

Dr. Player 361

Chapter 361

Raymond made a bewildered face.

However, Archduke Mishelt asked the opposite question.

“Are you okay with just these conditions? The education fee per healer is only 1,000 pennies a year?”

‘Is that enough?’

Raymond swallowed the answer.

Now, the Penin Healing Center was not receiving any education fees from the students.

Even the disciples who had some experience were given a reward on the contrary.

This is because the main educational method of the Penin Center is to build up knowledge while treating patients together with seniors.

This was due to the poor environment of Penin Treatment Center.

Compared to the influx of patients, the number of healers was drastically insufficient, so even disciples who were in the middle of building medical knowledge had to be put into the field.

Beginner disciples are mild patients.

Skilled disciples who have accumulated some knowledge treat seriously ill patients.

In that way, I am seeing patients step by step and studying medicine at the same time.

So, the disciples of Penin Healing Center were not only students learning medicine, but also active healers who were in charge of treatment in the field, so they were paying them.

‘... ... Healers from the Free Cities Alliance must work hard when they come to the Penin Center.’

But, on the contrary, paying 1,000 pennies a year for education!

I wondered if the conditions were too vicious, but Archduke Mishelt said so.

“To teach such a secret technique and be okay with only 1,000 pence. Even if it is for the patient. Tsk. You seem to have a soft side as much as you are noble. First of all, as someone who has walked the path of a monarch, I would like to give you some advice. Sometimes you need to read your mind.”

“...”

“The cost of education will be 10,000 pence per person per year. It must be too cheap to pass on this kind of secret technique.”

Raymond's eyes widened.

‘Hoo Hoo Angel Archduke. i love you.’

Other conditions were also negotiated.

Establish at least 3 Pennin Healing Center branches in future Free Cities Alliance.

The initial cost of establishment shall be borne by the Free Cities Association.

It was said that students from the Free City Union had to work for at least 10 years at the Penin Treatment Center in the future.

‘They’re all good conditions for me!’

However, Archduke Mishelt thought the opposite.

‘It’s only under these conditions that medicine is spread. Rose is someone she cares about, but I don’t know if she’ll hear something later.’

Considering the benefits that would arise if medicine spread to the Free Cities Alliance, Raymond’s current offer was nothing short of a bargain.

If medicine spread, there would be many benefits, but this was the most important benefit.

That the rate of people dying from disease is greatly reduced.

For the Free Cities Federation as a whole, that was an immeasurable gain.

In particular, the Free City Alliance had a very small population compared to the Iron Empire and the Crusader Federation, a powerful nation of the same status. So, when an epidemic struck, the country was on the verge of shaking.

If medicine spreads, such a blow will be lessened.

That alone is more than enough to pay for this investment right now.

‘If it were me, I would never have passed on such a great secret technique to other countries. You really are an adult to the core.’

Archduke Mishelt and Raymond thought of each other at the same time.

‘They say he’s a holy fool.’

‘It was Grand Duke Hogu.’

Raymond cleared his throat.

“Then what is your second request?”

“Solve the disease that is circulating between the nobles of the Free Cities Association and the wealthy commoners.”

“Is the disease circulating among the nobles and wealthy commoners?”

“Yes, seriously.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Gangsters can turn.

But is it a disease that only affects nobles and wealthy people?

‘It's usually the other way around?’

It was a strange thing that the disease tends to circulate mainly in the poor class with poor sanitation and environment.

“Do you know what kind of disease it is?”

“They say they lose control of themselves after seeing hallucinations and act violently when the symptoms get worse. They say that once you get it, you can't recover. It's been a long time since it spread. It must have been at least ten years.”

Raymond looked even more incomprehensible.

‘Self-control in hallucinations? Is there such an epidemic? Moreover, it only spreads to nobles and rich people?’

It was also strange that it had been spreading for more than ten years.

Raymond always followed the trends of the Free Cities Alliance and Iron Empire healing circles.

But I had never heard of such a strange disease going around.

“This disease is very contagious. Worst of all, it eats away at society. In the meantime, as the leader of the Free Cities Alliance, I tried to root out this disease, but it was impossible.”

Archduke Mishelt sighed.

“Do you know the exact identity of the mysterious disease?”

“exactly. What do you think it would be? It's a disease you know.”

At Archduke Mishelt's question, Raymond was troubled.

‘Having hallucinations, lose control and spread only among wealthy people. Is there a monster like this in the world?’

Nothing came to mind easily.

Raymond recalled what he had heard when researching trends in the Free Cities Alliance.

I've never heard of a rumor like this before.

‘If it only spreads to rich people, it means that things that rich people come across are likely to be the cause. What if it's something that only wealthy people can access?’

That was the moment I thought about it.

A guess flashed to Raymond's mind.

“Could it be this monster?”

“Right.”

Archduke Mishelt nodded heavily.

“It's a drug. Drugs from the Crusader Empire are making the Free Cities Alliance sick.”

* * *

Raymond couldn't help but be surprised.

‘drug!’

Come to think of it, I've heard it before.

Says the Free Cities Coalition has a serious drug problem.

There are not many drug addict patients in the Crusader Alliance Empire. This is because the law is strict and the punishment is strong.

This is the case in most countries. In particular, in the case of the Iron Empire, the punishment is even more severe, and even possessing it is punishable by death.

But the Free Cities Association was different.

Of course, the Free Cities Association also bans drugs.

However, each city in the Free Cities Federation was autonomous and all had different laws. There are a lot of gaps to dig into.

The drug problem was rampant, especially among the upper classes.

“By the way, did you say that the drugs came from the Crusader Empire?”

“It's just like the story. Most of the drugs that circulate in the Free Cities Confederation come from the Crusader Empire.”

“that... ..”

Raymond had something on his mind for a moment.

‘A drug that was cultivated by the black darkness in the Catal Kingdom.’

He defeated the black darkness in the Catal Kingdom and discovered a huge drug plantation.

The use of the drug discovered then remains a mystery to this day.

Why did the black darkness cultivate such a drug? The black darkness itself was not used. It must have been cultivated to sell somewhere.

However, there was no trace of the Black Darkness distributing drugs to the Crusader Alliance Empire.

If so, where were all the drugs distributed?

‘... .. It was distributed to the Free Cities Association.’

Raymond swallowed.

The unanswered question at the time has now been answered!

However, the question was not completely resolved.

‘How did the Black Darkness distribute drugs to the Free Cities Alliance? It would have been impossible alone.’

There is no way it would have been possible to make a deal like this with Darkness, the dark one who is a lich. There must be someone who worked with the Black Darkness and distributed drugs to the Free Cities Alliance.

‘But there was someone in the Catal Kingdom who would have done this... ..’

The Catal Kingdom was not particularly active in the Free City Alliance. Therefore, they lacked the capacity to engage in such clandestine trafficking.

‘Most of the Catal Kingdom trades with the Free Cities Alliance through the Peninsula Kingdom.’

It's not just the Katal Kingdom.

Due to geographical conditions, most of the countries of the Crusader Empire trade with the Free City Alliance via the Peninsula Kingdom.

The moment he thought about that, an eerie assumption popped into Raymond's head.

‘... .. no way?’

And just in time, Archduke Mishelt told me the answer.

“To be exact, most of the goods came from your home country, Peninsula Kingdom.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

Are there drugs coming in from the Peninsula Kingdom?

‘What nonsense?’

But Raymond gulped.

Archduke Mishelt's eyes weren't telling lies. It is to recite a fact that you know for sure.

“why... .. Who would do that?”

“Isn't it obvious? Is there anyone in your kingdom who would do something like this?”

At those words, Raymond was shocked as if he had been struck by lightning.

“no way... .. Are you Marquis Rodrigo?”

“exactly. Marquis Rodrigo is working with some of the Round Table Council to supply drugs to the Free Cities Federation.”

“... ..!”

Raymond finally put all the puzzles together.

I wondered how the Marquis Rodrigo was receiving the kindness of the Round Table Committee, thanks to the supply of drugs!

'I knew it was trash, but I couldn't believe he was doing something like this.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

It wasn't his fault, but his face flushed.

"that... .. sorry."

"What do you have to be sorry for? From what I hear, you seem to be in trouble because of him."

But Raymond couldn't raise his head in shame.

It was embarrassing and apologetic that a person from the same country was doing this to another country.

"Anyway, can you use your abilities to solve this damn thing?"

Raymond hesitated.

I want to help, but I'm not sure if it's realistic.

'This is not the Crusader Federation Empire. I'm just a healer with no power here.'

"I want to help. But will I be able to... .."

"No, only you can do it."

"yes?"

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Archduke Mishelt said bitterly.

"The members of the Round Table who have joined hands with Marquis Rodrigo are Cartan Rossis Reint Morans."

familiar names.

They were the monarchs who had recently declared war on the Grand Duke of Gaebolg!

"Cities in the Free Cities Association each have their own autonomy. So even we Gaebolg can't investigate other cities. Especially since those lords keep the Gaebolg family in check, they won't allow it all the more."

"So that's why you asked me for help."

"Right. You are both a healer and a member of the royal family of the Peninsula Kingdom, one of the Free Cities Alliance's best friends. So you can freely roam the Free Cities Alliance without any restrictions. It will be easy to contact people who are addicted to drugs."

Raymond realized Archduke Mishelt's intentions.

Archduke Mishelt requested that Raymond, as a healer, treat patients who are addicted to drugs and catch clues.

“If you get the clue, this Mishelt will take care of the rest. I won't leave that Rodrigo alone.”

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Grand Duke Mishelt declared with burning eyes.

Raymond's ghastly gaze involuntarily sent goose bumps down his spine.

Raymond immediately remembered an important fact.

‘As Archduke Mishelt said, if we solve the drug problem, we can defeat Marquis Rodrigo!’

The Crusader Empire strictly forbids drugs.

But no matter how foreign it is, they are distributing drugs?

Once the evidence was taken, Marquis Rodrigo was also finished.

Especially since we're going out here on Gaebolg Street, there will be no corner to escape.

‘If Marquis Rodrigo disappears like that, my road to becoming super-rich will be smooth!’

He said it with that heart.

“Do not worry. I will do my best for the people of the Free City Alliance suffering from drugs.”

Archduke Mischelt took Raymond's hand with a grateful face.

Thus began an operation that would change the history of the Free Cities Alliance.

* * *

After the conversation with Raymond, Archduke Mishelt was left alone in the room.

It was like waiting for someone.

Indeed, soon a figure appeared, and it was a surprising figure.

“grandfather.”

Lovely pink hair and vivid odd eyes.

It was Rose!

She had been to the Free Cities Association without anyone noticing!

But what was even more surprising was Archduke Mishelt's reaction.

“Long time no see. how are you?”

A respectful attitude that cannot be seen in dealing with a real granddaughter.

Archduke Mishelt even added a shocking word that was completely unbelievable.

“your majesty.”

your majesty.

It is a title of honor granted only to the most noble on this continent!

“Hmm.”

Upon hearing the honorific, Rose's eyes sank low.

“It's not a very welcome title.”

For reference, there were only three people who could use the title of 'His Majesty' on the Leifentina continent.

The Holy King of the Holy Kingdom.

Emperor of the Crusader Empire.

and... ... Emperor of the Iron Empire.

Rose among them.

“I am no longer the emperor. It's a pitiful situation where you can't even set foot in the iron empire that was mine, let alone the emperor.”

Rosetail Birmund.

This was Rose's true name.

He was also the former Emperor of the Iron Empire.

“your majesty.”

Archduke Mishelt made a pitiful face.

But Rose shrugged.

“Actually, isn't it too much to call me a proper emperor?”

Rose sneered.

“As soon as the coronation ceremony was held, the throne was taken away. Not even recognizing the enemy who killed her parents and being betrayed like an asshole.”

Rosetail Birmund.

As the former emperor of the Iron Empire, she always had a nickname.

unfortunate emperor.

Everything was taken away by the usurper in an instant.

‘It's all because I look like an asshole.’

Her father was the former Emperor of the Iron Empire. Her mother was a princess of the Gaebolg family.

Born to two great families, she had a promising childhood as an outstanding heir to the throne.

But when she was 15, tragedy struck.

His parents, the emperor and empress, died in an accident at the same time.

It was an accidental death that left no doubts, and she, who was young at the time, unexpectedly ascended the throne.

Right after the funeral of his parents and the coronation ceremony.

She was betrayed by the one she trusted the most.

He realized that even the deaths of the former emperor and empress were the traitor's conspiracy, but it was too late.

Just as he was imprisoned and waiting for death, Archduke Mishelt stepped forward.

'Please save this child's life of my bloodline. Then we, the Free Cities Association, won't be involved any more.'

Thanks to her, she saved her life and hid her identity and fled to the Crusader Alliance Empire.

Later, for revenge, they gathered their strength by gathering the hidden wealth of the Birmund family, the royal family of the Iron Empire in the past.

However, when she learned the true 'underside' of the incident at the time, she gave up her revenge.

Archduke Mishelt bitterly mentioned the incident at the time.

"What happened at the time is not your fault. At the time, no one could have predicted it. I still can't believe what happened back then."

On top of that, Rose sneered.

It was a mockery directed at himself.

"Anyway, it doesn't change that I'm an asshole. An asshole not worth living for."

"your majesty!"

Grand Duke Mishelt raised her voice, but Rose only shrugged.

Because it was sincere.

'Right now I'm in a position to lose everything and live my life. not worth living Isn't it as good as dead already?'

Rose smiled.

Of course, she didn't completely give up on the lottery.

But he knew better than anyone that it was impossible.

In fact, I lost all hope now and was just killing time day by day.

How can this be called living?

‘There is no meaning to this kind of life.’

It was a moment of shaking my head.

An idea came to her, and Rose murmured.

‘Ah one. There is something meaningful. Our VVIP prince.’

A colorless life without any hope or meaning.

If there was at least one meaning to that gray life, it was meeting Raymond.

‘Because the only meaning of my life right now is to admire our prince.’

virtue.

For reference, it was a word that originated in Jormund.

The Iron Empire's royal family had a connection with the outer continent of Jormund and often came and went with Jormund.

‘At first, I just thought he was a ridiculous idiot.’

Rose smiled as she remembered the first time she met Raymond.

It was a different kind of laugh from the arsenic from before. I felt a slight warmth.

‘A fool was a fool. A holy great fool.’

Yes, Raymond was one of the best fools she had ever met.

thinking only of others.

A holy fool who fights nonsense for others.

“What are you thinking?”

“Ah, you are my favourite.”

“... .. Are you talking about Prince Raymond?”

Rose nodded without denying it.

“yes that's right. How was our prince?”

Archduke Mishelt looked at his granddaughter with strange eyes for a moment.

“It was great. absurdly. By the way, what is your relationship with Prince Raymond?”

“A relationship? You are my VVIP customer.”

“Hmm?”

Rose added a word.

“A customer who wants to be monopolized only by me who does not want to pass it on to others.”

Rose smiled even more deeply as she remembered Raymond.

‘At first, I just thought he was a really ridiculous idiot.’

There was no special reason why she was hiding in the kingdom of Houston among the Crusader Alliance Empires.

It was because it was so isolated that it was easy to avoid people's gaze.

But it was such a boring place.

Running Healer Loan was just to pass the time.

Why was Ron the ‘Healer’... ... Is it because it's funny to see healers who don't have much skill in a small country exploiting patients like they're tenacious?

Well, it started as a pastime to relieve boredom, so it was just a random reason.

But then I met Raymond.

‘With any healer... ... No, he was different from any other person I know.’

She was the princess of the Iron Empire and heir to the throne. Also, since the throne was usurped, he has wandered all over the place.

I met a lot of people, but it was the first one like Raymond.

An adult who only cares for others.

And he has the ability to do more than that.

‘At first, I just thought it was interesting.’

Rose smiled.

Even when I first saw Raymond, his ambition was great, but well. How far will that go? It was a big idea.

An ugly illegitimate child who is kept in check by princes.

The reality he was in was a situation where even survival was difficult, let alone thinking about ideals.

However, he performed many miracles even though he had nothing in his hands.

Without being frustrated by the endless difficulties, he practiced his ideals for the sake of the people.

And now, he proudly became a giant in the attention of the Crusader Empire.

“... ... You don't think of me as your husband, do you?”

“Of course I am thinking. Are you holding back from wanting to propose right away?”

“...”

“What do you think of your grandfather?”

“I'm in favor of your marriage.”

Archduke Mishelt answered without hesitation.

Rose burst into laughter.

"If it wasn't for my circumstances, I might have proposed to you, but... .. It won't be easy because my situation is not good."

"Hmm."

"You don't know when you'll die, so you can't propose to me, can you?"

Archduke Mishelt's eyes sank.

he said in a heavy voice.

"As long as this Mishelt lives and breathes, they will not be able to touch your Majesty's fingertips."

The reason why the Gaebolg family did not intervene in the matter at the time was that Rose's life was guaranteed.

"Of course it is. If I keep quiet, they won't try to kill me first. but... .. You never know how things will change."

"That word... .. ?"

Archduke Mishelt's face stiffened as he read between the lines in Rose's words.

"Could it be, Your Majesty?"

Rose took out a candy and asked.

"just... .. Seeing our prince, I feel pathetic and ashamed."

she looked out the window.

Is it just a coincidence?

Raymond was walking outside.

A smile formed on Rose's lips when she saw him.

"I'm starting to get greedy, too."

* * *

Meanwhile then far north from the Peninsula Kingdom.

There was a vast kingdom in the land adjacent to the northern province of Beikong of the Iron Empire.

Gears Kingdom.

It was the strongest country among the ten kingdoms of the Crusader Alliance.

Originally, the greatest power of the Crusader Alliance was the Kingdom of Saint Rosette.

A suzerain country that gathered 10 countries and founded the Crusader Empire.

But 100 years ago, the balance of power had tipped.

The kingdom of Saint Rosette has become a declining year.

Recently, the Kingdom of Gears was playing the role of the leader of the Crusader Federation Empire as the most powerful nation.

Deep in the palace of the great kingdom of Gears, a figure was knocking on a tuk-tuk chair.

"It's difficult."

He was a handsome man with a cold impression.

The voice that came out was familiar.

Unbelievably, it was the voice I had communicated with 'Lord' Lawrence the other day by correspondence!

Actually, the man said this.

"I can't just trust Lawrence."

spooky story.

The 'sponsor' behind 'Lord' Lawrence was the kingdom of Gears, the strongest nation of the Crusader Empire!

"It's difficult."

Ludwig, Chancellor of the male Gears Kingdom, frowned.

"I was about to fulfill my long-cherished wish for this kingdom, but why did such a variable occur? Is it Raymond?"

The Kingdom of Gears became Lawrence's patron and gave him tremendous support so far to make him a 'Lord'.

One reason for such support.

It was to fulfill the long-cherished wish of the Gears Kingdom.

Chapter 363

The Kingdom of Gears wanted the Empire of the Crusaders.

He wanted to become an actual ruler, not a shady leader like he is now.

Of course, the Kingdom of Gears was still the leader of the Crusader Empire.

However, rather than simply leading the allies, it wanted to subjugate the other 9 countries as vassals and become a 'sovereign nation' that ruled from above.

However, no matter how strong the Kingdom of Gears was, it was impossible to deal with the other nine kingdoms alone.

Of course, the national power of the Kingdom of Gears is extremely strong.

It was a national power capable of dealing with the same three strong kingdoms, Saint Rosette Kingdom and Alpenser Kingdom, at the same time, but unfortunately, it was impossible to exceed that.

The Char Gears Kingdom, longing for an unfulfillable wish, gained amazing knowledge through some kind of path.

It was a great esoteric 'medicine' that was passed down in ancient times.

The Gears Kingdom immediately saw the potential of medicine.

If this medical technique is made public, many people will be saved.

However, the Kingdom of Gears did not.

kept in strict secrecy.

Instead, they focused on another aspect of medicine.

Medicine could be a deadly weapon depending on how it was used.

They decided to use medicine as a 'knife' to achieve their long-cherished wish.

So, Gears Kingdom has been working on a project for a long time.

To use medicine to obtain other countries in the dark.

Of course, it was not an easy plan.

It was clear that the headwinds would be enormous if revealed.

So I set up a suitable agent.

Peninsula Kingdom.

It is to put forward the unfortunate successor of a powerful kingdom with power equivalent to that of the three rivers.

Of course, he did not believe only in Lawrence's individual abilities.

All that Lord Lawrence has been able to do so far has been possible thanks to the secret help of the Kingdom of Gears.

After meticulous efforts, I almost came to the brink of success, but such a variable.

"Half of the plan is almost done. Soon, the saint of brilliance will push out Empress Catherine of St. Rosette Kingdom and be elected emperor."

saint of brilliance.

He was a great saint from the royal family of the Gears Kingdom.

The Kingdom of Gears 'raised' him as a saint from the beginning to make him the emperor of the Crusader Empire.

The throne through the saint of brilliance.

And it was Gears Kingdom's plan to rule several kingdoms in the dark through Lord Lawrence.

If those plans come true, they will be able to wield more than 50% of the Crusader Empire at will.

Afterwards, if the kingdom of Saint Rosette, a toothless tiger, is subjugated by military force, the Crusader Empire will completely fall into the hands of the Kingdom of Gears.

The Kingdom of Gears will be reborn as a true 'empire'.

'It was almost a plan, but it's a problem like this. Are you Raymond? Troublesome.'

Chancellor Ludwig continued tapping his fingers on the table.

"It must be the royal family. It also carries the blood of the two kingdoms at the same time."

Ludwig made a troubled face.

A fly that interferes with their plans appeared, but it wasn't an ordinary fly.

It made sense to some extent that Lord Lawrence was struggling.

"Because I am a member of the royal family, I cannot use my hands rashly. Assassination is impossible."

I considered removing it covertly, but it was impossible.

He was being called an unbelievably gifted wizard.

I checked the information and it appeared to be true.

There was no way it would be possible to covertly eliminate such a person, and the backlash would be enormous if the attempt was discovered.

"Appeasement... .. would be impossible They are called the saints of poverty."

Ludwig made an annoyed face.

"If he had the same personality as the saint of brilliance, he would be able to appease him."

saint of brilliance.

He is called a great saint, but he was very greedy.

Reputation management was difficult.

However, his nickname was 'the saint of poverty'.

There was no way the appeasement would work.

'I'm not interested in rich movies. These guys are the most annoying.'

He was silent for a long time in silence.

"I can't help it. I guess I'll have to use that method. Although it is still incomplete."

It was one of the weapons the Kingdom of Gears was secretly preparing.

"I need to get ready."

A chilling voice spread.

* * *

After parting with Archduke Mishelt, a quest came to mind.

Of course, it was a drug-related quest.

[Save those who have fallen into the devil's medicine!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Goodness: Great Doctor Level

Difficulty: Great

Quest Description: Save the people of the Free Cities Alliance suffering from the devil's medicine with your ability!

Clear Conditions: Eliminating drug dealers

Reward: Bonus level up x 4 skill points 400 points.

Perk: The Light of the Free Cities Alliance

'... ... I don't have to be the light.'

Seeing the perk, Raymond grumbled.

'I want more money than these useless rewards.'

However, when I thought about it, it seemed that becoming the light of the Free Cities Association would also help me make money.

With that in mind, he set to work, but Raymond immediately ran into difficulties.

'... ... How do I investigate drugs?'

Come to think of it, he was a healer.

Drug investigation was not a doctor's responsibility, only treating patients addicted to drugs!

'... ... I don't know if it's enough to guess the culprit with forensic science, but it's not a healer's domain to do a complete drug investigation.'

Soren smiled at the thought.

"Of course, I am not asking you to catch drug dealers. That's not something your Highness, a healer, would do."

"then?"

"According to the intelligence obtained by our Gaebolg family, the monarchs colluding with Marquis Rodrigo said that they also habitually abused drugs. As a healer, just get proof that they used drugs. Then we, the Gaeborg family, will take care of the rest."

Raymond understood the meaning.

The reason why the Gaebolg family cannot step forward now is because each city has the right to autonomy.

But when there is a cause, things change.

Proof of the lords' ties to drugs gives Gaebolg Street a reason for their city's intervention.

As a healer, I want you to secure that evidence.

'But that's not easy either. I have to draw the blood of each monarch.'

The way to prove drug use through medicine was simple.

Blood is taken to detect drug components. If you entrust the notarization to the magic tower, it should be enough to be used as evidence.

But how can the blood of monarchs be drawn?

'There's no way I'll give it to you just because you asked for blood.'

After hearing Raymond's concerns, Elmud and Mien stepped forward.

They seemed excited because they had something to help after a long time.

"Lord, we will solve it! I will secretly infiltrate and draw the blood of each monarch!"

"Meow meow! Meow!"

"I will dedicate this one body to my lord!"

"Meow!"

The two of them screamed with high morale, but it was a ridiculous story that they would secretly sneak in and draw blood.

'Is there any chance of being caught and executed as an assassin?'

Raymond shook his head and they both sulked again.

'I want to help. Can I always be the master's strength?

'Nyaoong.'

The two went out with their shoulders drooping and comforted each other.

The two of them comforted each other with a sense of shame that they were not always helpful.

Of course, Raymond, as always, didn't pay much attention to the two of them who were in despair, and he was lost in his thoughts.

'How can I collect the blood of monarchs? It wouldn't work even if I asked to do a test to check for drug addiction.'

However, there was no reason to draw blood for other reasons.

'If you have a sore spot, you can secretly take blood and test it while saying that it will cure it, but it's impossible.'

Unfortunately, all four monarchs in question were healthy.

Also, even if there was an uncomfortable place, it was questionable whether he would easily seek treatment from Raymond.

‘how should?’

Soren also made a troubled face.

“To prove drug use, you must obtain the blood of monarchs. It certainly won't be easy. We will think about a method on our side as well.”

“Yes, I will think about it some more.”

Before leaving, Thorn told an unexpected story.

“Your Highness.”

“yes?”

“Your Highness, by any chance. Is it related to the Iron Empire?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It was a completely unexpected story.

“Not at all? Why?”

“Ah, by the way, I think I've heard that healers from the Iron Empire are researching a treatment similar to the one your Highness did.”

“Surgery?”

Raymond made a surprised face.

Surgery in the Iron Empire?

It was a story I had never heard of.

‘Because the news of the Iron Empire doesn't reach the Crusader Empire well.’

The Iron Empire was the enemy of the Crusader Empire. It's not just that the relationship is bad, but even now, local wars are taking place on the border.

So, there were many cases where news of the Iron Empire did not reach the Crusaders.

In particular, since the Tower of Healing had completely lost its influence in the Iron Empire, news of the healing world was almost cut off, so Raymond was not familiar with the trend of the Iron Empire's healing world.

‘I heard that they are kicking out the Tower of Healing and developing their own cure. Are you researching a treatment similar to medicine?’

Raymond made an unexpected face.

'Well, given the temperament of the people of the Iron Empire, a treatment similar to medicine can be developed.'

The Iron Empire has an extremely pragmatic temperament.

In particular, they value rationality and logical thinking. I wonder if the name of the country is the 'Iron' Empire?

The fact that the country was named 'iron' was a symbol of their practicality.

Therefore, I was told that unlike the Crusader Empire, they are extensively researching various sciences.

'Unlike the Crusader Empire, which doesn't even know what guns are, they mass-produce guns and operate them as soldiers.'

As such, it was possible enough to research a treatment similar to medicine.

"Do you know what level of iron empire surgery is?"

"I don't know exactly... .."

Thorne made an awkward face.

"I heard the worst."

"yes?"

"There are often patients who run away to the Free Cities Alliance because they are afraid to be treated by local healers. They described the healers of their countries as demons."

"... .."

"I would pierce a hole in my head to get rid of a headache, and that... .. It is said that the treatment to open the stomach similar to the operation performed by Her Highness has an extremely high success rate. Most of all, it is said that unlike Your Highness, there are cases where the patient goes crazy by opening the stomach while awake."

Raymond cleared his throat.

'It's still at the early stage of medicine.'

Chapter 364

'Because even on Earth, people treated that way in the past. So, from the point of view of the earth, is it just modern medicine? Maybe at a medieval level. Well, it's not something I'm concerned about right now.'

It's an iron empire.

It was a story from a very distant place.

'My goal in life is to sweep all the money on the continent through medicine, but when will I be able to go to the Iron Empire? Will I be able to go?'

His goal in life was to become the continent's best healer and sweep the continent's money.

But realistically, the iron empire was too far away.

It was overwhelming just to become the best healer of the Crusader Alliance Empire right away and become the richest person in the Crusader Alliance Empire.

'... ... Someday, I'll have to sweep the Iron Empire's money, but that's for later.'

Yes, now the Crusader Federation Empire... ... No, becoming the richest man in the Peninsula Kingdom came first.

'To do that, we need to solve the drug case this time and get free trade rights. Let's think of a way.'

However, I couldn't come up with an easy way, so after struggling for a while, a person came to me.

It was the merchant Rodin who came with him.

"I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

Raymond was very nervous.

Currently, Rodin was preparing to do business in the Free Cities Association.

'Isn't there a problem?'

Fortunately, that didn't seem to be the case.

Rodin brought up an unexpected business.

"You said you got an invitation?"

"Each of the four cities has sent invitations to Your Highness."

Rodin brought out a hefty invitation.

It was an invitation from influential people in various cities.

"Why me?"

"Your Highness is now a celebrity in the Free Cities Alliance."

"ah."

Raymond understood the meaning.

He was no longer just a stranger.

He saved Archduke Mishelt and became a celebrity in the Free Cities Alliance. So, I was trying to make friends with him.

“If you’re thinking of doing business later, wouldn’t it be nice to build a relationship with them?”

“Yes, it would be nice to have a network in the Free Cities Association. But it's not urgent, so you can take care of this slowly.”

Raymond nodded.

Networking is good, but first of all, handling the drug case was a priority.

‘My reputation will go up if I contribute to solving the drug problem. I just need to build a network in earnest then.’

If he succeeds in solving the drug case, his reputation and prestige in the Free Cities Alliance will increase even further.

Such a reputation equals power in the social world.

You will be able to build a network in a more advantageous position.

‘The problem is to solve the drug problem. How to draw the blood of monarchs! I can't even bring a vampire.’

As I was about to tear my hair out, an idea came to my mind.

‘Could I possibly use this invitation?’

Raymond checked the faces of the people who sent the invitations.

They were various powerful people in various cities.

‘There are also powerful people in the city where the monarchs in question are. Should I make friends with them first and create an opportunity to contact the monarchs?’

But Raymond shook his head.

It was not simply a matter of contacting the monarchs.

blood had to be drawn.

blood.

‘... ... After contact, use a skill to collect blood like lightning?’

For reference, among the skills available in the market, there was also a ‘blood sampling’ skill. I didn't buy it because it was of no use to me.

I didn't know if I could use that skill to draw blood like lightning like an assassin.

‘... ... Then what do you do? I'm going to be arrested for murdering the monarch! Aww. How the hell do you draw the blood of a healthy person? The blood of the city lord!’

Raymond sighed.

It seemed that I should stop using the people who sent the invitations.

“Please tell me you will accept all invitations later.”

“Yes, I will. however... ..”

Rodin held out one more invitation.

“Your Highness, I think you should take a look at this invitation.”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

It was an invitation with a dark red border.

At first glance, it is an invitation that gives off a sense of great elegance. It was just paper, but it seemed to radiate an aura.

Raymond, noticing that it was sent by an unusual person, asked.

“Who sent the invitation?”

Rodin said cautiously.

“This is an invitation from the Byzantine duchy.”

Raymond tilted his head.

“Are you the Duke of Byzantine?”

It was an unfamiliar family name.

‘Because I don't know all the Free Cities Alliance nobles. Are you an aristocrat wearing a duke's mask? I think I've heard it somewhere.’

While wondering, Rodin said.

“One of the members of the Round Table, and the monarch of one of the seven major cities of the Free Cities Confederation. The head of the house invited Her Highness.”

It was a bigger family than he thought, so Raymond asked with a puzzled face.

“But why me?”

“I'm inviting you not as a monarch, but as a healer.”

It was even more incomprehensible.

“Are you the same healer?”

“Because the head of the Byzantine duchy is also a healer like Her Highness.”

At those words, Raymond vaguely remembered something.

Come to think of it, I think I've heard the name of the Duke of Byzantine.

“no way?”

“Yes, that's right.”

Rodin nodded.

“The family head of the Byzantine duchy is the ‘Crimson Saint’.”

* * *

Raymond was taken aback.

The Crimson Saint!

It was a very famous one.

This is a name that no one knows about as a healer.

He was one of only three Ex-class healers on the continent.

‘Healer counted among three fingers on the continent along with the saint of brilliance.’

Raymond swallowed.

The best healer on the continent was the King of the Holy Kingdom in name and reality.

After that, the Saint of Brightness and the Saint of Crimson are fighting.

The people of the Crusader Alliance considered the Saint of Radiance better than the Saint of Crimson, while the people of the Free Cities Alliance considered the Saint of Crimson better, but it was unclear who was the better healer.

Both are high in the sky.

It didn't make much sense to share the upper hand among those skies.

What is certain is that the Crimson Saint is the one standing at the top of the existing healers.

“Why is the crimson saint me?”

Raymond asked nervously.

Ever since he was still a lowly apprentice, the fame of the crimson saint had come in a lot.

For the healers, the crimson saint was like the far-off sky.

It was so high that even healers couldn't even dare to look at it.

Such a great existence was the Crimson Saint.

“I don't know exactly. He said he just wanted to fellowship as a healer... ..”

Rodin said with a hard face.

“I recommend not going.”

“yes? Why?”

“Because the possibility of good intentions is small.”

“... ..!”

Raymond's face hardened.

“Do you have any reason to think so?”

“The Crimson Saint only treats patients for her own political gain. He was born with strong holy power, but he is a monarch to the core. He is also a tyrant, not an ordinary monarch.”

tyrant.

It was a significant word.

In fact, she was famous for ruling the city with fear and oppression, contrary to her nickname of saint.

‘It’s not that he exploits the people, but he said he was merciless to his subordinate nobles and retainers. He is leading the city with an iron fist and no mercy.’

Raymond recalled the rumors he had heard.

For reference, the ‘crimson’ of ‘The Crimson Saint’ was a nickname given to her because of the blood she shed when she inherited the throne.

At that time, it is said that the river in the city was stained red with the blood of the people she purged.

“It is clear that this invitation has something in mind. Maybe they’re trying to dampen Your Highness’ spirit with a therapeutic showdown.”

Raymond agreed.

‘Because I was in trouble because I treated Archduke Mishelt.’

The crimson saintess refused the treatment of Archduke Mishelt for political gain.

Of course, he did not openly refuse treatment, but refused treatment because of his own insufficiency.

However, a healer from another country flew in and saved Archduke Mishelt with a strange, unheard-of treatment, so he lost face.

So, it could be that they were trying to discourage Raymond by inviting him to treat the patient.

Indeed, the message came to mind.

[A sudden quest occurs with an unexpected invitation!]

[Tell the Crimson Saint of the greatness of medicine!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medical Grade: Four Mess

Difficulty: Good

Quest Description: The Crimson Saint requested a therapeutic exchange! As the master of medicine, please teach me a few tricks!

Clear condition: Admiration of the Crimson Saint Reward

: Bonus level up x 2 Skill Points 200 Bonuses

: Crimson Saint's

Admiration! Are you kidding me?'

Raymond frowned.

And the specials were also strange.

What did you mean by 'crimson saint' as a reward?

Contextually, the crimson saint seemed to be a reward, but I couldn't guess what exactly that meant.

'Anyway, I don't want to compete with an Ex-class healer.'

Raymond made a troubled face.

Ex-class healer.

He was a different being from the S-class healers below.

The criterion for dividing A-class healers and S-class healers was the presence or absence of special heals.

If you can handle 3 special heals, you are called a double S class healer, and if you can handle 5 special heals, you are called a triple S class healer.

On the other hand, an Ex-class healer had to deal with 7 specials and meet one more standard.

The ability to 'play' right away.

'Ex-class healers can regenerate cells that have already died.'

It was an amazing story.

It means that cells that have already died due to damage, necrosis, etc. can be revived and treated.

For example, it was possible to revive already dead nerve cells to move a disabled leg, or to regenerate the optic nerve to restore sight.

This was something that even medicine could not do.

'If I had been a crimson saint, I might have been able to cure Archduke Mishelt's liver failure.'

Raymond thought deeply.

Of course, Ex-class heels weren't omnipotent either.

There were two limitations.

First is time.

As time passes after cell damage, the effect of regeneration rapidly decreases. After a certain amount of time, it doesn't work at all.

The second was the degree of damage.

If the degree of damage is severe, there is a limit to regeneration.

However, even considering those limitations, it was a tremendous force.

This is because medicine cannot revive already dead cells.

‘That said, it's hard to say that medicine is unconditionally inferior to Ex-class healers. Medicine has strengths in treatment that requires a complex scientific approach.’

In other words, it could be said that Ex-class healing and medicine have different strengths.

‘Um, can't we use the Crimson Saint to solve the drug problem?’

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I thought about it, but I shook my head.

It didn't seem like the scarlet saintess, so terrifying as to be called a tyrant, would be of any help to him.

‘In that sense, there's nothing to gain by competing with the crimson saint. Above all, there is no reason to do so. Medicine is for patients, not a means of confrontation.’

Raymond so concluded.

Avoiding for fear of losing to the crimson saintess... ... That's right.

He only wanted to play a winning match.

‘If you lose face, you might get in the way of making money from medicine in the Free Cities Alliance. Let's avoid it.’

“For now, please tell me that I cannot accept the invitation because I have work to do.”

“all right.”

It wasn't a lie.

It was because solving the drug case came first before this invitation.

Raymond's head hurts as he recalls the drug incident.

How do you draw the blood of monarchs?

‘Thinking to myself, I don't know. Let's ask others for their opinions.’

Raymond went to Christine and Lyndon May Mary to share their views with the disciples.

The disciples were studying medicine in the library borrowed from the consideration of the Grand Duke of Gaebolg.

Arriving at the study, Raymond hesitated at the unexpected sight.

Linden was squatting outside, downcast.

“Linden why? Do you want to eat beef?”

“Oh no!”

Linden shook her head hastily and said in a weak voice.

“Everyone worked so hard... .. It's hard.”

Nothing special had happened to Linden.

Christine May Mary.

Being next to the monstrous disciples made me sick of it.

‘Why are you all working so hard! I want to take a little break and do it!’

Not to mention Kristen, the May Mary twins put in a lot of effort.

‘I want to play! I want to fall in love too! I'm going to die of overwork while working like this! When can I try dating!’

Hearing Linden's complaint, Raymond thought to himself.

‘It must have been very difficult.’

Well, it was natural.

Right now, the disciples of Penin Healing Center are overworked and overworked due to lack of manpower.

In addition, since I was still in the middle of learning, I was striving to study medicine, so the hardship was beyond words.

Raymond thought he should comfort Linden.

‘I can't reduce the work, but I need to cheer you up with the finest beef.’

All good teachers should be able to comfort their students when they are having a hard time.

I was just about to tell Linden to look out for the best steakhouse in Gaebolg.

One document caught my eye.

“Linden, these papers?”

“ah.”

Linden shook her head with a tired face.

“Ah, no, it was Hanson-senpai's order. It's an ongoing health project with Prime Minister Galman... ..”

“No, not that, but the one below it.”

Raymond hurriedly got the papers and opened them.

Linden tilted her head.

“master?”

“This is it.”

“yes?”

Raymond looked at the papers with trembling eyes.

The document had this title written on it.

[Health Checkup Project.]

I came up with a way to extort the blood of the lords in question.

* * *

‘I just need to approach the monarchs under the pretext of a health checkup!’

Raymond's eyes lit up.

‘Because the original health checkup included a blood test. I'll be able to draw blood naturally!’

It was the perfect way!

The nice thing about this method was that it didn't buy any vigilance from the opponent.

On the contrary, he was able to draw blood naturally in the name of being for the sake of his opponent.

And there was one more advantage.

‘If you use the health checkup, you'll be able to find drug addicts, not just monarchs, but other high-ranking people!’

Raymond's head spun.

The more drug addicts we found, the better we were at solving cases.

However, it was impossible to find all drug addicts, so even the most important monarchs tried to obtain evidence.

However, with the use of medical examinations, it was possible to identify all the drug addicts among the high-ranking people in each city.

‘Simple. It is to conduct a large-scale health checkup on the rulers and the city's leaders.’

Raymond swallowed.

There were even more advantages.

This was perhaps the most important advantage.

‘A health check will help get you a place in the Free Cities Association.’

Raymond swallowed.

Along with hair loss treatment and anti-wrinkle medicine, health checkup was a medical industry that he considered very important.

Health checkups are mainly received by those who can afford them.

that is money.

So getting health checks in place was critical to his get-rich-quick project.

If you make good use of this opportunity, you will be able to spread the benefits of health checks throughout the Free Cities Alliance, even across the continent!

‘Let's proceed right away.’

Upon hearing the story, Thorn made a very surprised face.

“You can find a disease in advance through the secret of health checkup? Is that possible?”

“Yes, it is quite possible. The goal is to detect and treat the disease early, before it develops.”

“The magic of Heo’s medicine is really amazing.”

Soren nodded in admiration.

“Certainly, using such a medical examination, we can easily obtain evidence.”

However, he made a face that was concerned about one thing.

“But how do you get them to get a health check? Of course, we believe in the greatness of medicine, but it is highly likely that the nobles of other cities do not believe in medicine.”

Raymond agreed with that.

He saved Archduke Mishelt, but medicine was still an unfamiliar treatment.

Of course, unlike the Crusader Empire, the Free City Alliance is not exclusive to newspapers.

However, since medicine is new treatment, people will not trust it easily.

There was a high probability that they would not even undergo a health checkup.

“We need to publicize the effectiveness of health checkups.”

“Promotion? but?”

Thorn tilted his head.

It was doubtful whether a simple advertisement would generate enough publicity for the monarchs to move.

‘Certainly, if you want to motivate the monarchs who lead the Free Cities Alliance, you won't be able to do it with normal publicity.’

A very large impact publicity was needed.

Fortunately, he had a very good hand.

Raymond smiled and held out a piece of paper.

“This?”

“This is an invitation from the Crimson Saint. At the ‘Therapeutic Conference Banquet’, he said that he wanted to share his opinion as a healer.”

“A therapeutic conference banquet? What kind of event is that?”

banquet to conference.

It was an event with a bizarre combination, like warm ice, fun study, and tasteless beef.

“Looking at the explanation, it was said that a therapeutic conference would be held at a banquet where people gathered. Like an art viewing banquet.”

Sometimes there are events of a similar kind.

An event that combines a banquet with something like a music performance competition or art exhibition.

People lightly enjoy the banquet and watch the event together.

‘Of course, most of the viewing banquets are art events that can be enjoyed like a banquet, and I've never heard of a therapeutic conference being held together with a banquet.’

Perhaps the crimson saintess held such a bizarre conference banquet in order to discourage her medical skills in front of everyone.

Soren's face hardened, probably thinking the same thing.

“It's a story about competing in healing skills in a banquet hall where people watch.”

“Yes, at this banquet, you intend to discourage me. Originally, I wasn't going to participate, but... ..”

But Raymond shook his head.

My mind has changed.

he said meaningfully.

“We will promote health checkups through this banquet. By using the crimson saintess.”

If you press the nose of the Crimson Saint, the best healer on the continent, in front of everyone, the publicity effect will be enormous.

I had a plan.

* * *

There was still time until the conference banquet invited by the Crimson Saint.

Raymond prepared during that time.

Preparing to press the bridge of the nose of the crimson saint.

'The Crimson Saint will definitely try to break my spirits by unleashing an overwhelming heel in front of people.'

that's difficult

But Raymond had a way of thinking.

'It's foolish to fight head-to-head with a strong merchant. I will fight in my favor.'

The crimson saintess was a strong businesswoman by comparison.

It is burdensome to compete head-to-head.

But where is the need to fight head-to-head?

Raymond came up with a plan and got ready.

One shot at the crimson saint.

At the same time, there was a plan to greatly publicize the health examination.

Some time passed like that.

And then, unexpectedly, in a faraway place away from the Free Cities Association, there were people who unexpectedly told the story of Raymond.

It was not the Kingdom of Gears.

Another powerhouse located next to the Kingdom of Gears. It was the capital of the kingdom of Rosette, the suzerain who founded the Crusader Alliance Empire!

Inside the old-fashioned castle, a gray-haired old man with wrinkles was immersed in deep thought.

"It's a big deal. There is no candidate to stand against the saint of brilliance."

"That's right, Your Highness. At this rate, it is certain that the next imperial throne will fall into the hands of the Kingdom of Gears."

The old man sighed heavily.

His name is Stephen III.

He was the king of Saint Rosette Kingdom!

Along with King Peian VII of the Peninsula Kingdom, he was said to be another king of misfortune.

However, the meaning of misfortune was somewhat different,

'... ... When will I be able to retire?'

He was well over eighty.

Even though I was supposed to retire a long time ago, I was suffering from government affairs until I reached this old age.

'I want to rest now.'

Stephen III let out another long, thin sigh.

'If it weren't for the guys from the Kingdom of Gears, I'd have retired right away.'

Originally, he intended to pass the throne to his only son a long time ago.

However, heaven must have cursed him, and the crown prince died in an accident.

The only thing left is the granddaughter left behind by the son. Still too young.

So, with his frail body, he had been suffering from overwork until now.

'Originally, I was going to hand over the throne even if I was a bit young.'

But I couldn't even do that.

It was because of the Gears Kingdom.

Ministers talked about the matter.

"Recently, the movement of the Kingdom of Gears is unusual."

"you're right. If the throne is handed over to the Kingdom of Gears, the Crusader Empire may be swallowed up by the greed of the Kingdom of Gears."

Stephen III nodded.

The Gears Kingdom was showing blatant ambition.

They did not know what fate the Crusader Alliance Empire would face if they handed over the throne like this.

'The problem is that there is no one who can stand against the saint of brilliance.'

The emperor of the Crusader Empire selects the most prestigious of the ten kingdoms.

Of course, the horses are ten countries, and they are unconditionally elected as one of the three royal families.

The only exception is the Peninsula Kingdom.

Among them, the country that produced the most emperors is the Kingdom of Saint Rosette.

The current emperor, Catherine, is also a member of the royal family of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

However, it was certain that the Kingdom of Gears would take the throne this time.

It was because of the saint of brilliance.

In Stephen III's opinion, among the three royal families, there was no royal family that could surpass the reputation of a saint of brilliance.

'Anyone is fine, so I hope there is someone who can surpass the saint of brilliance.'

Stephen III sighed deeply.

Chapter 366

'How will the Kingdom of Gears, which has obtained the throne, come out?'

Stephen III asked in a heavy tone.

“There is no hope that a great savior will appear, right? If a great savior appears, even the saint of brilliance will not be able to ascend the throne.”

It was an unexpected story.

great savior.

This was a legend left by the founding father of the Crusader Empire.

‘In the future, a terrible evil will appear that will destroy the Empire of the Crusaders. The only hope to defeat that evil is a great savior. You should prepare in advance to meet the savior.’

“Isn't the great savior just a legend?”

But the servants shook their heads.

“To become a great savior, you have to pass the ‘savior of mankind’ test, which is impossible.”

The test of the savior of mankind.

The founding father left a clue.

The great savior will prove his qualifications by passing the test of ‘savior of mankind’ left by the ancient ruins.

“I know. I just said it out of frustration.”

Stefan III also shook his head, probably thinking that his words were nonsense.

‘A test for the savior of mankind. It's nonsense.’

Aside from the difficulty of the test, it was questionable whether such a test itself existed.

I don't even know what kind of test it is or where in the ancient ruins it is.

Numerous ancient ruins have been discovered so far, but there is not a single one that takes the ‘great savior’ test.

“Is there really no candidate to stand against the saint of brilliance?”

“I'm looking for it, but... ..”

“It's okay even if you're not a member of the royal family of the 3 rivers. It's fine even if it's a person of 4 medicine, so if it's someone who can stand against the saint of brilliance, I'll recommend it.”

“... ..!”

The ministers made surprised faces.

Until now, only the three royal families had monopolized the selection of the throne. Occasionally, the royalty of the Peninsula Kingdom was nominated.

But he wants to break that tradition.

The ministers looked at each other and exchanged opinions.

Soon, several prominent royals came into the discussion.

However, even those mentioned as such were not enough to stand up to the saint of brilliance, so one person was mentioned while shaking his head.

“How about the saint of poverty?”

“... ..!”

Everyone made a surprised face.

The saint of poverty!

He was a rapidly emerging adult.

“I think I've heard of it.”

“They say he is a saint who thinks very much about the people. Only the people know him, and he is nicknamed the saint of poverty.”

“People over there say that the saint of poverty is called light instead of a name.”

Several people in the hall nodded.

Of all those mentioned so far, he was the most capable of standing up to the saint of brilliance.

But objections arose.

“but... .. Still, wouldn't it be comparable to the saint of brilliance?”

The atmosphere darkened.

Because he was right.

‘Recently, his reputation has been rising, but his reputation is still limited to small countries.’

The place where Raymond mainly gained fame was the Catal Kingdom, the Kingdom of Houston.

Of course, his fame was spreading in the midst of the Peninsula Kingdom, but it was still lacking.

On the other hand, the saint of brilliance built his reputation mainly in the countries of the three powers and the ecliptic.

There was no comparison in the quality and density of fame.

‘It's impossible.’

That was the moment when the ministers shook their heads.

Stephen III said something unexpected.

“Is it really not possible? They say it's a great light.”

“... ..!”

The substitutes were agitated.

great light.

He did not know that Stephen III would express it that way.

‘I’ve heard the story of the saint of poverty.’

Stephen III thought to himself.

I was so shocked when I heard the story.

I thought I heard a lie made up in vain.

But I was even more surprised to learn that it was all true.

‘If the rumors are true, he must be a really great light. To the extent that I can feel admiration.’

It was sincere.

That’s because what Raymond has done so far has been amazing.

Rather, because he was the king, he could well understand how difficult and great self-sacrifice Raymond had accomplished so far.

‘The problem is that it’s still a reputation limited to small countries.’

However, Stephen III added an assumption.

“If the poor saint works miracles even in the Peninsula Kingdom, wouldn’t the story be different then?”

Certainly, the Peninsula Kingdom is a powerhouse that cannot be compared to the Houston Kingdom and the Katal Kingdom.

Even there, if a great miracle occurs, the status of the saint of poverty will be incomparable to what it is now.

However, the officials soon shook their heads.

“But I think it will still be insufficient. The reputation built by the saint of brilliance is that high.”

“... .. is it.”

“Yes, I don’t know if the saint of poverty is famous not only in the Peninsula Kingdom but also abroad, but right now it’s impossible.”

Oversea.

Specifically, it means the Free Cities Association.

If the saint of poverty saves the people of the Peninsula Kingdom from collapse and gains great fame even in the Free Cities Alliance, then the story will be different.

But that's impossible.

“Okay. Enough for today.”

The ministers left and Stephen III, who was left alone, sighed.

“Who the hell is going to save this Crusader Empire?”

In an instant, the saint of poverty came to mind again.

‘I would support him with all my might if there was any hope.’

Stephen III imagined.

The spectacle of that great light that had been rumored to rise to the throne.

Surely he will be a great light to illuminate the empire.

‘I’ll have to watch it a little longer.’

Stephen III lowered his eyes.

In this way, a conversation that Raymond would be shocked to know was exchanged at the royal castle of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

* * *

Unknowingly, Raymond, who was recognized even by the King of the Kingdom of Saint Rosette, said,

‘You have to do well! The road to becoming super-rich will open only if you overcome difficulties today!’

Even today, he was burning his will to become rich.

“Are you really okay with the crimson saintess?”

Soren asked anxiously.

“Don’t worry.”

Raymond jumped on the shutter phone.

You will now go to the conference you were invited to and meet the Crimson Saint.

‘The preparation is perfect. No need to worry.’

Yes, I have already prepared perfectly.

Still, it's a little scary to meet that terrifying tyrant witch... . . .

‘If so, it wouldn't be scarier than Lady Rose.’

Raymond was able to find peace of mind when he thought of Lady Rose.

No matter how terrifying a tyrant the crimson saintess was, she would not be as good as Lady Rose. Raymond feared Lady Rose the most in the world.

“Then I will go.”

Shutphone flapped its wings, and after flying for a while, it arrived at its destination.

It was Byzanten City, one of the seven major cities of the Free Cities Association, where the Crimson Saintess was the monarch.

“Meet His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond. First, I will guide you to His Highness.”

An aristocrat who had been there to meet him guided Raymond.

Although he is called a duke, he is the ruler of the city, so it cannot be said that he has committed rudeness by not coming out to meet Raymond, the crown prince.

Raymond asked as they rode in the carriage.

“Has the Duke ever held a conference banquet like this before?”

“No, this is the first time. We are also puzzled because they are people who do not enjoy banquets in the first place.”

At those words, the disciples' faces became heavy.

It became more clear that this invitation was intended to discourage Raymond.

Soon the carriage arrived at the large mansion, and the nobleman led it up the stairs.

Christine followed suit, frowning.

“To deliberately hold such a strange conference banquet to discourage the spirit of medicine. Contrary to rumors, the crimson saint seems to be a petty person.”

Raymond nodded as he felt the same way.

“it's okay. I will be the one who laughs in this battle.”

Yes, it didn't matter how great the crimson saintess's abilities were.

The final winner will be him.

I met the crimson saint with strong confidence.

And when Raymond finally faced the crimson saint, his eyes widened.

It was beautiful.

His actual age is known to be in his early thirties, but he looked like he was in his mid to late twenties.

I've met many beauties so far, but she was one of the most beautiful.

But Raymond paid more attention to other things than beauty.

‘The gaze.’

Raymond swallowed.

It was cold, as if the emotion didn't exist.

It was like facing ice.

It was only their eyes meeting that made Raymond feel as if he was getting chills.

'I thought my younger sister Sofia had the best cold appearance. This is worse.'

Raymond, like a timid man, lost his temper as soon as he saw his opponent's face.

At that time, the opponent first slightly lowered his head.

"Meet His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond of the Crusader Empire. I am the Duke of Orbia, head of the Byzanten family."

Her voice was as indifferent as her appearance.

"Thank you for inviting me. I am Raymond de Houston Ristein of the Crusader Empire."

I lowered my head slightly, but something unexpected happened.

Orbia, the crimson saint, stared at Raymond's face.

As the cold eyes stared at him, the timid Raymond hesitated for no reason.

But then Orbia said something unexpected.

"As rumored, you are dignified."

"... .. yes?"

The atmosphere froze for a moment.

Raymond blinked as if he had heard it wrong, and his disciples widened their eyes with wary faces.

Orbia spoke again.

"I've heard rumors about Your Highness from before. I heard that you are the hero of light, but seeing your beautiful appearance today, I know that the rumors are not wrong."

"... .. Ah yes. thank you."

Raymond nodded awkwardly.

I didn't know how to react to the sudden compliment.

'What are you thinking?'

But Orbia's eyes were still indifferent.

A face that doesn't know what it is thinking.

For a moment, a startling thought passed through Raymond's mind.

'Isn't it because of a quarrel?'

Raymond secretly examined Orbia's face.

It was chilly.

But I didn't feel hostility.

‘what?’

While wondering, Orbia said something unexpected again.

“Then I hope you have a good time. It's modest, but it's a place prepared for Your Highness.”

* * *

Raymond tilted his head at Orbia's words.

for your sake.

By that I mean this conference banquet was reserved for Raymond!

‘What are you talking about? Is this conference banquet for me?’

Chapter 367

I couldn't understand it at all.

‘Is it just a courtesy?’

I wanted to ask the exact meaning, but she disappeared saying she would go to the conference first.

‘You must be tired from coming a long way, so please rest for a while.’

Then, he guided Raymond and his students to the waiting room, and he was surprised again.

It's because the waiting room has been prepared!

Usually, the waiting room where the envoys rest is a regular room with a neat feeling, but it was luxuriously decorated as if they were in the best and most expensive suite of a top-notch hotel.

“... ... You look like a good queen.”

Linden replied blankly.

Raymond also nodded in bewilderment.

There was also a simple snack to appease your hunger, but surprisingly, it was steak!

They are cooked to the size of finger snacks so that you can eat them without any burden!

‘Even my favorite sirloin! It's delicious.’

Eating steak for a snack. It was truly a revolution.

‘I should go to the Crusader Empire and eat it.’

He asked the waiters to tell Hanson how to cook.

“Does this Sirloin Steak Snack look like an authentic Free Cities Alliance treat?”

“no?”

The attendant smiled and said.

“It's a snack that His Highness the Duke ordered to prepare specially. There is one of the VIPs who likes sirloin steak.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

A VIP who likes sirloin steak.

it means him

‘... .. what? You said you prepared it for me on purpose?’

It's a welcome treat... .. It was strange.

Why did you treat him like this?

At that time, the disciples frowned as if they were displeased.

Christine spoke first.

“Awesome. There must be some dark ulterior motive.”

Elmude also frowned.

“That's right, poor princess. I feel something unpleasant about me.”

“Nyaoong!”

Mian even snatched away the beef snack as if she was in a bad mood.

Finally May.

He said with cold eyes.

“... .. As expected, the crimson saintess. It's not a normal bet.”

Everyone looked at Mei.

“Can you guess what the Crimson Saint of Mei intends? no way?”

“Your poor princess. Your guess would be correct.”

May gave a low, meaningful look, and Christine's face hardened. It seemed that he remembered something, and the other disciples had the same reaction (except for Linden).

For some reason, Linden gave Raymond a look of envy, and Raymond said

‘Hmm?’

I tilted my head.

May sighed at such Raymond and said.

‘You are so sublime.’

May knew that Raymond was as innocent as he was sublime. He only thinks of the patients and the people, so he is an outsider in other respects.

So I said it directly.

“Your Highness, I think it'd be better to keep your heart strong. I think you might get caught doing something wrong.”

“... .. hmm? yes?”

Raymond was taken aback.

What does that mean?

‘... .. Is it that the crimson saintess might try to rob my property? Beef off guard?’

Raymond was very nervous.

‘... .. But my wealth is nothing but debt.’

Anyway, since I don't know the exact intentions of the opponent, I thought it would be better to be nervous.

‘Still, I don't think he's a bad person.’

Raymond had a vague superstitious idea that anyone who knew the value of beef would not be a bad person.

And the most crucial point.

‘There was no way to deal with the truth.’

If the crimson saintess was a vicious tyrant like the rumors were, the passive skill, How to deal with the truth, should have been manifested.

However, the way to deal with the truth was quiet without any reaction.

‘Of course, I'll have to experience more to know for sure.’

Then the nobleman who had guided them in the first place entered.

“It is time for the conference banquet to begin. Let me guide you.”

* * *

Raymond and his party were ushered into the banquet hall.

The party was not going to enjoy the banquet, but only to participate in the therapeutic conference.

‘Is the conference going on over there on the podium?’

There was a wide platform in front of the banquet hall.

It seems that the people attending the banquet are watching the progress of the conference while enjoying refreshments and light drinks.

‘I have to do well.’

Raymond swallowed.

It was still unclear exactly what the crimson saintess intended.

The important thing is that many Free Cities Alliance Nobles attended this event.

Depending on what you look like here, medicine will have a different place in the Free Cities Alliance.

'Whether we fly with wings or fall will be decided today. You have to do well.'

With that in mind, I made up my mind, but something unexpected happened.

[We are going to show off our medical skills in front of countless people!]

[The skill 'Heart of Steel' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Charisma of a Doctor' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Last Taste of Banquet' is manifested!]

[Title The 'Prince of Light' effect is manifested!]

It's rumbling.

The skill is manifested!

Thanks to this, Raymond became much more dignified, strong, cool and handsome than usual.

Even thanks to the Prince of Light effect, those who saw him really felt an illusion of seeing a halo.

Absolutely perfect!

Everyone in the banquet hall admired Raymond.

"Is that his Highness, Crown Prince Raymond?"

"You are such a wonderful person. I heard that it is famous for its light, but it seems that the face really shines."

In particular, noble ladies looked at Raymond with deep eyes.

Like the open atmosphere of the Free Cities Association, dating was also open. To the extent that I don't mind playing with fire all night!

Seeing that such a high-profile person was handsome and unmarried, the desire to conquer flared up.

But the ladies soon shook their heads.

It's because he remembered his glorious nickname.

What a saint of poverty!

'It would be nice to have someone like that as a lover... .. It's so sublime that he probably has no interest in dating.'

'Are you the kind of person who only cares about the people? It's clear that money doesn't care about any greed. It is said that there is no such thing as greed because the heart for others is so great.'

So the noble ladies licked their appetites with regretful faces.

Looking at that handsome face, the desire to conquer somehow seduced her into bed, but the nickname 'saint of poverty' extinguished the flames in the ladies' hearts.

He thought that there was no way that someone with such a noble nickname could fall for his temptation.

But not everyone thought that way.

On the contrary, there were also noble ladies who burned with a desire to conquer even more.

They were noble ladies who enjoyed immoral pleasures such as adultery rather than normal relationships.

'If you spend a hot night with such a stoic saint... .. How thrilling would that be?'

'I'll have to look for a chance.'

On the other hand, the disciples (except Linden) felt the eyes of such noble ladies and were very nervous.

'As expected, the Free Cities Association. not complacent I have to stay alert to protect the master.'

'My lord, I will protect you!'

'Meow!'

'Well, actually, I'm also a master... .. '

'I'm envious of Master.'

In turn, it was Christine Elmoud Mien May Linden.

On the other hand, Raymond didn't care at all for the ladies' eyes. It was out of interest in the first place.

He just looked at the noble ladies and thought this.

'If I sell anti-wrinkle products to those ladies, it will be a jackpot, right?'

There were a lot of noble ladies who needed anti-wrinkle products.

Just imagining that expensive anti-wrinkle products would sell like wings made me feel good.

'I'm going to sell hair loss cure to those gentlemen. Hehe.'

I felt it after coming, but it seems that the percentage of hair loss is high in the Free City Association.

If you sell a hair loss remedy in one hand and an anti-wrinkle agent in the other, he will sit on a money cushion in an instant.

'Additional health checkup! In order to do that, I have to look perfect today.'

It was a moment of resolute determination.

"Your Highness, the Duke of Orbia!"

Finally, the owner of the banquet hall, the Crimson Saint, has appeared!

She appeared in a gorgeous red dress suitable for a banquet hall, and her beautiful appearance shined even more.

Of course, the scary eyes were the same.

‘... ... Let's not be nervous. Think of Lady Rose. There is no more terrifying person in the world than Lady Rose.’

Just then, Orbia's eyes met and Raymond swallowed.

It was a look that made people feel intimidated for no reason, mixing extreme beauty, coolness, and charisma.

The others at the banquet felt the same way, and they felt very nervous at the appearance of Orbia. It wasn't called a tyrant for nothing.

‘Don't be intimidated. Now it's just an opponent to compete with.’

That's right, I don't know what the real purpose of the crimson saintess was to arrange this kind of event.

It doesn't seem to have hostile intentions, as I first guessed, but it was an opponent that I had to fight and defeat for some reason.

‘A lot of people are watching. No matter how much the opponent is a crimson saint, if they show an ugly appearance, their perception of medicine will deteriorate.’

On the other hand, if he shows a great performance against the crimson saint, then he will receive tremendous cheers.

The status of medicine will rise vertically and earning money in the free city association will be solid.

‘So don't think about anything else, let's just think about getting the best results at the conference.’

Meanwhile, the crimson saintess Orbia stared blankly at Raymond for a while.

“Are you thinking about the patient? You are more dignified than before.”

“... ... yes?”

“I look forward to what Your Highness will show you today.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

Orbia smiled slightly as she said that.

It was the first time I saw a smile... ... Because the original body had a cold impression, even the smile felt cold.

It was as if they were laughing at me saying, ‘Let's see how great you will show’, making me very nervous.

Raymond shook his head and fired up his fighting spirit.

‘The preparation is perfect. Even if the opponent is an Ex-class healer, I won't lose.’

At that time, Orbia opened her mouth to the distinguished guests attending the banquet as the host.

“I would like to thank all of you for participating in this event. Today's theme was ‘Therapeutic Conference’, and a special guest was invited here. He is Crown Prince Raymond of the Crusader Empire.”

match. match. match.

The sound of applause rang out.

Everyone looked at Raymond with expectant eyes.

“Then, the participating healers, please show your own treatment. We will give a small reward to those who show the best treatment.”

After all, the words were a conference paper treatment competition.

A competition for treatment ability that is common in other treatment societies.

It is to show off one's ability by treating each patient in front of people's eyes.

‘The healers who attended the conference?’

Raymond glanced at the people standing behind him.

‘Are they the Magical Healing School and the Alchemy Healing School? It seems there is also a school of herbal medicine.’

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reason why the crusading empire regards heels as absolute is because of the tower of healing.

This is because the Tower of Healing, which completely dominates the therapeutic world, regarded other treatments as heresy.

However, the Free City Alliance has almost lost the influence of the Healing Tower.

So, all sorts of new therapies were being tried.

‘... ... It's still in the early stages, so most of them are experimental treatments.’

Raymond watched the treatment of various schools with a bewildered face.

Just now, a healer from the School of Alchemy was trying to heal an alien monster.

“I am a very sick patient. I will cure this infection with the elixir of alchemy.”

Then, he administered the elixir to the goblin, and the identity of the elixir was ‘mercury’.

Raymond felt sorry for the goblins.

‘... ... No, the real pity is the Free Cities Alliance patients. Everyone must be receiving treatment like that.’

The treatment reality of the Free Cities Alliance was literally chaos and shock.

As the influence of the Healing Tower disappeared, standard treatment disappeared and all sorts of experimental treatments were rampant.

There are some effective treatments, but there are also no treatments that catch the patient.

‘Because even Archduke Mishelt was in danger of dying after receiving such a dangerous treatment.’

It was only after receiving treatment from the School of Magical Healing that Archduke Mishelt came to liver failure.

After receiving powerful attack magic to get rid of a liver mass, he fell into liver failure.

Even Archduke Mishelt, the most powerful person, suffered such a thing, and it was obvious that other patients would not have to say what the situation would be.

‘Well, that's probably why Archduke Mishelt asked me to spread medicine. Such a terrible situation.’

Raymond shook his head after seeing the atrocities of the School of Magic and the School of Herbs demonstrated.

Even though they were goblins, they were atrocities that made them sympathize with them.

Those who attended the banquet enjoyed watching such atrocities as if they were watching a circus.

‘You're not going to like it. That would be the treatment that patients use directly. If that's the case, it might be better to simply heal it with healing.’

Raymond felt the need to expedite the spread of medicine among the free cities.

It was when I was thinking so hard.

An unexpected voice was heard.

“Are you worried about your patients?”

It was Orbia, the crimson saint.

“ah... ... That's right.”

She stared at Raymond with a curious look for a while before asking.

“Didn't you bring the patient for treatment?”

During conferences and conferences, healers directly seek patients to treat.

There were cases where people in difficult circumstances were brought in under the condition of receiving a reduction in medical expenses, and there were also times when they brought sub-species monsters.

But Raymond didn't bring any patients.

“Yes, today I will not be treating patients.”

“Hmm?”

Orbia made an interesting face.

“I look forward to it.”

Then she got up from her seat.

“Now it is my turn.”

Everyone's eyes were focused.

Raymond also looked at her intently.

She is recognized as one of the best healers on the continent. What kind of treatment will it show?

“Bring the patient.”

The soldiers soon brought a figure.

Seeing the person entering, Raymond widened his eyes.

‘prisoner?’

It was a middle-aged man, tied tightly to a rope, and his face was terrified.

‘But he doesn't look like a patient?’

Usually, patients who appear at such conferences are expected to show noticeable treatment effects immediately, so symptoms are often visible on the surface.

But on the outside it looked fine.

‘no way?’

For a moment, Raymond saw the patient's terrified face and had an idea.

The banquet hall was agitated to see if he had guessed wrong.

Orbia looked at the banquet hall and explained.

“The interest is a tax collection official, and he appropriates the property of others by collecting excessive taxes that are not at the set tax rate. In response, I, Orbia, as the ruler of Byzantine, sentenced Iza to amputation of the wrists.”

“... ..!”

The patient or prisoner struggled, gagged.

However, the knights grabbed the prisoner with strong arms, and soon a blue jakdu appeared.

It was a cut of the wrist.

Orbia declared nonchalantly.

“Execute right away.”

grasp!

The prisoner's wrists were cut off.

The prisoner passed out from the pain, and the banquet hall froze at the terrible scene.

Orbia looked at the stunned prisoner with contempt, then continued.

"If we consider the sinner's guilt, no mercy can be granted, but we offer special mercy in consideration of the achievements that the sinner's family has accumulated from their ancestors."

Raymond's eyes widened.

He realized why the crimson saint had to execute punishment in a banquet hall like this.

"Fix it."

"Your Highness."

The knights brought the severed arm to the cross section of the prisoner's wrist.

Orbia, still expressionless, approached the prisoner and stretched out her hand.

And a 'miracle' happened.

Wow!

A white light burst out.

It was a brilliant light that was incomparable to other ordinary heals. I felt blind.

Only pure white light.

The moment the brilliant light permeated the wrist, a 'miracle' occurred.

The severed arm began to connect!

It started with bones.

Bone cross sections were connected to each other, blood vessels and nerves were connected, and soft tissue and muscle were then restored. After the skin was completely restored, the treatment was completed.

'That's an Ex-class heal.'

Raymond thought in amazement.

'It's not just the power of cell regeneration. Not only the healing power, but also the restorative power to return the body to its original state is amazing.'

What's even more amazing is that the Crimson Saint didn't just use Ex-level heals. Different special heals were mixed and used whenever needed. When recovering bones, use a special heal like Giant's Blessing.

'As expected, the continent's best healer.'

Raymond swallowed.

Now he also possesses great medical skills.

However, the ability that the crimson saint showed just now was still too much.

“Wow!”

“As expected, His Highness the Duke.”

The people in the banquet hall also cheered at that great heel.

“Take it and sell it as a slave to the Holy Kingdom.”

“Your Highness.”

The knights dragged the prisoner away.

An arm was attached, but a more severe punishment was given instead.

‘It's not a simple banishment type, it's a slave type.’

The Holy Kingdom is a country ruled by the Elyos who inherited the lineage of the outer continent of Jormund.

So it was legal to use humans as slaves.

“I apologize for showing my poor skills to Your Highness.”

Orbia returned to Raymond's side and spoke words of humility.

“... .. no. My eyes widened at the amazing ability the duke showed.”

Raymond said sincerely.

To be honest, I was stunned.

“The treatment Your Highness will show you. I look forward to it.”

At Orbia's words, Raymond made an awkward face.

‘Didn't I have to say I did it first?’

Now it was his turn.

He had to surpass Orbia who showed such overwhelming majesty.

Raymond swallowed his saliva and climbed onto the podium.

“I'm really looking forward to seeing what kind of treatment you will show me.”

People made interesting faces.

It is a well-known story that Raymond cured Archduke Mishelt.

So, I was really looking forward to seeing what kind of great appearance he would show.

Everyone's eyes were focused. Raymond cleared his throat for a moment to ease the tension.

Fortunately, the ‘Speech’ skill was manifested, and a voice full of trust came out with the effects of several other skills combined.

“I would like to express my gratitude to the healers who have shown me many wonderful treatments in the past. Many people have already shown excellent treatment, so I would like to introduce a new concept of treatment rather than simply treating patients.”

“A new concept of treatment?”

Everyone in the banquet hall tilted their heads.

“It is ‘preemptive treatment’.”

“... ..!”

preemptive treatment.

It was an odd word.

“What does that mean? Preemptive treatment?”

Raymond paused to increase his concentration.

And after looking around the audience once, he opened his mouth.

“It is literally. It is to preemptively find the source of the disease and treat it before it occurs.”

“... ..!”

“Let me explain it simply. Look.”

Elmude brought the ingredients prepared in advance.

It was a model house made of wood.

They were knee-length, and there were two in total.

Everyone in the audience made puzzled faces.

Why suddenly a wooden model house at a therapeutic conference? It was such a face.

“By comparison, conventional treatment is like putting out a fire after a house fire.”

Raymond created a fire magic and set the wooden model house on fire.

Fire!

The fire flared up, and when it was half way up, I poured water on it and put it out.

“The worse the fire, the more water it needs. Everyone knows that the later the disease is discovered, the higher the level of healing or more advanced treatment is required.”

People nodded.

Certainly, the earlier the disease was detected and treated, the less painful it was and the easier it was to treat.

“Then what is the best treatment?”

“That’s it... ..”

People pondered over the answer.

“Of course, wouldn't it be the best heel to put out a big fire? Or is it some other secret technique equivalent to that?”

“you're right. Strong treatment that can put out a big fire can be said to be the best treatment. but.”

Raymond paused for a moment.

“What if we found the fire early and put it out?”

“... ..!”

“What if you find it at the ember stage and treat it before it even spreads to the house? Wouldn't that treatment be called the best treatment?”

Raymond used fire magic again.

Then, before the fire could properly ignite, it was poured with water to put it out.

The amount of water needed was small, and above all, the house was fine. without any loss.

“This is how we find the fire and extinguish it early. This is called ‘preemptive treatment’.”

The hall became quiet.

He understood what Raymond was trying to say.

That was right.

‘If there is a way to find and cure the disease before it worsens.’

‘Then I won't get sick.’

People nodded.

As Raymond said, it seemed that it could not be better if it could be found and suppressed in the ember stage before the disease grew bigger.

But someone objected.

“You are right. But to find and cure a disease at the stage of fire. How is that possible?”

They pointed out Raymond's argument in a sharp tone.

They were the healers of the Free Cities Alliance.

“According to Your Highness, it is said that treatment is done before symptoms even appear, but that is impossible.”

“that's right. Isn't that just 'idealism'?”

Other members of the audience also made faces in agreement.

What Raymond said was impossible.

but.

“Why do you say it is impossible?”

“... ..!”

“It is possible with the power of medicine.”

The hall was agitated.

It was an unbelievable face.

Chapter 369

“That's... .. Is it possible? Detecting a disease before symptoms appear?”

“Yes, enough. It is possible through a 'health checkup', one of the secret techniques of medicine.”

Health screenings.

It was the moment when those four letters were first announced to the world.

People were confused by unfamiliar words.

Raymond continued his explanation in a firm tone.

“I will show you right now. It is a medical examination, a miracle cure that detects and treats diseases before they occur and leads to a long and healthy life without disease.”

Raymond winked at Linden this time.

Linden, who had been waiting in advance, quickly brought a video storage magic tool.

“Now look at these videos. These are the treatment screens of the Free Cities Alliance noble patients who have been treated by me recently. Everyone received a health checkup at my recommendation.”

Dig!

A video appeared on the podium.

It was a picture of a dignified middle-aged man.

“Who is that?”

“You're famous, so I'm sure many people know you. Viscount Colne of Landsi.

Viscount Colne didn't have any ill symptoms, but he had a medical examination at my recommendation.”

After receiving Orbia's invitation to the conference, Raymond was busy touring the Free Cities Association.

He went to meet the nobles who had sent invitations to him.

why?

To recommend a health checkup.

Fortunately, those who invited Raymond were kind to him, so not a few people received a health checkup.

Viscount Colne was one of those who underwent such a medical examination.

“Then let’s see the next scene.”

Then the video changed.

A colorful cylinder-shaped organ appeared on the screen.

It was a colonoscopy scene!

“It’s like looking inside the body through medical techniques.”

Swish Swish.

The endoscope entered the intestine and observed the inside.

“Oh oh.”

The people at the banquet hall were amazed at the first glimpse of the inside of the human body and expressed their curiosity.

Then the video stopped at one point.

An ugly lump was found.

“That one?”

“What hump?”

At first glance, people were agitated by the ugly appearance, which was different from the surrounding normal mucous membranes.

“It's a 'devil's boil' in the intestines.”

“... ... !”

Devil's Boils.

It is the Ley Pentaína expression of cancer.

“Is that a devil’s sore?”

“Come to think of it, it looks similar...”

Ray Pentaína had no concept of health checkups at all.

So when cancer develops, it is found very advanced.

Because the cancer progressed out of hand, metastasized cancer often broke through the skin. At that time, it was called devil's boil because it looked like a devil's fruit.

“Yes, fortunately, it was in the early stages, so it was not large, so I was able to remove it with an endoscopic procedure. It was ‘preemptive treatment’. See you in the next scene.”

A specially made blade protruded from the magic tool of the endoscope.

Then, the periphery of the cancer began to be peeled off little by little while using electric magic.

It was endoscopic submucosal dissection (ESD), which is commonly performed for early colorectal cancer in the modern world!

“... ..”

The banquet hall became quiet.

Everyone looked at the video scene with astonished eyes.

Eventually the lump fell off and the mucous membrane cleared.

“Are you done with dental treatment?”

“Yes, Viscount Colne is in good health without any aftereffects. The devil's boils are also completely gone.”

The banquet hall was buzzing.

The devil's boil is an incurable disease.

Sometimes it is cured by receiving a special heal, but usually it dies without any help.

But finding and rooting out the devil's sores before they grow?

Everyone looked on in disbelief.

‘If that's true, isn't it really a miraculous cure?’

Many people thought so.

‘good. It's coming over.’

Raymond smiled inwardly at the sight of such people.

Fortunately, the reaction was not bad.

I heard the sound of money rolling in, so I opened my mouth solemnly, holding back my mouth from tearing.

“Devil's boils aren't the only thing a medical examination can detect. Look.”

The following video came to mind.

Several figures were written this time.

“By taking blood, we can find out if something is wrong with the body. In this case, the level of inflammation was elevated. As a result of the treatment, it was confirmed that the fire disease was latent and treated.”

Flower disease.

It means sexually transmitted disease, usually syphilis.

As in Earth's past, there were many upper classes in Leypentaina who suffered from syphilis.

“If you look at many other cases... ..”

Raymond introduced the results of health checkups one by one.

There were so many hidden diseases because I didn't take care of my health at all.

People swallowed their saliva while listening to Raymond's story.

‘To find and eradicate the disease before it even appears.’

‘How in the world is this kind of treatment?’

So far, many treatments have sprung up in the Free Cities Alliance, but I have never heard of such treatment.

Finding and eradicating the disease before it even shows symptoms!

It was a revolutionary treatment that completely destroyed the existing treatment paradigm.

‘That health check... .. Can't you say it's inferior even compared to an Ex-class heal?’

someone thought so

Ex-class healers show miraculous healing abilities. In terms of treatment effect, no other treatment in the world can compare.

But what about health checkups?

Detect and treat disease before it even occurs. This was a miracle that even Ex-class healers couldn't accomplish.

If Ex-class heal is a powerful ability that can put out any fire, health checkup is to find the ember itself first and trample it.

“great.”

“It is a truly revolutionary treatment.”

Some people even brought up this story.

“That health checkup might be the best ultimate treatment in the world.”

“you're right. Discover and eradicate the disease before it grows. It seems difficult to compare any powerful treatment with a health checkup.”

It was an amazing review.

Just now, since the crimson saintess showed off Ex-level heels, they implicitly commented that the health checkup was better than Ex-level heels!

Raymond smiled at their reaction.

‘Good. It's a great success. The health checkup after the crimson saint was actually more effective.’

The treatment given by the crimson saint and Raymond's medical examination were completely opposite treatments.

Thanks to this, the two treatments were contrasted more and more highlighted.

‘The problem is the Crimson Saint's reaction.’

Raymond secretly looked at Orvia.

The crimson saintess was recognized by others as the continent's strongest healer. Of course, I have a lot of self-esteem.

It could have offended him to compare his healing with his medical skills.

‘It would be difficult if the crimson saintess put the Googisjang in.’

The Crimson Saint's status as a healer in the free city association is absolute.

She rarely stepped out as a healer, but when she said a word in passing, the healing academia of the Free Cities Alliance stirred up excitement as if it had met a storm.

‘If she tries to ignore the usefulness of health checkups, public opinion can be overturned.’

In fact, many people were waiting for the crimson saint's words.

Raymond and other people in the banquet hall focused on the crimson saint, and something unexpected happened.

mate mate.

Orbia, the crimson saint, quietly clapped her hands!

“It’s a health check... ... That's amazing. Thanks for the great demonstration.”

Raymond looked at her in surprise.

‘what?’

It was a voice that sounded like a sincere compliment, let alone a sense of competition.

Even the Crimson Saintess said to the people at the banquet hall:

“From the Duke's point of view, the person who showed the most excellent treatment in today's conference demonstration is His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond. We would like to applaud His Highness Raymond for shining the light on this occasion with an excellent demonstration.”

Everyone made a surprised face.

The final winner of this conference was directly declared by Raymond!
after a while of silence.

“Wow!”

“Long live His Highness, Crown Prince Raymond!”

“Long live the Duke of Orbia!”

That's how the conference ended.

Raymond hesitated at the unexpected finish.

‘I think it went well, but.’

The original goal of health checkup was properly promoted. It was a successful finish, but Raymond couldn't put on a comfortable face.

‘What the hell is the crimson saint's plan?’

Looking at the circumstances, it was clearly not intended to discourage him.

Rather, as I had said before the banquet, it seemed to have set up a place for him to promote medicine.

But why?

For what purpose?

‘There must be something you wish for.’

Raymond was nervous.

What on earth do you have dark intentions for him to do this kind of favor?

Just then, Orbia approached.

“Did you have a good time? I was impressed with the health checkup and treatment.”

“... .. Ah yes. Thank you for giving us a good seat.”

Raymond pondered, then asked directly.

“Is this conference banquet seat reserved for me?”

The crimson saintess nodded.

“I heard that you want to spread your will in the Free Cities Alliance with your medicine. I thought it would be easier for Her Highness to express her will through this kind of venue, so I prepared it.”

Again, it was really.

But the questions are not over.

The most important thing.

It remains to be seen why she provided such help.

Raymond raised his guard even more.

'I'm not a person who helps others for no reason. There must be another reason.'

The opponent is not just a good friend.

Monarch. It was a bloody tyrant who reigned in fear.

There will be reasons for favor.

"I think there must be a reason you did me a favor."

The crimson saintess did not deny it.

"you're right. This conference banquet is a kind of bribe to buy Your Highness' favor. Actually, I have a suggestion for you. Let's move on for a while."

Orbia led Raymond to the balcony connected to the banquet hall.

Left alone with her on the balcony, Raymond hardened his face.

'What kind of proposal are you going to make in a place like this?'

For reference, the balcony was often used as a place for a tryst between lovers.

It was a space isolated from the outside, and it was good to have a private conversation.

'It must be a difficult proposition.'

Judging from the favors he had done so far and the fact that he had come to a secret place away from the ears of others, it was clear that this would be a very tricky proposal.

perhaps... .. It could have been a risky and lethal proposition.

Raymond waited patiently for her words.

But Orbia did something unexpected.

Instead of opening his mouth, he stared at Raymond's face.

Raymond made an awkward face.

Chapter 370

'Say something. Why do you keep looking at me like that from before? What's on my face?'

It was a crimson saintess who kept staring at Raymond's face from the first time they met.

As if appreciating a beautiful piece of art.

In fact, what came out of Orbia's mouth was something that Raymond had never expected.

"You are very beautiful."

“... .. yes?”

“I thought so when I first saw it, but it seems to shine even more every time I see it.”

Raymond was taken aback.

‘What is this woman talking about? All of a sudden, why are you complimenting your looks?’

It was hard for Raymond to respond to the bottomless and endless compliment, so he replied the same way.

“The duke is truly beautiful.”

It was a compliment to get out of the situation.

However, Orbia showed an unexpected reaction again.

“is that so? Are you serious?”

“... .. Ah yes.”

Raymond nodded bewildered.

It was true that Orbia was beautiful.

The moonlight just fell on the balcony, adding even more mysterious beauty to her.

Anyway, it was a very embarrassing situation and conversation.

Raymond opened his mouth thinking that he should finish his business quickly and avoid this place.

“Then what do you propose to me?”

But Orbia didn't answer right away.

He shut his mouth for a moment, looked at Raymond, and then opened his mouth.

“I'm glad you think well of me. Here is my proposal to Your Highness.”

Orbia said with straight eyes.

“Would you like to marry me?”

* * *

“... .. yes?”

Raymond asked blankly.

what now?

‘soul... .. what?’

I didn't hear it properly.

It was such a shocking story that I couldn't accept it in my head for a moment.

Orbia spoke again in an upright tone.

“He asked me to marry him.”

“... ..!”

Raymond was completely taken aback.

What kind of marriage do you mean!

“No, what is that all of a sudden... ..”

However, Orbia tilted her head and spoke in a calm tone.

“I didn’t think it was an embarrassing story.”

“Aren’t you embarrassed?”

“Your Highness and I are of the right age for marriage. Shouldn’t you be married to someone? So I think it’s a proposal that can be made enough between a man and a woman.”

“That’s right... ..”

Of course it is.

Since a man and a woman are of the right age for marriage, of course they can talk about getting married.

‘But still, this isn’t it. Such a sudden marriage proposal!’

Orbia shrugged.

“I’m sorry if I embarrassed you. But I am making this proposal because I am convinced that we are very suitable marriage partners.”

“Is it suitable?”

“Your Majesty is a giant from the Crusader Empire. And I am one of the seven Lords leading the Free Cities Alliance. In particular, they have one thing in common as healers. Therefore, it is judged that there will be great benefits when Your Highness and I combine.”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

So, let’s get married for political reasons.

It was not wrong.

The combination of the two will definitely have a great synergistic effect.

Then Orbia said another unexpected thing.

“Of course there are political reasons, but there are other reasons as well.”

“yes?”

"I like Your Highness."

"... ..!"

Raymond was perplexed.

Orbia raised her blue eyes and watched Raymond's face.

"If I had only been going for political reasons, I would have married the right person sooner or later. There are many people who want to marry me."

Come to think of it, it was.

Orbia is in her late twenties.

It was a late age.

Considering her position and beauty, she must have received numerous marriage proposals.

"But I am also a woman. I have rejected all of them because I do not want to marry someone I do not have my heart for."

"... .. But why me?"

"I saw Your Highness at first sight and thought. He said it would be all right to marry a great man like you."

"... ..!"

Raymond was taken aback.

Orbia took a step closer to him.

"Is it possible that His Highness is not happy with me?"

As they drew closer, her scent gently tickled Raymond's nose. He got cold and hurriedly backed away.

'No, I don't like it and I don't carry it, where is it! I saw it for the first time today!'

And there was one big problem with Orvia's marriage proposal.

She thought their marriage would benefit each other, but it didn't.

'... .. I'm just a petit bourgeois whose only purpose is to make money! What a strategic advantage!'

It was clear that the crimson saintess was misunderstanding! Raymond has big ambitions.

Raymond was just a petit bourgeois who wanted to become the continent's greatest super-rich and enjoy a movie of wealth.

But what is the strategic advantage?

'It's not a marriage that helps you make money. No wait, isn't this?'

Raymond blinked as an idea came to him.

‘... .. Might it be better to get married to make money?’

Raymond was troubled.

The Crimson Saint is the ruler of the Free City Alliance.

If he marries her, business in the Free Cities Alliance will be solid.

‘Moreover, if I join hands with the Crimson Saintess, an Ex-class healer, there may be a synergistic effect in medicine.’

If she, the best healer on the continent, would stand by Raymond's side and promote her medical skills, she would be able to sell medical products like wings.

But he soon shook his head.

he said in a firm tone.

“sorry. My heart is grateful, but I will refuse.”

“... ..”

Orbia silently looked at Raymond.

“Am I not your Highness' taste?”

“Oh no, not like that.”

Actually, that's right.

Orbia was not to Raymond's liking.

Raymond wasn't even thrilled to see Orbia.

This was Raymond's problem rather than Orbia's.

Raymond had never felt thrilled by a member of the opposite sex except when making money.

This was because he had lived his entire life in poverty.

‘Eh, even in a relationship, you have to have room in your heart. Debt is 10 million pence, but what kind of relationship and love.’

Raymond swallowed a tear.

Is it because of the debt piled up on your shoulders? Even though such a beautiful woman approached with a straight line, his heart was not moved at all.

The reason why he can relax enough to feel a crush on someone is when the debts on his shoulders disappear... .. It will be after the time when you can confidently call yourself rich.

There was a decisive reason for rejecting Orbia besides not agreeing with him.

‘... .. If you get married, you have to share the profits.’

Will you marry Orbia?

Then, with her help, the business will be easy.

But then what about the revenue? will have to distribute

In particular, Orbia was said to be a strategic alliance.

What does that mean?

In the end, it meant sharing what we had with each other.

Raymond absolutely hated that.

‘All my money is mine! I can never share it with anyone!’

“sorry. I want to spend time for patients and people now. So, I would like to consider marriage later.”

I don't think about dating and marriage before making money. It was Raymond who was talking back.

Fortunately, Orbia did not insist more, befitting a cool impression.

He silently nodded.

“As expected, it is light. All right. Too bad. Then, can't I propose a relationship other than marriage?”

“... ... A different relationship?”

“Your secret relationship.”

Raymond's face hardened.

What does this mean?

“I like Your Highness. So, even if it's not necessarily a sexual marriage, I want to continue the relationship in some other way. If possible, without anyone knowing. I think we would make good partners.”

Raymond was taken aback again.

‘Is my understanding right now?’

Raymond remembered what Orbia had said.

I like you, even in a relationship other than marriage... ... secretly. partner...

Now, Orbia is a common thing among noble men and women... ... It seems to suggest a secret relationship!

‘No, this woman is real!’

But Orbia was just expressionless.

It was not at all an embarrassing face.

‘Even if the Free Cities Association is open. That's too much!’

Receiving an attack like this (?) for the first time in his life, Raymond was about to shake his head in embarrassment.

Fire!

The curtains on the balcony opened, revealing an unexpected figure.

It was Christine!

She glared at Orbia with a blushing face.

“Disciple?”

“To make such a rude offer to His Highness. Apologize!”

Orbia stared at Christine.

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“Didn’t I propose a one night relationship! This is a proposal that insults our crusader empire. Apologize right away.”

Raymond was stunned by Christine's force and looked at him without saying anything.

However, Orbia smiled.

Orbia shook her head just as Christine was about to twitch her eyebrows.

“Something seems to have been misunderstood. I was talking about a business partnership. It’s to avoid people’s eyes.”

“... ..!”

“Even if we don't get married, I think we can have a good cooperative relationship with Her Highness in many ways. Right now, I have a favor to ask of you.”

“... ..”

Christine kept her mouth shut.

Her face blushed, then whitened, then blushed again in a different way.

It was a misunderstanding at will, and it was a huge disrespect to the monarch of a foreign country.

“I’m sorry.”

“It was nothing. it's okay. Then may I finish talking to Your Highness?”

“... .. yes.”

Christine bowed her head, her face changed like an apple.

Orbia still made a calm face and brought up an unexpected story.

“I heard that they are targeting members of the round table who are involved in drug distribution. Is that correct?”

“... ..!”

Raymond was taken aback.

“... .. How?”

“Recently, I caught the movement to investigate drug-related cases in the Gaebolg family. Since Your Highness is a saint who cares only for others, I thought you wouldn't sit idle in solving such a terrible problem.”

“... ..”

It wasn't for that reason at all, but it was a correct guess anyway.