Dr. Player 401

Chapter 401

Raymond selected the item to see a detailed explanation.

Then this explanation came to mind.

[Innate ability.]

[The sealed ability has been released!]

[This unique ability can be applied and used as a skill for patients!]

'Awesome!'

There is a way to use the ability to move through space!

Raymond looked for more details.

Then there were the skills.

[Emergency Doctor.]

[Emergency patient space tracking.]

[First aid tool space summoning.]

And so on.

It was a skill that could be used for the sake of patients using spatial abilities!

'Emergency patient space tracking is... ... Is it to be able to know the approximate location of a distressed patient, and summoning first aid tools is an ability to summon treatment items from a distance in case of emergency?'

These were all useful abilities.

However, it was the next skill that attracted Raymond's attention the most.

[New Doctor]

Type: Blood ability conversion Skill

Rating: Legend

- This skill combines the ancient spatial coordinate technology and the user's unique ability!
- You can move by setting up a space portal for each treatment center to treat patients while moving in and out!

'omg.'

Raymond opened his mouth.

You can move by setting spatial coordinates in the treatment center!

'Can I use it permanently once I set up a portal?'

It seemed like that.

It was a great skill.

Of course, there were restrictions.

[The only ones who can move through the portal are the user and the healers who treat patients!] It is prohibited to use it for other purposes.

And that wasn't all.

[This skill is a skill that uses the user's unique ability. The condition for using the user's unique ability is 'nobleness for others'!] [

Therefore, skill points and the user's nobility for others are required when opening a new portal!]

'Nobleness for others? What are you talking about?'

I tilted my head.

An explanation soon came to mind.

[Monetary donation required for objective measurement!]

[The sublimity of a donation of 2,000 pennies per kilometer of the portal is required!]

Raymond was silent for a moment.

'What the fuck?'

It means that you can create a portal only when you donate for others and meet the sublime!

'I will not! Why am I like this?!'

But it soon stopped.

'I don't think it's an amount to lose, but.'

If this was 10,000 pence per kilometer, I wouldn't have bothered.

But 2,000 pesos per kilometer.

That is, 200,000 pesos per 100 km.

If you install a portal 500 km away, 1 million pena.

It was ambiguous to say that it was not worth the money. I'm sure it will be of great help.

'Ahhh. this bad system. Isn't this deliberately set such an ambiguous amount?! Don't let me give up!'

Raymond tore his hair out.

In particular, since he has to go back and forth between the Houston Kingdom, the Catal Kingdom, the Peninsula Kingdom, and the Ecliptic, his efficiency will increase significantly if he can use the portal.

It will also be useful for making money.

As if to shout, this message came to my mind.

[There is a discount at the time of the first portal!]

[Only 25% of the required sublime!]

In the end, Raymond decided.

to open a portal.

'Damn it, this kind of money will be a pittance later.'

I honestly don't know if it'll be a penny.

If you set up a portal 1000 km away, it's 2 million pennies.

'Ahhh. I don't know.'

decided to try it out right away.

First of all, he donated an amount equal to the distance to Houston Kingdom to the poor.

"As expected, the saint of poverty."

"He said he had a lot of debt, but he was also for us."

People were moved to tears.

Raymond seemed to be in tears as well.

I didn't have to worry about skill points. There are many achievements and many skill points left.

Afterwards, he headed to his room at the Pennin Healing Center branch of the Peninsula Kingdom.

For reference, Raymond has his own private room in each branch of the Healing Center.

why?

'Because the healing center is all mine! I should feel rich.'

As the older sister says, Raymond is struggling to enjoy wealth and glory.

Therefore, each treatment center had the luxury of having its own room.

...... It's a shabby luxury for something extravagant.

For reference, Raymond's private room in Peninsula Kingdom was so simple that it was hard to imagine that it was a private room for a prince.

There is no common art!

Thanks to this, the people who came to his room admired, saying, 'As expected, frugality is like a saint of poverty', but it was not.

I just couldn't decorate it because I didn't have money.

'I'm going to decorate my private room in all the therapists soon! By earning money.'

If you have the space movement skill, it will be much easier to earn that money.

'Yes, making a portal is an investment for later. You'll be able to make a lot more money if you can move easily. So let's not regret it. Big.'

I cried with that heart.

'Use skill! A rare doctor!'

Then something amazing happened... ... didn't lose

It was just the same.

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'... ... what?'
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The voice of the system that I hear even though my eyes are swollen.

[Initial space coordinates have been set! Set up a treatment source to connect to the coordinates!]

Raymond thought of a treatment source.

'Houston Kingdom capital!'

It was the second most important point after the Peninsula Kingdom.

[The sublime of the user has been confirmed!]

[500 skill points have been consumed!]

[Connected space coordinates have been set!]

[Do you want to move right now?]

Raymond was momentarily worried.

I was worried like a timid person that I was moving space out of nowhere.

But he soon nodded.

'Because I've done space movement before. It'll be fine.'

In particular, since this skill is a skill combined with ancient space movement technology, it should be fine.

I don't know what principle combined the ability of blood and space movement technology, but it should be possible enough because ancient times are a legendary age full of amazing miracles.

'movement!'

light enveloped him.

Then I opened my eyes and Raymond blinked.

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"... ... Brother?"
```

"Raymond?"

Her sister Sophia and her father, King Auden, were in front of her.

* * *

'It's real.'

Raymond was surprised.

On the other hand, what was surprising was that the other side added.

Houston's King Oden and Sofia rubbed their eyes and couldn't believe Raymond, who suddenly appeared.

"Why is it suddenly empty......"

"... Iknow, right."

"I guess we were talking too much about Raymond."

Raymond cleared his throat.

"I am right. therefore..."

Raymond explained the whole thing.

King Auden and Sophia were shocked, but soon agreed.

Sophia looked at Raymond with cold eyes, as always, and spoke in a calm voice.

"but... ... My brother can do that. Oh, my brother... ... It's a miracle light. light too... ... "

"…"

His expression and voice were just as cold as before... ... What came out was completely different.

Perhaps he had heard of Raymond's miracles, but he was very accustomed to the light shining on him.

Sophia, who was always cold and prickly, was bright, so Raymond felt awkward.

No, in fact, Raymond was awkward with the Houston royal family even if it wasn't for that reason.

It was natural.

Although we had reconciliation, not reconciliation, we had never enjoyed a proper family bond with each other.

It wasn't that they didn't have any resentment left, but it wasn't comfortable.

But even so, the reason I came to the Houston kingdom was to meet the two of them.

'Before I go to the ecliptic, I have to finish the issue of the Houston throne.'

Houston's throne!

It was like boring homework.

He intended to use the election of the throne as an excuse to cleanly throw off Houston's throne.

'It won't matter anyway since Sophia is here.'

It was different from the time of the Peninsula Kingdom when there were no suitable candidates.

Sophia, the talented princess, will take good care of you.

With that in mind, Raymond opened his mouth.

"As I said earlier, I intend to elect the emperor. Therefore, I intend to formally step down as crown prince."

King Auden and Sophia nodded.

There was no objection.

It was natural.

Because Houston's kingdom was too small to contain Raymond's huge light.

Thinking the story had ended well, Raymond felt relieved.

"Then, please take care of me in the future, Sophia."

Although he gave up his position as crown prince, he will often come to the Houston Kingdom.

It's a small market compared to Peninsula Kingdom, but it's still an important market.

In particular, his personal fiefdom, La Falde, was in the Houston Kingdom.

For reference, the Rafalde Mansion is now a vaccine production plant and a mecca of the medical industry that produces various medical tools.

"Now you are the true Crown Princess of Houston."

Originally, Sophia was a deputy crown princess.

When Raymond became king, she was the second-in-command crown princess who would become the vice-king to assist him.

But Sophia said something unexpected.

"Am I going to stay as the Vice Crown Princess?"

"huh?"

"I will become the viceroy in the future."

Raymond was taken aback.

"I will step down as crown prince now. He won't be the king of Houston."

"i know. That my brother will become emperor."

"however?"

Raymond couldn't understand and asked back.

"Are you going to make someone else besides you king?"

But there was no such person.

If he had to be the king instead of Raymond, Sofia would have been suitable.

But Sophia told me a story I could never have imagined.

"I will leave the throne empty. I will be inaugurated as viceroy."

"... what?" Raymond opened his mouth wide. What kind of ridiculous bullshit is this? King Oden made a series of doggo sounds. "I was worried for a long time when I heard that you were going to elect the emperor. According to the law, of course, Sophia should officially ascend the throne, but... ... We thought that wasn't right." ".... Why?" "Because you are the only one truly worthy of the throne of our Houston kingdom." "…!" What nonsense is that?! King Auden spoke with eyes filled with deep remorse. "You've done all of us a favor we can't repay. To me, Sophia, and all the people of Houston Kingdom." "…" "So you're saying that who else but you can claim the throne of Houston?" ".... But I am the emperor......" Raymond opened his mouth. King Auden nodded. "Know. that you challenge the throne. There will be hardships, but if you are the light of a miracle, of course you will achieve your will. Therefore, I know that Houston cannot ascend to the throne." "however?" "We just want to leave the throne empty as a tribute to you."

"…"

Raymond's expression deteriorated.

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"With gratitude to you for giving us all an unrequited favor."

It was nonsense!

Thanks to Raymond, the throne that originally belonged to him was left vacant, and Sophia took office as viceroy and ruled the Houston kingdom instead.

'Where in the world is such a case!'

But to my surprise, both of them had serious faces.

"Considering the light that my brother left in the Houston kingdom, this level of respect is only natural."

"Yes, even though you may not ascend the throne, the Houston kingdom will consider you a true king."

Raymond opened his mouth as they were both really on the verge of committing this absurd thing. 'no way!'

In this way, even if you throw away the throne, you will be forever tied to the Houston kingdom.

No, in the worst case, after being eliminated from the throne, he could become the crown prince again and be dragged along.

So Raymond seriously objected to strict sternness.

"That is not to be said. To rule the kingdom as a father without a king? something unprecedented. It will make everyone laugh."

"Who is laughing at you? It is to pay homage to you, the light of a miracle."

"…"

King Auden responded that it could never happen.

When Raymond thought about his fame, he thought that he would pass it by because everyone else was doing it, so he gave another reason.

"If you take office as viceroy, Sophia will not have the right authority."

But Sophia shook her head.

"No, that's not it. On the contrary, this way, I will be able to have more authority."

".... huh?"

It was an incomprehensible word.

"Because I am the viceroy who follows my older brother's light. No one in the kingdom of Houston will ever go against me."

Yes.

Raymond's status in the Houston kingdom was like a legend.

So, being a viceroy following Raymond gives you much more authority than just being a king!

"Oh no... ... still... ... this is not common..."

"The grace that my brother bestowed on our kingdom is unusual. When I think of that grace, it's kind of like this kind of respect. Nothing."

Seeing Sofia's nasty answer, Raymond groaned inwardly.

'No, what are you doing! It's not like this in the first place!'

It seemed that people had changed.

No, the cold and sharp impression on the outside is the same... ... The inner core had become a complete follower of Raymond.

Sophia was excited and turned her head and said this.

"Because I owed a lot. Are you doing this to repay the kindness your brother has bestowed on you..."

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"... You don't really like me?"
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"No, do you like it?"

"…"

Sophia replied with a blunt face.

"I am a person too. You can't hate an older brother like him."

".... okay."

Raymond nodded bewildered.

Come to think of it, he did a lot for Sophia.

He even saved his life, so it was understandable that his attitude had changed.

'Originally, Sophia and I weren't on bad terms.'

Sophia was the only one in the Houston royal family to share affection with Raymond.

'No, but that's not it! To make me a mental king.'

The meaning of Auden and Sophia's argument was this.

To vacate the throne and make Raymond the spiritual king of Houston!

'What kind of amulet am I!'

However, King Auden told an unexpected story.

"actually... ... This is also our greed."

"yes?"

"I was afraid that you would be far from the Houston Kingdom forever. I am doing this because I want to keep a bond with you."

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"…"
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"Actually, I think it's shameless to be greedy like this while only indebted to you."

King Auden made a bitter face.

"Because we haven't done anything for you. On the contrary, it only gave me a big wound."

big wound.

It refers to the past that was persecuted by the Houston royal family.

" "

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It was a muttering of regret for the wrong done to Raymond in the past.

In fact, whenever King Oden saw Raymond, he regretted and apologized for his past mistakes.

However, Raymond didn't want to forgive, so he didn't accept the apology and moved on.

So Raymond was still in a state where he and Oden hadn't resolved the sediment.

The two were still at odds with each other.

"If you don't want to, I'll just pretend I didn't talk about it. I will obey your will."

At those words, Raymond fell into trouble.

'It makes my heart weak to come out like that.'

Of course, that didn't mean I'd follow what they said.

If I do that, I'm sure my nose will be pierced again......

'... ... Don't you?'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

It was something I decided to think about carefully.

'Come to think of it, this offer isn't unconditionally bad for me.'

I was reluctant to oppose it, but thinking about it, it didn't seem that bad.

'It's not really what I'm supposed to do. and... ... In fact, there's nothing wrong with having power.'

He already had a similar position in the Peninsula Kingdom.

The spiritual king above King Rashid!

For reference, he was in a similar position in the Catal Kingdom. After becoming a benefactor of the Catal Kingdom, he became a cardinal.

There is no duty, only power!

I thought I could think of the Houston Kingdom in a similar way.

Raymond had no reason to refuse.

'It's only a problem after I drop out of the election for the throne later.'

In the case of the Peninsula Kingdom, Rashid was not worried that he would soon officially ascend the throne.

However, in this case, the official throne was vacant, so it was not clear.

If you make a mistake, you may be dragged back later.

Raymond has pinpointed the problem.

"Even if the throne is vacated, I will not ascend to the throne of Houston in the future."

King Auden nodded as if it were natural.

"Know. In fact, even if it wasn't for this election, I already thought that the Houston kingdom would be too small to contain your light."

"…"

"We just want to keep our ties with you."

Raymond nodded.

If so, it seemed fine.

"All right. Then we will."

"Yes, thank you. And Raymond."

King Auden said hesitantly.

"It's been a while. How about having a meal together?"

"……"

Raymond was silent for a moment.

Perhaps King Auden made this proposal in order to try to get closer as blood relatives.

However, as I said before, Raymond was uncomfortable with King Auden.

So, to be honest, I didn't want to have a meal together in a friendly way.

"I prepared the finest beef from the Kingdom of Clever that you like."

"... Go quickly."

Raymond unknowingly replied, startled.

'Oh no... ... This is because I have a craving for beef.'

For reference, there were famous beef livestock producing areas on the continent.

Clever Kingdom is a place where the best quality beef in the southwestern part of the continent is grown.

And beef has a different flavor for each fat.

So, while he was in the kingdom of Houston, he only agreed to taste the best beef in the area, not because he felt relieved about King Auden.

However, King Auden said this, perhaps misunderstanding Raymond's consent.

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"... ... thanks."
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Raymond kept his mouth shut, not wanting to clear up the misunderstanding.

King Auden said in a voice full of remorse.

"Raymond, in fact, we have no shame in telling you anything. But wherever you go and whatever you do, remember one thing."

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".... Please speak."
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King Auden said.

"You are the pride of Houston."

* * *

After that, Raymond did what he had to deal with in Houston Kingdom.

I went to the Rafalde region and proceeded with the expansion of the vaccine factory.

Fortunately, Noh Hyun-ja Mevinson still corrected it.

"I see, lord! Ah, this Mavinson! What an honor to be able to serve your lord! You are the emperor! You are the emperor! Light!"

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... ... The reception was still there.
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'It's noisy, but it's the best.'

Despite being virtually neglected, the Lapalde region was prospering endlessly.

It was all thanks to Noh Hyeon-ja Mevinson, so Raymond brought out the present he had prepared for Mevinson.

It was a health supplement obtained from the Free Cities Association.

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"Lord, lord? This?"
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"It is a gift prepared for you to be healthy for a long time."

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"iced coffee... ... !"
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Hyeonja Noh was moved to tears.

"I'm not the type to cry a lot, but receiving a gift from my lord brought tears to my eyes again... ... iced coffee... ... How could my lord be not only great but also benevolent?"

'... It's not like that, but it's a gift with the meaning of wishing you to suffer in my place for a long, long time in good health.'

Raymond cleared his throat.

Afterwards, I met Hanson after taking care of things in the Millen Lapalde area.

Hanson was active as a second-in-command of the medical school, going back and forth between the Houston Kingdom and the Katal Kingdom.

Especially the training of the healer corps he cares about!

"Everyone stand up."

With Hanson's low voice.

Numerous healers lined up to show a strict formula.

okay... ... It was 'food'.

A strict ceremony that can be seen in the most elite knights!

"insect!"

"We must live!"

"Majesty Raymond!"

"O great light!"

A tremendous number of new medicine healers shouted.

It seemed more disciplined than the last time I saw it.

'Hanson... ... It's not some kind of medical education, it's not like they're training knights, right?'

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Why the hell are healers learning the ritual? Not to be inferior to a fair amount of knights.

Even the healers were wearing maces on their waists.

It was a spirit that wouldn't be strange if he rushed with a mace right away.

As if he had noticed Raymond's question, Hanson explained.

"Inspired by the image of a master holding a sword for a patient, I learned basic martial arts. You don't know what danger you'll be in if you're caring for patients."

"... ... uh yes."

Seeing the terrifying momentum emanating from the healers, it didn't seem like it was at a basic level.

All of the healers were exuding spirits that surpassed that of quite a few knights.

However, Hanson's eyebrows twitched as if he didn't like that spirit.

The new healers flinched at the sight of Hanson and shouted with a stronger voice.

"We must live!"

"Let's imitate the Master!"

"Let's imitate!"

Chapter 403

A loud shout echoed through the sky, and Hanson nodded his head in satisfaction.

"Everyone take a rest."

"Honorable name!"

Chew!

The healers took an immobile stance like lightning.

Raymond asked awkwardly.

"Hanson, are you all studying medicine hard?"

It will be a great loss if you are absorbed in self-defense and neglect your medical studies.

But who is Hanson?

He was not a great man to commit such a mistake.

"Yes, of course. We are healers for patients, so we do not forget our duty."

"then?"

"All of the new healers are training non-stop to be of some help to the master's light."

".... training? Isn't that education?"

The choice of words was odd.

It is obviously medical 'study', but why is it training and not education?

"Medical study is the way to join the master's light! Of course you can't make it easy. Everyone is working hard on their studies as if they were training with a heart that sharpens their souls."

Raymond cleared his throat.

Could it be because of Hanson's rigorous medical training?

Everyone really had poison in their eyes.

'What's good about working hard?'

The Katal Kingdom, Peninsula Kingdom, Freedom Island, and Cities Alliance were doing a lot of work, so the demand for medicine increased explosively, but the supply of 'doctors' was slow.

It was unavoidable because training took time, but thanks to Hanson's efforts, the time seemed to be much shorter.

'It seems that the best students have now reached a level comparable to that of senior residents.'

best siblings.

Hanson Christine Linden Mei Mary.

It was the core that actually led the medical school.

Through their desperate efforts, they now have skills comparable to those of older residents of Earth.

'It's an incredible speed. All of them are talented and, above all, they put a lot of effort into it. Linden doesn't seem to be working that hard.'

Surprisingly, isn't Linden a genius? It was Raymond who thought for a while.

'Aside from the best students, there are many students who have risen to the initial level of resident. thank god.'

This was entirely Hanson's credit.

Thanks to his whipping, other disciples were able to grow at an incredible speed.

"Hanson."

"Yes Master."

Hanson replied firmly.

When did he, who was just an ordinary boy when he first saw him, grow up like this?

It wasn't very believable.

"You know what I believe in you?"

Hanson seemed to be speechless for a moment.

"I just... ... I just follow the Master's light."

"…"

"The Master's light is so brilliant... ... I dare not even look at you. We just have to follow the master's light..."

Then, he talks about his overwhelming feelings for Raymond

. Raymond thought again.

'... ... Hehe, why did he change so much? Even when I first saw it, I was fine.'

It's good to be reliable, but the level of following was too much!

And there was a person who boasted a similar following.

"Master! You want to become emperor! Master's light finally came to the empire!"

It was King Jude, a disciple of the Catal Kingdom!

As a king and a disciple of the medical school, she served as a patient at the Penin Treatment Center in between doing government affairs.

Although he was taught late thanks to his genius talent, he was catching up with his advanced students.

Incidentally, Hanson played a big role in her rapid growth.

"His Highness King Jude's master's light will spread throughout the continent, not just the empire."

"Ah, that's right, senior Hanson. It must be what Heaven wants for Master's light to spread across the continent."

"Yes, that's right. You have understood my teaching."

"Yes, I always keep that in mind. That we have a mission to spread Master's light more widely in the world. In that sense, can I ask for special training again, senior?"

Hanson smiled.

It was a smile that many disciples were afraid of, but Jude seemed to be stimulated by seeing that smile.

"This special training will be difficult. Are you okay?"

"Yes, if it's with Hanson-senpai!"

"……"

Raymond looked at the two with a confused face.

'Why are the two of them getting along so well?'

It was nice to see how well they fit together... ... It was scary.

'Hanson. Don't keep instilling strange ideas into King Jude.'

However, to dry it, Jude also seemed seriously contaminated.

'... ... Well, I have nothing to lose.'

Raymond cleared his throat.

In any case, it was thankful that the disciples below worked hard.

Everyone will help him on his way to becoming super rich!

So many things were handled and time passed.

Finally, the contest to elect the emperor has begun.

The contest period for the election of the emperor is two months.

For two months after the previous emperor stepped down, candidates for the throne competed.

'Didn't I say that Emperor Catherine's decision to abdicate in disgrace was 15 days later?'

Raymond thought.

Catherine.

He was a member of the royal family of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

She was famous as a saint in her youth and became emperor based on that reputation.

It has been 15 years since he ascended the throne.

If it's good, it's okay, if it's bad, I've spent time without any achievements.

The reason why she suddenly resigned in disgrace was because she was involved in a large-scale corruption case.

'To be precise, committing murder to destroy evidence was fatal.'

Raymond recalled the whole incident.

In fact, the evidence of the corruption case in which Catherine was involved was not clear.

However, there was a witness who had a smoking gun in the corruption case, but he was suddenly killed.

by Catherine at the Imperial Palace.

This was a clear matter that could neither be removed nor inserted, so the dethronement was decided.

'Emperor Catherine is claiming that it is a conspiracy of the Kingdom of Gears, but it's all over.'

The murder evidence was too clear.

Even if it was a conspiracy of the Kingdom of Gears, they would not be able to escape.

In any case, the decision to abdicate was about 15 days away, so the election of the emperor hadn't officially begun yet, but Raymond headed to the ecliptic a little faster.

'I have to attend the grand banquet in the imperial palace.'

Imperial Palace Grand Banquet. It refers to a large banquet held once a year in the ecliptic.

It was a place where many influential nobles of the three rivers gathered, and it could be seen that the contest for the throne actually began there.

'Of course, I'm not going to the grand banquet to compete.'

Anyway, the next emperor is a saint of brilliance.

It seemed that Saint Rosette Kingdom was unable to let go of its lingering attachments, but it was safe to say that it had already been decided.

'Although they say they pick the most prestigious person... ... In fact, the person who is pushed by the most influential country is elected as the emperor.'

In the first place, the structure of selecting an emperor was like that.

Well, it didn't matter anyway.

What Raymond was interested in was just the ashes that would fall during the race for the throne.

'I have to build connections with influential people using this competition for the throne as an excuse. Because I have to earn money in the ecliptic.'

He was a rookie in the ecliptic.

In particular, people in the three rivers tended to look down on people in the countries below them.

Raymond, of course, was a great saint of royalty and a great reputation.

No matter how much he is, even the characters of the 3 rivers can't just ignore him, but they won't easily admit it either.

Because the characters in the 3rd lecture were very proud.

There was a high possibility that they would not want to admit that the people in the kingdom below them were so outstanding.

'So you have to bend your nose first. Acknowledge me.'

Raymond thought hard.

Now he knew

That sometimes you have to go out strong.

The Grand Banquet at the Imperial Palace is the first meeting with the characters of the 3 lectures.

At that time, if I showed a stupid appearance, I had to stop thinking about doing business.

'If I look down on them, they won't even listen to what I'm saying.'

Therefore, it will be easier to earn money if you show the coolest and best appearance and break the nose of the characters in the 3rd lecture.

'Let's do well.'

I cried with that heart.

"Let's go, Shutter Phone!"

Doctor Griffons, including Shutter Phone, split the sky.

From the Peninsula Kingdom to the Ecliptic, it was a two-day journey even with Dr. Griffon.

'That place is the ecliptic.'

Raymond opened his eyes wide when he finally saw the ecliptic revealing himself.

It was amazing.

'This is my first time in a city like that.'

Although Raymond had visited numerous places by now, the scale of the ecliptic was incomparable to other places.

'Of course, the splendid ones are the capitals of the Peninsula Kingdom's Rapentel or the free city association's large cities.'

The ecliptic lacks splendor and sophistication, but is incredibly large in scale.

Even from the sky, the end of the city could not be seen.

'I heard there are over 1 million people living there.'

Even seeing Raymond's griffons floating in the sky, everyone wasn't surprised at all!

As if flying in a griffon like Raymond was a familiar sight, even the common people didn't pay attention.

The wizards in charge of security flew in with staffs and said,

"Are you from the Kingdom of Gears?"

"No, I am from the Peninsula Kingdom. Since you are His Highness Raymond, who will be elected to the throne, please show your respect!"

Elmud shouted in spirit.

Among the wizards who flew in, the one in the lead stood out for a moment.

He knows Raymond's name.

But he didn't show any respect.

He still spoke in a firm tone.

"You are His Highness Raymond. I heard the story. However, please understand that I am in flight and cannot show my respect."

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"…"
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"Anyway, even if you are royalty, you are not allowed to land in civilian areas."

Please land in the designated area."

"What if it's a designated area?"

What is the wizard asking? I looked at Raymond and the others with a smile.

"Every kingdom has its own dedicated area for the Air Division, doesn't it? Oh, there wouldn't be any in the Peninsula Kingdom."

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"……"
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For reference, the only three rivers to operate an airplane division.

The Kingdom of Gears is the Griffin Knights!

The Alpenser Kingdom is an airborne knights group using artifacts!

The Kingdom of Saint Rosette was the Gargoyle Knights.

So in the case of other kingdoms, there was no dedicated space in the ecliptic.

"If you don't have it, you'll have to drop the griffons on Mount Griham outside the ecliptic before coming."

"What if it's a mountain?"

"There it is."

The wizard pointed a finger.

A mountain could be seen faintly in the distance.

"…"

Raymond and the others were silent for a moment.

It was too far.

The distance is also far, but the wizard's attitude was strangely offended.

Tick-tick seemed to be territorial to anyone.

'Are you doing it on purpose?'

Raymond thought for a moment.

Currently, the strongest influence in the ecliptic is the Kingdom of Gears.

So, it could be that he was deliberately territorial towards Raymond, who had come to face the saint of brilliance in the Kingdom of Gears.

'It's been a while since I felt like this.'

Raymond felt fresh(?).

Recently, wherever I went, I was only treated well, but seeing this attitude for the first time in a while made me feel fresh rather than bad.

Chapter 404

'I don't think you need to worry too much. He'll be clinging to me anyway.'

Raymond glanced at the wizard's crown.

For reference, wizards are at high risk of hair loss, perhaps due to extreme study stress!

The wizard in front of him also had his forehead peeling off coolly.

It was clear that he would come to him in the near future, begging for a cure for hair loss, so Raymond asked.

"Okay. But what is your name?"

"... ... I am Lancome, the vice-captain of the Emperor's Security Magic Corps."

unit commander.

I don't know what it is, but it seemed like a wizard of a fairly high position.

Anyway, that wasn't the point.

"Yes Sir Lancome. I remember."

Raymond had Lanc?me's name engraved in his head.

why?

If you come to find a hair loss cure, you will pay 10 times the price.

Where is such a law?

we are here.

Because Raymond is a timid personality who never forgets his grudge.

'I can't really land that far anyway. When did you go there and come back?'

It was a troublesome car.

In front of me, some monsters flew towards Raymond!

It was a gargoyle!

"……!"

I was startled and nervous, but then I opened my eyes wide.

Gargoyles were wearing armor!

'Armor? Gargoyles?'

As the distance got closer, I could see the pattern engraved on the armor, which was the crest of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

It was the Gargoyle Knights, an airplane division that rivals the Gryphon Knights of the Gears Kingdom!

Even more surprising was the person at the forefront.

It was Princess Fione, a little girl as cute as a doll!

She rode out on a gargoyle to meet Raymond herself.

"Meet Her Highness, Princess Pione."

The wizard who was tickling at Raymond said in bewilderment.

Princess Fione first bowed to Raymond. Then he looked towards the wizard.

"What is this? Apparently, the kingdom sent an official letter to the guards. Didn't His Highness Raymond ask to be escorted to St. Rosette's Kingdom as soon as he arrived?"

""

The wizard kept his mouth shut and couldn't answer.

It seems that he ignored the story of the Kingdom of Saint Rosette and was rude to Raymond.

"dare...."

Princess Pione's eyes grew cold.

Raymond is a candidate for the throne and at the same time a distinguished guest invited by Saint Rosette Kingdom.

But even though I had told you beforehand, you still committed such rudeness.

He was angry because he had committed disrespect not only to Raymond but also to Saint Rosette Kingdom.

On the other hand, Raymond was a bit surprised to see Princess Fione like that.

'Last time I saw her, she seemed like just a naive little girl. After all, it's not a normal bet.'

but.

Even at a young age, he was the heir to the third class. When you think about it, it was natural.

Fione coldly warned.

"Go back right away. Before playing the sutra."

"I'm sorry."

The magician panicked and flew away in the sky.

Phione approached Raymond brightly, as if she had always done that to a wizard.

"Meet Your Highness! I missed you!"

"ah... yes."

Raymond got goosebumps at the sight of him mixed with aegyo, which was 180 degrees different from the one who was going to kick out the wizard earlier.

"Go down at once. You just need to land in the area of Rosette Kingdom, the castle of the ecliptic."

Raymond and the others were led by Princess Pione and the others and landed in the area of St. Rosette Kingdom.

Princess Fione bowed her head as soon as she got off.

"sorry. I should have taken thorough measures in advance to prevent this from happening."

"no."

Raymond shook his head.

Perhaps the work just now was the work of the Gears Kingdom.

It was clear that he had obtained the information that Raymond was coming and deliberately tried his hand in advance.

But Raymond took one.

'As I've heard, the influence of the Kingdom of Gears in the ecliptic is great.'

Just look at what just happened.

Since the influence of the Kingdom of Gears far outweighed the Kingdom of St. Rosette, the same situation could have occurred.

Raymond said with a heavy face.

"I'm worried. things to come."

yes i was worried

work to make money.

Originally, he tried to expand the medical business by making personal connections under the pretext of being elected to the throne.

However, given that the Kingdom of Gears had such a strong influence on the ecliptic, he felt that the plan would not be easy.

'If the influence of the Kingdom of Gears is this strong, my business plan to make money could also run into trouble.'

At that time, Princess Fione saw Raymond in trouble and misunderstood.

'The power of the Kingdom of Gears is so great, so they're worried about the future of the Crusader Alliance Empire.'

After all, wouldn't Raymond, whom I heard about when we first met, be a snob? I think it was a misunderstanding.

look

As soon as he arrived at the ecliptic, he had a worried face.

For sure..... Worried about the future of the empire......

'... ... Why do I feel greed in your eyes?'

Princess Fione twitched her eyebrows.

She had a genius intuition to see through the nature of others.

Raymond's eyes right now are not those of a hero who cares for his people... ...

'..... Similar to the eyes of a greedy snob who hides his inner feelings... ... It must be my mistake?'

He could hear the warning beeps going off and on, but again, there seemed to be nothing suspicious about Raymond.

Raymond said, full of will.

"It can't go on like this. We must come up with a countermeasure against the Gears Kingdom."

'I was going to sneak up on it, but the circumstances have changed.'

Raymond thought hard.

'We have to face the Kingdom of Gears.'

Otherwise, he would be expelled from the imperial capital without achieving any results after receiving all sorts of checks.

'That's not allowed! If that happens, the emperor will have to give up.'

Election of the emperor can honestly fall apart.

Because I thought it would fall from the beginning.

Aren't you sorry for the much-anticipated Castle Rosette Kingdom?

at all.

In the first place, when the prestige of the Kingdom of Gears is so strong, isn't it unreasonable that Raymond wants to become the emperor?

He and the Kingdom of Saint Rosette thought there was no need to feel guilty for not becoming the emperor, just holding hands for mutual benefit.

But the story of making money was different.

If you don't succeed this time, it will be even more difficult next time. You may have to give up the zodiacal market forever.

It will never happen.

So, somehow, this time, he had to set up a foundation to earn money in the imperial city.

'Fortunately, there is a way.'

Raymond let go of the plan he had in mind.

"I'll have to aim for the Saint of Radiance myself."

"……!"

Princess Fione made a surprised face.

Raymond's words were unexpected.

"A saint of brilliance? but?"

In the ecliptic, the stronghold of the saint of brilliance was absolute.

But you want to target him?

But Raymond had an idea.

'Fortunately, I have a chance to aim. Because the saint of brilliance and I are both healers.'

Are you lucky in misfortune?

The saint of brilliance and Raymond had something in common.

Both of them are very famous healers!

In particular, the saint of brilliance was considered one of the best healers across the continent.

'So of course he'll try to kill my spirit as a healer at the grand banquet.'

It's something I've been through a lot so far.

It was obvious without looking.

'It's an opportunity for me. As a healer, I have to use this as an opportunity to fight the saint of brilliance.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

'As a healer, if you press down on the bridge of the saint of brilliance, you will be able to use it as an opportunity to promote your medical skills and aim to expand your business.'

Of course, it is not easy.

The Saint of Light is an Ex-class healer.

He was an Ex-class healer, not an S-class or a triple-S-class.

One of the most powerful healers on earth.

Not to be ashamed of being the best healer on the continent, the healing ability of an Ex-class healer was enormous.

A truly miraculous ability.

In particular, the ability to 'regenerate' necrotic cells was impossible to catch up with even medical technology.

However, it wasn't that Ex-class heals were blindly superior to medicine.

'Because medicine can do impossible things with Ex-level heals in its own way.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

It seemed that if he planned well in advance, he would be able to seek opportunities to expand the medical business while pressing the nose of the saint of brilliance.

"Princess, can you please do me a favor?"

"Just say yes. Our castle, Rosette Kingdom, will help as much as possible."

Incidentally, Princess Fione had already received full power in the imperial capital.

"It doesn't require a lot of strength. listen for a while..."

Raymond whispered in Princess Pione's ear. Princess Fione's eyes widened in surprise.

"no way? Is that possible?"

```
"ves."
Raymond grinned.
"It is possible with the power of medicine."
"……!"
"To stand up to the saint of brilliance, a miracle like this would have to happen."
'... ... Of course, I don't know if I should call this a miracle.'
Raymond cleared his throat.
To describe it as a miracle made me feel grandiose.
But the miracle was right.
It's because it's about realizing the impossible that so many people longed for so far.
At the same time, it was something that the saint of brilliance's Ex-class heal could never do.
"please."
"Yes, got it!"
Princess Pione replied with a determined look.
"I will immediately contact the noble ladies who are related to the Kingdom of St.
Rosette."
Raymond felt sorry for himself.
'It would be nice if I could come in contact with the forces of the other side
besides the Saint Rosette Kingdom.'
Of course, the kingdom of Saint Rosette and the Kingdom of Gears were not the only powers in the
ecliptic.
There were other powers of other kingdoms as well.
'Of course, it's a minority compared to the Kingdom of St. Rosette and the
Kingdom of Gears, but it's still a significant number when combined.'
To expand the medical business, it was good to take a snow stamp on as many customers as
possible.
The problem was that it was not easy to contact other forces right now.
'I wish someone had a flatfoot. Then I'll be able to easily contact other forces.'
It was such a regrettable moment.
An unexpected voice was heard.
".... Raymond."
"…!"
```

Raymond's eyes widened.

listened to for a long time

It was a familiar voice.

"you are?"

scholarly type.

For some reason, a handsome man with a sense of stupidity.

It was Lemerton!

The 3 princes of the Houston Kingdom that have been forgotten so far.

"... ... It's been a while."

At the same time, Raymond's half-brother from Houston Kingdom greeted Raymond with an awkward face.

With a thinner face than before.

Chapter 405

At that time, Raymond arrived north of the ecliptic.

The northern tip of the Crusader Alliance Empire.

There was a vast expanse of land.

It was the territory of the kingdom of Gears, the most powerful nation.

The very center of the Gears Kingdom.

The capital city was Gerhan.

A large city that doesn't fall far behind even compared to the ecliptic.

There, in a large royal palace comparable to the imperial palace, a cool-headed handsome man was frowning.

"Prince Raymond arrived at the ecliptic?"

"Yes sir."

"Hmm."

Duke Ludwig, the prime minister of the Kingdom of Handsome Gears and the only younger brother of the ruler Norgian, tapped the table with his eyebrows and fingers.

It was a complaint about something.

"It's difficult."

yes it was difficult

Originally, Ludwig planned to dig a trap to remove Raymond from the Peninsula Kingdom.

At that time, the trap he fell into with Archduke Gideon was exactly what Ludwig had plotted in the Kingdom of Gears.

However, instead of eliminating it, Raymond took the hegemony of the Peninsula Kingdom by eliminating the Lord.

Until the election of the emperor there!

This situation was absolutely not what Ludwig wanted.

'Raymond, to think that such a great guy appeared at this point.'

amazing.

It was an enormous evaluation that was difficult to imagine coming out of Ludwig's mouth, who had no law to acknowledge his opponent.

However, looking at Raymond's actions so far, the expression 'great' was rather lacking.

Raymond's greatness can be seen just by looking at his actions after the announcement of his election to the throne.

'It was an exquisite move to the extent of admiration.'

Ludwig shook his head.

The original emperor should not hold an important position in his kingdom.

Even the saint of brilliance does not hold any position in the Kingdom of Gears.

But what did Raymond do?

'Even though I didn't take any position, I got all the authority in my hands.'

In the Peninsula Kingdom, Rashid, who follows him, was seated as the next king, and in the Houston Kingdom, he still holds the authority in one hand by vacating the throne.

It was an exquisite technique that I couldn't help but admire.

...... Of course, it wasn't Raymond's intention at all, but Ludwig misunderstood that it was all Raymond's scheme.

'He Raymond is no mere saint. He's also a man with terrifying resourcefulness and ambition.'

Ludwig swallowed his saliva.

'Of course, that ambition is for the people.'

Ludwig recalled that he had investigated Raymond's actions so far.

Raymond is their obvious antagonist.

A thorough search was conducted, and the results showed that Raymond was undoubtedly a noble man.

The sublime that only shines brilliantly.

Ludwig muttered troubledly.

"There is no room to dig in. Reconciliation would be impossible."

Everyone has a desire to dig.

But Raymond didn't see anything like that.

It was to the point where I even doubted that he might not be a human but really an angel who came down from heaven.

Worst of all, Raymond even possessed ancient healing arts.

That too on a great level.

'It's very difficult. Even 'Lord' has already collapsed, so it's absolutely impossible to give up even the election of the emperor.'

There were two major plots by the Kingdom of Gears to devour the Empire of the Crusader Alliance.

The first is to put various border kingdoms under your command through 'Road'!

But this has already failed.

So definitely the second plan.

I had to take the position of 'Emperor'.

'So I can use the emperor's authority to isolate Saint Rosette Kingdom.'

If the emperor's authority prevented the other ten kingdoms from joining forces, at least the kingdom of Saint Rosette could be easily destroyed.

It was only a matter of time before the Kingdom of Gears completely took over the Empire of the Crusader Alliance if only the Kingdom of Saint Rosette was destroyed.

'The problem is that guy, Raymond.'

Ludwig couldn't easily relax his expression.

Of course, it could have been over-worrying.

Electing someone with a high reputation is just a superficial story.

Anyway, the power of the kingdom behind it has an absolute influence on the election of the emperor.

The number of Elector Counts who had the right to elect during the emperor competition itself was determined by the power and influence of each kingdom.

So, there would never be a chance that the saint of brilliance would fall, but it was not easy to be relieved.

why?

Because the opponent is Raymond.

That was the cause of all the anxiety.

'He's the guy who's done so many miracles. I don't know what kind of surprise it will cause.'

At that time, the subordinate on the other side spoke as if not to worry.

"Do not worry. Even if the saint of poverty is great, he will not be able to go against the trend."

".... I guess so."

"Hasn't the electoral election already been completed? The saint of brilliance will never lose in a competition."

after the electorate.

It refers to the great nobles of the Crusades Empire who have the right to elect the emperor.

The list of electoral princes changes every time the emperor competes, but the national power of each country has the greatest effect.

Therefore, the Kingdom of Gears secured the most electoral princes, the second was the Kingdom of St. Rosette, and the third was the Kingdom of Alpenser.

However, even the third, the Alpenser Kingdom, decided to raise the hand of the Gears Kingdom, so this competition could not be defeated.

"The only thing I'm worried about is the eccentricity of the saint of brilliance."

"oddity?"

Ludwig frowned.

"Yes, just in case it would become a problem if rumors about the eccentricity of the saint of brilliance spread."

Ludwig kept his mouth shut.

'There's that problem too.'

The Saint of Radiance was 'made' into a Saint after awakening to a powerful healing ability at a young age.

The problem is that it is 'made'.

Regardless of the inner thoughts of the saint of brilliance.

Is it because the saint of brilliance was forced to show his appearance as a saint from a very young age?

I had a terrible eccentricity.

However, Ludwig soon shook his head.

"That matter is fine. Have you ever wondered if a saint of brilliance has ever touched a noble?"

"Yes, it is not. Because the opponent is covered. still......"

"Well, as long as you don't touch the nobles, it's fine. I don't care if rumors spread."

Ludwig said indifferently.

The eccentricity of the saint of brilliance was actually not something to be taken lightly, but what if? What a saint of brilliance.

Any eccentricity could be tolerated as long as it did not cross the last line.

"Anyway, I'll have to contact the saint of brilliance to do well at this grand banquet."

"Yes, I think you are planning to use your hand."

Ludwig nodded.

grand banquet.

At that time, the saint of brilliance and Raymond will compete for supremacy.

'Perhaps the saint of brilliance will overpower it.'

still not relieved

"We'll have to help, too."

"yes? But the saint of brilliance will not like it."

The saint of brilliance has strong pride.

So if you don't believe in yourself and the Kingdom of Gears will step out from behind, you'll be offended.

"This is not the time to question that. As I said, use your hands at the great banquet."

"... all right."

Ludwig told his subordinates an additional trick to trample Raymond during the grand banquet.

Only then did Ludwig, somewhat relieved, sigh.

"By the way, how is His Highness the King?"

Your Highness the King.

The older brother of Chancellor Ludwig and the ruler of the Kingdom of Gears, Norgian.

"You are still not good."

"Okay, take a good look."

Ludwig said in a strange tone.

"I can't die yet."

The day of the grand banquet has finally arrived.

All eyes of the emperor gathered at the imperial palace where the grand banquet was to be held.

It was because it was the rumored debut stage of Raymond.

"I can finally see the famous saint of poverty."

"It is said that he is a very famous person in the Peninsula Kingdom and the Free Cities Alliance over there. It's the first time I've heard of it."

"They say it's famous among the 4 medicines in the southwest."

For reference, the topography of the Crusader Alliance Empire was like this.

In the southeast of the central region, there are three countries including the Peninsula Kingdom.

To the southwest is 4 medicines, including the kingdom of Houston.

3 rivers in the north.

Raymond was making a name for himself in the 4 medicines and the Free Cities Association of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Everyone was very interested in the fact that such a famous person was finally making his debut on the imperial throne and even being elected to the imperial throne.

However, there were a lot of glances that looked down on him in the middle of the night.

I got a big reputation, but I thought it was worth it.

"How great it must be."

"If you see it today, you will know."

Knowing the atmosphere of such people, all the disciples were in high spirits.

"We also have to do well. You must never show Your Highness who you will become."

"I know, Princess! Even at the cost of this Elmud life, I will not damage the reputation of my lord! I'd rather die in your lord's place!"

"...... Why die in the banquet hall? Sir, please refrain from making those frustrating sweet potato remarks."

Christine bruised Elmud and looked at Linden.

"Sir Lyndon. Lord, please refrain from eating a lot of food today."

"... yes."

Linden replied sullenly.

'I can't eat delicious food unless it's a banquet like this.'

By the way, it was Linden who always went with Raymond and ate only beef every day, so her eyes would go round whenever she went to a banquet with various colorful dishes.

```
"Lord Myen... ... You have no presence anyway."
"... Meow."
Mien meowed as if she was sad.
Christine pointed to each disciple and pointed it out here and there to see if she was feeling uneasy.
However, a heavy voice stopped Christine.
"Don't worry too much, princess."
"... Baron Hanson." Surprisingly, it was Hanson!
Ahead of an important debut, Hanson also decided to attend.
Because Hanson's propagation power following Raymond was the best.
"I'm sorry, but it seems that the princess lacks faith in the Master."
"... ... I beg your pardon?"
Suddenly, electricity flowed from Christine's eyes.
The two are still competing for the position of the second person in the medical school, so it's hot.
But Hanson said calmly.
"Work today. Don't worry too much, everything will be fine."
"... It's such an easy statement."
"at all."
Hanson replied with a serious face.
"I'm saying this because I believe in Master."
" "
"Master is a brilliant light. The light will descend directly, so why worry?"
Christine rubbed her forehead as if her head hurt.
"No, Baron Hanson. I also believe in Master. but... ... An easy-going statement
without such grounds......"
"There is no basis. Look over there."
It was just then.
Raymond came over to them.
and.
""
Seeing Raymond's appearance, Christine shut her mouth.
Her pupils fluttered.
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Chapter 406

"I'm late."

Raymond was smiling awkwardly, but that look... ... It was truly 'light'.

It wasn't just words, there was a radiant glow coming out of his face.

'... ... Why does he look so handsome?'

Christine's heart pounded.

It wasn't just good looking.

It was beautiful.

it seems to be shining

'Am I crazy?'

Christine was taken aback, but no.

There was a reason.

It was thanks to Raymond's skill banquet that he was promoted to S rank.

The banquet's skill, which has reached the highest level, has a combination effect with several other skills, resulting in such an extreme glowing halo effect!

"How is it? Am I right?"

Hanson smiled and Christine couldn't deny it.

The moment Raymond arrives, at least half of the banquet hall... ... So the noble ladies will be in a frenzy trying to hold on to their trembling hearts.

'Maybe I should stop the ladies from breaking in?'

I was worried about that.

Elmude also stood in a daze and shouted.

"Lord, Lord. I'll stop you! For the sake of my lord, I would rather be the sacrifice of noble ladies!"

"Meow! Meow!"

"Master, you are so handsome! So, can I eat a lot today?!"

Everyone shouted like that, and Raymond said with an awkward expression at the enthusiastic response of the disciples.

"Great. Then let's go now."

That's how the light descended into the great banquet hall.

* * *

Hall of the Imperial Palace.

As an imperial palace representing the Grand Crusade Empire, the grand banquet hall was splendid and beautiful.

And inside, countless nobles were enjoying the banquet, dressed in infinite splendor to match the beauty of the banquet hall.

They were mainly nobles of the three powers.

"The saint of poverty is still there."

"Because the full-fledged banquet is yet to come. Anyway, I wonder what kind of person he is."

As expected, the topic of discussion among the aristocrats was Raymond, the newly appeared candidate for the throne.

"Is he really worthy of standing up to the saint of brilliance?"

"Well, wouldn't that be difficult? At most, they are the royal family of the Merchant Kingdom."

The nobles giggled.

The characters of the three rivers considered the other allies as 'second class' countries inferior to them.

In fact, considering the difference in national power, it was not a completely wrong idea.

Because one of the 3 strong countries had the national power to deal with all 4 weak countries at once.

Among the non-three countries, the only one recognized was the Peninsula Kingdom.

However, even that was only partial recognition, and many people ignored it because it was a kingdom of merchants.

Therefore, there were some people who talked about Raymond's nomination for the throne this time.

"Anyway, a candidate for the throne in a place other than the top 3."

"I don't think it is too shameless. If it weren't for us, the other allies would have to worry about their survival."

worry about survival

This, too, was not entirely unfounded.

The countries of the three powers play an important role as much as they are strong.

It borders the 'Iron Empire' and 'Seongguk', the other four continents, and acts as a breakwater while dealing with them.

Of course, the countries of the 3rd and 4th countries also have their own roles and are complementary to each other, but the noses of the 3rd powers are piercing the sky.

"The Saint Rosette Kingdom recommended a saint of poverty, right?"

"It must have been because there was no one to deal with the saint of brilliance, but honestly, I don't understand."

At least the nobles of the Kingdom of Saint Rosette were careful, but the others, especially the nobles from the Kingdom of Gears, laughed without hesitation.

Just then, a cry was heard to light a fire.

"You are the Biond Highness of the Gears Kingdom!"

Biond.

It was the name of a saint of brilliance!

Soon, a tall, beautiful young man dressed in fancy clothes entered the banquet hall.

Yes.

This beautiful man was the saint of brilliance.

In addition to the miraculous healing ability, she even has a beautiful appearance.

The saint of brilliance was born with the blessing of heaven.

"Oh, you are here."

"Meet the great saint."

People flocked.

Biond, the saint of brilliance, smiled lightly.

It was a soft smile that seemed to melt anyone.

"It's been a while, everyone. In the meantime, serving the people, the capital banquet was tidy."

"Ah, that's right! You are great too! Because of the Holy Son, the future of the Crusader Federation Empire is bright."

"You don't have much time left. The day when you ascend to the throne of glory."

People were already in an atmosphere as if a saint of brilliance had ascended the throne.

The saint of brilliance deliberately shook his head humbly.

"The real competition hasn't even started yet. The saint of poverty is said to be a great person, so we will have to wait and see the results."

People tuned in to the humility that could be seen clearly.

"Until you admit an insignificant opponent. How can the Holy Son be so great in every way?"

The saint of brilliance raised the corners of his mouth.

"The saint of poverty is insignificant. A tremendous reputation reached my ears. I have only one concern."

"What do you mean?"

"He seems to be a great person, but I wonder if he will be overwhelmed by the atmosphere of the imperial capital and lose his spirits."

Pretending not to be, no, it was a word that openly crushed Raymond.

He's a country boy from a place with little to see.

The nobles who heard the story chimed in.

"Haha, that's right. This place in the ecliptic can't compare to the places I've been so far, so I might be discouraged."

"Perhaps I should lead."

The saint of brilliance smiled softly.

"That will make it a proper competition."

People burst into laughter.

"Even the saint of poverty should know. It means that the Holy Son is giving us such deep consideration."

"Anyway, I wonder what it would really look like. Wouldn't you freeze in surprise at the sight of the banquet hall?"

It was at a time when the conversation was getting closer and closer to spectacles.

Finally, the protagonist has arrived.

"This is His Highness Raymond of the Peninsula Kingdom and Houston Kingdom!"

Everyone's eyes were focused on the entrance to the banquet hall.

Everyone was excited and looked like they were saying, let's see how great it really is.

And to the figure of Raymond who finally appeared.

Time in the banquet hall stopped.

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* * * *
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Silence fell in the banquet hall.

There was only one reason.

He was astonished at Raymond's appearance.

Yes.

It's a surprise.

You might think it's a surprise based on just the first impression, but it was real.

People in the banquet hall looked in disbelief.

'What... ... ?'

once it was beautiful

Beauty as if a heavenly angel had descended.

However, people did not react this way simply because of the beauty of her face.

Even if it wasn't as much as Raymond who appeared now, the ecliptic was full of all kinds of handsome men and women.

In other words, everyone was already accustomed to the beauty of their appearance.

There was another reason why people were overwhelmed.

An aura radiating from Raymond.

halo to be exact.

As if facing the sun, I was overwhelmed the moment I saw him.

Of course, this can also be questionable.

How can a person feel a halo? Is it over?

Of course, that doesn't mean it really shines. Raymond is not a light bulb.

The aura of intimidation felt from Raymond felt like light.

There was a reason.

It was thanks to the skill effects that Raymond had manifested.

First this.

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

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

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

'Light of Katal' is manifested ' is manifested!]

[Light effects overlap!]

[People feel a halo (optical illusion) of you!]

[People feel awe of you subconsciously!]

And that wasn't all.

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

[Skill banquet's tasteful boy (S-grade) is manifested!]

[Charm is increased! People feel an irresistible attraction to you!]

[Delivers a particularly strong attraction to the opposite sex! The hearts of people of the opposite sex who see you melt

!

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

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

[These skills create a combination effect with the elegance of the banquet!]

[Your charm conveys solid charisma. !]

Thanks to that, the noble ladies who attended the banquet hall muttered something like this without even realizing it.

"... That there was such a person in the world..."

"More than rumors... ... You are so much better."

The noble ladies thought involuntarily.

There is no rumor to believe in the world.

The rumor that had been handed down was that it couldn't express even 1/100 of Raymond's charm.

Even Raymond's crazy charm didn't stop there.

[The Banquet's Talented Boy skill has an additional S-grade effect!]

[The charm of others is halved in proportion to the user's charm!]

Thanks to this, the noble ladies glanced at their partners standing next to them.

with disapproving eyes.

"…"

"Why do you look at me like that?"

```
".... No, just."
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The noble ladies felt that their husbands were squid for a moment, and the young children who were still unmarried suddenly felt insignificant.

It was all because of Raymond, who radiated too much charm.

However, the skill effect was still not over.

[The truth response method (A grade) is revealed!]

What an A-level response method!

For this banquet, Raymond specially upgraded the banquet's taste and truth handling method.

I guess it will come in handy.

That guess was correct.

This effect was manifested.

[You have the sublime to shame the truth!]

[This effect becomes stronger as the number of the opponent's truth increases!] [

With your sublime, the truth will feel ashamed of their truth!]

Raymond noticed the effect explanation. stood out in

Also grade A. It was a great effect.

'When I was in B grade, I had the charisma to suppress the truth, but when I went up to A grade, it had the effect of making the opponent feel ashamed.'

Originally, the best way to deal with the truth is to be ashamed of the truth.

Chapter 407

Indeed, when the skill effect appeared, the people who had been slandering Raymond so far shut their mouths.

They also have eyes to see people, so they can feel it at a glance.

That they are not great people to talk about carelessly.

'Good. I like the atmosphere. Hitting skill points has the effect of swelling.'

Raymond felt the atmosphere in the banquet hall change at once and exclaimed with pleasure.

I had to lead this atmosphere and become the main character of the banquet.

So, I had to set up a foundation to earn money.

There was only one thing he had come a long way to the ecliptic.

Because it's to make money!

Just then, the quest came to mind.

[Conquer the banquet with the suzerain of medicine!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority: Medium

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: I took my first steps in the ecliptic! As the master of medicine, become the main character of the banquet and spread the greatness of medicine!

Clear conditions: Banquet conquest

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 Skill points 200

Bonuses: The first step to conquering the ecliptic

Raymond's eyes shone.

Conquer the banquet.

Even if it wasn't, it was what he was going to do now.

'Starting with the banquet, I will conquer the ecliptic and make all the gold of the Crusader Alliance empire mine!'

I moved forward with so much fighting spirit.

On the other hand, there was someone who made an uncomfortable expression at Raymond's appearance.

It was Biond, the saint of brilliance.

'dare.'

Biond twitched his eyebrows.

He has always grown up as a main character after awakening a powerful heel at a young age.

-You're going to be great.

The Kingdom of Gears made Biond a saint by putting all their heart and soul into obtaining the next throne.

With the full support of the Gears Kingdom, he became the greatest saint and everyone bowed down to him.

This gave him an extremely arrogant disposition, and he couldn't stand being noticed or superior to others.

At that time, a noble from the Kingdom of Gears spoke awkwardly.

"Still, I don't think it's a very popular rumor. But if it were, it would be."

The aristocrat looked at the saint of brilliance and flattered him.

"Who in the banquet hall would want to deal with the saint of poverty? No one will try to deal with the Saint of Poverty except for the people of Saint Rosette Kingdom who recommended the Saint of Poverty."

At those words, the holy saint of brilliance nodded.

He was right.

'Yes, he seems to be a great man more than I thought, but even so, he's just a guy from the countryside. Who will deal with him?'

The ecliptic is already occupied by him, the saint of brilliance, and the Kingdom of Gears.

Even the kingdom of Alpenser, the kingdom of the wizards, which is the same 3 strong, is also supporting the kingdom of Gears.

That's why he will have to be lonely and drowsy at this banquet.

But it was as soon as I thought so.

An unexpected miracle happened.

"Meet the Holy Son of Poverty! I am Carmen of Thriden Kingdom."

"I am Ma Ming, the prince of the Macy Kingdom!"

Numerous people in the banquet hall rushed to Raymond.

'no?'

Those in the Kingdom of Gears, including the Saint of Radiance, widened their eyes.

When I looked at what happened, they were not from the top 3, but from the non-level 3! Raymond thought to himself.

'Because the ecliptic is not only about the three rivers.'

The Imperial Capital was the capital of the entire Crusader Alliance Empire.

In other words, of course, there were many people who were not in the top 3.

I'm just intimidated and unable to speak out.

Such people took advantage of Raymond's appearance and gathered in droves.

In fact, this was Raymond's intention as well.

'I contacted them before coming to the banquet. Gather under me.'

It was an unexpected story.

How did Raymond come into contact with so many people in advance since he arrived in the ecliptic?

It was possible because of unexpected help.

It was Remerton, the half-brother of Houston Kingdom!

Lemerton smirked and stepped forward.

"Look. The saint of poverty, the pride of our Crusader Federation Empire. I'm not saying this because I'm an older brother, but the Holy Son of Poverty is the radiance that will brighten our crusading empire."

"Oh oh. Lord Lemerton. To say that Your Highness is the brother of the Holy Son of Poverty. I am very envious."

"Of course not. It is the greatest honor of my life to be a blood relative of the Holy Son of Poverty. I have long known the greatness of the Holy Son of Poverty."

Remerton was proud of Raymond to the people, and Raymond looked at him like that and said,

'... ... are playing I know my greatness, but it's a piece of shit.'

made a grumpy face.

The reason Lemerton did that was simple.

To escort Raymond on his back!

'Isn't that the original character? How can people change like that just because they suffered a bit in the ecliptic?'

Raymond shook his head.

Lemerton.

The third prince of the Houston Kingdom and once Raymond's rival... ... It wasn't until that point, but he was the one who saw Raymond as a competitor and was kicked out of the ecliptic.

At that time, Remerton's mother, the 3rd queen, hoped that Remerton would come to his senses after struggling in the ecliptic, but that wish was only half fulfilled.

As a prince of a small country who was pushed out of the succession to the throne, thanks to being treated with contempt rather than contempt, his arrogant personality has been corrected, but his personality has changed somewhat strangely instead.

therefore.....

'I've become snobbish.'

Raymond made an absurd face.

Gone is the stupid vanity, and snobbery has taken its place!

That's why, as soon as Raymond arrived at the ecliptic, he came next to him and started flirting.

I will escort you by your side and claim a seat later.

'... ... Well, there's no chance I'll become emperor anyway. If you stay by my side, you won't get anything.'

But there was nothing bad about Raymond.

Because he had been in the ecliptic for a long time, Remerton's connections were quite extensive.

Remerton, who had lost his smart vanity, was surprisingly not a bad person to get along with, and thanks to that, he was making friends with many people.

In particular, thanks to the fact that he had a deep friendship with the characters of the non-three rivers, Raymond was able to quickly make faces with many people with the help of Remerton, and the result is the same as now.

He had a rich network of people that he couldn't imagine coming to the ecliptic for the first time.

Of course, Raymond did his best to win their hearts and showed a sincere appearance.

It was because of money.

'Because it's not just the characters in the 3 lectures that make money.'

In fact, getting close to people from the non-tertiary powers isn't very helpful when it comes to electing the throne.

But Raymond's purpose is money.

Whether it was a 3rd or a non-3rd person, they were all the same Hogunim.

No, maybe the characters in the non-terminator 3 could have been more important.

'If I buy favor with these people from all over the world, I can turn the rich people of the Crusader Alliance empire beyond the ecliptic into Hukou!'

With such a heart, he treated everyone he faced with sincerity, regardless of who he was dealing with.

When they felt Raymond's sincerity (?), the characters in the third lecture were very moved.

'The rumors aren't false.'

'Actually, we wouldn't even be able to help in the election of the emperor, but such a sincere appearance.'

'... This is a really great person.'

When such silent emotions spread, there was a story that ignited the atmosphere.

It was Lemerton.

He went out among the people and shouted:

"Why don't we take this opportunity to form a club among ourselves?"

"A club?"

club.

It was a popular thing in the zodiacal society to form a meeting among aristocrats who had the same will.

"It is to create a poor man's club that follows the saint of poverty. How is it?"

People were agitated by Lemerton's proposal.

poor (poor).

means the poor

"What about the poor man's club? no way?"

"It is to imitate the saint of poverty. If you are noble like us, you must make noblesse oblige a mission for the powerless like all the saints of poverty. It is a club that imitates the saint of poverty."

At that nonsense remark, Raymond's mouth pursed his lips.

'Don't do it, you fool. Who would go to such a stupid club...'

Surprisingly, everyone agreed.

"great!"

"Great idea! This Roham will become a club for the poor with the heart of following the Holy Son of Poverty!"

"I will join too!"

Raymond opened his mouth in embarrassment.

'What fools?'

But in fact, this was something that was talked about in advance.

Remerton and other non-Ecliptic 3 characters regarded Raymond as their savior.

If Raymond, who was born in the Rain River 3, becomes emperor, the status of the Rain River 3 will rise.

Therefore, they decided to support Raymond in earnest and decided to create a poor man's club.

'... I've never wished for anything like that. No, all I want is to make money.'

Raymond only opened his mouth.

What Raymond wanted them to do was to become his moneybag protectors.

I have never hoped to form a political club and support it.

But things have already happened.

Lemerton even gave Raymond a triumphant glance.

'How are you? This older brother's help?'

It seemed like he was saying this, which made Raymond cry.

'No need! Moreover, it is a club for the poor! What is that unpleasant name!'

The saint of poverty feels bad, but the club that follows him is also the club of the poor.

I didn't feel twice as good.

'It's not just a bad feeling. This is something ominous.'

Something familiar, but an ominous energy that I had felt so far passed through my spine.

The poor man's club.

It seemed that something would have a great effect on him, like the flapping of a butterfly's wings returning as a storm. That's on the bad side too.

'It should be dried.'

But how can I stop what has already been done?

even in this situation.

'Would you be okay? Because I'm going to fall to the throne anyway. Then everything will be fuzzy.'

I tried to calm my anxiety and thought about something else.

'Anyway, I have to make other hukou besides these people.'

The atmosphere was getting weird, so I wanted to get out.

But then I heard an unexpectedly familiar sound.

"Ah great. To finally see Your Highness at the Imperial Capital."

it'll be red all over

A gorgeous lady like a rose.

It was Rina!

She smiled at Raymond.

"Meet the great man. Would it be all right if I introduce my friends to Your Highness?"

friends.

Raymond looked behind Rina and widened his eyes in amazement.

Many noble ladies were watching Raymond.

Even with a blazing gaze.

"iced coffee. amazing."

"There is such a beautiful person."

"It is a beauty that I want to put on the wall. Ah, Miracle."

The noble ladies looked at Raymond and muttered to each other in rapturous voices.

Raymond gulped down his saliva, as if his eyes were about to eat him.

'What is it? scared.'

They even spoke the same way!

It seemed that Rina was standing in a group!

Chapter 408

"Master."

"Lord."

Christine Elmud made a hard face.

It was an intuition that the opponents were formidable enemies (?).

"Lord! I will give my life to deal with it."

"is it so. Lord Elmud. I think now is the time to lay down your life."

"Can I just stay still?"

"Sir Lyndon. Lord, come here. If necessary, the hardness should be offered as a sacrifice."

Christine grabbed Linden, who was sneaking away, and whispered to Hanson next to him, frowning.

"What is Baron Hanson doing? Come and protect the Master..."

"You mean? Master?"

Hanson tilted his head.

"Princess. The Princess still lacks trust in the Master."

"... I beg your pardon?"

"Look. Isn't Master preparing to shine in order to treat even those noble ladies with love?"

"……?"

Christine frowned and looked at Raymond.

By the way, Raymond was taking a step back now.

"I don't think so? Look at that. Masters are people too."

"Whoops. Don't try to judge a Master by his actions. The master's trick is 'don't let your left hand know what your right hand is doing'. Even such a frightened act would be a paving stone for others."

'... ... What kind of dog is that?'

Raymond, the person involved, listened to Hanson's words with an absurd face.

'Not at all?'

But at that moment, Raymond suddenly came to his senses.

'Maybe what Hanson said isn't completely wrong.'

Raymond looked at the legion of ladies who had come with Rina.

She looks just like Ryan.

therefore..... They were gorgeous older sisters.

'I'm sure everyone has a lot of money, right?'

Raymond swallowed.

Just look at the clothes you're wearing!

The voice of Raymond, who aspires to become super-rich, spoke.

All those noble ladies are rich. I have to catch it here!

'It's scary though.'

Raymond's arms trembled involuntarily as he met eyes with one of the ladies.

I just wanted to leave it to the disciples and run away!

'no. You have to be patient to become super rich. Those ladies are my rods. it's a hogu Hogu.'

Raymond chanted a spell in his mind.

Those noble ladies are their best candidates.

It wasn't really a bad idea.

After all, society is ruled by noble ladies.

If only those noble ladies were grilled and boiled, money-making in the imperial capital would be solid.

Thinking so, Raymond prepared for battle.

It was an infinitely dignified and sublime expression.

"Nice to meet you all. My name is Raymond. It is an honor for me to have a meeting with precious people today."

A simple greeting, nothing special.

However, thanks to the banquet's elegant boy and other skills, a crazy charm came out, and the noble ladies shed their exclamations without knowing themselves.

It wasn't just the lady in front of Raymond, but the other ladies who were spying on Raymond here and there in the banquet hall as well.

Thus, the banquet unexpectedly began to revolve around Raymond.

In such an atmosphere, the face of Biond, the saint of brilliance, hardened more and more.

Unexpectedly, Raymond stood out at the banquet.

Of course, it may not have been something to overreact to.

It's just that he became the center among those who didn't have much influence on the emperor's election anyway.

In fact, strictly speaking, whether or not the saint of poverty showed up at this banquet could not have mattered.

As long as the Elector Counts who had the right to vote were chosen en masse by members of the Kingdom of Gears, it was as if the next emperor had been decided as a saint of brilliance.

The contest between the two candidates was nothing more than a ceremony.

However, despite knowing that fact, the face of the saint of brilliance was not good.

He wanted to crush Raymond completely.

There was a reason.

'That saint of poverty could possibly be a greater saint than me?'

He recalled the rumors he had heard about Raymond.

It was amazing.

To the point where I don't think it's a lie.

In particular, it wasn't just Raymond's achievements that caught the attention of the saint of brilliance. The evaluation of those who met him in person stimulated the saint of brilliance.

'He... ... Truly a great light.'

'There will be no other bright light like him in the world.'

It wasn't just admiration.

Truly awe.

Everyone who came into direct contact with Raymond made this assessment.

That really touched the heart of the saint of brilliance.

This is because the saint of brilliance had never received such an evaluation even though he had a great reputation.

'The saint of brilliance is amazing. He is the greatest saint.'

This was the evaluation of the saint of brilliance.

Similar to Raymond, but completely different.

It was an awe created by the Kingdom of Gears.

Everyone praises him, but the saint of brilliance knew.

Praise toward oneself was made through thorough calculation and manipulation.

And those who followed the saint of brilliance knew the same.

Everyone bows down and praises the saint of brilliance, but how many actually truly revere the saint of brilliance?

But Raymond was different.

His reputation was only earned in the countryside, but everyone who knew him was sincerely in awe of him.

How sublime is that? How could that be?

So, the saint of brilliance had been conscious of Raymond from before.

Exactly, I was jealous. Even though the saint of brilliance himself is not aware of his feelings.

Now that they were facing each other in the race for the throne, the Saint of Radiance intended to use this opportunity to thoroughly crush Raymond.

The saint of brilliance spoke in a cold voice.

"I think it's time to do a favor."

"Do as you say." Suha was startled and lowered his head. "I will follow the will of the great saint." and after a while A cry echoed through the banquet hall. "It is said that the Holy Son of Radiance bestows grace!" "……<u>"</u> Everyone in the banquet hall opened their eyes wide. Everyone was startled and whispered. "Grace?" "It's been a while. I would like to see a rare sight." Everyone seemed to be interested, perhaps because they were already familiar with it. Only Raymond and his party, who were new to the ecliptic, blinked their eyes. 'blessing? what?' At that time, Rina frowned and explained. "To perform a miracle by curing an incurable patient in front of everyone." "ah..." "It's the famous show of the saint of brilliance." Show. The tone was poignant. But Raymond could see why Rina used that expression. 'It's something you're doing to gain fame.' If it was for patients, there was no need to show off in a place where so many people gathered. Literally the show. It was directed to impress everyone with the greatness of the saint of brilliance, an Ex-class healer. 'Well, I don't think it's something to be criticized for.' Raymond thought to himself. He's a snob too.

I thought that such marketing (?) was understandable.

"Grace? But still in order?"

The problem was that I had no intention of putting on a show like that.

'Maybe they're trying to trample on me as a healer.'

Raymond narrowed his eyes.

Those who have been candidates for the throne in the past are all members of the royal family with high prestige.

However, the types were different.

There are those who have built a reputation for good deeds, those who have built a reputation for outstanding political achievements, and those who have become heroes by defeating an enemy country. Sometimes they are great wizards.

However, Raymond, who was nominated for the great emperor this time, and the saint of brilliance were both healers.

He treated patients and built up his reputation so far. Of course, we couldn't help but compare each other

So, it was clear that the saint of brilliance was intent on crushing Raymond by demonstrating his overwhelming ability as a healer.

'It was expected that the saint of brilliance would come out like that. I can't be pushed.'

Raymond clenched his fists.

It wasn't because of the emperor's election.

It was because of money.

'The saint of brilliance is actually the most influential person in the Tower of Healing. So today's match as a healer goes beyond a contest for the throne and can be said to be a one-on-one match between the Medical School and the Tower of Healing.'

No matter how much the opponent is the saint of brilliance, if they are pushed back, the status of the medical school will be shaken.

So never let go.

No, it's not a level that can't be pushed, but you have to go beyond the saint of brilliance.

Only then will he be able to control the ecliptic through medicine.

'The question is whether I can surpass the saint of brilliance. What kind of patients?'

Raymond nervously watched the radiant saint do the sheep.

Although he was determined to win, the key was the ability of the saint of brilliance.

Because the saint of brilliance is an Ex-class healer.

As the best healer on the continent, it was clear that he would show a treatment scene worthy of the name 'miracle'.

'The crimson saint showed the miracle of attaching her severed arm. What kind of miracle did the saint of brilliance perform?'

That's how Raymond and everyone's eyes were focused, and a person came up on the podium.

It was a patient who promised in advance to receive 'grace'.

"Who is that?"

"Isn't that Viscount Nuin?"

viscount sister.

Raymond was a name I didn't know.

But I could tell at a glance what kind of patient it was.

'Blind.'

The light was off in his eyes.

He was holding the attendant's hand with his cane and stuttering up the podium.

"I am a low-class noble of the Alpenser Kingdom. Perhaps he lost his eye because he missed the treatment period because he didn't have enough money to receive the grace of the saint of brilliance, and this time his chance came."

Rina explained.

Raymond asked with a puzzled face.

"Does the saint of brilliance ask for a lot of money for treatment?"

"of course. The saint of brilliance is not only a member of the royal family, but also a healer at the Tower of Healing. They rip more than most of the guys in the healing tower."

Raina laughed.

"The only time the saint of brilliance heals without paying is when it helps his reputation. He is a qualitatively different person from Her Highness."

'I'm not much different either.'

Raymond gave an awkward smile.

In fact, the one Raymond has taken as a role model from before is the Saint of Luminosity.

I was envious of the enormous wealth and glory enjoyed by the saint of brilliance.

'But I won't lose to you as a role model. I will win today and make the wealth and glory enjoyed by the saint of brilliance mine. certainly!'

However, contrary to such a resolution, the miracle that the saint of brilliance caused was amazing and great.

The saint of brilliance placed his hand on the patient's eyes.

Wow!

A white light burst out.

It was a brilliant white light that was infinitely sublime and made my heart choke just by looking at it

Chapter 409

"Ohh."

"It's always moving to see that great figure."

People murmured and the light subsided.

The patient's sister, the Viscount, who was blessed with grace, raised her hand in front of her eyes in disbelief.

"Alas! I see!"

The younger sister, the viscount, shed tears of emotion and knelt down in front of the saint of brilliance.

"thank you. thank you! Can you get your eyes back? There will be no one as great as the Holy Son anywhere in the world."

Raymond swallowed his saliva at the sight.

'As expected.'

Ex-grade heels have completely different effects from lower-grade heels.

It was the ability to 'play'.

dead cells can be revived.

Therefore, it is possible to cause miracles like this that are impossible with medical technology.

'Of course, I'm not omnipotent.'

Even Ex-level heals have their limits.

Cells can be regenerated, but not all cells can be regenerated. Only a fraction of the dead cells were able to regenerate.

In particular, the longer the cell has been dead, the greater the scope for regeneration.

Therefore, even now, that patient is only barely able to discern objects, and his eyesight may not have completely returned.

'But even so, it's a great thing.'

What you can't see at all and what you can still identify.

Because that was the real difference.

It was truly a treatment that could not be described as a miracle.

Raymond was also honestly impressed.

Because medicine can't do that yet.

But I had no intention of admiring it.

'Because I'm now a competitor of the Saint of Radiance. Above all, medicine has its own strengths, so there is no need to be discouraged.'

Yes, I couldn't say that Ex-class heals were unconditionally superior to medicine.

Ex-class heals can treat impossible with medicine, but on the other hand, medicine is also the same.

No, medicine could treat far more patients.

So, Raymond decided to appeal by making use of the strengths of medicine.

But Raymond was momentarily hesitant to step forward.

'Would it be something I prepared?'

In fact, Raymond knew that the saint of brilliance would start a fight like this, so he prepared something else.

A treatment that appeals to the merits of medicine, which is impossible with Ex-class Helo.

But is it because the figure of the saint of brilliance is so amazing?

It seemed that what he had prepared would not be enough.

'I have to show a similar level.'

Raymond felt it intuitively.

It's time for a powerful blow to overwhelm everyone.

But how can you show off a bigger shot in front of the miracle of curing the blind?

Did he sense Raymond's hesitation?

The saint of brilliance twisted the corner of his mouth.

"Since the Holy Son of Poverty is also here, why don't the Holy Son of Poverty also give grace and show off the excellence of his medical skills?"

Raymond's face hardened.

It was an application for a head-on duel.

"Before becoming a candidate for the throne, I was also a healer, so I was curious about it from before. It is so highly praised because the medical art is truly excellent."

The hall became quiet.

Two candidates for the throne.

At the same time, they were healers with the best reputation on the continent.

A lot will change depending on the outcome of today's game.

The status of the Medical School and the Tower of Healing would be reversed, and perhaps it could affect the election of the emperor to some extent.

In front of such a fierce match, Raymond swallowed his saliva.

'damn. What must I look like to surpass the miracle of curing the blind?'

Raymond thought desperately.

More impressive than the saint of brilliance.

At the same time, the treatment had to be 'simple'.

'Yes, it should be a simple treatment. Not complicated treatment like surgery.'

Raymond swallowed.

There was a reason.

It is because it is presented in front of many people in a large banquet hall.

Therefore, no matter how difficult the disease is, if the treatment process is complicated or difficult, the impression may be lost.

This is because the saint of brilliance finished the treatment with one hand and dam.

In other words, treatment such as surgery was not suitable to be presented here.

'But it doesn't have much of an impressive effect...'

It was when I was so troubled.

Suddenly, something unexpected happened.

"Ah! Whose eyes?!"

In a corner of the banquet hall, a young Youngsik screamed and grabbed his eyes!

The healers who were waiting in advance were startled and ran to Young-shik.

"Are you okay?"

"Ah. Suddenly, I can't see anyone's eyes. my please..."

People groaned at the sudden change.

Raymond also made a puzzled face.

'what? suddenly?'

You can't see your eyes after you've been fine?

Of course, this is not to say that such cases do not exist.

There was a case of sudden loss of vision when an eye disease appeared acutely.

But it was very rare, and of course, it was extremely rare for a young man like that to suddenly lose his sight.

But why is there a patient with vision loss in this situation?

'no way?'

For a moment, Raymond felt an eerie ominous feeling and quickly looked away.

It was toward the saint of brilliance.

Indeed, the saint of brilliance was giving a slightly meaningful look, and Raymond noticed what had happened.

'Saint of brilliance. No, it's the work of the Gears Kingdom! I made a blind patient to trample on me on purpose!'

Among the poisons were poisons that lost sight.

It seemed that he had made a scapegoat with that kind of poison.

why?

To trample Raymond properly.

Earlier, the saint of brilliance performed a miracle of opening the eyes of the blind.

But what if the same kind of patient happened and Raymond couldn't cure it?

It becomes clear that Raymond is inferior to the saint of brilliance!

The storm after that will not be easy.

The reputation that Raymond has built as a healer will go down, and people will also consider the saint of brilliance to be the best.

'You really did such a terrible thing just to trample on me?'

I couldn't believe it, but it seemed right.

The saint of brilliance twisted the corner of his mouth and said.

"It is good that the Holy Son of Poverty is here. It seems that the Holy Son of Poverty can give grace and heal that patient."

"……!"

"I look forward to it."

Raymond clenched his fists.

'This fucking bastard.'

Meanwhile, the saint of brilliance smiled like a snake inwardly.

'This isn't bad either.'

As Raymond had predicted, this situation was the work of the Kingdom of Gears, to be exact, on the side of the Saint of Radiance.

At first, the saint of brilliance refused the help of the Kingdom of Gears.

It was because he thought there would be no problem in stepping on Raymond or the like without the tricks of the Kingdom of Gears.

But after meeting Raymond in person today, I felt like I was good at getting help.

You'll be able to trample Raymond more completely.

At that moment, Yeong-shik, who had lost his sight, knelt in the direction of the saint of brilliance.

"And the saint of brilliance! Please give me grace!"

Apparently, the saint of brilliance had more trust than Raymond.

The holy saint of brilliance smiled softly, but replied in a cold voice.

"It will be the saint of poverty who will cure you."

"…!"

"Especially, didn't the Holy Son of Poverty be invited by you, Saint Rosette Kingdom? So, you should be treated by the Holy Son of Poverty."

Youngshik put on a desperate expression.

Coincidentally, he was a nobleman of the kingdom of Saint Rosette.

The Kingdom of Gears deliberately chose such a scapegoat.

Even so, they couldn't sacrifice their country's nobility.

It was also an arrangement aimed at the effect of causing dissatisfaction among the nobles of Saint Rosette Kingdom if Raymond failed while healing the nobles of Saint Rosette Kingdom.

"Come on, give me grace, saint of poverty."

Raymond clenched his fists at the urging of the Saint of Radiance.

'This fucking bastard. This is gross.'

As he said, he doesn't think badly of benefiting from treating patients.

Would he have taken the saint of brilliance as his role model?

But I thought it was necessary to keep the line.

Because he's a healer.

In the end, it was the healer's duty that the patient had to put first.

The saint of brilliance has now crossed the line.

'I'll definitely give that unlucky mug a shot.'

Raymond promised.

To do that, I had to treat that patient.

said Raymond.

"Please take the patient here."

The hall became quiet for an instant.

Everyone looked at Raymond nervously.

'Can even the saint of poverty open his eyes?'

'Wouldn't that be impossible?'

Opening the blind man's eyes was a miracle that only an Ex-class healer could do.

No matter how good a healer was, it was impossible to open the eyes of the blind unless it was an Ex-class healer with the power of regeneration.

There was a special heal related to eyesight, but it was only a secondary effect.

Therefore, most people assumed that Raymond's treatment would fail, and especially the healers at the Tower of Healing looked triumphant as if they were expecting what would happen soon.

'The medical school is over now.'

'I've dared to dazzle patients with witchcraft.'

Healing Tower Healers no longer ignored the medical school.

It is because the miracles that have been caused so far are too great to ignore.

Therefore, far from ignoring them, they felt a great sense of crisis.

There was a sense of crisis that if he made a mistake, he might hand over the supremacy of the Crusade Empire's healing world to medicine.

And that means the downfall of the Healing Tower.

Therefore, the leaders of the Tower of Healing had high hopes for this match between the Saint of Light and Raymond.

'No matter how much medicine it is, it would be impossible to treat a blind patient.'

'The one who wins is the saint of brilliance.'

So many people watched Raymond's treatment, and finally the patient arrived in front of Raymond.

"Am I really able to heal my eyes?"

Youngsik asked in a trembling voice.

It was a question that did not trust Raymond, but Raymond did not feel particularly offended.

'Of course I'll be anxious.'

I was blinded out of nowhere.

As a patient, it was natural for me to feel anxious, and it was natural for me to react like this now.

Raymond decided to understand and stabilize the patient as a 'healer'.

"I can't say for sure yet."

"…!"

The moment when the patient's eyes are wet with despair.

said Raymond in a firm voice.

"But we will do our best. Trust me."

the moment you hear that voice.

Why?

The patient seemed to be on the verge of tears.

I felt the sincerity of Raymond's words for the patient.

It wasn't just the patients who felt that sincerity.

Everyone who watched Raymond quietly and focused felt Raymond's sincerity.

'Different from other healers.'

Chapter 410

'I heard it's only for patients.'

The arrogance and greed of healers were famous even in the ecliptic.

So Raymond's sincerity gave everyone a fresh shock.

On the other hand, the saint of brilliance and the healers of the Tower of Healing were talking disapprovingly.

"It looks pretty shiny, but I don't know what the actual therapeutic effect will be."

"I mean."

No matter how much it is for the patient, it means nothing if the treatment fails.

It was a sarcasm to pinch that fact.

In fact, it was a worry that Raymond now had as well.

'Can I really cure it?'

I do not know.

Because medicine has limitations.

In particular, medicine cannot restore sight to those who have already lost sight.

Only the miracle of 'regeneration' is possible.

However, if there is one hope, it is that, in the case of Youngshik, he has not completely lost his eyesight.

To be precise, it was a state of 'acute progression' with symptoms of vision loss.

Total loss of sight itself.

And suddenly, the disease appeared and the 'symptom' of vision loss appeared.

The difference between the two was great.

As an analogy, the former is that the machine itself is completely broken, and the latter is that the machine stopped working for some reason.

Therefore, in this case, quick intervention could restore the function of the 'machine' and restore sight.

'It can restore sight more perfectly than an Ex-class heel.'

As others have said, Ex-class heal is the ability of 'regeneration'.

However, because it 'regenerates' cells that have already died, it has not completely recovered its previous function.

On the other hand, in the case of Lee Yeong-sik, it could be possible to completely restore his former sight if he took quick and accurate medical treatment.

'The question is what kind of poison it was.'

The poison that causes blindness was different for each mechanism.

Worst of all, it directly damages the optic nerve.

He could try treatment with various drugs, but the effect of treatment had to be left to the heavens.

"What exactly are your symptoms?"

"All of a sudden, the view was blocked, like thousands of insects just flying in."

bug.

At those words, Raymond's eyes lit up.

'It's anorexia.'

Floaters.

It refers to a symptom in which opaque floating matter floats on the vitreous inside the eyeball and blocks the field of vision.

'It's a general symptom that usually doesn't bother me.'

However, if the number of floating bugs is in the thousands or tens of thousands, it clearly indicates a disease.

'I have to check it myself.'

said Raymond.

"Linden mydriatic."

"Yes Master!"

mydriasis.

A drug that opens the pupils so you can see the retina inside.

It is a drug that is basically administered before an ophthalmological diagnosis.

Linden rushed over and took care of it.

"I took a dose!"

"Okay. But don't eat too many vegetables. Eat a lot of beef too. There will be a lot of hard work ahead."

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"... yes."
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It was Raymond, a warm teacher who even took care of the health (?) of his cherished pupil using interludes.

Anyway, after taking the mydriatic, Raymond looked into the retina.

'Originally, it should be viewed with a magnifying glass for ophthalmic diagnosis.'

Unfortunately, I had to take the patient to the Penin Center to use it.

However, Raymond had an alternative, even if it wasn't a magnifying glass.

It was magic.

'Use hawk eye!'

Dig!

Raymond's eyes changed as if through a magnifying glass.

And Raymond, who crossed the pupil and checked the base of the eye, said,

'This is'

I drool.

Part of the retina was swollen and the retinal wall was torn!

'It's retinal detachment! It was a poison that causes swelling in the retina.'

retinal detachment.

The retina is the area where the optic nerve converges.

For reference, the process of visually recognizing an object was simply this.

Light entering the eye is focused on the retina through the lens of the eye. And the signal is transmitted to the brain through the optic nerve of the retina.

In other words, the retina was an important part of transmitting visual signals to the brain.

But a retinal detachment is a tear in this retina!

Specifically, it means that the inner sensory nerve layer and the outer pigmented epithelial layer are separated and separated.

'It's a more common disease than you think. It is also the leading cause of blindness. In the modern world, with the development of treatment techniques, blindness due to retinal detachment is now rare.'

Then the patient asked in a trembling voice.

"Can Chi be cured?"

Raymond paused for a moment, then nodded firmly.

"Yes, it is possible."

"……!"

The patient as well as everyone in the banquet hall opened their eyes wide at that confirmation.

Can blindness be cured?

'The power of medicine is so amazing?'

'Nonsense.'

'Isn't this not inferior to an Ex-class healer?'

Everyone was shocked.

However, something unexpected happened.

Even though he declared that he could be cured, Raymond's face was not good.

There was a reason.

"There is one condition."

"What if it's a condition?"

"Patients have to trust me completely no matter what treatment I give them."

At those words, Youngshik made a puzzled face.

However, Raymond's story soon followed, and his face turned pale.

"We need to cauterize the inside of the eye with light attribute magic."

"... What if it's a cautery?"

"Simply put, you have to burn it."

"…!"

"You have to believe in the treatment process and follow it."

'Originally, the treatment of retinal detachment is to cut and suture the area detached with a laser.'

The question was whether the patient would believe and accept this treatment method.

'To burn the inside of your eyes with light-attribute attack magic. It would be an absurd story for someone who doesn't know.

If this were the other kingdoms Raymond was active in, anyone would have accepted this treatment without question.

However, this was not the ecliptic.

As always in the beginning, medicine was an unfamiliar treatment to the people of the zodiac.

In fact, others who heard Raymond's story muttered incredulously.

"If it's light property magic, it's magic with heinous lethal power, but you're going to use it on your eyes."

"What a terrible thing."

"Isn't this going to make you very blind?"

In particular, there were many nobles from the magical kingdom of Alpenser in this place.

All of them were well versed in magic, and all responded that they had heard absurd stories.

Some even brought up this story.

"To say such absurd things as a congenital mage. I guess imagination is a born wizard."

"Iknow, right. To cure the blind by burning the inside of the eye with light attribute magic. What nonsense is that?"

"If this succeeds, he must really be a born wizard. He may also be the greatest born wizard in history. No great born wizard has ever cured a blind man by burning the inside of his eye with light magic."

It was an outright mocking remark.

In fact, many of the nobles of the Alpenser Kingdom had a crush on Raymond without realizing it.

It was because of rumors that Raymond was a born wizard.

'A person who is not from the Alpenser Kingdom is a born wizard. Nonsense.'

It was such a heart.

Alpenser Kingdom has been the suzerain of magic for generations.

The most outstanding wizards of all time were always produced in Alpenser Kingdom.

But, out of nowhere, the lineage of the Kingdom of Knights and Merchants appeared as a congenital wizard.

Even Raymond didn't show much interest in magic, saying he was a born wizard!

For the Alpenser Kingdom, which prides itself on being the master of magic, it was inevitable that their pride would be hurt.

"I am curious. What kind of eccentricity is this?"

The moment the nobles of the Alpenser Kingdom laughed, a sharp voice crossed them.

"Stop playing stupid tongue and shut up."

"La Raina?"

"He is a great man who cannot be compared to the likes of you. Keep your eyes open quietly. What other miracles does he do? It must be a great miracle this time too."

Raina coldly uttered vicious words.

'Things to rot. dare.'

Ryan knew it well.

That Raymond would do a great miracle again this time.

If you have eyes, you will know.

Raymond's greatness!

The hall, which had once been so noisy, became quiet.

Meanwhile, Raymond wasn't paying attention to the people's commotion.

Now, as a healer, he was only focusing on the patient in front of him.

Raymond gently held the opponent's hand.

"I understand that you are very afraid and worried."

"……!"

"But trust me. I want to heal you."

the moment you hear that voice.

In the end, Youngshik couldn't hold back and shed tears.

It was the warm voice of 'Healer' that I had never heard before.

"I see. I will believe in you, please."

When consent was given, Raymond immediately began treatment.

'Use hawk eye!'

Once again, I used the hawk eye skill.

A detached retina came into view.

Now it was the turn to seal that detached retina using light attribute magic.

'Use the rapier of light!'

Light Rapier.

It was light attribute attack magic.

It was a magic that focused light on a small point and inflicted damage.

Once the target was targeted, it was almost impossible to avoid, so it was a magic with very high human-killing power.

'You can't use it as is. By lowering the magic output as much as possible.'

Of course, this is not the first time retinal detachment has been treated.

I've had this experience several times before.

'Adjusting magic output is the most important thing.'

If the output is strong, it burns the optic nerve. Conversely, if the output is weak, there is no sealing effect.

Therefore, it was necessary to peel the exfoliated area with just the right amount of power, but it was not easy even for Raymond because it was such a delicate job.

'I have to adjust the output one by one so that the output does not fluctuate each time the light is sent out.'

Light attribute magic deals with light.

Therefore, magic was more unstable than other attributes, and the difficulty of controlling it was high.

In particular, this rapier of light was a magic that ignorantly focused light on a single point.

So, controlling the output was much more difficult than other light attribute magic.

'I can't help it. Since the laser for treating retinal detachment has not yet been commercialized, I have no choice but to adjust it carefully.'

Later, as time passes, this treatment laser is also planned to be commercialized.

At that time, not only Raymond but also other disciples will be able to perform eye surgery.

'Until then, I have to suffer'

However, Raymond, who recalled that far, had an idea at the moment.

'for a moment. You don't have to suffer so much. Let's use this opportunity to create a healing magic!'

Create healing magic!

He intends to demonstrate his abilities as a medical magician!

Raymond immediately put the idea into practice.

[Use the skill Medical Magic Recreation!]

[Recombine the 'Rapier of Light' magic into medical magic by consuming skill points!] [

Learn the 'Medical Laser' magic!]

Medical Laser!

It was a magic that could set and fix the desired output.

'With this magic, I don't have to adjust the output every time I use magic!'

Raymond continued to use magic with lighter magic.

Meanwhile, watching Raymond's treatment, the banquet hall fell silent.

"…"

First of all, the healers at the top of the healing felt insecure and shut up.

It was his intuition that Raymond was having another surprising accident (?).

But it was the others who were really astonished.

The nobles of the Alpenser Kingdom.

Among them, they were high-ranking wizards with high proficiency in magic.

They spoke in disbelief and trembling voices.