing how much Raymond had gone through to save her, it was hard to suppress his emotions.

"Do not care about it. I did what I had to do as a family and as the Crown Prince of Houston."

"... .."

Sophia was silent for a long time.

“... .. thank you.”

It was a short but heartfelt statement.

But Raymond just shook his head boldly and said:

“You just have to live a life for the people of the Houston Kingdom in the future as you do now.”

‘Please take good care of the Houston Kingdom instead of me, Sophia. Hehe.’

Raymond made a sad face.

The biggest burden (?) was to be able to leave the kingdom of Houston. In the future, when Oden retired, it seemed that he would be able to completely hand over the title of crown prince to Sophia.

‘I’m going to be free!’

Sophia made a determined face.

“... .. yes definitely I will live my life for the kingdom of Houston. Following the words of my brother.”

Raymond made a happy face.

After that, he went back and forth between the Houston kingdom and the Rafal region to deal with the backlog.

‘Anyway, right now, I have nothing to do in the Peninsula Kingdom. It should be when the product distribution of the hair loss treatment is ready.’

“majesty! This Mavinson! We are doing these things to develop the Lapalde region!”

“... .. Great. Yes. That will be fine. But the budget... .. No, that's great.”

He praised Noh Hyeon-ja, who looks like a puppy who wants to be praised.

My eyes fluttered when I saw the required budget, but I couldn't stop it. All of these measures were necessary for the people.

Thanks to the guidance of Old Sage Mevinson and the bloody tears of Ray Bond, the La Fald region was turning into a paradise on earth.

‘what... .. Now I'm making enough money that I don't even care about this kind of budget. Let's take the attitude of a rich man in advance.’

There is an old saying like this.

As long as you have money, you are a fool.

They say that the true super-rich comes from dignity.

I'd be tired of earning money anyway, so I decided to have a bold dignity in advance.

And I also met some new disciples.

In the Houston kingdom, an enormous number of healer ‘legions’ were being fostered.

'... .. How many are these?'

Raymond made a puzzled face when he saw the audience filling the auditorium.

It was a staggering number, like an army.

Even the atmosphere resembled the military.

"Everybody stand up."

Worse!

As Hanson said quietly, the healers took a stand.

What a strict formula!

It was an atmosphere where you could even hear the sound of a needle dropping.

"Singing slogans!"

"We must live!"

"Let's imitate the Master!"

A scream that seemed to be leaving shook the auditorium, but Hanson's eyebrows twitched.

Something disapproving face.

It was like a commander wiping out his soldiers in front of a respected commander in chief.

The healers let out their lion's roars.

"We must live!"

"Let's imitate the Master!"

'... .. No, what kind of spirit is stronger than the knights?'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

It was a spirit that would not be lacking even if I went to the battlefield with Morning Star right away.

"They are the first-generation training students."

"Season 1?"

"Yes, we are currently accepting disciples for the 3rd class. In the future, they will spread out throughout the continent and practice the Master's will."

"... .."

When did he tell you to train an army of healers like this?

Raymond thought about it, but couldn't remember.

'... .. I just said that it would be nice if Houston Kingdom trained more students. How can you proceed with a national project like this?'

Yes, this was a national project.

A project that Chancellor Galman pushed forward and King Auden fully supported.

'You're going to bet the future of the Houston kingdom on medicine?'

This is a story told by Chancellor Galman and King Auden.

Raymond made a puzzled face.

When I first heard the story, I wondered what the two of them ate wrong, but it wasn't.

Both were sincere.

'Medicine is the 'weapon' that will enable the Houston Kingdom to leap beyond the bounds of the 4 medicines.'

'From now on, the kingdom of Houston will not be a kingdom of knights, but a kingdom of healers.'

Prime Minister Galman and King Auden spoke earnestly without blinking an eye.

Listening to the explanation, it wasn't such an outrageous story.

Already, the Lafalde region was becoming a base for producing several medical tools, vaccines and medicines.

Unbeknownst to Raymond, he also recruited dwarves and recruited alchemists and enchanters.

'... .. Why is everyone's ransom so expensive?'

Raymond swallowed another tear when he heard the report, but it had to be done.

Now, the pennin treatment center has also increased to the 4th branch, and the production of medicines and medical tools outsourced has reached its limit.

Right now I'm crying over the investment cost, but in the future, I'll make a lot of money.

Just as the Cherman Kingdom lived on magicite mines, the medical industry will become the goose that lays golden eggs to feed the Houston Kingdom.

In addition, the newly trained 'Healer Corps'.

They will become missionaries to spread medicine and medical mercenaries to make money in the Houston kingdom.

The Kingdom of Houston, which is only a kingdom of knights, but has never had a strong point, is sure to fly with the wings of medicine... .. The two were looking forward to it.

'... .. It's not an impossible idea, but it's a little embarrassing.'

Raymond cleared his throat.

Well, it wasn't a bad policy anyway. It may not be effective enough to make the Houston kingdom leap into a national power of 4 medicines or more, but it was clear that it would become a new food industry.

It was when he was about to return to the Peninsula Kingdom after finishing his work.

King Auden said.

“Be careful.”

“... ..”

A story of nothing.

But Raymond kept his mouth shut.

He was still awkward with Oden.

‘... .. It's a little better than before, though.’

Auden shook his head and said.

“Things that are being done in the Peninsula Kingdom. I'm listening to everything. Whatever you choose is fine. But keep one thing in mind.”

“... .. What is?”

“You are the pride of our Houston kingdom.”

“... ..!”

King Oden has sent infinitely intense eyes, just like the nickname of the King of Knights.

“I, Auden and Houston Kingdom will absolutely support you. So don't be swayed by the parasitic brothers of the Peninsula Kingdom, and do whatever you want to your heart's content.”

It was a grateful and reassuring story.

Even if there was a conflict with the Peninsula Kingdom, he meant to help Raymond.

Sophia also spoke from the side.

“That's right, brother. Don't forget that we are behind your brother.”

Sophia said strongly.

“Your brother is the pride of Houston. Never lose to those of the Peninsula Kingdom.”

Raymond nodded his head in gratitude.

“Then let's go.”

Shutter phone flew to Peninsula Kingdom.

Looking at his back, Chancellor Galman and King Auden had a conversation.

“... .. I have a feeling that Highness Raymond is getting farther and farther away.”

“Maybe. The Houston Kingdom is too small to hold Raymond.”

King Auden nodded his head kindly.

Raymond.

A name that was a small illegitimate child.

But now it has become synonymous with awe.

Houston's kingdom was too small to embrace Raymond's brilliant light.

Raymond's light will eventually illuminate the entire continent.

Perhaps Raymond thought that too and asked Sophia for the Houston kingdom.

“I look forward to seeing what His Highness Raymond will do in the Peninsula Kingdom.”

Chancellor Galman muttered, and King Oden nodded.

Raymond did not explain exactly what he meant by the Peninsula Kingdom.

But it was obvious even if I didn't listen.

It will surely be a brilliant thing.

Just like Houston and Drowton Catal Kingdom did.

‘I'm looking forward to hearing the news.’

It was regrettable that Raymond was gradually becoming a giant and getting farther away from the Houston kingdom, but it was unavoidable.

Because he is too bright a light for the Houston Kingdom to embrace.

Instead, those who were left in the Houston Kingdom pledged to give as much support as they could to help Raymond spread his light.

Because that is their proper calling, having been blessed by Raymond's light.

* * *

That brilliant light arrived at Peninsula Kingdom.

“I have completed a hair loss treatment! Here are the prototypes!”

‘Good! Now I'm rich!’

He was laughing as if his mouth would tear.

‘Finally, a hair loss treatment has been developed! A hair loss cure that will lead me to the world of wealth and glory!’

Raymond swallowed his tears as he looked at the small artifact the size of a teardrop.

How much have you suffered so far?

I worked endlessly like a cow, but the only thing that increased was my feverish reputation as a saint of debt and poverty.

Even the 4th Pennin Treatment Center in the Peninsula Kingdom was in the red.

Why are there so many poor patients in a paradise on earth?

Aristocratic patients did not come as expected, and the poor patients burst out, so now the 4th branch was making an overwhelming deficit compared to other branches.

however!

at last!

He has completed a hair loss treatment that will lead him to the world of wealth and glory.

“A total of 5000 tablets were made?”

“Your prince. As you said, I bought all the Tapanis magic stones from the nearby market and made as many as possible.”

Hair loss treatment does not end treatment at once.

When applied to actual patients, it took about 10 treatments per person to achieve satisfactory hair growth.

So 5,000 tablets were a cure for 500 people.

‘I’m going to sell it for 1,000 pena per party, so even if I sell all of this alone, the sales will be 5 million pena! Hahahaha!’

Raymond was planning to sell hair loss treatment with the highest price strategy.

It was because he had already tasted the bitter taste in the vaccine business due to the low-price exfoliation policy.

‘No matter how much vaccines are sold, there is not much left. That’s why I will definitely sell hair loss treatments at high prices.’

Despite the high price, Raymond was confident that the hair loss treatment would sell out quickly.

There are not a few people in the world who can pay 10,000 pennies casually.

‘Of course, if it is mass-produced over time, the price will be lower than this. For now, I’ll go with this price.’

Then Rune asked cautiously.

“But maybe I made too many? If it doesn’t sell, the loss will be huge.”

Rune had reasons to worry.

A large amount of money was spent to produce the treatment in large quantities in a hurry.

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“I spent 2,000,000 pence on raw materials because I was rushing to buy them.”

The cost of raw materials alone is 2 million pesos.

On top of that, if you calculate distribution costs or the cost of mobilizing wizards, the cost goes up.

If it doesn’t sell, it will pile up as a loss.

Rune spoke even more worriedly.

“Also, the money. You got a loan from a bank for chogori, right?”

chogori.

Raymond did not borrow money from Lady Rose's bank this time.

It was because it was embarrassing to borrow Lady Rose's hand any longer.

‘... .. Already astronomically indebted. I would have nothing to say even if I was sold to a shrimp fishing boat.’

Raymond almost fainted when he checked the amount of debt he owed to Lady Rose.

It was because he had to spend money for one reason or another in the Peninsula Kingdom and incurred additional large debts.

I won't tell you the exact amount. because it upsets me In fact, Raymond also closed his eyes while calculating, so he didn't know exactly.

Anyway, it was a huge amount.

‘Oh, it's okay because I'll pay it back soon anyway.’

Raymond thought while breaking out in a cold sweat.

Anyway, it was difficult to lend a hand to Lady Rose.

Instead, she borrowed from another bank, but unlike Lady Rose, who had an interest rate close to zero, the interest rate was staggering.

I took out a loan of 2 million pena, but the short-term interest rate was a whopping 20%.

Even compound interest, if you can't pay back the money, the amount is supposed to go up exponentially.

‘As expected, the Peninsula Kingdom. What kind of vicious loan sharks are doing business with the name of the bank openly.’

Raymond trembled.

Normally, I would not have dared to take out a loan.

But it was fine.

Because Raymond has a cure for hair loss!

Two million pennies will be paid off in an instant and you will be swimming in gold coins.

“Rune, you are worrying unnecessarily.”

Raymond shook his head.

“There is no way that hair loss treatment will not be sold.”

Yes, it will never sell out.

Even if it's 5,000 pennies instead of 1,000 pennies per tablet, people will line up to buy it.

'Should I change my course at this point?'

It means a career path as a player.

Currently, he is climbing the 'Tower of Medicine', but he said that it is possible to change jobs when he wants.

'I'm going to focus on making money for the time being. Let's change it to Golden Road. I'm sure you'll get skills that will help you make money.'

With that in mind, I opened the system window and selected it.

'Former Golden Road!'

A message immediately surfaced.

[I have chosen the former Golden Road!]

[Qualifications determined! I analyze your commercial potential!]

Raymond put on a confident expression.

Last time, I got a 'minus hand' rating and failed.

But this time it was different. I'm already prepared to make a lot of money, so I'm going to get a 'Midas Hand' rating, not a 'minus'.

however.

[Your commercial potential is 'absolutely negative'! We recommend cultivating commercialism!]

[Job change failed due to insufficient qualifications!]

"... .."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

'What kind of nonsense.'

His pride was hurt, but he snorted.

'it's okay. I will prove that I can do well without the help of the system.'

Yes, swimming in a bathtub full of gold coins, I will shout proudly at the system. that you are wrong

All preparations had already been made.

"I set up a promotion to make sure."

"A promotional event?"

"huh. Is that right, disciple?"

Christine appeared.

She was wearing an unusually elegant dress.

Her originally beautiful face shone with splendor.

“Yes Master. As you said, I prepared a banquet for nobles at the best hotel in La Pentel.”

A splendid banquet!

It was a promotional event prepared by Raymond!

Raymond was planning to invite a lot of nobles to advertise a cure for hair loss.

‘It's not just a hair loss cure. Skin wrinkle improvement supplements, nutritional supplements to eat, etc. I'm going to reveal all my treasured goods.’

Raymond smiled again.

to finally be rich

I was happy just thinking about it.

“... .. also the prince It must be so good to care for the patients.”

“What are you talking about? A Master's joy is only in his patients.”

“Master is sexy.”

“Does anything other than beef come out at the master banquet? I want to eat lobster.”

“... .. Master, sorry for being useless.”

“Meow.”

Rune Christine May Lyndon Elmud Myen murmured, but Raymond didn't hear a thing.

His whole mind was focused on the rosy future ahead.

‘Even though I spent a lot of money preparing for this banquet. are you okay.’

The money spent preparing for this banquet is a whopping 100,000 pennies.

It was because the splendor of the banquet was beyond imagination, befitting the Peninsula Kingdom, the richest country in the Crusader Federation.

In particular, it cost more because Raymond wanted the best banquet to match the historic moment.

Normally, my hands would shake, but it was okay.

He's super rich now.

I don't tremble for money like this!

The fateful banquet day, when the curtain of wealth and honor will rise, has arrived.

It was the day a new life began.

* * *

But... ..

That didn't happen.

It was right before the banquet started that I noticed something strange.

The night before, Raymond was so excited that he couldn't sleep.

'Huh. What if there is too much competition? Shall we put the initial stock at an auction? Is that a bit like that?'

He hadn't slept so well, but Raymond's face was full of happiness and vitality.

I arrived at the hotel a few hours before the banquet to check the arrangements.

Is it because of the money? The banquet hall was gorgeous and beautiful just to look at.

It was a fitting sight to greet the new future that was soon to come.

The food is also prepared with the finest beef.

The disciples were also having a conversation with me beforehand.

"By the way, Master set the price of hair loss treatment at an unusually high price?"

"That's because the profits left from selling drugs are for the poor. The name of the drug is also Lux."

Lux.

It is an ancient word meaning light.

It is a name built to rejoice in the upcoming shining wealth and glory, but the disciples misunderstood it differently.

"This hair loss treatment is a medicine containing the spirit of Noblesse Oblige. That's what this banquet means."

"As expected, Master."

"As expected, the light... .."

The disciples were talking nonsense, but Raymond didn't care at all. It was just as good.

'The world is so beautiful. Yes, the world was beautiful.'

Raymond held a wine glass in one hand and looked out at the view outside the hotel.

As the name of the city of water, the water of the canal was flowing beautifully in green light. It was a beauty that seemed to bless his future.

But when it was an hour before the banquet started. Something felt a little strange.

no one was coming

'... .. hmm. Because it's still an hour ago. of course.'

Raymond thought calmly.

But 30 minutes ago.

it was still quiet

'Yes, someone come early to the banquet. I will come just in time I'm guessing they're not all precious bodies.'

By the way, those who were invited to this banquet were the nobles of Marquis Rodrigo and the grand dukes of Gideon.

It seemed cute and dainty that everyone was trying to come along just like the high-nosed people.

Today, Raymond was extremely generous and could look at him with love, even if he was an enemy.

But it was 10 minutes before the banquet started.

Still no one came.

"... .."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

There was definitely something odd about this.

The faces of the disciples also hardened.

Then, finally, the first guest came.

"Your Highness Lawrence!"

shouted the waitress welcoming the customer.

Lawrence.

He was the head of the Royal Faction and the first heir to the throne until Raymond came.

He entered the banquet hall with a gentle smile, just like the last time we met.

"Are you here, uncle?"

Lawrence was Raymond's mother's cousin. So the two decided to treat each other privately as uncle's nephews.

"Yes, thank you for inviting me. I'm sorry for being late. however... .."

Lawrence looked around the banquet hall and tilted his head.

"Did I come at the wrong time?"

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

"that is... .. It's not time to start yet."

"Is it polite to arrive 30 minutes before the banquet and greet the host?"

"... .."

Raymond's heart sank.

It made me face the reality I had been ignoring.

This was a strange situation for anyone to see.

“Who did Raymond invite?”

“Marquis Rodrigo and Archduke Gideon... .. And other nobles.”

“Hmm.”

Lawrence crossed his arms.

His expression darkened.

“Okay, let’s wait a little longer.”

Lawrence went and sat down.

But there was no change.

Even though it was time to start, no one came.

The manager of the hotel cautiously approached Raymond.

“... .. It’s time to start charging, what should I do?”

“... ..”

Raymond couldn't answer.

He turned his gaze to the banquet hall.

All kinds of rare dishes, splendid flower decorations, and a specially invited musical band.

All of that was left unattended.

The faces of the disciples who grasped the situation also hardened. Linden, who was carefully stealing the lobster, put her hand down.

“... .. I'll wait another 30 minutes.”

“all right.”

But it was still the same.

no one came

Only then did Raymond have to accept.

Even if I wait for the next few hours, no one will come.

The reason this happened was obvious.

Finally, Archduke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo began to check Raymond.

* * *

That's how the banquet ended in the worst way without even starting.

‘I can't forgive you.’

Raymond clenched his fists.

I checked and it was as expected.

Grand Duke Gideon and Marquis Rodrigo forbade their nobles from attending the banquet.

Even Raymond was very upset about this.

'I spent 100,000 PENANA to prepare for this banquet.'

All the prepared food was distributed to the poor, but in the end 100,000 pence was blown into the air.

Money is money, but the wounds in my heart were great.

How much did he expect from this banquet?

It felt like a dream that was right in front of me had been trampled on.

The disciples were also greatly enraged.

But the problem wasn't the banquet.

'This means that he will seriously interfere with my work from now on.'

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Rashid said worriedly.

"Probably because of the work in Cherman Kingdom. It's because the forces supporting Her Highness are no longer at the level of laughing at them."

"... .."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Yes.

Raymond already has the support of the King's faction and the Princess' faction. However, since he received the support of the Cherman Kingdom, a vassal state, he went against their wishes.

Then Lawrence asked as he poured tea into his cup.

"What are you going to do, Raymond?"

"What do you mean?"

"The message they are sending you is one. They are asking them to bow down and come in."

"... .."

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

"You have two choices. The first is to bow to one of the two. I honestly don't see this as bad either. As you said last time, if you're just going to work as a healer. It wouldn't hurt to have one of the two as protection."

"majesty!"

Rashid said in surprise.

But Lawrence said it without wavering.

“You have to look at reality. It's very difficult to go against them here in the Peninsula Kingdom. Besides, if you just want Raymond to work as a healer, you can't force him to fight them.”

“... ..”

“Even if you join hands with either of them, there won't be a big obstacle in your activities as a healer. Although the other one will hate it.”

It was not wrong.

But Raymond, who was still, asked.

“What other options are there?”

“That's obvious.”

Lawrence laughed.

“I will fight them and win. Now you have only two choices left.”

Raymond's face hardened.

fight.

It wasn't what Raymond had hoped for.

but... ..

The image of an empty banquet hall came to mind.

Thinking of that scene made me want to give Rodrigo or Gideon a shot.

“Anyway, let's not go. I want you to stand up against the people of the Peninsula Kingdom for the sake of them, but it would be difficult to force such a thing. Think carefully.”

Left alone, Raymond frowned.

‘Damn you have to fight? It's so hard to earn money!’

As many have said, he came to the Peninsula Kingdom to make money.

But why is it so hard?

‘Just let me make some money. You bastards!’

Raymond growled.

Thinking of the two bad guys made me angry.

I really wanted to trample both of them.

But then, an unexpected voice was heard.

“Your Highness has a guest.”

“who?”

Elmud said with a hard face.

“I am Marquis Rodrigo.”

* * *

“Meet Your Highness, nephew!”

As always, Marquis Rodrigo greeted with a friendly smile.

But Raymond couldn't help but smile.

“What are you here for?”

“Hmm. I'm very happy with His Highness, my nephew, but His Highness doesn't seem to be like that. It is very sad.”

Marquis Rodrigo made an exaggerated face, but Raymond showed no reaction.

Unlike usual, he just had a hardened face.

‘He must have come to appease me and threaten me. I have to show a strong side.’

Fortunately, with the help of the heart of steel and how to deal with the truth, he was able to put on a firm face in front of Marquis Rodrigo.

In the end, Marquis Rodrigo shrugged and got to the point.

“It seems that you were very sad about the last banquet. Actually, I have something to tell you.”

“What is?”

Marquis Rodrigo spoke softly.

“Wouldn't it be nice if something sad like the last banquet happened again? So please allow me to support your nephew, Your Highness.”

“... ..!”

“Over the past several months, I have greatly admired the appearances of His Highness, my nephew, in the Peninsula Kingdom. It was indeed the blood of the sister he respected. So, I beg you, please allow me to support Your Highness.”

Raymond's eyes softened.

As expected, the business was as expected.

support.

The word was support, meaning to come under oneself.

“Of course, I know that Your Highness' nephew has outstanding abilities. However, there are some things in the world that are too daunting to do alone. I will become your nephew's wings.”

Marquis Rodrigo was still smiling.

But his eyes were shining eerily.

Raymond had a hunch.

If he refused here, he would be completely estranged from Marquis Rodrigo.

‘It's not just Marquis Rodrigo. It's the same with Grand Duke Gideon.’

In the end, I was at a crossroads of choice.

Did you go under one of the two?

Or against both.

The situation of tug-of-war between the two has already passed.

‘I have to think carefully.’

To be honest, I wanted to tell both of them to quit.

But I had to make a cool decision.

Fighting the two did little to no gain, and the loss was far greater.

Perhaps, at best, the foundations of the Peninsula Kingdom could have been completely lost.

‘On the other hand, if I hold hands with one of the two, I'll be able to get a strong back.’

Even though you'll end up cheating with the other, it might be better to fight both of them.

but.

‘Is it really to my advantage to hold hands with one of the two?’

Raymond basically asked.

‘Their purpose is obvious. They're trying to use me.’

It may be beneficial right now.

But is that really the case in the long run?

In the worst case, the two may get caught up in a fight. No, in the end it will definitely be like that.

That was absolutely not what Raymond wanted.

And there was a fact that Raymond took more seriously than anything else.

‘It could be one of the two black men. But I can't hold hands hastily.’

The Mage Tower and Raymond suspect that their dark side could be Marquis Rodrigo and Grand Duke Gideon.

Of course, this is just speculation.

But it was necessary to be careful.

'What if I held hands with one of the two and had a connection with them? I'm doomed.'

After organizing my thoughts, I opened my mouth.

"I will refuse."

"... .. I beg your pardon?"

Marquis Rodrigo's smile hardened.

It was a look that I didn't expect rejection.

Marquis Rodrigo spoke softly.

"Think again. I can give wings to my nephew, His Highness."

"sorry. I don't want wings that others give me."

"... .."

Eventually, the smile disappeared from Marquis Rodrigo's face.

"Are you trying to join hands with Grand Duke Gideon? That's an unwise idea. He is extremely arrogant. Your Highness will not be hospitable to your nephew."

"No, I do not intend to ally with Grand Duke Gideon."

"then?"

"I will go my own way. No help from either of them."

"... .."

Marquis Rodrigo cleared his throat.

"Your Highness, nephew. I respect your aspirations, but it will be difficult to achieve your goals alone here in the Peninsula Kingdom. These words... .. It's embarrassing to do it yourself, but the Peninsula Kingdom is dominated by this Rodrigo and Archduke Gideon."

Raymond nodded.

It was not wrong.

If you include the forces of Rodrigo and Gideon, it was close to 80% of the peninsula's political and business world.

If those two were hostile, nothing could be accomplished in the Peninsula Kingdom.

but.

“There is no need for me to obsess over the Peninsula Kingdom.”

“... .. I beg your pardon?”

“You seem to be misunderstanding something. I am a healer. I just wanted to help the Peninsula Kingdom, but I can't help it if they refuse. It is not me who regrets it.”

Yes, everyone is mistaken, but he is not trying to get the Peninsula Kingdom.

he was a healer

What he's trying to do is help patients with medicine and other medical products.

... .. Of course, it was for money, but it was so on the surface.

If he refused his help, the regret was not Raymond, but the patients of the Peninsula Kingdom.

“I know that many aristocratic patients are already interested in the product I am about to introduce. But if it comes out like that, there's nothing you can do about it. I have no choice but to give patients elsewhere other than the Peninsula Kingdom a chance first.”

“... .. What are you thinking?”

Raymond looked straight at the Marquis Rodrigo.

“We intend to give the patients of the Free Cities Association a chance first.”

“... .. !”

“There must be many patients who need my help there.”

‘The reason I came to Peninsula Kingdom is to make money. If you guys interfere like this, I can make money elsewhere.’

question here.

Why are there so many rich people in the Peninsula Kingdom?

The answer lies in the international situation.

The Crusader Alliance Empire and the Iron Empire have been enemies for hundreds of years, and commerce is prohibited.

In other words, the main trade target of the Crusader Federation Empire is the Free City Alliance.

And the Peninsula Kingdom is the closest country to the free city alliance.

That's why he built up enormous wealth by brokering trade between the Crusaders' Empire and the Free City Alliance.

So where is the richest place on the continent?

It is the Free Cities Association.

The Free City Alliance had more wealth than the Peninsula Kingdom.

And the Peninsula Kingdom and Free City Alliance were completely open to trade, so it wasn't difficult to advance.

'To be clear, what I regret is not me, but the patients of the Peninsula Kingdom.'

Patients in the Peninsula Kingdom will be sucking their fingers and watching Raymond's products be sold to the Free Cities Alliance.

Of course, that didn't mean that Raymond would completely give up on the Peninsula Kingdom market.

'The Peninsula Kingdom needs to succeed in the Free City Alliance and return. Things will change after I succeed in the Free Cities Alliance.'

There are two products for conversion prepared by Raymond.

Hair Loss Treatment!

Anti-wrinkle agent!

These two products will be sensational in the Free Cities Alliance.

Then, will the nobles of the Peninsula Kingdom just watch it?

'I'm going to try to get both products somehow. Even through the Free Cities Association.'

For reference, the most culturally powerful countries in the Crusader Federation Empire are the Peninsula Kingdom and the Holy Rosette Kingdom.

But what about the continent as a whole?

It is, without a doubt, a free city association.

The Free City Alliance has accumulated enormous wealth by intermediary trade with the Holy Empire of the Iron Empire of the Crusade Federation Empire in the middle of the continent.

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The Free City Alliance is also the place that conducts the most active ocean trade with foreign continents. In particular, the Free City Alliance was the only one with the navigation technology to reach Mu, the farthest eastern continent.

Naturally, the cutting edge of continental culture begins with the Free Cities Alliance.

The Peninsula Kingdom was immediately affected by such a trend.

'I'm trying to get something trendy in the Free Cities Alliance. But what if hair loss cures and anti-wrinkle drugs become popular in the Free Cities Alliance?'

The result was obvious.

It was clear that the nobles of the Peninsula Kingdom would spend at least a billion dollars to save the two products.

'At that time, it would be useless even if Marquis Rodrigo or Archduke Gideon blocked it.'

He said it with such a strong heart.

"I don't need the Marquis' help. I'll go my own way, so don't worry about it anymore."

"... .."

Marquis Rodrigo was silent for a moment.

I could feel the air around me getting colder.

But Raymond was not discouraged.

Come to think of it, there was no reason to be discouraged.

Eventually, Marquis Rodrigo rose from his seat.

"I understand Your Highness' high intentions. Then let's go back and see."

However, at the last moment, Marquis Rodrigo said something unreasonable.

"By the way, the Free Cities Association. I don't know if things will work out the way you want."

some strange story.

"If things don't go well, call me."

Marquis Rodrigo grinned.

"As I said earlier, I want to be the strength of my nephew, His Highness."

* * *

Raymond frowned.

'What's the plan?'

Anyway, the die is cast.

First of all, I had to enter the Free Cities Association.

Fortunately, Rodin, who leads Raymond's 'Medical Angels', is a member of the Free Cities Alliance.

"Leave it to me! The Free Cities Association is my front yard."

Rodin said confidently.

In fact, he is a successful merchant in trade with the Free Cities Alliance.

It was not difficult at all to advance into the Free City Alliance because the personal connections he had accumulated at that time were intact.

"Then, I will report the product first. It is a new product that did not exist before, so it needs to be approved."

“You won’t get rejected, will you?”

“There is no such thing as a formal procedure. The evil magic tools coming from the outer continent of Jormund also pass through.”

Raymond nodded.

“Yes, then please proceed quickly. I don't have time.”

There is no time.

I borrowed 2 million penas at super high interest rate and the interest was accruing in real time.

I had to make money selling hair loss treatments as soon as possible.

Rodin contacted the Free Cities Association.

After the sale was approved, Raymond planned to use Rodin's connections to invite aristocrats and rich people to give a briefing session on the product himself.

‘Once it goes on sale, it will quickly become a sensation.’

Raymond was so sure.

Since then, Raymond has devoted himself to patient care.

How long after that?

Rodin, who contacted the Free Cities Alliance, hurriedly ran.

“Your Highness!”

“Rodin? Why?”

Raymond's eyes widened.

Something didn't look good on Rodin's face.

Rodin clenched his fists and said.

“Now, the Free Cities Association refused to license the product!”

* * *

It was an unexpected situation.

“Rejection... .. ? Is this common?”

“No, this is something I have never experienced while trading with the Free Cities Alliance. Why the hell?”

Rodin stuttered in embarrassment.

“Did you ever hear the reason?”

“It's not verified... .. No explanation. Dark magic tools from the outer continent of Jormund can be sold without any problems.”

Rodin continued.

“Something is strange. Even if you ask officials with ties, they just say they can’t help it because it’s an order from the top.”

“The boss?”

For a moment, Raymond felt uncertain.

At that time, Princess Sylvene, who was by her side, frowned.

“It looks like the Marquis Rodrigo had a hand.”

“yes?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

“What do you mean? It's a free city association, but you're the Marquis of Rodrigo?”

Princess Sylvene took out a cigar and asked as if she was annoyed.

“Your Highness, do you know how Marquis Rodrigo built up such a force?”

“just... .. I only know that I have succeeded as a merchant because I have a great prize.”

“Yes. Sangjae. But how did he achieve such success? In fact, Marquis Rodrigo is not a merchant who seems capable, right?”

Raymond nodded at that.

Marquis Rodrigo is an excellent merchant. I couldn't imagine it well.

“Marquis Rodrigo has ties to the Round Table Committee.”

“... .. What about the Round Table Committee?”

“It's a federation of lords who rule over the four free city federations.”

The Free Cities Alliance is made up of seven large cities and their surrounding satellite cities.

The Round Table Council was an assembly of monarchs who ruled over the seven cities.

‘Actually, the cities of the Free Cities Alliance were free cities in the past, but they became monarchies.’

The reason why the name of the Free Cities Association has ‘freedom’ is because in the past they elected their leaders by voting.

Of course, even now, it seems that leaders are elected by voting, but voting is only a formality. The outcome of the election was always fixed.

Members of the seven monarchic families were always elected as city lords, and they governed the free city federation.

'By the way, Marquis Rodrigo has a connection with their meeting, the Round Table Committee?'

Rodin made a puzzled face.

"Ha but... .. It's the first time I've heard such a story... .."

"It is not a story known even to ordinary merchants. However, it is a story that is secretly known among high-ranking nobles."

Princess Sylvene nodded.

"I don't know the exact reason, but the Round Table Committee strongly supports Marquis Rodrigo."

"Then what about nobles following Marquis Rodrigo?"

"Yes, those who have fallen out of favor with Marquis Rodrigo cannot do business properly in the Free Cities Association. Conversely, if you are favored by Marquis Rodrigo, you can trade much more easily. Using that power, Marquis Rodrigo became the head of the aristocratic faction."

Princess Sylvene let out a sigh.

"Anyway, if Marquis Rodrigo comes out like that, it will be difficult to do business in the Free Cities Federation."

"... .. Do you know why the Round Table Committee supports Marquis Rodrigo?"

"I don't know. There seems to be some secret deal going on... .. That's probably no one knows except the Marquis Rodrigo himself."

Raymond clenched his fists.

It was the worst.

'Damn it. What do we do?'

In the end, the thought crossed my mind that I should bow my head to the Marquis Rodrigo.

But I shook my head.

'no. There must be some way. Is there any way to appease the Round Table Committee?'

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

'I heard that the head of the Grand Duchy of Gaebolg is suffering from a serious illness. Would you mind if I healed him?'

Grand Duke Gaeborg!

It was an incredibly famous family.

It was one of the three great families that ruled the continent, along with the Royal Family of Birnhalt of the Iron Empire and the royal family of Saint Rosette, the head of the Crusader Empire. The head of the Grand Duke of Gaeborg always served as the head of the Round Table Committee. If you treat the head of such a place, there will be a way out. No, what is the only way out? wings will fly

‘But how can I cure the head of the Grand Duchess of Gaebolg?’

Although he gained a lot of fame, it was within the Crusader Empire.

And foreigners tended to slightly ignore the Crusader Empire.

It was because of the perception that the development of the Free Cities Alliance was behind the Iron Empire. freewebnovel.com

‘Moreover, she's the Grand Duke of Gaebolg. That famous.’

The family head of the Grand Duke of Gaeborg is treated in a similar position to the Emperor of the Crusader Empire, the Emperor of the Iron Empire, and the Holy King of the Holy Land.

But how can I go and get treatment?

You will be beaten at the door right away.

‘Damn it, I can't stay still. Even now, interest is accruing in real time.’

Raymond tore his hair out.

‘Ahhh. I'll just borrow it from Lady Rose. Why did you make such a super-high loan?’

I regret it, but it's already too late.

Interest was piling up like a snowdrift, and he was bankrupt at this rate.

‘Ugh. If I could sell my soul, I would.’

It was the moment I thought so.

Elmud approached cautiously.

“The lord's guest has arrived.”

“... .. Who are you?”

Raymond asked helplessly.

The situation was so hopeless that I didn't feel like meeting anyone.

However, the moment Elmud said his name, Raymond jumped up from his seat.

“This is Lady Rose of Healer Ron.”

A creditor who is scarier than the devil has visited.

* * *

‘Why did you come?’

Raymond's heart sank.

'Could it be to collect debts?'

That probability was the highest.

Right now, Raymond owed a huge debt to Lady Rose.

Because it was so low, he paid almost no interest, and he hadn't even paid off the principal.

It was in a situation where it was enough to sell it to a shrimp fishing boat.

Moreover, there was a high possibility that they came to ask if they could pay off their debts since they were going through difficulties in the Peninsula Kingdom.

'... .. Exactly how much did you owe to Lady Rose so far? 7 million pennies... .. over 8 million pennies?'

His total debt was approximately a little over ten million pence.

Among them, the debt owed to Lady Rose amounted to about seven to eight million pennies.

It was a staggering amount to even imagine.

'... .. Why am I working endlessly, but only debt keeps piling up?'

I wanted to cry.

'It's a debt that will be repaid soon if the hair loss treatment is successful.'

Raymond swallowed a tear.

No, in fact, even if the hair loss treatment was successful, it was not a debt that could be repaid soon.

Still, I thought I would be able to pay off everything if the products I planned to start with hair loss treatment were successful, but I was in a situation where I met an enormous difficulty because of Rodrigo Marquis.

It was clear that he would go bankrupt rather than pay off his debt.

"Lady Rose is waiting in the waiting room at the treatment center."

Raymond stood in front of the waiting room door with a nervous face.

I was afraid to face the devil waiting inside my car.

'calm down. They said there is a hole through which you can survive even if you are captured by the devil.'

The moment you take a breath and open the door.

The door inside opened first.

lovely pink hair.

Yo Yohan Odd Eye.

Lady Rose grinned.

"I came because I wanted to see you, VVIP customer prince???"

It was a voice scarier than the devil.

Chapter 350

Raymond sat down in front of Rose, feeling like a rabbit standing in front of a tiger.

Standing behind Lady Rose was an unknown butler whom she had met many times before.

"... .. What did you come for?"

"Did you come to see me?"

Rose pointed a finger to her lips.

"Huum. I guess the prince didn't want to see Rose?"

I would have missed you

Rose was the most hated person in the world, but Raymond nodded strongly.

Because the power of money is great.

"I wanted to see Bo."

Rose let out a chuckle.

"I was wondering if you were doing well. what... .. I had heard the story."

"Are you hearing about it?"

"Did you even take over a newspaper to hear about your prince? It's called Tains Newspaper. Have you heard?"

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

It was a newspaper I had heard of.

I thought I should treat the reporters to beef by writing an article that was particularly favorable to him, but Rose took over?" "

Why... .. such a thing?"

"Just a hobby? Well, it wasn't expensive."

It is not expensive.

No matter how cheap it is, I still took over the entire newspaper, but it's not expensive.

I wondered how much money Rose had.

Rose said languidly while drinking tea.

"Rose's pleasure in life is hearing news from her VVIP customer, the prince."

A cold sweat ran down Raymond's back.

It was a playful voice, but Raymond got goosebumps for some reason.

'... .. Dangerous. I have to cut off the kite quickly.'

Raymond was convinced by his male intuition.

Rose was dangerous.

We had to say goodbye quickly.

But between them there was a debt of close to ten million pence, stronger than the shackles of the chains of fate.

"I will pay the debt soon."

"yes?"

"You can pay off your debt. Please believe and wait a little longer."

Raymond said firmly.

It was a promise I made to myself.

Hurry up and pay off all your debts.

That's why I'm going to get away from that dangerous Lady Rose!

Lady Rose tilted her head for a moment.

"I didn't come here to talk about repaying the loan. You can pay it off slowly. Oh right. Come to think of it, I had something to say about it. Carls."

"Your lady."

"Show me the papers."

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Rose said with a grin.

"You did something disappointing this time, customer."

"yes?"

"You got a loan from another bank without contacting Rose. Even with a 20% compound interest rate."

Rose was laughing.

It was an icy laugh.

"If I had contacted Rose, I would have given her a 0.1% discount... .. I guess I didn't trust the prince too much."

"Oh no, that... .."

"I don't mean to say anything. but."

Rose handed the papers to Raymond.

“Please transfer to that 2 million pena chogori loan healer loan.”

“... .. yes?”

“I’ll give you an interest rate of 0.1% per year.”

Raymond's eyes widened.

It was an incredibly appreciated offer.

Even if it wasn't for that, I was in danger of going bankrupt because of that 2 million pena super-high compound interest!

However, Raymond couldn't easily nod his head and asked cautiously.

“excuse me... .. Why?”

It's not just this one.

Rose of Healer Loan always gave him loans on ridiculously good terms.

Moreover, to hear his news, he even took over the newspaper.

Isn't it strange that anyone can see it!

“That's natural. Because I have a crush on the prince.”

“... .. !”

“I did not know?”

Rose stared at him, and Raymond broke into a cold sweat.

‘... .. What does that mean?’

I was afraid to ask if I was serious.

I didn't want to know.

“And um, you know, Rose has a strong desire for exclusivity.”

“... .. .”

Rose said quietly.

“That's why I can't stand losing customers. Especially to have a valuable customer like you taken away by such a crappy bank. It is impossible.”

Her odd eye sank low.

“is it so... .. It can never be.”

“... .. .”

Raymond swallowed.

Dangerous.

I felt that way, but the ultra low 0.1% was too sweet an offer to refuse.

Rose laughed bashfully, as if telling her not to be nervous.

“That doesn't mean I'm asking the prince for anything. Are you happy enough just watching from afar? ... My heart will be kept to myself. For now.”

once now.

Some ominous clues were added.

“Anyway, converting a 2 million penny loan isn't free.”

“then?”

“I have a favor.”

ask.

Raymond woke up.

It was the first time Rose had brought up such a story, even though she had taken out countless loans.

‘Couldn't you be asking me to join the shrimp boat?’

Fortunately, looking at it, it doesn't seem like that.

Raymond asked cautiously.

“What request?”

“Please treat the patient. Someone I know is sick.”

“ah.”

Raymond nodded.

Surprisingly (?) It was a normal request.

“I will definitely treat you. What disease are you suffering from?”

“I don't even know how it hurts. It's been a long time since I've seen you in person. I was just told that I was seriously ill.”

“Excuse me, but what kind of relationship do you have with the young lady?”

“It's my grandfather on my mother's side.”

“... ... !”

Raymond rolled his eyes in surprise.

grandfather!

‘You must have had a family.’

Come to think of it, it was natural.

It was such a terrifying (?) image that I never thought that I would have a family.

“All right. I will go and examine it.”

“Yes, Thanks. If you succeed in treating your maternal grandfather, I will fully repay the 2 million pennies, not a loan conversion. Will the treatment cost that much?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

He would pay 2 million penas for treatment!

“Oh no... .. that's too much... .. .”

“The Noblesse treatment center advocates is the Noblesse rate system. The richer you are, the more you pay. I'm rich, so I guess I should pay this much.”

“That's true, but... .. .”

“And if the treatment is successful, think carefully about what kind of reward you will receive from your maternal grandfather.”

Rose took out a lollipop and asked.

“My maternal grandfather is a great mistress, so I won't give him much money, but instead, he has his own power, so he might be able to extract what the prince wants.”

After speaking, Rose stood up with a piece of candy.

An unknown butler put a coat on her.

“Give me the address and name of Carl's maternal grandfather's house.”

“Your lady.”

Carls handed over a piece of paper that looked like an invitation letter, and Raymond bewilderedly accepted it.

“If you go to that address and show me my business card inside, you will be directed to your maternal grandfather. what... .. If it seems difficult to treat, you don't have to overdo it. It's not like we're really close.”

These were questions that raised many questions.

‘Who the hell is your maternal grandfather?’

I opened the paper with a question.

After seeing the contents inside, Raymond stiffened.

There was something unbelievable written on it.

Rose smiled and left the room.

“Then I'll just go. Oh, and you know, it's a secret that I'm the granddaughter of my maternal grandfather.”

“... .. Oh, I see.”

Originally, he would have sent him off, but Raymond's hair turned white and he couldn't.

What was written on the paper was shocking.

'This... .. why?'

There were many long addresses written, but only two lines caught Raymond's eye.

Gay Bolg.

Archduke Mishelt.

This was the address and name of the patient Rose had mentioned.

For reference, the Gaebolg family is the highest ruling family in the Free Cities Alliance.

Mishelt was the current head of the Gaebolg Grand Duchy.

This phrase meant only one thing.

Lady Rose was the only granddaughter of the head of the Grand Duchy of Gableg.

* * *

After leaving Rapentel's Fennin Treatment Center, Lady Rose climbed into the carriage.

"To the hotel."

"Your lady."

The inside of the carriage fell into silence for a moment.

Carls asked cautiously.

"Can Prince Raymond really heal Archduke Mishelt?"

"well. don't know I don't even know what kind of disease my grandfather is suffering from."

"Isn't this serious? If Archduke Mishelt dies, the young lady could be in danger too."

Carls told a significant story.

Dangerous.

Actually, it was a very innocent expression.

When Archduke Mishelt dies, Rose dies too.

There was only one reason why the enemies who took everything from her were keeping her alive.

It was because she noticed her maternal grandfather, Archduke Mishelt.

'that day'.

The day Rose lost everything.

Her maternal family, the Grand Duchess of Gaebolg, did not intervene.

Just declared this.

'We will not intervene. But please spare this child's life.'

Thanks to this, Rose saved her life and fled to the distant kingdom of Houston, where she was leading a meaningless life.

Until I met the brightly shining Raymond.

It was a colorless life with no meaning whatsoever.

"It doesn't matter too much if I die. Wouldn't it be better to die than to live like this?"

"miss!"

Rose looked out the window.

The view of Rapentel passed by quickly.

I could see the splendid aristocratic streets and the gutter-like streets of the poor.

A city with the worst beauty where paradise and hell coexist.

After watching him quietly, Rose said abruptly.

"Will this La Pentel be a good place to live?"

"yes?"

"Because our VVIP customer, Prince, will make it that way. yes?"

Carls kept his mouth shut.

Right now, Raymond was caught between Gideon and Rodrigo and found it difficult to take care of himself.

However, it was difficult to answer no to Rose's question.

Up until now, Raymond had always worked miracles.

It will be like that this time too.

"The reason I started paying attention to the VVIP customer Prince is simple. He always works miracles. Even in humble circumstances. He always created miracles for others rather than himself."

Rose spoke quietly.

"Because I couldn't do it. Rather, I was nobler than anyone else and had everything, but I was treated like a fool."

Carls closed his mouth heavily.

"But seeing our prince... .. I am also greedy."

Rose chewed on the lollipop.

"I got greedy."

* * *

Raymond looked in shock at the paper that Lady Rose had given him.

'You said that Lady Rose was from the Grand Duchess of Gaeborg? Then, did Lady Rose's banks also inherit from the Gaebolg Grand Duchess?'

But Raymond shook his head.

Rose called her 'maternal grandfather'.

she is the granddaughter

And, of course, granddaughters rarely inherited the family fortune.