## Dr. Player 41

Chapter 41

Raymond was thinking about it when someone intercepted to answer.

May I answer for you, Father? It was Lemarton, the 3rd Prince!

He stepped forward with a cold stare.

Ive always thought about my fathers question. People looked at him hopefully.

Prince Lemarton, is the third prince known to be a genius. He was expected to come up with a great idea.

The fundamental problem in the Bay Area is poverty.

Lemarton cleared his throat for a moment.

My father has a great attachment to the Bay Area poor. So I have to say something that hell like.

In the past, he proposed to get rid of the Bay Area, and was met with Odens bad eye.

So, he decided to come up with an opposing opinion.

We must address their hunger. Give them regular relief, and they will give their sincere loyalty to King Oden.

Galman thought to himself. Thats not a bad opinion.

Surely it will have a calming effect on the poor. Loyalty to the royal family will increase.

But the limits are clear.

Giving relief does not solve poverty. More fundamental measures were needed.

The problem is that it is impossible to come up with fundamental measures.

So the third prince Lemarton also expressed that opinion. Its impossible to fundamentally solve poverty in the Bay Area.

Oden turned his head without answering Lemarton.

Kairn, do you have any other thoughts?

Prince Kairn shrugged his shoulders.

It seems like a generous policy to rescue. I dont think itll be easy to raise funds.

But its necessary to stabilize the Bay Area.

Lemarton wouldve countered, but Kairn shook his head.

I rather wonder if I should care about the Bay Area that much. It is a place where poor people who are not helpful to the kingdom stays anyway. I think its better to control it thoroughly so that it doesnt cause disturbances.

I see. Your opinion is well received.

Oden didnt seem to like their answers very much. It wasnt because there was something lacking from the two of them.

The question was just too difficult for anyone to answer that can satisfy the real situation.

Oden then turned to Raymond for the last time.

Do you have any other thoughts, Raymond?

Everybodys eyes were on Raymond.

No one thought Raymond would come up with a clever idea. The two princes did not give a fundamental and solid answer that can be implemented with great success, so how come Raymond would be able to?

There were even people who laughed.

Silently receiving the gaze, Raymond opened his mouth.

Errr, I dont know. Theres nothing I can do even if they laugh and move on.

As I said, we need to improve our environment.

Environment? That alone is not enough.

What kind of expectations did they have?

A faint sense of disappointment passed by Odens eyes.

But at that moment Raymond continued in a straight tone.

The Heart of Steel and Speech skill effects were mixed to create a strong sense of eloquence.

The environment Im talking about is not just about cleaning up the dirt. We need to expand the streets so that wagons can travel onto it, improve security, and eradicate all the rampant underworld organizations and illegal activities of pleasure houses.

!

We need to improve the environment to make Bay Area a commercial hub.

Everyone opened their eyes widely.

An unexpected word popped up.

Bay Area as a commercial hub?

It was a ridiculous story.

I was wondering what he was talking about, and I cant believe youre talking about something absurd like that.

Thats what an illegitimate child does.

Some aristocrats even laughed at themselves like this.

But only two people on that spot were stunned in great surprise.

Only Chancellor Galman and King Oden understood what Raymond had just said.

With what thought?

Chancellor Galman asked sharply on purpose, wanting to see if Raymond really spoke with that thought. The Bay Area is not a suitable place to grow into a commercial area because there is no traffic. Dont you know that?

Not now. But the Bay Area has very favorable conditions to grow into a commercial area.

What conditions?

Raymond replied briefly. First is the Alpine Road.

..!

The Bay Area is closest to the Alpine Road, which enters the capital. But the merchants enter the capital through the East Gate rather than through the Northwest Gate, which connects to the Bay Area. It is because the Bay Area isnt safe.

The hall became quiet.

Now others have begun to understand the meaning of Raymonds words one by one.

If the security of the Bay Area improves, will merchants bother to return to the east gate? Theyre all going through the Bay Area.

Raymond, who had talked so far, looked at the peoples faces.

I dont think the reaction is as bad as I thought.

Errr, I dont know. Lets just talk about it all.

And the Bay Area has a special advantage that no other place has.

What is it?

Its Langtram, the entertainment district.

!

Langtram!

It was an entertainment district located in the Bay Area.

The aristocrats frowned as a place where all kinds of illegal entertainment were held. This is because it was a place that did not fit in with them.

However, for an aristocrat who likes entertainment, there is no one who has not visited Langtram. No one has visited only once.

It was a double appearance of aristocrats pretending to be noble.

Anyway, there were many people in Langtram who wanted to enjoy entertainment at night.

There are a lot of problems in Langtram right now. Illegal gambling, crime, drugs, etc. Unacceptable things are happening. We need to root it out and transform it into a completely new place.

The speech skill empowered Raymonds voice.

Thats why we have to let Langtram come out into the sun. Then it will attract a lot of people.

Galman swallowed his saliva.

Theres definitely a possibility.

Get Langtram out in the sun!

Another commercial center of the capital is going to be created.

Thats a great idea.

I couldnt tell how many times I admire Raymond today.

Honestly it was so excellent that it was incomparable to the opinions of the two princes before him.

A place where you can visit at any time and have a good time with people close to you, rather than secretly enjoying pleasure avoiding other peoples eyes like now. If Langtram becomes such a busy street, merchants will naturally gather. The whole Bay Area will be transformed, and the poor will be able to gradually get out of poverty.

At the end of Raymonds explanation, the hall became quiet.

Everyone looked at Raymond in astonishment.

Lets develop the Bay Area into a commercial district.

Whats more surprising is that its a story that is full of possibilities.

In particular, the Dark Blade Guild, which used to exploiting the poor in some back alleys, has been wiped out in the Bay Area. It was much easier to clean up because the tiger has now completely disappeared.

Raymonds idea does not only benefit the Bay Area. Another commercial district will be created in the capital, which will greatly help grow trade.

Galman poked his head around.

Galman being the wise one, he immediately grasped the benefits of Raymonds idea.

Raymond, meanwhile, looked puzzled by the peoples reactions.

I was talking about my original idea, but peoples reactions were somewhat different from what I expected.

Are they really taking it seriously?

It seems to be like that since King Auden said this: Its not bad.

!

Raymonds eyes grew tearfully wide.

It was a compliment!

Father- no, the King, Your Highness compliments you?

My heart trembled with unknown emotions.

Raymond pursed his lips to control his emotions and bowed his head.

Thank you.

King Oden looked at Chancellor Galman.

Lets review the comments just now with an administration official.

Yes, Your Highness.

The people in the hall roared with surprise.

Your Highness said that? Doesnt that mean he is going to proceed as it is because of your highnesss nature?

Oden is extremely cautious and doesnt make decisions easily.

He always makes a decision after carefully considering various aspects, but how can he make a decision like this at once?

As such, he accepted Raymonds opinion positively.

And Raymond.

Yes, Your Highness.

The statement youve told just now is only for the slums. There is no content for you, so it cant be called a reward. That is why I will give you additional compensation. King Oden said.

!

Raymonds eyes grew bigger.

It was an unimaginable reward.

What do you mean, a baronet?!

If I become a Baronet then Ill belong to the official Noble Rank.

Baronetcy has a different meaning from region to region.

In the Cross League Empire to which the kingdom of Houston belongs, it is a single victory and cannot have a territory, but it is recognized as a ranked aristocrat still.

It is a position that is incomparable to a knight who only reached the aristocracy.

Raymond knelt down to an unexpected and unconventional award.

Its an undeserved award.

Do you think its too much?

No, its.

Thats not it. Just thank you!

Raymond, who had almost uttered his true feelings without realizing it, closed his mouth.

As a healer, you stabilized the public sentiment in the Bay Area, wiped out evil groups in the underworld, and at the same time sought out dishonest officials. You also provided a clue to a solution to the problem of the Bay Area, which has been a concern for the kingdom for a hundred years. I dont think its too much considering that.

King Oden took out his sword.

Then he put it on Raymonds shoulder, who was already kneeling.

The touch of the cold sword made Raymonds heart pound.

Is there a family name you want?

Penin, please.

Am I mistaken?

Odens eyes glimpsed faintly with emotion.

Penin was the surname of Raymonds biological mother.

Yes, I will ask you. Will you devote your whole life to the kingdom of Houston from now on?

It was a vow.

Unlike when he received a medal and was knighted, he asked this question.

I am Raymond. I swear on my name that I will offer my loyalty to the great Highness.

I, Oden of Houston. In the name of great Houston accept your allegiance. I shall give you the rank of baronetcy. From now on you will be called Baron Penin, not Raymond.

Thus the ceremony of awarding a summary title took place, and Raymond became Baron Penin.

\*\*\*

After Raymond was crowned, some unknown figures were talking about Raymond in a place far away from the capital.

The healer became a quasi-baron?

Yes.

They were the ones who plotted the Odens assasination the other day!

They were talking about Raymond by correspondence.

Chapter 42

Raymond no, now Baronet Penin. Is he Odens son?

Yes, he is. He is an illegitimate child, to be exact.

How long ago did he become a healer? Whats his grade?

I heard that he got a U rating. It is the first grade issued in the history of the Tower of Therapy.

U, which stands for Undetermined.

The man, like the acronym, was troubled by Raymond.

He decoded Odens poison while he got an F-rated healing.

At first, I thought he was a healer with great healing power.

However, I was surprised to hear that he was a healer with less than an F grade.

What was even more surprising was what the under qualified healer had done in the Bay Area.

Using ancient secret arts and not ordinary heals? What the hell is medicine? Surgery?

I heard the report, but I didnt have any idea.

It is also said that he had used a knife, but it was not known how to treat patients with a knife.

Is it a fake trick?

I had such doubts, but it was hard to ignore when I saw Odens poison get revealed just like that.

Then will he stay in the Bay Area?

-Yes, I think so.

Hmm.

The man stroked his smooth chin.

The reason I keep caring about Raymond is because I am plotting a new plan in the Bay Area.

Is there any chance that the healer will stop our plot with ancient secret arts?

The person across from the crystal ball did not answer for a moment.

Right. Right.

While the man tapped the table with his finger, the other person who had finished thinking carefully answered.

I think itll be difficult.

Why?

Because to prevent our conspiracy, he would need broad and deep knowledge, not just the ability to treat patients.

The person across the crystal ball said with conviction.

It is impossible to have the knowledge to stop our plans unless he grew up reading books and had been stuck in the library from an early age. So you dont have to worry.

Only then did the man look satisfied.

Yes, work hard. Is it that day soon?

-Yes, Im done. Its not too long before the reaction starts.

You must have taken care of the traces, right? Its a problem if you get caught in a useless pod.

-Yes, I wiped it clean in a quiet place.

Erased.

It means killing the person involved.

Yes, then work hard.

The communication crystal was turned off, and the man poured wine into an empty glass before bringing it into his mouth.

The man reflected on the conversation he had just had.

Raymond. I dont feel good for no reason.

He recalled a video portrait of Raymond sent by an informant.

Your eyes are so emerald.

emerald eyes.

It was a symbol of a certain famous family.

Of course, there are many other people with emerald eyes besides them, so its a coincidence.

The man shook his head.

\*\*\*

[Evaluation: You achieved A!]

[Receive quest rewards!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You will get 30 bonus skill points!]

It wasnt just that.

Our prince went to the royal palace and asked the king for such a favor?

Yes, he asked them to work hard for our Bay Area because he dont need any other compensation.

Ha. How can he always be generous?

The people of the slums were in tears.

A fool prince who only cares for others.

Even if you look around the world, there will be no one like that again.

That is right. I dont know how to repay the kindness he has shown us.

He always gives

Wow. Im so grateful that Im tearing up.

Countless people shed tears of gratitude.

What kind of person has been there for them all this time?

He may really be an angel from heaven. The Lord has sent him from heaven because he pities us.

Thats right. I think so, too.

People felt so grateful to Raymond that they could tell such an absurd story with all their heart.

Thats how Raymonds reputation rose endlessly.

[Your reputation is rising!]

[Your reputation is rising!]

After so much fame

[You acquired a new title!] [Title: The Person Who Helps The Poor has evolved into Savior Of The Poor!] [Savior of The Poor] Description: A title given to those who have done great grace to the poor. Title rating: Village level Additional effects: Get absolute favor from the poor! Exercise absolute influence on the poor! [Bonus level up!] [You will get 20 bonus skill points!] I got a very cool title, and I got to level up. But Raymond was really interested in something else. Hanson, who am I? You are Baron Penin. So, who am I? You are Baron Penin. Raymonds lips were twitching. Its good to level up, its also good to get a new title. However, its not comparable to a noble rank. I cant believe I got the rank of baronet! I have become a nobleman when I used to be treated like a filth! Raymonds face twisted strangely as he held back his laughter. Hahaha. I cant believe Im a titled aristocrat. What a peerage! Title nobility! It refers to a person who actually has a title among the nobles. Of course, it is the lowest rank that does not even belong to the fifth rank. It doesnt have a territorial map, its even a single win. But so what? Its so nice. Who am I, Hanson?

This is Baron Penin.

Louder your voice!

Yes, Baron Penin!

I think I asked him almost 200 times, but Hanson answered me sincerely every time.

Its not just about receiving a title.

Raymond opened the status window.

[Player Status]

Name: Raymond

Class: Surgeons (SSS)

Occupational Level: Novice Resident

Level: 37

Experience value: 10/200

Skill Point: 230

Title: Dirty Illegitimate Child, Savior of The Poor

Auxiliary Occupation: Not Activated

Thanks to the second level up in a row, his level was already 37!

If I raise three levels from now, Ill get promoted soon! Ill be getting rid of the novices resident ticket!

Still, it was meaningful to remove the label of a beginner.

When I reach level 40, Ill advance to the commoners area. I cant just stay in the Bay Area all the time.

Raymond made a firm commitment.

Lets go into the commoners territory and make a fortune!

Meanwhile, an event occured in the Bay Area.

A new supervisor has been appointed.

\*\*\*

Alright.

A handsome young man had his eyes closed in a carriage headed for Bay Area.

It was a young man wearing one-eyed glasses, and he looked as if saying, Im intelligent and smart.

It wasnt really wrong.

The young mans name is Lao.

He was the eldest son of the renowned prestigious military family, Count Kaplan, and the youngest graduate of the Royal Academy.

Not only did he pass the exam as the top student, but he also graduated from a five-year course in three years. Not to mention top of his class.

After that, he continued to perform brilliantly as an administrative officer, and this time he was appointed as the manager of the Bay Area.

It was an unconventional appointment, considering that ordinary managers are at least in their 40s or older.

It was a great honor, but the expression of the young man heading to the Bay Area was not very good.

He had no choice but to.

How can I cooperate with Raymond and the likes of him?

Lao clenched his fist tightly.

What do you look at me for?

Who is he? He was a super elite who had taken the elite of elite courses.

He was incomparable to such an illegitimate child.

No, it doesnt matter that he is illegitimate.

Lao held back his emotions. He was an open-minded elite. Therefore, unlike other nobles, he had less prejudice against status.

Should I say that Im an enlightenment elite? There were quite a few commoner friends who were close to megter all.

He wasnt born because he wanted to be born as an illegitimate child, so I shouldnt curse his blood. Instead, shouldnt I curse my father who sowed the wrong seed?

Of course, in Raymonds case, his father is the king, so thats no good.

In any case, Lao was angry at Raymonds birth, but not because he is an illegitimate child.

Thats not what Im angry about. He made a contribution this time, but isnt he a healer? But they are asking me to cooperate with him. What do they think of me as a chief of the Royal Academy?

Chancellor Galman appointed Lao and asked him to consult Raymond if he had any difficulties.

Perhaps out of consideration for Laos pride, he spoke in a cautious tone, but the smart Lao immediately noticed.

Its not him that Galman trusts, its Raymond.

It hurt his pride that he couldnt stand it.

Damn it.

Id give it up if I wanted to, but I couldnt.

Ill have to check it out for myself. Whether he is an acceptable person or not, Lao bit his lips.

If he is not a person he can recognize

Hes going to ignore Raymond thoroughly.

\*\*\*

After entering the Bay Area, Lao tilted his head.

The atmosphere isnt as bad as I thought.

The Magul of the Capital!

That was the perception of the general public.

But it wasnt like that at all.

The atmosphere is much better than when I came here in the past.

During his academy years, he had come to Langtram, an entertainment street in the Bay Area with his friends. Every time, he would feel a gloomy atmosphere, but now it wasnt like that at all.

Why? Lao asked the coachman why.

Because of the prince.

Prince?

Oh, Im sorry. Prince is a nickname that we call Raymond. Anyway, thanks to him, the atmosphere changed like this.

Then the coachman smiled brightly.

Hes like our hero.

why?

Its a bit long pf a story. Would you like to listen to it?

The coachman was excited about what Raymond had accomplished.

So, what hes done for us since he first came.

The story that started like that didnt end.

The coachman spat on Raymonds performance.

I mean, when he catches that guy Toms!

Lao listened to the story with a puzzled face.

This coachman. Hes half out of his mind with excitement.

Even if an idiot father boasted about his daughter, it would not be like this.

Chapter 43

Stop. Youve arrived at the official residence.

Oh, I see. I didnt even know we arrived because I was talking. Thank you for your hard work. The coachman raised his thumb.

Anyway, I didnt have time, so I only talked a little bit but Hes the best.

After arriving at the official residence, it was even more impressive.

The prince There will be no one like him anywhere in the world.

If it wasnt for him, we wouldnt have been able to get well even if we were sick, and we would have been harrassed by the bad guys for the rest of our lives.

Thats not all. These days, we live with hope thanks to him. Im sure the Bay Area will be a good place to live.

No matter who he asked, Rao only received embarrassing compliments to hear.

what kind of reaction is this? Did he use hallucinatory magic to seduce people?

It was like some kind of pseudo-religious zealot.

Lao felt it intuitively.

Baroness Penin. What if hes a con artist?

Everyone is fascinated, but they are so firmly fascinated by him.

An angel from heaven. Hero. The best prince on the continent Isnt he such a great man?

To say that he doesnt think about himself but only the good for others What nonsense. If thats true, Raymond must be a saint.

It was an unexpectedly sharp reasoning.

He immediately ran to the Penin treatment center where Raymond was.

\*\*\*

[You can sense the true force!]

[The other persons true power has been confirmed to be medium]

Are you Baroness Penin?

Raymond frowned slightly at the young man who appeared out of nowhere. This is because he seemed to have come to argue with anyone.

My name is Lao, the new manager in the Bay Area. I have something to tell you.

Excuse me, can I talk to you later? Im in the process of treating a patient.

[Skill: True Countermeasure is activated!]

Lets not deal with it.

At first glance, its the opponent whos come to openly pick a quarrel.

Lets ignore it.

I have nothing to regret if he is the manager.

Raymond is a healer anyway.

I didnt have to look good for the manager.

Moreover, Count Kaplan had no power to do any harm to him because he was a much weaker family than in the past.

So Raymond decided to go strong.

Because his creed is strong and weak!

Im the new Administrator.

Oh, yes, I heard. I heard theres a wonderful person coming, but I didnt realize theyre sending such a great person. Im glad youre thinking of overseeing the Bay Area. However, theres a lot of patients waiting for me.

.

The treatment of patients comes first, so Im really sorry, but Id appreciate it if you could wait.

I see.

As expected! I believed that if you were a good manager, Lao, you would fully understand.

Lao waited like a sack of barley as he groaned.

Of course, even after waiting, his turn did not yet come.

Because the patients kept coming in.

Eventually, Lao waited and waited until he jumped out of his seat.

Oh, you just have to wait a little longer! Will you get up already?

Thats enough.

Im sorry there are a lot of patients. Ill see you next time.

Lao quickly disappeared as he was offended.

\*\*\*

Lao disappeared in a fit of anger. Lao, who left the treatment center, was sure.

As expected, he was a crook. That pretentious voice, that look.

Lao recalled Raymonds face treating the patient.

It was very kind, but it was clear that it was all dressed up.

My eyes are sharp. Hes pretending to be kind to the patients.

Surprisingly, it was a correct judgment!

A genius who graduated from the Royal Academy at the top?

It penetrated Raymonds truth that no one had ever seen.

Thats enough. I dont care about him anymore, Lao spat.

Hes a big man.

I didnt mean to harm him for noticing his mask.

Because he hasnt done anything wrong yet.

I was just going to ignore it completely.

Even Duke Galmans eyes have melted. I cant believe I have to work with him to manage the Bay Area.

Lao drew a red line on Raymonds name in his head.

Ill never meet him again.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, Raymond could not even afford to think of Lao.

Suddenly something urgent happened at the treatment center!

Bang!

It was an urgent knock, so Raymond hurriedly opened the door.

Whats the matter?

Its a big deal, healer!

It was a poor man who lived nearby. There was a young man on his back who was unconscious.

Raymonds face hardened in an unusual condition.

What happened?

This is my younger brother who works with me, but when he didnt come to work, I visited him and then found him unconscious like this.

Raymond hurriedly examined the patients condition.

He is completely unconscious. He doesn't respond to pain at all.

He was in a coma!

Why did this happen all of a sudden?

Raymond checked this and that in more detail.

Pupil conditions and various neurological reflections. All were confirmed and diagnosed.

Its a cerebral hemorrhage!

Brain hemorrhage. Bleeding in the brain. Its a terrible disease.

It was difficult to save him easily, and even if he survived, there would be fatal aftereffects.

Hes a patient I cant save with my skills.

Raymond bit his lips.

No, even if his skills are at the level of specialist or professor, this patient cannot be saved.

Its already late.

Brainstem has lost its function. No doctor can save him.

Raymond shook his head heavily.

I think its too late.

Oh!

The man who brought the patient looked like the sky was about to collapse. It seems that they were very close with each other.

Raymonds chest also became heavy.

Damn it. This kind of feeling I just cant get used to it.

He is a snobbish healer.

However, he couldnt be calm about losing a patient.

I dont think Ill ever get used to it.

I need to know how this happened.

Raymond clenched his fist.

Something is weird. He is not even hurt. I cant believe such a young person is bleeding in the brain.

Did anything special happen yesterday? Did he ever get a head shock?

Yes, it was distant just yesterday. He was a little tired, but it is normal when you work.

Raymond examined the patient again. He carefully examined not only his body: face, arms, and legs, but also the inside of his hair, which cannot be easily seen with the eyes. Raymond even also checked near the anus area.

Then something unusual was observed.

Theres a petechial hemorrhage on the inside of the skin.

There were faint spots spread out, as if they were bruised blue.

It was a gradual hemorrhage! The implications of this point bleeding were one.

Its not just a brain hemorrhage. He bled because of thrombocytopenia!

Platelets are the blood components responsible for the hemostasis in our body.

However, if the number of platelets decreases for some reason, the blood flow does not stop easily. If it is severely reduced, life-threatening bleeding such as pulmonary hemorrhage and cerebral hemorrhage can occur.

Why did his platelets decrease?

Raymond thought about it, but he couldnt easily guess.

There were many cases where platelets fell.

It may be due to blood diseases, or it may fall even further when other conditions are acutely bad. Its also common in viral infections.

Dont be so upset, healer. It isnt the healers fault. Raymonds face was too heavy, and the guardian who brought the patient said rather comfortingly.

Raymond nodded bitterly.

The next few days passed.

Three days later.

It happened again.

A deceased patient was brought in.

This time it was a lung hemorrhage!

Baron!

What happened?

We dont know exactly. He didnt feel ill today, and suddenly he threw up blood and became like this.

Raymonds face hardened.

The patient had already died. There was a lot of dead blood around his mouth. He coughed up massive amounts of blood, choking on his breath, and eventually dying instantly.

Why is there a patient with serious bleeding again?

A cold ominousness passed by Raymonds spine.

Upon closer examination, he found common ground with the previous patient.

It was a gradual hemorrhage! This patient also died of platelet reduction.

No way.

Raymond swallowed the lump in his throat.

There was only one reason for the prevalence of platelet reduction, a rare disease.

Epidemic.

An infectious disease.

Theres a deadly platelet-decreasing virus circulating here in the Bay Area!

\*\*\*

The Bay Area is a closed area.

The rumor spread quickly.

I cant believe you vomited so much blood.

Isnt it a dangerous contagious disease?

A few days ago, a young man in the alley across the street suddenly died for no reason.

The poor were buzzing with anxiety.

Shouldnt we leave this place right now?

Yes, we may fall ill and die here!

At that time, the newly appointed manager, Lao, appeared.

Dont worry, everyone! I will take care of everything, even if its an epidemic.

But the people only snorted.

In their eyes, Lao, who was so young. He looked like an inexperienced child.

How will you solve it?

Ill figure out the cause.

Its an epidemic. Two people have already died!

We might all die too!

Argh!

As anyone can tell, peoples fear of infectious diseases in this era was beyond imagination.

The people of the Bay Area quickly panicked.

Oh, no. Everyone, calm down.

Lao tried to patch up the people somehow, but to no avail.

But it was that moment!

Someone said this.

Dont worry! Dont we have the prince?

The moment the cry spreads.

An amazing miracle has happened!

The agitated people quickly began to find stability.

Yes! What are we worried about? Raymond will solve everything on his own!

Thats right! Shame on everyone! You didnt trust the prince!

[Q: The effect of The Savior of the Poor is manifested!]

[Exercise absolute influence on the poor!]

[It gives stability to the agitated people of the slums!]

The Bay Area people looked at Raymond with eyes full of faith and trust.

Then it was Raymond who was embarrassed.

Who do you think I am and believe me so recklessly? Im not very confident.

Raymond looked troubled.

How many kinds of infectious diseases are there in the world?

In particular, the infectious disease of Laipentaina was different in type and characteristics from the infectious disease of the Earth.

They say that there are many diseases that deviate from the knowledge of medicine.

So he wasnt sure he could solve it either.

But it seems wrong to back off.

Everyone, lets all be safe and trust only the prince!

Yes!

Long live the Prince!

Long live Prince Raymond!

Raymond frowned at the cry of the people as if the epidemic seemed to have already been resolved.

God, Im afraid of infectious diseases too!

But I couldnt help it.

And it was right for him to come forward with this kind of thing.

It was a healers duty to take responsibility for peoples lives.

Chapter 44

[A quest has occurred!]

[Solve the unidentified epidemic spreading in the slums!]

(Medical Quest)

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: An unidentified epidemic is undergoing in the Bay Area. Minimize the number of victims and prevent infectious diseases as a healer!

Clear conditions: Resolve the plague with minimal casualties.

Reward: Bonus level up x2, 20 skill points

Raymond shook his head at the message.

He decided to think about what he should do.

Maybe I can get another medal or a reward again after I solve the epidemic.

It wasnt just a thought.

Because Chancellor Galman and King Oden had clear sentiments about rewards and punishments.

It was clear that he would not let go of the credit for the one who solved the epidemic in the middle of the capital.

Then Ill get money and fame as well! I could use that as a base to advance into the commoners area.

That was the moment Raymond burned his will.

As if on cue, Lao approached Raymond.

You cannot deceive me..

What?

What kind of steak gravy is this?

Lao glared sharply at Raymond with his one-eyed glasses.

I dont know what you did to captivate the hearts of the innocent ghetto, but everyone must be deceived by you. I presume that your glistening appearance is hypocrisy.

How did he know? Is he a genius?

Raymond had surprised eyes.

As expected to a top graduate of the Royal Academy.

What an amazing eye!

So I will not leave this epidemic to you. I am the one whos going to solve this problem, so dont bother me!

Lao, who spoke as if declaring war, disappeared with a stroke.

Raymond looked at the back in a bewildered way.

\*\*\*

Then can I just stay still?

Raymond thought blankly when he heard Laos declaration of war.

Id be nice if he could solve it on his own.

The quest reward is good, the money and honor to receive as compensation are magnificent as well, but the best thing is for someone else to solve this on their own.

The epidemic is scary, and its not like I can wear shield magic all day long. Raymond thought to himself that he hoped the new manager would solve it well.

Lao, fighting!

But theres no way he can do it well. He seemed motivated, but he didnt even know the basics of mechanics.

Epidemiology.

It is a medicine that identifies the causes of epidemics through the distribution patterns and symptoms of the disease.

Without this epidemiological knowledge, he will have no choice but to approach it in a fist-like manner as if he is touching a blind elephant.

The same goes for the other healers. In the end, I have to do it. The problem is that Im not familiar with epidemiological knowledge yet.

Epidemiology is the knowledge contained in basic medicine.

For information, Raymonds basic medical grade is C.

It wasnt enough.

It may be terrible compared to the epidemiologists of modern Earth, but I still have to do something about it.

Raymond first confirmed the most important thing.

Please check around the patient who was taken to the treatment center a few days ago and died. There may have been additional cases.

Yes, prince!

Since Raymond has an infinite authority in the Bay Area, the people carried out instructions in an instant.

There are no new patients based around the deceased.

Raymond breathed a sigh of relief at the words.

Fortunately, it is not an infectious disease that spreads from person to person.

Infectious diseases vary depending on the route of transmission.

The worst thing is the transmission between people. It spreads in an instant.

Fortunately, it seemed to spread through other mediums, not in that way.

But I still cant be relieved, so please let those who have been in contact with the patient stay at home for the time being.

Yes, sir!

Tell people to come to the treatment center immediately if theyve gotten blue dots on their bodies. Its not contagious between people, so please spread the rumor that they dont have to worry too much.

Taking such necessary steps, Raymond agonized over the identity of the epidemic.

Lets think, Raymond. What is the nature of this epidemic? Having similar symptoms

But the answer did not come easily.

Epidemiology is a very broad and deep study.

The level of knowledge was insufficient to come up with the answer at once.

And there are many infectious diseases in Laipentaina that are completely different from the Earth.

In particular, there were beings in here who made the epidemic more complicated.

Its Ahinjong and monsters.

Pathogens derived from them often cause infectious diseases, so a much more diverse epidemic was prevalent than Earth.

I dont know the exact name of the disease, but its likely a kind of hemorrhagic fever anyway.

Hemorrhagic fever!

A type of infectious disease that causes fever and platelet reduction. They usually die of cerebral hemorrhage or pulmonary hemorrhage.

What infectious diseases are there around here that could cause hemorrhagic fever? As far as I know, there is no such epidemic in the kingdom of Houston.

Raymond was troubled for several days.

No matter how much he thinks about it, there was no epidemic in the kingdom of Houston showing these symptoms.

Did it come from somewhere else?

It was a time when he had that thought.

The door of the treatment center opened and a figure with an urgent face rushed in.

Are you Baroness Penin?

Yes, whats the matter?

Raymond looked puzzled.

The other person was wearing a neat suit as if he were not a regular poor person.

My name is Han, and I work for Count Kaplan. Im with Master Lao.

I see, but for what?

At that moment.

The person before him did something surprising.

He knelt on one knee in front of Raymond!

I came to see you for a favor. Please save our Master Lao!

what?

Master Lao suddenly collapsed while investigating the epidemic! Please spare my master!

Raymonds face hardened.

\*\*\*

Raymond ran to the official residence with Han.

Lao laid in bed with a high fever and was clearly suffering.

What happened?

I dont know. He was looking around every corner of the slum until yesterday, and suddenly he got hot, and this is what happened.

Raymond carefully examined Laos condition.

Its not a cerebral hemorrhage. His temperature was boiling, so he temporarily lost consciousness.

But it was not a situation to be relieved.

The same pattern of asymptotic bleeding as the two patients who died recently was observed.

It must have been contagious!

Then why did you come to see me? Why didnt you go to the other healers outside the ghetto?

In response to Raymonds question, Han looked ashamed.

I actually went to Maple Therapy Center, one of the top three treatment centers in the capital The cost of treatment is too high.

What?

As a count, they called more than 2,000 pence for treatment. These damn bastards.

Raymond opened his mouth in bewilderment.

Two thousand pennies for treatment. It was an unimaginable sum.

The counts situation is worse than expected. He couldnt possibly get two thousand pence. Actually, Master Laos salary has been seized because of his familys debt. Attendant Han said in a voice that seemed to be crawling.

Still, his life is on the line, and he cant afford 2,000 pence? Writer Baeks situation seems to be much worse than I thought.

Two thousand pennies.

Its a lot of money for the common people, not a lot of money for the nobles.

Its only the cost of living for a commoners family for two years.

Even if the familys wealth is tilted, it would not be money that a noble person cant pay, but his situation seems to be very poor.

The Kaplan family is almost bankrupt because he owes a large amount of money. Han always spoke bitterly.

Master Lao studied desperately from an early age to save such a family and became an official I cant believe this is happening all of a sudden He said and started coughing.

Raymond felt sorry for him when he heard. It turned out that this arrogant young man was also a poor man like himself!

For some reason, Ihe felt the same way.

Then Lao opened his eyes with difficulty and said.

Uh I dont need treatment.

Master?

Ill sleep and wake up and then Ill be alright. Treatments.

Han was furious all the time.

What nonsense is that? At this rate, the young master could die like someone with any other infectious disease!

Lao bit his lips because it was a highly probable story.

Do I have to get the treatment of Baron Penin? What about the other healers?

All the other healers called at least 1,000 pence Even the Maple guys called 2,000 pence.

Damn it. I cant do that. I cant pay for that.

Damn, healers.

Lao uttered abusive language.

Then Ill hold out like this. I wont just fall down and perish because of this epidemic.

Master! Stop talking nonsense! You could die!

But I cant get treatment from someone I cant trust

Raymond, listening to the conversation, sighed.

Are you really going to stay still and die?

!

You have severe petechiae. At this rate, there is a high possibility of serious bleeding sooner or later, so will you stay still?

I dont like you very much, but I cant watch you die. Raymond thought to himself.

Honestly Raymond didnt like Lao very much.

As soon as they met, they both expected that theyre only to quarrel with each other.

But I couldnt pretend not to see him dying in front of my eyes.

However, Raymond would not treat him without him paying for anything.

Especially when he treated him badly, he had to get paid.

Raymond decided to extort something other than money.

Ill make you pay a lot more than money. To the point where I think its better to pay cash. Raymond had such an evil thought.

[You made a resolution for the patient! Heart of Steel will be activated!]

[Skill: [Speech] will be activated!]

That was not the end.

[The patients true counter!]

[True Countermeasure is activated!]

A three-stage combination was fitted to steeling his heart, to improving his speech, and to dealing with the truth.

Monsieur,

A subdued, heavy voice rang in the room.

Look into my eyes.

.!

Raymond deliberately tried to make a conscious eye for his patient.

Fortunately, the heart of steel was working, so I could do it without difficulty.

Now that he has more experience, he could do better than a great actor in a theater company to show his sincere care for patients.

Do you think Im doing this with a bad heart now? Ill be honest with you. You and I have nothing to do with each other. I dont care what happens to you.

..!!

Raymond continued in a heavy voice.

Nevertheless, I am only doing this for you.

Chapter 45

Without expecting any gain. However, are you going to keep looking at me with a baseless prejudice?

When Lao heard that, he bit his lips tightly.

He didnt believe Raymond.

But is it because of the disease that has clouded his judgment?

Lao is confused now

The clear emerald glow seemed to be only concerned for himself.

I dont know why you are looking at me like that. I just acted with a heart for the patient.

••

Honestly, I dont like you. But do you know why I am stepping up like this?

how come?

Because you are a patient now!

!

Thanks to the speech skill, emotion was desperately added to the sentence.

At this moment, nothing else matters to me except that you are a patient. I just want to treat you as a healer.

I want to heal you.

Those words pounded Laos chest as he lays on the sick bed.

Did I misunderstand him?

Laos eyes shook.

I dont know.

Honestly, I still dont believe it.

A sense from Lao tingles as if warning him.

I shouldnt trust him.

But still.

There was one thing Lao felt.

I dont think his statement about him wanting to cure me is a lie.

If its a lie, I wont see him with those intense eyes.

Those look in his eyes were not ones that could be fabricated.

If even that look in his eyes is fake, then the healer in front of me would be an unmatched performer or a con artist.

Is there a way to cure me?

Raymond nodded.

According to ancient knowledge, this infectious disease is caused by the reduction of blood components in the body called platelets.

The identity of the epidemic is still unknown.

However, Pathogenesis was able to understand how infectious diseases cause problems.

Therefore, I could also know what the cure was.

It was simple.

So we need to fill in the missing ingredients.

That means?

We just have to fill you someone elses blood.

At that moment, there was silence in the room.

Did the head refuse to accept it? They all didnt seem to understand Raymonds meaning properly.

But thats also for a while.

Lao was furious.

What nonsense is that! The devil can use it! I cant accept it!

He always looked against the limit.

Its a natural reaction.

Raymond thought.

A blood transfusion.

Its a common remedy in the modern world, but not here.

I understand your surprise. However, there is no other cure than this.

Go! I will never use that method! Lao shouted with a red face.

As expected! He was a fraud!

Raymond sighed and looked straight at Lao.

I was expecting this kind of reaction.

Of course, I was also thinking about countermeasures.

Youre a coward.

!

After all, arent you afraid? To accept a new treatment. Lord Lao, the genius of the Royal Academy, is no different from others.

It was a provocation.

And a genius like the top graduate of the Royal Academy never just backs down from provocation!

Lao clenched his fist tightly.

Raymond got up from his seat like a clipper.

I see. I cant help it if you dont want to.

!

I made it clear. Im trying to heal you. But if youre scared It cant be helped.

I have made an emphasis to if youre scared.

In the end, Lao said.

I see. Then I shall accept the cure method that you have stated.

Master?

But if the cure you mentioned is wrong I will not forgive you then, even if I die.

Raymond nodded.

I see. Instead, if the treatment is successful, the supervisor should also give me one reward.

What do you want? If its money, Ill try as hard as I can.

No, I dont want money.

Money is always the first priority for Raymond, but he wanted something else this time.

If you live safely, take me as your brother.

!

Raymond smiled inwardly.

Its time for me to get a high-ranking official as well.

Laos impression was distorted.

What kind of absurdity is that all of a sudden?

Have you not considered me unfounded and ill-founded so far?

Raymond spoke with an expression as if he had eaten salt.

So, please take me as your brother for the rest of your life as an apology for misunderstanding and slandering me. Thats the price I want.

\*\*\*

Its an urgent situation.

Raymond immediately began preparing for the transfusion.

I will give you my blood! I cant let others dirty blood come in contact with your body! cried Han, with such determination.

A simple cross-reaction test showed that blood could be transfused.

Platelet transfusions do not necessarily have to be the same blood type, but it was good to check just in case.

But how would you put blood into my body? Dont you have to bite my neck like a vampire?

If it is for you young master, Ill gladly give you my neck!

No, I refuse. I dont have a hobby of biting the neck of a middle-aged man. Is there any other way? Raymond nodded.

Of course, it wasnt that way.

Were not going to inject raw blood, but were going to first separate platelets from the blood.

They didnt seem to understand what Raymond was saying.

there is such a way anyway.

Whole blood transfusion.

It is a method of transfusing whole blood, but it is ineffective and has many side effects.

Its a blood transfusion method thats rarely used in the modern world.

Raymond, therefore, intended to use another blood transfusion method.

A whole blood transfusion!

If only platelets are separated and transfused, side effects can be minimized and effects can be maximized.

The problem is we need a centrifuge. There cant be such a state-of-the-art machine here.

But there was a way.

If the modern Earth is a world of science, Laipentaina is a world of swords and magic.

I can use magic.

Market browsing. Auxiliary skills.

A list of available skills came to Raymonds mind.

His level went up, so there were many skills that Raymond can buy now due to his amassed skill points.

Buy Wind Magic!

[Purchased Basic (D-Class) Wind Magic!]

[80 skill points are used up!]

[Wind Magic]

Classification: Auxiliary (magic) skills

Magic grade: Basic

Proficiency: D

Can use wind magic.

-The higher your skill level, the more proficient and intense wind magic you can use!

The principle of implementing wind magic came into Raymonds head.

Hans blood was collected and put in a glass bottle specially treated with reagents.

Since then, blood vessels have been inserted into special devices such as pinwheels that can be rotated by the wind.

I was in a hurry to make a custom, so I broke my budget just for this.

Sighs

Raymond swallowed his tears as he looked at the crude pinwheel-shaped special tool.

He assumed that the infectious disease was a hemorrhagic fever and immediately commissioned the Dwarp workshop.

I dont think theres much technology in it, but its a big deal because it was urgently requested.

The evil dwarfs who only light up money. Ill be rich for sure.

Thats it for Raymonds useless thoughts.

Centrifugation began immediately.

Wind.

The wind magic unfolded and the barrel of blood began to spin.

[Intellect is high compared to the level of magic used!]

[You can use your magic more sophisticatedly and powerfully!]

It was a message that came from his mind.

For reference, Raymonds current intellectual stat is 23.

At this rate, it seemed to be a much higher level of intelligence than Learner magicians who use D-grade magic.

It has to last as long as possible.

Perhaps because it was a dwarfs craft, it worked well even if the wind was weak.

But soon enough, a problem arose.

Cant this magic last longer than I thought? Im deliberately concentrating on a narrow range and using magic without waste. But I am still running out of mana that quickly.

Raymond looked disheartened.

Is there any way to raise mana?

Raymond felt frustrated.

Why is there no way to raise mana stats? Whats the point of learning magic? I should be able to raise mana too! Ive already learned 4 magics, so Im already at the level of an apprentice wizard.

It was then.

As if to answer, a message came to his mind.

[You have acquired a total of 4 magic skills]

[You met the criteria for opening up the additional stat!]

[Additional stat will be opened]

[Stats]

Stamina: 15

Sense: 20

Intellect: 23

? Mana: 1

!

Raymonds eyes grew bigger.

The item that was always displayed only as? has changed to Mana!

But that wasnt the end of the message.

[The bowl of the top half (mana channel) is very small!]

[The soil before the middle ground (mana heart) is very barren!]

[The bottom half (mana hole) is completely dry!]

It was a cheap message.

Top Half (Channel).

Before the middle ground (heart).

Lower Half (hole).

Each is a place where healers, wizards, and knights accumulate mana.

But I cant accumulate mana in any of them?

What? So what? What am I going to do with Mana?

[The 4th place, accumulates mana in the veins!]

[The mana vain is activated!]

!

Raymond looked surprised again.

Mana in the veins? What nonsense?

Avein of blood.

Its the way blood flows, that is, blood vessels.

I cant believe Im accumulating mana in my blood vessels!

It was an article Id never heard or seen in my life.

But Raymond couldnt argue more.

Soon another message resurfaced.

[You will be given a bonus for opening up the mana stat for the first time!]

[10 stat points will be given!]

[Caution: It can only be used to raise the mana stat.]

Raymond clenched his fist.

It doesn't matter whether its blood or anything. Anyway, its important that I can accumulate mana now.

Raymond immediately converted the stat point to mana.

[Mana: 16]

I used 10 points, but only half, or 5 points, went up.

Unlike other stats, the demand for points seemed to have doubled.

As Mana rose from one to six, suddenly an indescribable sense of fullness rose throughout his body.

Wind!

Raymond clenched his fist.

The mana that had dried up and twisted gave Raymond strength again.

Concentrating on the narrowest possible area so that it wont come out too strong.

The D-class wind is a powerful magic that instantly blows strong winds around it for an instant.

That is why Raymond is in need of focusing on the narrowest area as much as possible and spreading it with appropriate force.

Thanks to this, it was able to last for a considerable period of time, and the centrifugation was successful.

Its done!

The blood was divided into three layers by weight.

Chapter 46

The heaviest red blood cells were in the lower layer, while white blood cells are in the middle, and the clear plasma containing platelets are all above them.

Raymond separated the plasma and injected it into Lao.

what the hell is this treatment?

Laos face piled up when the blood of another person entered his body.

Do you feel uncomfortable?

There is nothing like that in particular. It just doesnt feel like much.

The blood transfusion was over soon.

Are you done now?

Yes. Theres probably less chance of dangerous bleeding now.

I cant measure the exact platelet count, but the transfusion must have been at least over 20,000.

At that point, fatal bleeding such as cerebral hemorrhage and pulmonary hemorrhage rarely occurs. Its over the hump.

A day or two has passed since then.

Lao gradually lost his fever and was able to get out of bed without any bleeding.

.

Lao stood in front of Raymond with a red face.

Raymond leaned back in his chair and crossed his legs haughtily.

Hmm. You must have something to tell me?

thank you.

What? I cant hear you well?

Its a thank-you greeting from Count Kaplans son!

When will such a luxury come again?

Raymond decided to draw as many sticks as he could.

Thank you

What? What?

thank you.

I cant hear well. Can you raise your voice?

.Laos face turned red as if to burst.

If I tease him more, I think hell fly at least a fist, Raymond quickly changed his posture.

On second thoughts, the fist in front of me is scary.

Hmm. Anyway, Im glad you got well.

Lao chewed his lips.

Im not forgetting my promise. Ill treat you as my brother from now on.

Thats enough.

What?

I just said it.

Raymond said with a cool face.

As your former healer, I am glad enough that you have recovered. I dont need another price.

Laos eyes were filled with confusion.

It seems that he doesnt know what Raymond means.

What are you thinking? Im trying to trick you.

Raymond smiled inwardly.

Even if you force him to serve you as a brother, it would be useless since Raymond didnt win his heart.

I want him to acknowledge me as a brother in his heart.

Why? I dont know what you mean

Im just a patient-conscious therapist. Im not interested in anything but the patients getting better. The bet I made then was just to provoke you so that youll get yourself treated more willingly.

Its a lie that doesnt even have a mouth.

Lao fell silent in confusion.

Then Hanson, who was next to him, stepped up.

I dare say something. Baron Penin, whom I know, is sacrificing his everything just for his patients. To the point where I think that he is a fool.

So dont look at such a great man with a suspicious eye. Honestly Its very unpleasant. If I were a knight, I would have requested a duel in honor of Baron Penin.

Hanson revealed this with his unusual bluntness. He looked as if his parents had been cursed.

Lao eventually raised the white flag.

I dont know. Did I misjudge him?

Although he couldnt completely throw away the chewiness in the corner of his heart, Lao eventually knelt down.

I came to appreciate Raymonds brilliance.

I think my judgment was blurred out of jealousy. Lets reflect, Lao.

When Chancellor Galman raised Raymond, he seemed to have thought ill of jealousy.

though something is chewed up to be regarded as mere jealousy. But Lao shook his head strongly.

This awkwardness may also be due to the inability to completely abandon jealousy.

Its ugly, Lao! You cant let go of your jealousy after all this! Stop doubting him! I feel a little bit like a con man, but its just because of my jealousy! Hes a great man!

He is a man who is strict with himself.

Jealousy was unacceptable.

He reflected and bowed his head sincerely.

Im sorry for the unfounded misunderstanding so far. I apologize from the bottom of my heart. From now on, Ill treat you as my brother!

Raymond smiled inwardly at the words.

Of course, he shook his head like this, pretending to be cool on the outside.

No, it doesnt have to be.

No. From now on, Lao the son of Count Kaplan, will swear to serve Baron Penin as his brother for the rest of his life.

Such a promising innocent young man was possessed by Raymonds fraud.

Yes!

It was only natural that Raymond cheered from the inside.

For your information, Raymond and Lao were of the same age.

But that didnt matter.

Now Raymond was the older brother.

Haha. Good.

A manager was also a high-ranking official in the administration.

In other words, how can you not be happy to have a promising administration elite as your younger brother?

Raymond burst into laughter mentally.

Plus an additional bonus.

[Achievement: First blood transfusion!]

[Your name will be recorded in the history of medicine!]

[Bonus level up!]

[100 bonus skill points will be given!]

Thanks to that, Raymonds level also went up to 38!

Level 40, the standard for promotion, was just around the corner.

Of course, it was not a situation where Raymond would keep smiling.

The number of patients continued to occur.

Queen Baron! Theres another patient with blue spots on his body!

Heres the patient!

Fortunately, however, there were no additional victims.

It was thanks to cautioning people in advance and responding quickly whenever there was a patient.

Fortunately, the poor did not refuse to receive blood transfusions. It was because their trust in Raymond was so deep.

You must do as the prince tells you.

Theres no way our prince would suggest the wrong way, is there?

When the patient who trusted Raymond and received the blood transfusion recovered completely, people responded, As expected, my prince!

What a relief. How many people would have died if it werent for the prince.

Yes, with the prince, there is no concern for the plague.

People praised Raymond and breathed a sigh of relief.

Thats how things got quiet.

Then again, in a dark secret compartment that exists somewhere.

Some shady characters were talking.

What happened? There should be chaos by now.

They were the ones behind the plot!

They were discussing the situation with a serious look.

Its theres no great agitation among the poor.

Because Baron Penin is in complete control of the situation. There are few to almost no victims, and the poor are living their daily lives calmly.

Man, Black was groaning.

He was the person who was reporting to an unidentified background inside the crystal ball and planned and implemented the incident directly on the spot.

People are not agitated because of Baron Penin?

Yes, his presence alone seems to make people feel great stability. He told everyone not to worry because it wasnt spread among people, and everyone was calm after hearing that.

No, thats not Baron Penin said a word, and everyone said yes as if understanding him cooperatively?

As often said, the fear of infectious diseases is beyond imagination.

But a word can calm everyone down? How many people trust and follow Raymond exactly? Even King Oden of the Kingdom of Houston will not be able to do so.

In addition, he is treating patients with foot-and-mouth disease. So even the poor, who were a little shaken at first, are not afraid anymore.

Wasnt it an incurable disease? When we checked, it got worse a person gets heals.

It certainly did, they are being treated through an ancient secret technique called blood transfusion

Black made a not-so-pleasant face.

I am trying to cause great disruption in the Bay Area through the pandemic. Damn it. Baron Penin, what the hell is that lowly illegitimate son?

It was already the second time.

The lowly illegitimate son of a man who interferes with their work.

But dont worry. Its still in its early stages, so it can be controlled. Soon the number of patients will increase out of control. Then, even if Baron Penins assistance comes, it wont be possible to stop the situation.

The man nodded.

His subordinates were right.

The number of patients is about to increase. No matter what kind of talent the lowly illegitimate son had, it wont be able to stop the pandemic coming.

After a little while, no one can stop our plan.

Black suppressed his uneasy mind and waited for the success of their plan.

\*\*\*

Contrary to their expectations, however, Raymond was clearly aware that the number of patients was increasing and was considering countermeasures.

The number of cases is increasing. There must be an increasing number of causative agents somewhere in the Bay Area.

Raymond decided that the cause should be eradicated as soon as possible.

First of all, we need to find out the exact pathogen that carries the disease.

The pathogenesis of the disease was clear.

Some pathogens cause severe thrombocytopenia.

The problem is that there are so many infectious diseases that cause this phenomenon.

Mites, lice, fleas, mosquitoes, camels, mice, flies, can all carry pathogens that cause these diseases. We had to figure out which of them was the cause and eradicate them.

Raymonds eyes sharpened.

Somethings strange. Enough new plagues can flow into places where there is a lot of trade, such as the Peninsula Kingdom, the Ecliptic, or the Free Cities Alliance, but a new plague ins the Houston Kingdom?

The Kingdom of Houston was not a trading country. The volume of trade was small.

I dont think its a human-to-human infection, but this kind of epidemic is coming in and being introduced?

Maybe its not someones conspiracy, is it?

Raymond made an eerie guess.

There is nothing definite yet, so lets think about this problem again after identifying the disease. The first thing to do is to find out what pathogens have been introduced from the outside.

Raymond got up from his seat.

If the epidemic spreads further like this, it will be out of control. I need to root it out now!

Lao, now fully recovered, followed Raymond. Do you know something, brother?

Lao?

Yes, brother?

Well.

**Brother?** 

Raymond almost smiled without realizing it when Lao called him brother one after another, but hurriedly recovered his expression.

Its always nice to hear Lao calling me brother. Count Kaplans son is my brother! This is an extreme of the extremes.

Lao looked at Raymond with suspicious eyes for a moment and shook his head.

What are you going to do?

Im going to go where the patients stayed.

Chapter 47

Hasnt that already been done? There was nothing particularly strange.

But Raymond shook his head.

No, Im sure theres a clue. There must be some pattern we are overlooking.

Raymond mentioned the basics of mechanics.

It was necessary to find a common ground among the patients.

They visited the places where the patients lived one by one.

Many of the patients have poor homes.

Isnt that obvious because its a slum?

No, especially shabby. Among the slum houses.

Even within the slums, there was a gap between the rich and the poor.

Some people live in their own houses, and others live in places where it is embarrassing to call them houses because they seem like theyre going to collapse any second by now.

Raymond guessed one thing.

Could rats be the pathogens?

There was a possibility.

The more shabby the house, the more rats there will be.

However, there was something that could not be explained.

Isnt Lao living in a decent place?

The very existence of Lao who had an infectious disease.

He was living in a place where he had no connection with rats.

Lao, where did you go before you got sick?

Since it was my first appointment as a manager, I went from place to place. I suffered from the muddy ground after a lot of rain.

The kingdom of Houston has recently been in the fall season, so it has rained a lot. In particular, the Bay Area has not been maintained, so when it rains, there are many puddles of water here and there.

Im sick and tired of the rain. If you walk a little recklessly, your shoes will get wet.

It was after Raymond heard that.

Wait, rain?

An epiphany flashed through Raymonds mind.

Rats and puddles. Rats and puddles. Is there a connection?

At that moment, the answer flashed into Raymonds head.

Leptospirosis!

It was an infectious disease of the modern Earth that caught contact with water contaminated with rat feces.

The current epidemic had a similar pattern of spreading like leptospirosis.

No, the clinical features are completely different. Its a different disease. Let us think. What else is this epidemic? Raymond tried to think of a list of infectious diseases that were prevalent on the continent.

An infectious disease that is transmitted by water contaminated with rat feces and causes fatal bleeding.

Fortunately, one epidemic came to his mind.

Its Fastin Hemorrhagic Disease!

Principality of Michelan, a city at the southern end of the Free City Union. It has the disease periodically prevalent there during the rainy season!

It is the same as having point bleeding and suddenly dying from that fatal bleeding.

The method of propagation was also as Raymond estimated.

When a mouse infected with the virus comes into contact with water contaminated with urine, it becomes infected.

But why is the epidemic from the Principality of Michelan in the Kingdom of Houston?

Raymond made a face that he couldnt accept the idea even if it was just a guess.

Fastin hemorrhagic disease is a disease transmitted only through a special species, the Fastin rat that lives only in the Principality of Michelan.

Theres never been a story about this plague circulating outside the Principality of Michelan, right?

I need to check.

Is this really a Fastin hemorrhagic disease?

The method was simple.

Fastin hemorrhagic disease is transmitted only through Fastin rats, so Raymond can check if a Fastin rat has appeared in the Bay Area.

Fastin rat had a white body with three black stripes.

Come to think of it, I think Ive seen it, prince!

Me too!

I tried to catch it because it looked ominous, but I couldnt catch it because it ran away quickly!

There were people here and there who saw Fastin rats.

Raymonds guess was right!

Its really a Fastin hemorrhagic disease.

Raymond had goosebumps all over his spine.

Its strange. Why did the Fastin mouse appear in our kingdom? Theres also the fact that it is in the Bay Area where there are no people coming and going?

I dont think it came from a nearby kingdom.

The kingdom of Houston and the Principality of Michelan were a long way off too.

It had to go through several kingdoms within the Crusades Empire, and it had to go very deeply into the Free City Union.

Plus it will go to the Bay Area where merchants dont even come and go?

This epidemic. Did someone spread it on purpose? Has anyone brought Fastin mice and released them into the Bay Area?

A cold sweat trickled down Raymonds spine.

There was a hint of an ominous conspiracy.

If this conspiracy is true, then its not something I can solve on my own.

What a conspiracy!

A timid instinct sprang up and Raymonds heart thumped.

He was just an ordinary healer.

All he had to do was deal with the disease. He had to leave the conspiracies to the higher-ups.

to be honest, I was afraid to get involved in a conspiracy.

Let me stand down here. If weve found out this much, the castle will be able to solve the rest on its own.

Lao, you better report this to the castle in your name.

Huh? But why?

Lao made an expression of incomprehension.

Werent you the one who figured it out? Why would you want me to report what youve done? Not to mention, take the credit?

It was a considerable achievement to find out the identity of the epidemic that occurred in the capital.

But he wont give himself the credit?

However, Raymond said with a somewhat cool face.

Lao, do you know what my creed is? It means that the left-hand does not have to know what the right hand did.

.!

What I want is to be able to treat my patients, not to be credited. So Im satisfied that I found a clue to solve the epidemic. It is up to you to step forward.

Of course, its all lies.

I just dont want to get involved in an unidentified conspiracy.

To be honest, I wanted to go and report after saying, I found it all out!

I was sure to get a reward by solving this problem. Crying. My money. I cant help it if its a waste. I have no choice but to give up.

Without knowing Raymonds inner thoughts, Lao clenched his fist.

He clenched them hard.

Hard enough to make it white.

As such, Laos shock now is a gusset.

I cant believe I misunderstood someone like this. Im ashamed. Im so ashamed.

He was the son of the fallen Count.

He made a bloody effort solely to raise his family.

Even now, my eyes are wide open to make a contribution somehow I was ashamed to see Raymond not coveting merit but as he only cared for others.

Laos misunderstanding of Raymond was completely resolved in his mind.

Instead, another sense of jealousy raged.

Damn it, why am I so greedy? Why cant I be as straight as you?

He had a dream when his family was still well off.

Patriotism!

Noblesse Oblige!

I will be an aristocrat solely for the sake of the nation and its people!

But now Ive become a little man who only wants to succeed.

Lao grew unbearably jealous of Raymond, who had the brilliance he did not have.

If thats what you mean, then I understand. Ill report it to the administration.

Yes, Ill trust you with the rest.

Raymond cheered for Lao inwardly. Im going to step back, so you should solve everything!

But there was one thing Raymond didnt notice.

The kind of eyes Lao has right now.

His eyes were burning with an unknown sense of justice.

\*\*\*

Theres an epidemic going around the Bay Area? And it is also a hemorrhagic disease thats prevalent in the Principality of Michelan?

Yes, Your Highness!

Lao bowed his head with a very nervous face.

King Oden was in front of him.

I cant believe Im seeing the king in person.

It wasnt just the king.

IChancellor Galman and several others, even the princes were present.

Originally, it was reported to the minister of the administration, but after hearing the matter, the story went up to Chancellor Galman, and this large-scale meeting was held.

This is because a new infectious disease was created in the capital, so it was usually an urgent issue.

Thats a big deal. How did such a terrible disease come in?

We need to close the Bay Area right now!

All the commoners living nearby must be wiped out, too!

The conference hall became noisy.

King Oden raised his hand to quell the disturbance.

Stop. Its an epidemic carried through rats, whats the point of shutting down the Bay Area? What if a mouse moves to the next lime area? Will you shut down the capital then?

Its.

Dont be scared of the epidemic and tell it as it is. However, tell them realistic measures. Proud ministers of this kingdom of Houston. Do you understand?

King Oden then asked Lao. How many people have died so far?

Two people Your Highness.

Two people? Didnt you say its a dangerous infectious disease that causes serious bleeding?

That is entirely due to BaronPenin.

Lao thought to himself. I cant intercept my older brothers achievements.

Contrary to Raymonds intention, Lao had no intention of stealing credit from Raymond.

No matter how blinded you are by merit, how can you wear a human mask?

Rather, it was the opposite.

I was going to let Raymond know what he had done.

So Ill let everyone know how great Raymond is!

He treated patients with the foot-and-mouth disease through ancient secret techniques. I have an infectious disease, too, but thanks to Baron Penin, I was able to overcome the crisis.

Is it Baron Penin who discovered the identity of this epidemic?

Yes, he said that in order to prevent the further spread of the epidemic, we must exterminate the Fastin mice.

The conference room was in a state of commotion for a moment.

It hasnt been long since he made a contribution, but the name of Baron Penin was mentioned again.

It was still an ongoing case, but it stopped the victim and revealed the identity of the epidemic.

In addition, it can be said that he has already made great contributions by providing clues to the solution. As expected of Raymond. I cant believe youre making this again. When did the ugly child become so good? Chancellor Galman looked pleased.

Then we must exterminate the rats. What should we do?

Everyone looked at each other and couldnt open their mouths easily.

It was simple, but not as easy as they thought. If you set fire to the Bay Area.

Fire? Who lives there? And what if they set it on fire and the Fastin rats run away to other commoners quarters? Are you going to start a fire then too?

Then, a confident voice rang through the conference room.

Give me your soldiers! Ill take the soldiers and beat up all the Fastin rats!

It was the one who had tormented Raymond hard in the past.

It was the 4th prince, Prince Seytil called the Sword Genius!

Youre going to catch a mouse with the soldiers?

King Oden asked in a skeptical voice.

This is because it was unlikely that even if soldiers were mobilized, they could wipe out the rats.

However, Seytil cried out with a brave look.

If the brave kingdom soldiers join forces, how would it be difficult to catch a rat?

## Chapter 48

There was a reason why Seytil came forward like this.

The damn Raymond.

Not long ago when Raymond wiped out the Dark Blade Guild.

Among the corrupt nobles involved was Viscount Kesford. He was one of Seytils men.

In other words, because of Raymond, he got hit with shit as well.

Raymond, how dare that worm put me in trouble!

Seytil grated his teeth.

Even so, it was Seytil, who was falling behind badly compared to the other princes.

And because it was then revealed that he is connected with the corruption in the kingdom, his position became even more difficult.

So I have to take this opportunity to make a contribution. Seytil thought bleakly.

Raymond, Ill take care of you one day.

Seytil has always hated Raymond. He was disgusted with him and wanted nothing more but to step on him like a bug.

Leave it to me! Ill be back after eradicating those rats all at once!

Oden pondered for a moment since Seytil sounded confident.

To be honest, leading a group of soldiers did not seem to be the solution to eradicate the rats.

However, the king nodded because there were no other measures right now.

Ill tell Lord Walton of the Royal Guards to go with you.

Walton.

As one of the squad leaders of the Royal Guards, he was a powerful sword expert knight.

Ill fix it right away and come back!

Seytil disappeared valiantly, and King Oden, who dismissed the meeting, asked Galman.

Do you think we can expect the mobilized soldiers to exterminate Fastin mice?

I dont think itll be easy. Galman shook his head.

Rats couldnt have been eradicated so easily, especially with this tactic. Its pretty well-known that this course of action is close to impossible.

But its a problem because I dont have any other ideas on how to solve this.

King Oden nodded gravely as well.

If we leave it like this, rats will spread throughout the capital. Galmans face became heavy.

It wasnt usually a serious thing but this is more than different now.

Ill have to come up with a good idea somehow.

\*\*\*

Seytil immediately led the soldiers to the Bay Area. And began to search everywhere with shovels for the Pastin rats as soon as they reached the foot.

However, there has been no significant achievement.

They caught a few, but that was it.

No matter how hard they searched for where they were hiding, the troops couldnt find it easily.

Cant you all do it right?! How can you deal with an enemy when you cant even catch a damn rat?!

When what he thought was easy didnt work out, Seytils face heated up, and scolded the soldiers to clean up.

No, how do we find a mouse thats been in hiding?

Do you think we are cats?

The soldiers complained in their own heads, but they tried not to show it.

The poor were also unhappy.

How long are they going to keep digging?

Are they trying to catch the Fastin rats?

Raymond was also in tears.

What are you doing? Like a fool. How can you catch rats if you do it like that way?

He grumbled.

The soldiers are scratching around, and the patient has been cut off as well!

In the treatment center, unlike usual, flies are now flying around.

At this rate, I am going to be in trouble. Raymond thought in a fit of rage.

If you want to catch a mouse, you should set a mousetrap. Or are you all stupid?!

Is it because high-ranking people have never caught a mouse before?

Raymond didnt understand why they couldnt take this obvious thought.

Why cant you solve it even if Ive already spoon-feed you the answer? I tried to stay still in the back so you can take the lead and solve it.

Them solving this seemed to be unlikely now.

If I wait like this, the number of mice will grow exponentially.

If the Bay Area is devastated by an epidemic, the treatment center will also be destroyed.

Eventually, realizing he had to step in, Raymond frowned.

For now, do your best! I do not want to get involved in this conspiracy.

Sighing heavily, Raymond went to visit Lao.

Lao, can I borrow the kitchen of the official residence?

What?

All of a sudden, the response was, What kind of kitchen is it you are wanting to borrow?

Please prepare the ingredients Im talking about.

What are you going to prepare?

Fastin cheese pie.

Lao, who was wondering, soon opened his eyes wide.

He may have noticed Raymonds intentions.

Brother, can you?

Yes, thats right.

Fastin Cheese Pie.

It was a special dish in the southern part of the Free Cities Union.

They make a pie with all kinds of cheese, and it tastes so good

However, it smells terrible.

Raymond frowned.

Cheese also tasted very different depending on the region and production method.

Among them, Fastin Cheese Pie was a dish made with only a lot of strong and stale cheese.

Even spices use on it only sting the nose at how bad it smells.

But the people of the town like it.

And there was an even more important point.

Fastin rats love this dish!

If anything it is named after them, Fastin Cheese Pie.

It was named before them due to the fact that Fastin rats would immediately appear as soon as you put it on the table.

With this Fastin pie, the mouses will be eradicated quickly.

\*\*\*

Originally, Raymond was only going to give the recipe and step back.

However, he had no choice but to cook himself.

This is because no one has properly utilized the pies flavor. So what did Raymond do to make it taste good?

[Your sense level is high!]

[This makes cooking delicious!]

this sensory start. Does it apply to cooking too?

Raymond looked puzzled.

Come to think of it, stamina and sensory stats have been applied to self-defense before.

Therefore, it was natural for the sensory stat to be applied to cooking and become proficient in this course as well.

After that, he made a lot of pies and went out into the street.

Lemon?

Seytil, who was shouting and directing the scene, frowned when he saw Raymond.

What are you doing here?

When he met Seytil, Raymonds heart sank.

Seytil is the one who tormented him most severely as a child.

This reminds him of the trauma from the past, which made his heart pound!

[While trying to eradicate the epidemic, you met the truth!]

[It has been confirmed that the other persons counterpower is very high!]

[The Heart of Steel is being manifested!]

[The True Countermeasures are revealed!]

Raymonds heart calmed down, and he came up with a solution.

Lets just do my job.

Im here to exterminate the Fastin rats.

The Fastin rats? With that?

Seytil looked disgusted at Raymonds monster fecal cheese pie.

Im afraid someone is being low-key dumb, so you only brought something like this. No matter how many times a mouse looks at something like that As if on cue

Squeak! Squeak!

Suddenly a small object rushed into the dish! Three rows of black stripes with a white body. It was a Fastin rat! There were two of them, too.

The mice, who took a bite of the cheese pie, trembled and died.

.

Seytil opened his mouth and stared blankly at the figure.

It was hard to catch a mouse after all the hardships with the soldiers, but how can Raymond catch it so easily?

Raymond held the charges when he saw Seytils face, which had turned to look stupid.

Youre stupid, anyway. You work everyone hard without thinking and ended up producing with no results. All you have in your head are poop and spaghetti sauce!

Would you back down your soldiers for a moment? I have to put my cheese pie.

Why, what the.

In the meantime, another Fastin mouse rushed to the pie and died.

Seytils mouth hangs open.

UhUhUhUh.

I will let the soldiers lay low out of the way, Your Highness.

Sir Walton, the squad leader, carefully made his soldiers leave their posts, looking at Seytils countenance.

Lord Walton looked at Raymond with admiration.

How wise you are. How did you come up with that idea?

His teeth gnashed when he thought about the hardships he had to suffer over the past few days due to Seytils orders.

Catching rats as an honorable Royal Knight!

Of course, I know its for the people, but the problem was that Seytils method was extremely inefficient.

Raymonds approach, on the other hand, was far from wise.

He had done a great job of wiping out the Dark Blade Guild, right? He also did a great job of wiping out corrupt officials. Contrary to the story of him being an illegitimate child, he is very wise.

In fact, the Royal Knights were not interested in Raymond at all.

They are only loyal to the king.

To them, Raymond was the blood that stained the nobility of the King. It was nothing more and nothing less. But at this very moment, Raymonds existence came into view for the first time in Waltons eyes, a superior within the ranks of the top ten Royal Knights.

But its strange. I heard that he never learned to use the sword. How come his posture is strangely stable?

Walton tilted his head.

It is a body that doesnt look like its been trained at all, but it feels intact and solid.

It must be an illusion.

Anyway, things went smoothly after that.

Raymond placed the Fastin Cheese Pies throughout the Bay Area.

It didnt stop there as he even used magic in between.

Lets take root for sure what started all of this. Wind! Let it spread as wide as possible with the gentle wind!

The wind carried the foul smell of the pie in the distance.

The effect was straightforward.

Squeak! Squeak!

Fastin rats rushed in, took a bite, and died.

People were surprised to hear and witness that.

How could he use such a method?

Oh! Its coming again!

Where the hell were they hiding? The mice were in a lot of numbers.

The bodies of the Fastin rats piled up around the plate.

Oh! As expected of our prince!

Is the epidemic over now?

I suppose so. As expected of our prince. If it werent for the prince, we would all be in trouble.

Long live our prince!

Hooray!

Long live Raymond, once again reverberated throughout the Bay Area.

Damn.

The real prince Seyril thought, grinding his teeth as he heard the sound of hurrah.

I personally led the soldiers, but I couldnt take any credit. And when I see Raymond, who I despised make a contribution, it feels as if my whole world was spinning.

Stop! How dare you call an illegitimate child a prince?! You guys are crazy about wanting to die. Will you wake up after being punished for contempt of the royal family?

When Seytil got angry, the poor who were cheering for Raymond, looked at him.

The poor asked carefully. Cant we call him the prince?

Calling an illegitimate child a prince?! If you dont want to die, dont say that again!

Oh, we see! We will obey your orders!

The poor nodded as if they understood and shouted differently.

Long live Raymond!

Long live Baron Penin!

Hooray for our Baron!

Seytil crumpled his face when the people continued their cheers while only changing Raymonds ohso-many great titles.

Its not like thatDamn, it!

The Bay Area, free from the fear of the epidemic, was in a completely festive mood.

His frowning could not stop the roar of joy.

Damn! Damn it!

Seytil gasped and couldnt control his anger, and people clicked their tongues at his petty appearance.

Especially those soldiers who suffered a lot.

He is being stingy.

On the subject that only caused us to suffer ignorantly.

They praised Raymond on the contrary.

## Chapter 49

If it wasnt for Baron Penin, I would have had to keep going through a lot.

Thank goodness for Baron Penin.

Long live Baroness Penin!

Raymonds name went up even further.

\*\*\*

Thats how the epidemic ended.

It was Raymonds credit from start to finish.

From minimizing the number of victims to uncovering the identity of the disease and to rooting it out all at once. There was nothing Raymond hadnt done.

Of course, a reward would be given to him as well.

Come forward.

Raymond frowned as he climbed to the podium.

I told you to hide my balls, Lao, you damn thing! I dont want to be entangled in this conspiracy!

Raymond was convinced that the epidemic was a conspiracy.

So, in order to get himself out, he asked Lao to hide what he had done and contributed to the case.

But then he didnt?

He even told the whole story.

Everyone in the world should know a great man like him.

He even said this.

Lao then proceed in saying with such competitive and determined eyes.

From now on, I will become the younger brother who does not lose to my older brother in the spirit of patriotism and Noblesse Oblige. Ill make sure to surpass my older brother one day!

Im not interested in that, you punk!

What kind of patriotism to death is noblesse oblige?

Raymond sighed heavily.

Lao, the more we stayed together, the more he seemed to be like a weird guy.

Of course, I like my reputation going up, but not this time.

But it was late.

He has already come to receive the prize before the king.

Is there anything you want to receive as a prize?

At that, Raymond came to his senses.

Now that its like this, I was going to get the maximum compensation.

He knelt down on one knee and asked sincerely.

I wish you would lower the reward and only give me a bounty, Your Highness.

A bounty?

Yes, I dont need any other compensation. I only want the bounty.

A bounty.

Raymond accented the word so much that he deliberately added that no other reward was needed.

Hmm. Compared to the credit you made, it seems like a small reward.

No, it is already enough. I dont need any other compensation.

Raymond continued to add. I am a healer. I just did what I had to do as one, so what kind of reward would I still need to expect? The bounty alone is full and overflowing.

Those humble words brought admiration from all over Daejeon.

Galman looked at Raymond with admiration as well.

Its not a small achievement, but he is so humble. Of course, considering the dedication he has shown so far, its natural to have such a deep heart.

Galman wasnt the only one who admired Raymond.

Some of the nobles were also impressed with Raymond as they thought to themselves.

It is great for a lowly illegitimate child. Its modesty that even us aristocrats cant show.

Its the same with his successive achievements. Is the kings bloodline really strong?

Of course, its only part of it.

Most aristocrats still treated Raymond like a worm.

Still, it was quite meaningful that some of the perceptions began to change.

I see. If you say so, Ill give you a bounty

Thank you, Your Highness!

Yes! Its money!

Raymond swallowed tears of joy.

Once I get the bounty, I shall buy some champagne first. Ill also buy the highest quality of clothes No! Ill have to pay off my debt first. Dang it.

After wiping out the Dark Blade Guild the other day, I received the support fund, so I was a little relieved, but it was still not enough. Its because I see a lot of poor patients.

It was Raymond who became an even bigger debtor as the interest slowly increases the total amount of his debt.

Of course, there is a fixed amount of reward depending on merit, so I wont be able to pay all of my debts this time. Still, itll give me a bit of a breather.

But there were people who were still puzzled by his decisions.

People were looking too much in admiration. Chancellor Galman murmured in surprise.

You really only care about your patients without greed. If its the bounty you want, then it is the bounty you will get. You cant accomplish all of these things and not get any prizes.

Raymond understood why the nobles admired them so much.

For a rich aristocrat, a bounty is probably the least expensive award.

Anyway How do rich people even think?

Raymond shook his head.

Your Highness, I dont think its right to just give a simple reward to Baroness Penin. Why dont you bring down the medal Wand of Light?

Raymond looked surprised.

The wand of light!

It was a healing wand used by Ex-class healer Alex, a saint of the Kingdom of Houston, hundreds of years ago.

He is said to have treated numerous patients with the wand of light.

It was a very honorable medal as it was named after the staff used by such a saint.

I think its enough that we award him the medal of the wand of light since he had managed to stop the epidemic from spreading in the capital.

King Oden remained still for a moment and nodded.

It was decided to give Raymond the medal!

I, who lived in failure for 10,000 years, was awarded the medal of the Wand of Light.

Raymonds eyes were twitching in excitement.

It had a different meaning than other medals.

This is because it is a medal given only to healers.

It was a medal that a healer could be proud of for a lifetime and leave as a family heirloom.

Thank you, Your Highness.

Raymond bowed his head with genuine delight.

A bounty and a healers medal.

It was the best day ever.

\*\*\*

10,000 pence!

Raymond cheered.

It was the money Raymond was supposed to get as a reward.

It was a great deal of money.

Of course, this money is still not enough to pay off my debt.

Raymond sighed inwardly.

But Ill be able to breathe a little. Of these, 500 pence should not be used to pay off debts but should be siphoned off as slush funds. I have to buy some beef. Raymond thought.

By the way, when am I getting the quest reward? Im about to reach level 40 soon.

The reward for solving this pandemic was to level up twice.

Im currently at level 38, so Ill be at level 40 once I get a reward.

When I get to level 40, Ill finally get promoted! I can get off the novices resident ticket.

I was looking forward to getting promoted like that, but I didnt hear anything about leveling up.

I dont know whether I will level up soon if I continue to wait. Anyway, I should go and buy some beef.

It was a moment when Raymond was trying to trudge his steps when an unexpected voice called for him.

It came from a royal servant.

Wait a moment, Baron Penin. Your Highness requires of you.

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

\*\*\*

Raymond followed the servant with a curious mind.

Why is he calling me? Arent we done with this business yet?

By any chance

Raymonds heart beat faster than normal.

Is he planning to give me more money?

Of course, it wasnt that kind of business.

Do you have any idea of the cause of this epidemic?

!

Raymond was startled.

King Oden spoke in a heavy voice.

The epidemic prevalent in the Principality of Michelan in the distance spreads in the Bay Area. Somethings wrong. Do you have any guesses?

The King had a similar idea.

Raymond thought it was good.

Its not a problem that can be solved in my line of work anyway, so lets leave it all behind and leave me alone.

If this epidemic was indeed a conspiracy, Raymond, a mediocre healer, would not be able to do anything to help them.

I feel the same way. It is not clear that this is a naturally occurring epidemic.

What do you mean?

Its possible that someone deliberately spread the plague.

!

Chancellor Galman, who was next to him, asked in a heavy voice. Is there a possibility that such a coincidence will happen? What if there was a mouse riding in the carriage secretly.

If so, it should have spread to the commercial area first, not the Bay Area, which is the slums. I think its someones conspiracy.

Raymond gave emphasis to the word conspiracy.

To make them more alert.

High-ranking people should solve conspiracies on their own. Im just going to treat patients and make money off it.

At that time, King Oden asked an unexpected question.

Baron Penin, do you have any guesses who is behind it?

Raymond kept his mound shut.

No, why are you asking me that? Im just a healer.

But what are King Oden and Galman thinking?

They waited patiently for Raymonds answer.

In particular, Galman had an incomprehensible anticipation in his eyes.

No

!

Inevitably, Raymond opened his mouth.

I think we need to think about who benefits from this.

In fact, he did think about the background of the pandemic while solving this problem.

If this is a conspiracy, why did he do this? Who? What benefits?

Tell me more.

This almost threw the kingdoms capital into a big mess. If you can guess who wants such a situation, you can guess the culprit.

The atmosphere between King Oden and Chancellor Galman became heavy.

Also, the culprit must be a very capable or a very powerful man.

Speaking of which, Raymond decided to confide in all the speculations he had made.

Because it will take a lot of strength to airlift the far-off Principality of Michelan without being noticed by others.

.Right

King Oden nodded.

I have heard you well. Im going to deal with it.

It was time for Raymond to step down after giving his respects.

The Baron Penin.

Yes, Your Highness.

King Oden looked straight into Raymonds eyes.

The eyes of the two rich men met.

You did a great job on this one. As the King of the Houston Kingdom, I thank you for your contributions.

!

It was an unconventional remark to express gratitude.

It is extremely rare for a king to tell such a statement, and in a sense, it was more glorious than a medal. Thank you. Raymond, who finished the audience, bit his lips tightly. I thank you for your service. My heart is pounding. My heart leaped. It was my first time hearing that from my father. But Raymond soon shook his head strongly. What are you thinking about, Raymond?! Hes not my father, hes just someone I share a bloodline with. Its just a story of a king. It doesnt make sense to be this happy about it! Raymond was so annoyed that he could not stand such a reaction to only one sentence. Lets just buy beef and go back to the Bay Area. Ill eat a lot. And that was the moment when a message came to his mind. [Unknown plague incident was solved!] [Quest accomplished!] [Bonus level up!] [Bonus level up!] [20 bonus skill points will be given!] It was the reward for the quest. Finally? My heart is pounding. My heart trembled in a completely different sense than before. Raymond opened the status window.

[Level: 38 40]

I finally achieved level 40. It was a much-anticipated promotion!

[Your level has reached 40.]

[Youve met the standard for promotion!]

Chapter 50

[Occupational level went from novice resident to senior resident!]

[Academic skill: Surgery skill level goes up!]

[Academic skill: General Medicine proficiency goes up!]

[Academic skill: Learn Internal Medicine additionally!]

\*\*\*

At that time, after Raymond left, Chancellor Galman was talking behind the scenes with King Oden.

What do you think of what Baron Penin told you?

I think he has a point.

It makes sense to him.

Meaning, he agrees.

Chancellor Galman admired Raymond, recalling what he had said.

Its simple, but he had made his point. Raymond is truly magnificent

Same with the Bay Area Reform Plan the other day.

It was Raymond who showed a surprising insight.

Maybe Raymonds talent is not limited to being a healer.

In Galmans view, Raymond wasnt just outstanding as a healer.

Rather, it was because he is a healer that it was not easily recognized, but he seemed to have better knowledge and insight than most administrative officials.

By the way, what is Your Highness thinking about Baron Penin?

I cant believe he was thanking him.

Galman was surprised to hear what Auden said.

This is because he knew that King Oden was never an easy person to say such things.

However, upon closer inspection, there was no trace of any special emotion. It was just the eyes of a nonchalant and cold-hearted monarch.

Then, Galman, where do you think is the root cause of all this?

Its obvious. Theres only one place that has the ability to airlift infectious diseases from the Principality of the Michelan, hoping for chaos in our kingdom, said Chancellor Galman coldly. It must be just the Kingdom of Droton.

Kingdom of Droton!

It was a hostile state to the kingdom of Houston and has been fighting with them for more than a hundred years.

It is highly likely that the assassination attempt of His Highness the other day was also their work.

The air sank heavily between the two.

It was more than a serious case.

Its not a matter to be publicized in advance.

Galman agreed. This is because it could turn into a war if done wrong.

Lets look into it more clearly.

I understand, Your Highness.

Galman, who withdrew from the palace, looked out of the window.

It felt like dark clouds were gathering in the clear sky.

I dont feel good.

Galman shook his head, hoping that his worries were just groundless.

\*\*\*

The epidemic has caused many ripples.

It goes without saying that Raymonds support in the Bay Area has increased even more.

Even outside the Bay Area, people began to mention Raymonds name.

Recently, an epidemic in the capital almost broke out, but a healer came forward and then resolved it.

Thats a relief. Who is it? Who is this great healer?

Dont be surprised. His name is Raymond. The illegitimate son of His Highness, the King.

Huh? Really? Didnt they say that he is very ugly? I also heard that he is supposed to be an idiot who hasnt even qualified as a healer for five years.

I thought so too. But then they said that he did a great job this time. I was surprised.

People reacted in amazement.

A filthy illegitimate child.

Disgusting filth.

An ugly moron.

This was what ordinary people thought of Raymond.

But for the first time, other rumors began to circulate among people.

There were still a lot of dubious reactions, but just the fact that these rumors were circulating was a very positive thing.

However, there was also an unwelcome response, due to the Wand of Light Medal that Raymond received.

Public healers were outraged that a pseudo like Raymond had been given such an award.

Nonsense! A wand of light medal for those who use such pseudo sorcery!

By pseudo sorcery, they meant medicine.

For orthodox healers, medicine was just a baseless remedy that came out of nowhere.

Saint Alex will weep in his grave!

They were healers at Maple Treatment Center, one of the top three treatment centers in the capital.

We have to do something!

In fact, there was a reason why they reacted so sensitively.

This is because the Bay Area where Raymond is located and the Lyme District where these Maple Healers are located were just around the corner.

If Raymonds reputation continues to rise, he could steal their patients.

I cant lose a patient to an idiot who uses that kind of shaman to treat people. The therapists huffed and thought so.

The Maple Treatment Center has built an absolute influence in the Lyme District where ordinary people live.

An iron fortress.

That was the power of the Maple Treatment Center in the Lyme District.

However, there was a person who dared to snoop around the iron fortress.

A person who also uses non-funny miscellaneous art called medicine.

Not long ago, they said he used a bizarre technique called blood transfusion. He injected blood into someone else. Oh, my God!

We must find a way!

We cant leave it as it is for the sake of the patients!

As the voice grew louder and louder, a soft voice rang out in the conference room.

Is that all of the agenda for todays meeting?

!

It was the voice of a low woman, and the whole conference room shuts up just like that.

I dont know since when the clinic meeting changed to a place where we gossip about men.

Shes beautiful.

This was everyones first thought upon seeing her.

She was a gentle and intelligent woman with dark black hair that lay calmly down her shoulders.

Her eyes were the color of the deep blue sea, but they were beyond clear.

A gentle smile formed on her lips.

Princess Christine.

She still smiled and corrected the other persons words.

Please refrain from calling me princess. Im not here as a princess.

Sorry. Im sorry, chief healer.

She is Princess Christine!

She is the second daughter of Prince Raven, one of the three major dukes of the Kingdom of Houston.

Also, she wasnt just born with a noble lineage. She had another great point.

Its healing power!

With her whooping B+ grade healing power, she was one of the most powerful healers here at Maple Treatment Center.

From a noble lineage to a powerful healing power.

It was no wonder that everyone was taken aback by just one word from her.

Is it so important to speak ill of Baron Penin? Enough to spare all the time for the meeting? Princess Christine asked, tilting her head.

It was a soft voice, but a clear rebuke.

The healers swallowed their saliva and said.

I think the harm he is doing is too great to be left alone.

Hmm.

Christine leaned her chin disapprovingly.

She looked at the healers who spoke out.

She looked as if she was asking if they were really talking about the patients state.

.

Is it because they feel guilty? The healers slipped away.

Christine lets out a soft sigh as she rose from her seat.

Okay. I have a patient to see, so Ill get going.

When she left the conference room, she frowned and clicked her tongue.

Tsk. Anyway.

It was obvious why they were so invested in slandering Raymond.

Their ugliness was beyond pathetic.

Of course, its not entirely wrong in this case. There is certainly a problem with Baron Penins treatment,

She looked out the window: Northwest, towards the Bay Area.

Its medicine. I certainly shouldnt have left such a monstrous treatment as it is.

Although she didnt want to see the ugly faces of her fellow healers, she was also against Raymonds medical treatment.

However, the reason was different from other healers who blindly opposed it because of greed and malice, but it was really because of the fact that she cares for her patients.

Common sense tells us that such a bizarre treatment cant be helpful to the patient. There must be a big side effect. Christine was a healer who really cared about her patients.

Lets look at the patient first and think about it later.

She stopped thinking about Raymond and moved on.

It was more urgent and important to treat the patient in front of her than to think of a botched healer using such pseudo-miscellaneous techniques.

\*\*\*

Even after Christine left, the healers continued to discuss how to stop Raymonds medical practice.

However, it was not easy to come to a conclusion because Raymonds medical skills were recognized by King Oden.

Unless there was a clear reason, it cannot be stopped.

If that doesnt work, we can disqualify him as a healer.

Director?

Baron Canton!

As a C-level healer, he was the director of Maple Therapy Center here.

Considering that all the directors of other famous treatment centers are grade A and grade B+, it was a very sagging healing power.

Baron Cantons real power was not healing power, but elsewhere.

Political power.

Maple Treatment Center did not monopolize the Lyme District from the beginning. Originally, there were many other competing therapeutics.

The reason why Maple Treatment Center stood tall in the Lyme District and was able to grow to the third largest Treatment Center was entirely due to Baron Cantons ability.

He brought down his rivals one by one through his ingenious and unmarked vicious trick and was now monopolizing the treatment of the Lyme District.

As such, he came up with a great idea again this time.

There will be compulsory training for new healers soon. At that time, you can give them a failing grade and disqualify them.

!

Everyone looked surprised.

Baron Canton gave a sinister smile.

Since it was just decided that I take charge of the compulsory training of new healers, there wont be difficult to give him a failing grade.

Compulsory training for new healers!

It provides education to those who have just become healers.

Well its a clever idea.

That would justifiably suspend his eligibility for treatment. The therapists smiled with admiration.

How talentless is he that he had been apprenticed for five years?

Theres no way a guy who uses medicine or other tricks can pass the test.

I wonder what kind of humiliation he will get when he takes the test. The therapists laughed and chatted.

Everyone was looking down on Raymonds ability.

Perhaps it was a natural reaction.

After all, they cant imagine any other treatment in the world other than healing.

Everyone smiled pleasantly, not doubting Raymonds elimination.