

## **Dr. Player 51**

Chapter 51

A compulsory training?

Yes, Baronet.

Raymond frowned at the order of attendance from the Tower of Healing.

Its annoying.

But I couldnt help it.

Its a training that new healers below grade B must attend.

For reference, education is exempted for B grade and above healers. This is because they are recognized as senior healers regardless of their experience.

Lets get this over with.

Then Hanson came running with a red face.

Senior!

Hmm?

You must not attend this healers compulsory training!

Why?

Just now, I met my colleague who entered the Maple Treatment Center

Hanson then shared his findings.

They are trying to drop me?

Yes, I heard that they are laughing and chatting among themselves, discussing how their director will make sure to get you failing remarks. Hanson clenched his fist in anger.

Anyway, I think it would be better to postpone this training until later with an excuse.

Lao, who had just arrived at the treatment center, also frowned.

If it is the Maple Treatment Center, then it must be Baron Cantons trick. He is a vicious guy, so it would be better to avoid him at all cost

Its alright. Ill be back.

Senior?!

Brother!

Raymond asked nonchalantly. Hanson, Lao. Do you guys think that I am going to get a failing grade in a training like that?

They kept their mouths shut.

Raymond smiled.

You see me looking confident, right? Then how else am I going to fail this?

A completely different attitude from the usual timid Raymond!

There was a good reason for this

It is because Im not a novice resident anymore. Check the status window.

[Player Status]

Name: Raymond

Class: Surgeons (SSS)

Occupational Level: Senior Resident

Level: 40

Experience value: 110/400

Skill Point: 225

Name: Dirty Illegitimate Child, Savior Of The Poor

Auxiliary Occupation: Not Activated

[Stats]

Stamina: 15

Sense: 20

Intelligence: 23

Mana: 7.5

[Academic skill]

Surgery (C), Internal Medicine (D), General Medicine (B), Basic Medicine (B), Herbal Medicine (S), Epidemiology (A), Alchemy (D)

My occupational level had become senior resident!

I am finally out of being a rookie!

My knowledge has grown exponentially. Not to mention my surgical proficiency.

As expected, the difference between novice resident and senior resident was large.

For now, Raymonds proficiency in academic skills has increased.

Surgery rose to C, general medicine and basic medicine to B, and internal medicine was newly learned.

Also, it wasnt just his knowledge that increased.

These skills have been added.

[Experience of Preface]

Classification: Attribute Skill

Rating: Legendary

Proficiency: D

For surgeons, experience is more valuable than anything else. Many experiences will increase your surgical proficiency!

-Increase sensory stat by 3 during surgery!

-As you gain experience in the future, the level of increase in stats will increase!

Huh. Of course, theres still a long way to go, but I am sure Im only competing with grade C and D healers.

Grade B healers or higher would not appear in the training.

Therefore, competitors are intermediate and low-level healers of C and D grades.

I could do this.

And so, a message just came to Raymonds mind.

[A Quest Has Occurred!]

[Complete the Compulsory Training with Excellence!]

(Medicine Quest)

Difficulty level: low

Quest Description: Finally, the time has come to be evaluated for the skills you have honed! Get excellent grades in front of everyone!

People will evaluate you again based on your grades!

Clear condition: Excellent completion of compulsory training

Reward: Bonus level up, 15 skill points

Perks: Re-evaluation of medical techniques

Only to complete the training in excellence? Youre welcome! Ill be on the top this time!

Raymond spoke solemnly. Hanson, Im going to be the top student in this compulsory training.

!

Theres a reason why it must be.

The reason: it was because of the prize money.

The first prize will be awarded 1,000 pence.

I cant miss this kind of free money.

Its Raymond, who still has a lot of debt, cant pass this opportunity.

Ill get the prize money and stock up on my short livelihood!

Ill take the lead and eat meat

As expected, senior. Are you trying to give valuable lessons to foolish healers?

.

Hansons eyes burned with admiration and passion.

Raymond hurriedly tried to open his mouth because Hanson seemed to misunderstand something again, but Hanson did not listen.

No, I dont think so.

I understood the seniors desire to transform the healers who dont even care for their patients. Im sorry Im a foolish student. I should have understood how you felt in advance.

Lao, who was listening quietly, also opened his mouth.

Certainly, healers are trapped in obstinacy and outdated beliefs. My brother trying to break their pathetic ideology is the true education.

As the head of the academy, his words were eloquent.

Lao thought, lifting up his one-eyed glasses. Recently, my faith has been shaken a little, but my judgement is not wrong.

In fact, it was Lao, who was slowly raising doubts again.

The more I met him, the more I thought, Isnt my older brother actually a snob?

But looking at it today, it wasnt like that at all.

Wake up, Lao! Your older brother is always looking out for the betterment of others, and youre still doubting him?! Get rid of your jealousy!

As expected, my older brother is the most respectable person.

Of course. He is the most respectful person in the world.

Raymond coughed inwardly at the reaction of the two.

No, you idiots.

Seeing their intense eyes, it seemed difficult to correct the misunderstanding.

Raymond nodded his head in disbelief.

yes, thats actually right. Lets just get some meat on the way back.

Yes! I will make a reservation so that you can eat parts that are equally good for immunity!

Yes. Lao, lets eat together. You cant eat meat well because your salary is withheld because of your familys debt, right?

Thank you, brother!

So thats how Raymond went to the compulsory training, aiming to be on the top.

\*\*\*

Soon, it was the day of the training.

Have a safe trip, Prince!

Come back after winning first place!

Raymond, the most popular man in the Bay Area in name and reality, climbed into a carriage with people seeing him off.

The training will be held at the Royal Academy.

Lets hurry up and come to the chief. Hehe. Tonights dinner is delicious meat. I mean, no matter how much meat I eat, I wont get tired of it.

In fact, Ive never eaten enough meat to get sick of it.

Someday, Raymond thought he will say, I cant eat steak because Im sick and tired of it! So this evening, we will be having a lobster!

Raymond then arrived at the test site with a relaxed mind.

The Royal Academy was located in the innermost part of the capital, in the district of the nobles.

The Healing Tower rented the Alex Auditorium to hold the compulsory training for new healers.

The Alex Auditorium.

As the name suggests, it is an auditorium dedicated to the saint Alex from hundreds of years ago, and the Tower of Healing rented this auditorium whenever there was an event related to the healers.

Welcome. Welcome all new healers!

There are antique carpets, refreshments, tableware, beverages, and more.

The interior was decorated like a banquet hall. Healers gathered together and talked happily as if its a party.

I heard its more of a social place than an actual training.

It really looked like that.

Soon, the committee members who will supervise the training came up on the podium.

Nice to meet you, new healers. Im Baron Canton, in charge of this training. Im the director of the Maple Treatment Center.

Wow!

Clap. Clap. Clap.

Baron Canton gave a hearty smile at the applause he is receiving.

I heard that there are a lot of great people among the successful candidates for this flag bearer, but upon seeing it in person, it really seems like that. Only. Baron Canton, who paused, turned his head.

At the end of Baron Cantons gaze lay Raymond.

Naturally, the healers eyes were focused on Raymond.

Is that Baron Penin?

The one using ancient secrets?

Isnt it just a fake trick?

Everyone looked at Raymond with a sneer.

Baron Canton also looked at Raymond with a deep sneer around his mouth.

Theres a rat that doesnt fit in here.

Director, wouldnt it be misunderstood if you looked directly at Baron Penin while saying it like that? Another education commissioner said.

Oh, I really saw a rat standing, so I said it. Im sorry if it sounds misleading, Baron Penin.

It was an excessive mockery.

But Raymond shrugged his shoulders and was not particularly agitated.

Its childish. Its a little weaker than he expected as well.

Raymond has been imprisoned for 23 years.

Compared to the physical and verbal violence that he had heard after all these years, this doesnt even stand a chance.

Moreover, I am not the usual timid Raymond.

[The heart of steel is manifesting for the medical exam!]

[You are having a strong will and heart!]

That was not all.

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

[Skill: True Countermeasures are revealed!]

Naturally, an appropriate word came to his mind.

Thats all right. I think you can see something wrong, but I, as a healer, should understand it with a broad mind. However, I think it would be better to get treatment later. It may be in the early stages of early dementia.

!

Cantons face blushed at the wonderful counterattack.

You!

I mentioned it because I was worried that you are looking too pale. Isnt that Baron Canton, the most prestigious man in the world of therapy? I am very worried as a junior. If dementia comes, it will be a big problem, so I beg you to get treatment.

It was polite and yet extremely irritating. However, it was hard to say anything.

I could simply say that Ive said that because I was worried, what would they even say back?

we will proceed with the event for now. Baron Canton gritted his teeth and said.

There was a simple tea party before the test to strengthen friendships between new healers.

After the new healers gathered together, they glanced at Raymond, who was alone.

Who would hang out with a guy like that?

What a dirty illegitimate child.

Whats the secret of ancient times? Im sure its fake.

Upon watching him earlier, it seems like he speaks very well. But that is it. His healing power is still below low.

The stinging gazes came and pierced Raymond like arrows.

But it didnt hurt at all.

In the past. Raymond would have cringed at those gazes.

But not anymore.

How dare you badmouthed my senior.

For your information, Hanson is also a new therapist. He also came to take the examination.

He couldnt seem to stand the insults showering over Raymond, who he respected more than anyone else in the world.

Ill go and look at your hands.

Whats with your hand Alright. Ill figure it out.

Its boring to wait until the event is over, so should I try to fight a little bit?

Raymond smiled.

Because hes strong against the weak!

I could be infinitely strong against such ugly disgusting healers.

## Chapter 52

He turned to the new healers who had been glaring at him.

May I sit down for a moment?

..!

They nodded their heads in the face of an unpleasant uninvited guest.

Oh, yes

Raymond slumped back into his seat, just as the new healers were giving him a look of disapproval.

Raymond acted out of the blue, though.

He took something out of his arms and put it on the table.

A stylish plaque with a staff engraved on it.

It was the Wand of Light Medal!

Breathe in!

What about that?

The new healers breathed in. The wand of light is a medal in honor of Saint Alex, the great saint of the Kingdom of Houston.

In other words, anyone who is a healer of the Kingdom of Houston should pay tribute to the recipient of this medal.

.

Everyone became mute and couldn't say anything. The implications of Raymond's actions now were clear.

- Why are you saying such bad things behind my back when you can't even get a medal like this?

In other words, shame on you.

The faces of the new healers turned red. But their humiliation did not end there.

Hanson added a timely admonition.

Senior, that's the medal for the Order of the Canes of Light.

Ah, yes.

But it's strange. If you're a healer, I know you should pay your respects when you see this medal.

Hanson tilted his head and looked at the new healers. Are you ignoring Saint Alex?

!

The new healers were greatly embarrassed.

It is not like that.

Whoa, a fine medal!

But Hanson did not back down.

Because they insulted Raymond, whom he respected the most in the world.

And so Hanson vented his anger a little more.

You have such a soft voice. With that, I presume, it's obvious that you're ignoring the great Saint Alex.

The new healers' faces reddened with shame, and Hanson turned his head and said to himself.

But he said it loud enough for everyone to hear.

I don't understand. If it were me, I'd try harder to be a recipient of such a medal, rather than just gossip about it behind someone else's back.

.

After hearing that to themselves, they couldn't say anything. Their faces only turned redder with shame.

The new healers, who were talking without knowing the subject, disappeared into the corner with ashamed faces and finally saw that the examination was about to begin.

Baron Canton stepped on the platform.

The theme of the first test is healing power. Spread your heals, everyone.

It was a constant test, always a test subject.



Due to the fact that heals is the basis of the healers.

However, Baron Canton mentioned one more regulation that did not exist before.

We have added a new regulation this time. Anyone who uses heals below grade D will be considered ineligible and will be disqualified from being a healer!

!

Raymonds face frowned upon hearing his statement.

Deliberately trying to get me out?

It seemed so.

Raymond was the only healer who didnt get a grade of D in this position!

A big-headed fellow.

Its been so far that Ive been condescending.

The new healers gritted their teeth and looked at Raymond.

Everyone believed Raymonds elimination.

Oh my god!

Oh! Class C!

Grade D. Pass!

White lights illuminated the auditorium.

It was not a bright light as a low grade, but it looked quite holy as the light was lit up here and there.

There seemed to be a holy atmosphere in the auditorium.

However, the eyes of those who used the holy light were not holy at all, and everyone was laughing at Raymond.

What kind of heals will he show?

Since its grade F, isnt it less than a candle?

Now it was finally Raymonds turn.

Everyone expected Raymond to look stupid.

Junior Baron Penin, spread your heals.

Baron Canton lifted the corners of his mouth.

Im telling you in advance if you dont get a grade D, youll be eliminated no matter what. Its no use hanging around the trouser leg. Everyone burst into big laughter at Baron Cantons words.

But what was surprising was Raymonds reaction.

It was a desperate situation, and there was no such light at all.

Rather, he asked.

If I manage to spread C grade heals then Ill get a perfect score in this event, right?

Exactly.

Grade B or higher were exempt from this compulsory testing.

So grade C heals was the perfect rating.

But why did you ask that? It would have nothing to do with you.

That is because

Raymond spread his hand forward instead of answering.

[You activated mana!]

[The 4th storage location, Mana vein is activated!]

[Skill: Mana Compatibility is manifested!]

[Mana Compatibility]

Classification: Attribute Skill

Rating: Legendary

Proficiency: D

You can transfer mana from your blood vessel to the upper end (Mana Channel), the middle end (Mana Heart), and the lower end (Mana Hole ) for use!

It was a skill Raymond got after awakening his blood veins!

After gaining his first skill, Raymond doubted his eyes.

It was such a great skill.

Other than magic, mana can be used for other purposes!

Because my mana has also increased incomparably compared to before.

If his mana in the past was 1, it was now as much as 7.5.

It has increased 7.5 times simply by comparison.

The base was small, so its not a lot right now, but Raymond felt a sense of fullness that was incomparable to the past.

It feels like Ive soaked the floor a little to the extent that I barely got a drop of water on it.

Raymond sent the mana of the blood vein to the top end, the mana channel to the best of his ability.

All without leaving a single drop of mana.

Wow!

A white light emanated from Raymonds hand.

Its not as brilliant as the heals of a senior healer.

But its not as weak as a candle.

Its illumination is enough to push the darkness.

It was a grade-C heal!

..!

What nonsense?

Everyone, including Baron Canton, jumped from their seats.

That stupid bastard has a grade C heal!

Something that could never have happened!

Hey, how did this happen? asked Baron Canton in a trembling voice, with astonishment.

The new healers were shocked as well. In fact, their eyes were as if they were popping out.

Raymond smiled inwardly.

Of course, its a reaction he had expected. Its almost impossible to raise heals rating. Even more, his heal is expressed through the upper stage, mana channel.

And the upper end is hardly acquired.

However, an unbelievable miracle has happened.

Actually, I cant say that my healing power is grade C yet.

His mana stat is now 7,5.

It hasnt reached the C grade yet.

He managed to imitate a C grade by generously pouring his mana out.

Its for showing off anyway.

Honestly, Raymond heals, being F or C makes no difference with Raymond.

Rather, it was magic rather than heals that helped his medical techniques.

In other words, for him, heals is just for show.

How the hell did you develop your level of healing?

When asked by anyone, Raymond replied with a shameless face.

I tried

What?

It worked as I worked hard.

Ehhh, thats ridiculous! It wont work even if you tried!

I guess it is because youre lacking the heart and care for your patients.

Raymond shrugged his shoulders.

Everyone, please try your best in the best interest of your patients. And what do we know? The miracle that happened to me might happen to you too.

.

All the new healers, who suddenly became healers who lacked heart for their patients, could not answer.

Raymond smiled.

Step.

As expected, senior. It is clear that even the sky was moved by my seniors heart for his patient. Thats why they gave him such a blessing.

I will do my best to resemble my seniors footsteps.

There were minor side effects that deepened Hansons respect, but it was not important, so Raymond decided to move on.

Lets move on to the next test order.

The next one was to ask for treatment knowledge, which was entirely Raymonds solo stage.

Human body knowledge.

Patient treatment discussions.

A discussion of herbal medicine.

And so on.

In either case, Raymond had an overwhelming performance.

This is Raymond, who has made great efforts to make up for the lack of healing even before awakening as a player.

In addition to medical knowledge, no one was able to get ahead of anyone inn terms of theory.

Sometimes the application problem was difficult, but there was no problem.

Because I recently raised my intelligent stat.

[Intelligence: 23]

Intelligence is not the ability to improve the overall intellectual power of the brain.

To be exact, it is a stat that increases the utilization of academic.

Medicine, Magic, Alchemy, Politics, etc. these kinds of study.

Even if you have the same knowledge, you can use it more wisely.

Even if the amount of knowledge in your head is the same, your ability to utilize it varies widely.

Therefore, even if difficult application problems came out, Raymond could solve them quickly.

Since the award was given to the top performer in each field, Raymond continued to receive awards one after another.

The highest point, Raymond. You have devoted yourself steadily to your studies The highest score award. Clap. Clap. Clap.

the highest point Raymond, you have made excellent judgments in various treatment situations.

Clap. Clap. Clap.

the highest pointer is Raymond.

Baron Canton, who was only lowering the prizes one after another, spat out curse words in his heart.

Damn it!

I tried to embarrass him and make Raymond fail the exam and eventually disqualify him as a healer.  
But what is happening now?

Raymond is standing all alone on the stage with all of these merits. Every award is completely for Raymond.

It cant go on like this.

But when Raymond swept the highs of all the theoretical subjects, the new healers were just opening their mouths in amazement.

I cant believe him.

He is his own monster.

Eh, thats ridiculous.

This is something wrong.

Havent the test questions been leaked in advance?

When some healers reacted disapprovingly, Raymond shrugged and spoke in the most skeptic voice he can.

Is it difficult for everyone? If you study this much, you will know everything.

.

Dont tell me everyone here is sleeping more than four hours a day, right? With only a C-level heal?  
I dont think there will be such an irresponsible healer who doesnt make any effort while being sloppy.

All the new healers who suddenly became irresponsible healers were shut up.

Baron Canton clenched his fist in the atmosphere of Raymonds solo stage.

Damn it. Im gonna give him the grand prize after all.

The chief of the compulsory training is supposed to give the prize. Its to commend you for your hard work.

At this rate, Raymond would be getting the grand prize.

Translators Note:

Will be inactive for a while because birthday week.

## Chapter 53

He should have failed the heal grade test somehow.

But there was still a chance.

Its going to be a real test!

I can deliberately make him treat bad wounds and eliminate him

Good work everyone. For the last gate of this training, you will take a hands-on test.

The door of the auditorium opened and a cart carrying the patient of the test came in with the guards.

Mo-monster!

Yes, it is. Its a vicious orc thats killed a lot of people so far. This orc is the patient of this exam.

In this compulsory treatment, it was not possible to take a test for real people.

So, monsters were often caught and used as test subjects.

Crrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!

The orc breathed heavily.

The healers, who grew up like flowers in a greenhouse, held their breath at the sight of the orc they had never seen before.

Ha ha, dont worry. Its full of anesthetic herbs and tied up. You can heal the wounds on this orcs body with a heal.

Baron Canton approached the orc with a dagger.

He was trying to directly injure the orcs body.

The first turn is Raymond, so I will give him a wound that can never be healed.

There was a ferocious glow in Baron Cantons eyes.

He was going to eliminate him by causing a wound that could not be cured only if he was at least a class A healer.

Fu-wook!

Baron Canton roughly drove the dagger into the orcs stomach.

It was the moment when new healers closed their eyes tightly at the terrible sight.

An extraordinary thing happened.

Kurreuk! Kyaaaaagh!

The enraged orc screamed loudly.

And.

Tootdeuk.

The ropes that tied the orc snapped!

An unbelievable major accident has occurred!

Uh?

Baron Canton stiffened by the unexpected occurrence.

Oh my!

Hold it!

Fortunately, security guards were standing by in preparation for this situation.

They swung their swords hastily and stabbed the orc in its neck and chest.

However, it didnt stop the orc from firing a final blow full of rage.

The orc launched a shoulder attack with all his remaining strength directly towards Baron Canton, the enemy who pierced his stomach with a dagger!

Whoo!

Argh!

Baron Canton, who was frozen blankly and received the orcs shoulder attack, flew through the air and bounced off the podium.

Baron!

Come on, heal the Baron!

The orc was dealt with in a heartbeat, but the problem was Baron Canton.

He was in pain, rolling on the ground.

Argh! Argh!

The healers turned white and cried out.

What a dislocated shoulder!

Your front teeth fell out too!

Use your heals!

There were many healers that utilized their heals.

Soon a sacred white light settled on Baron Cantons body.

But Baron Cantons state didnt improve much. He was still in pain.

Whoa.

Raymond shook his head at the sight.

Shoulder dislocation doesnt work well with heals.

Heal is a very useful force.

It promotes vitality and is effective against various diseases.

However, due to its characteristics, there were many diseases that were not particularly effective with it.

Shoulder dislocation was one of them.

I have to put his shoulder back in its original place. Heals would do no good.

Of course, it doesn't mean it doesn't work at all.

Using heals creates self-recovery, and the bones slowly return to their original positions.

But it takes a long time, and there are many aftereffects.

To be honest, he is in doubt whether to help him or not.

Raymond saw the Baron's eyes clearly.

Baron Canton's eyes glared at him before hurting the orc.

To be honest, it felt like he has some bad plan up around his sleeves.

However, it was difficult to just sit back and watch him be in pain. He is still a patient now, anyway.

A healer was obliged to treat a patient.

Well, do I have to treat him?

Raymond folded his arms across his chest.

Argh! Use more heals! Grade C healers, back off! Bring in a healer of a higher grade! Upon hearing that from the Baron, Raymond's desire to treat him dropped sharply.

Raymond sighed and approached Baron Canton.

Can I treat you?

I hate him, but as a healer, I thought it was not good to cover up and not treat patients due to a personal grudge.

Raymond ruled out a private inspector and offered to treat him purely as a healer.

But Baron Canton exclaimed in a fit of rage.

Huh?! Are you asking me to undergo such an unproven pseudo-healing technique?!

It was an expected response.

Hmm. Should I just go back?

But how can you be a true healer if you turn away from your patient just because he is being stupid?

Sometimes you have to be able to embrace the foolishness of the patient.

So Raymond decided to persuade.

That's a shame. There's a way I can cure it all at once. I'm so sorry if you can't see that right now.

This bastard.

But aren't you sick? It's going to be hard to endure it because it's a bone dislocation pain. It will take at least an hour for a B-grade healer to come from Maple Treatment Center. It's going to hurt within that span amount of time. Hmm. That's great if you can withstand it that long. However, if I were you, I'd get treatment right away.

Argh!



Oh. You seem to be in a lot of pain. Im heartbroken too. If you get treatment right now, youll get better. Hmm. Who cares whether you believe my technique or not? Whats important is that if we treat it, the pain will be over at once.

It hurts even if it doesnt. Baron Canton felt like he is going to go crazy as the man in front of him snickered.

Even Raymond looked at the clock on the wall and said.

No? Im worried as a junior healer because I think itll hurt too much. Its sad and heartbreaking.

A person has just left, and itll be about an hour round trip. Youll have to wait for 3,600 seconds. There is still a long time left, will you be okay?

Y-you just. Want to Profit-

Theres still 3,599 seconds left. 3,598 seconds, 3597 seconds If you get the treatment right now, this pain would be over. 3,596 seconds.

Argh!

Stop.

Is it because of the pain? Or is it because of anger?

Feeling the strings in his head boil, BAron Canton lost consciousness.

Raymond shrugged his shoulders and approached Baron Canton.

What, what are you going to do?

Of course, Im going to treat him.

Raymond twisted Baron Cantons shoulder about 30 degrees, then caught it between his shoulders.

And after supporting Baron Cantons shoulder with his opposite arm, he turned his body counterclockwise.

It was Shins method using the principle of traction.

Click.

Baron Cantons shoulder, which had been deformed forward, found its place.

It was cured at once.

The treatment is over, so I think we can transfer him to the treatment center and rest.

Yes, yes!

The facilitator carried Baron Canton on a stretcher, and the remaining healers looked at Raymond in dismay.

How can you treat shoulder dislocation so easily?

You didnt even use heals?

Shoulder dislocation is a serious injury that requires at least grade B heals.

It doesnt heal at once as it has to be poured several times.

But to heal at once without using healing power?

Everyone looked in disbelief.

Raymond realized that a good PR opportunity had come, so he stepped forward.

I cant be treated like a pseudo-miscellaneous forever.

As youve all seen, medicine is not a baseless cure. An ancient civilization that flourished beyond what it is now! Its a traditional therapy used by those ancient people.

Usually, there would healers who would have made a smirk, but is it because the situation they have witnessed was so overwhelming?

Everyone listened to Raymond without saying a word.

The treatment for shoulder dislocation just now is only the tip of the iceberg of medicine. In addition to that, I have the secret to treating many different patients.

Raymond looked at the healers one by one.

If you dont believe me, then feel free to visit my treatment center. You will see another new world of treatment that you have never imagined.

Gulp.

Some healers swallowed their saliva.

It is a medical technique that was only considered a pseudo-miscellaneous art.

However, some healers thought that it might not be the case.

I thought it was a funny trick.

The art of medicine Maybe its real.

Then, a healer went up to the podium.

This is the end of compulsory training. I will skip the last test since an accident occurred and evaluate the scores of other subjects.

For reference, the chiefs name hangs from the Tower of Healing on the placard.

Of course, the highest score for this training was already decided.

[The quest Complete Compulsory Training in Excellence! has been achieved!]

[Achievement: You achieved the top rank in the compulsory training for new healers!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You will get 15 skill bonus points!]

[Bonus: Your reputation in the field of treatment will rise!]

[Some people will reevaluate your skills!]

The top scorer of this compulsory training is Baron Penin. Ill give you the grand prize, so please come forward.

Clap clap clap!

There was a burst of applause.

Thus, Raymond completed the compulsory training with the highest score.

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Raymond's completion of the compulsory training as the top achiever caused a bigger stir than expected.

This is because he proudly took the top spot with his medical skills among various new healers.

In particular, the fact that Raymond's name was hung on the Tower of Healing shocked people.

<Best New Healer for Compulsory Training: Raymond de Penin.>

The Healing Tower was located in the middle of the street of Seongseong, where most people come and go.

Countless people: aristocrats, rich people, and commoners passed through the streets and saw the placards.

Isn't Raymond the shadow prince?

The illegitimate child won first place in the compulsory training?

The art of medicine. Wasn't it a fake trick?

People tilted their heads.

So far, everyone has considered Raymond's treatment to be something bizarre and unproven.

However, when he was listed as the top graduate, people were puzzled.

But I guess it's not effective at all, right?

I guess so. But if you get the top spot in your own way

Of course, it was still only a part of the response, but it was very meaningful already.

Finally, even in the commoners area, there are people looking for Raymond's treatment center!

Hey, I'm here for treatment. Will you be able to treat me?

People living in the commoners area and burdened with the high cost of treatment at Maple Treatment Center began visiting Raymond's Treatment Center.

Originally, they distrusted medicine and did not intend to visit at all, but after hearing the news from the Healing Tower, they decided to seek treatment.

As much as you like. Welcome! What are you uncomfortable with?

Raymond treated each and every such patient kindly.

Huh! The commoners are finally starting to come! There's only the jackpot that is left!

Raymond treated the patients with kindness and warmth as best as he could with his mouth full.

Thus came Raymonds name among the commoners, especially among the poor.

Huh? Youve recovered cleanly? Where did you get that treatment?

I was treated at the Penin Treatment Center.

Penin Treatment Center?

Yes, I went there half-heartedly, and it was treated with a technique called medical technology, not heals. To my surprise, it worked very well. It was even much better than being treated by C-class healers since he is very kind.

He is a healer and is very kind?

The commoners who heard the story opened their eyes wide.

A kind healer. It is as rare as the Red Dragon, which loves swimming. In other words, it can be said that there are few in the world.

As a healers grade gets high, the cost of treatment increases, and kindness is inversely proportional to the healer.

Yes, Ive never met such a warm healer. He holds my hand tightly saying that Ill get better while treating it, but didnt he almost shed tears? Anyway, thats the first kind of healer Ive ever met. You should definitely go there.

Whenever the rumor spread like that, more and more people visited the Penin Treatment Center.

Good. Very good. Haha! Its going to be awesome soon!

Raymond burst out laughing.

\*\*\*

Wheres the jackpot?

Raymond made the interim settlement and sighed heavily.

The number of patients from the commoners area has increased.

But then what?

Those who come dont have money like the people in the slums

Arent they supposed to have enough money to be able to afford to live in the commoners district?

Unfortunately, the cash-strapped commoners would not seek medical treatment in Raymonds Treatment Center.

They tried to get treatment with heals even at a high cost of treatment.

This is because he took the lead in compulsory training for new healers and gained a lot of reputation, but he still lacked to break prejudice.

Therefore, the only commoner who visited him were those in need who could not be treated with heals.

Thanks to that, Raymond was only increasing his debt as before.

Sobbing. How much do I owe now? At this rate, Im really going to be kidnapped by the Devil Rons.

Raymond shivered.

Instead of paying it off, his debt was growing even more.

I haven't had any special calls yet, but that made me more anxious.

Why are those reputedly vicious guys standing still?

It's weird. Even if I asked them for an additional loan, they lent it to me without saying anything. There is no dunning at all.

It was to the point where he wondered if it was not the Devil Ron but the Angel Ron.

Raymond, of course, was not naively relieved.

It could be a ploy to gain more weight before eating it. Ugh. At this rate, I will become their slave.

There was only one way to solve all of this.

It is to refuse treatment to those who cannot pay for it.

This was nothing to be blamed for.

Shouldn't we at least get the minimal amount of the herbal cost?

How expensive are herbs? How can I dig and do business? Now, no matter how bad the situation is, there's nothing to give away. It'll make a little profit.

But Raymond sighed.

Even if I made this promise, it was not easy to turn them away when the patient was stricken in pain.

Let's leave this as a last resort. It's not that there's no other way.

Another way.

It was simple.

Let a commoner with enough money come to visit you!

So when you make money, it will solve everything!

Raymond's emerald eyes glistened with longing.

To do so, I must gain more fame. The fame that even ordinary people with money come to visit!

Of course, building fame would come step by step.

Every time I treat a commoner, word of mouth is spreading little by little.

But Raymond wanted a bigger shot than that.

At this rate, it would be faster for me to be kidnapped as a slave than for my fame to build. We need to find another way! A way to make a big name at once.

He pondered hard on the way.

I needed a big event to spread our reputation at once.

What can I do?

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, Baron Canton, the No. 1 contributor to the incident, was lying in bed and venting his anger.

Oh, damn it!

Rather than being eliminated, he did only good things for him.

He felt like he was going to get a hole in my stomach.

I cant go on like this.

Baron Canton gritted his teeth.

Ive got to step on him completely before he can climb higher.

Then, a middle-aged man with a sharp impression next to him asked.

What do you want me to do with him, sir?

It was Pierre, Baron Cantons right-hand man.

Pierre was not a healer.

He had other abilities than healing powers.

So, he was a hound in charge of Baron Cantons dirty work.

I dont think we should wait and see. We must bring down the Penin Treatment Center before the commoners of the Lyme District are further deluded. He said, calming down his eyes in an eerie.

Just tell me. Ill do anything to ruin his Penin Treatment Center at all costs.

It was a stern tone that seemed to mobilize even the underworlds bandits from behind.

In fact, he secretly mobilized underworld guilds when he brought down rival healers.

The other healers, who were threatened, were scared and immediately packed up and left the capital.

There is no way to stand out like that. Even if he is an illegitimate child, he still has royal blood.

Yes? But didnt His Highness, the King, not care about him at all?

Baron Canton shook his head.

It looks like it from the outside, but its not quite clear.

I thought about it after seeing him win a series of awards recently.

Of course, he got off because he had done enough to win the prize, but does King Oden really consider Raymond an abandoned child?

No one knows what the king is thinking.

Maybe hes feeling pity.

Just in case, its better to avoid getting caught.

Therefore, he had to be brought down in a just way that no one could say anything about.

Of course, there are many ways to do that.

Baron Canton is a master of all kinds of petty tricks.

There were so many ways to bring down Raymonds thunder.

Send a patient who can never be treated to his treatment center.

!

That would be nice.

And spread rumors that he killed the patient by giving the wrong treatment. It would be good to mobilize the newspapers so that everyone knows.

Pierre understood Baron Cantons meaning and smiled meanly at him.

It will be in the newspaper, huh? We will mobilize professional agitators to make him a world-class quack who kills people and make him collapse. If this is the case, it would be good to bribe the judge into killing a person with a sham treatment.

The two faced each other and laughed hard.

It was a simple but inescapable trap.

In a few days, Raymond will be a con man.

The key to this plan is to quickly spread rumors everywhere. So that everyone in the commoners district knows his fault.

I am well aware of it. Dont worry.

Pierre replied reliably, tapping his chest.

I will spread the word as soon as I send the patient. Everyone in the commoners area will know about this.

\*\*\*

A few days later.

A shabby-clad man was running to the Maple Treatment Center with an urgent face.

Please! Sam! Hang in there!

In his arms was a small child, drooping.

Ouch! Ouch!

It was a cry full of pain.

She had cried so hard that he has no energy at all and his body looks like a limp.

Ha, please. Please!

The child began to cry to death. Then he began to see bloody stools.

If I could have come a little sooner, the childs condition would not have deteriorated this much. Joseph, the father of the child, clenched his teeth.

It was because of the money that he couldn't come straight to the treatment center. Poor Joseph had no money saved, and somehow the day was delayed to raise money so they can pay up.

Meanwhile, the child's condition deteriorated helplessly.

Please. Heaven. If you let this child live, I will do good things for the rest of my life. So, please!

As soon as finishing his prayer desperately, they arrived at Maple Treatment Center.

Please treat this child!

A high fence.

A beautifully decorated garden.

The receptionist greeted him first at the main gate of the treatment center, which is like the nobles mansion.

Hmmm?

The receptionist checked the child's condition.

His breathing seemed unusual.

Of course, healing it with a grade D is impossible. Class C would seem to have difficulty into healing it too.

It was a serious condition that required a healer of at least level B or higher.

Our grade B healers heal is at least 500 pence. Do you have the money?

Five hundred.

Joseph flinched at the huge sum.

His entire fortune was only a little over 200 pence.

Well, such an amount.

That won't work. I'm sorry.

The receptionist spoke in a businesslike voice.

Well, please! It's not enough, but I'll give you all the money I have!

But there's nothing we can do if you don't have enough for the medical expenses.

Well, then please tell Princess Christine at least!

The receptionist stopped abruptly.

Princess Christine!

She was from the royal family. The person who became a healer with a noble bloodline who always thinks about her patients first.

She was the best therapist at the Maple Treatment Center, and she was often not paid for treatment by those in poor circumstances.

She might treat this child with no strings attached.



Unfortunately for Joseph, Princess Christine was not at the treatment center due to family matters.

Then, a shrill voice interrupted.

It was Pierre, Baron Cantons filthy hound!

The princess is not here now. It is because she is busy with something.

Ah!

I'll recommend another healer instead.

The corner of Pierres mouth lifted sinisterly. No wonder it was a mean-looking smile.

The Baron Penins treatment center. Hes been famous recently.

!

Lets go to the Penin treatment center in the Bay Area. Baron Penin, who saved many people with his ancient secret arts, might be able to save this child.

Joseph headed straight to the Penin Clinic, and the receptionist gave Pierre a questionable look.

Why did you recommend Penin treatment center? It is not a patient who can be treated with pseudo-miscellaneous surgery. Im sure that child will die.

I was sent for that.

What?

Instead of answering, Pierre only smirked.

Im going to have to spread the rumor.

Looking at the childs condition, I dont think he can make it through today.

I'll spread the rumor right now and make it impossible to get rid of it.

I'll contact the newspaper, and I'll mobilize the wind catchers as well.

The title of the article The Fraudulent Baron Penin Kills a Child with Botched Treatment! would be appropriate.

Pierre thought triumphantly.

Now that guy is over.

## Chapter 55

At that time, the Penin Treatment Center had a somewhat different view than usual.

I'll give you my allegiance.

Louder.

I'll give my loyalty to the master! The freckled boy raised his voice.

In front of him was Hanson, a cute boy with a hard impression and squinting one eye towards him.

Lindon. You are the masters second disciple. Keep that proud fact in your heart and never forget his pride. Do you understand?

Yes, sir!

The freckle boys name is Lindon.

Not long ago, he was greatly impressed by Raymonds appearance during compulsory training for new healers, so he came in as a second disciple!

Im going to learn medicine and succeed!

For reference, Lindons heal rating is D.

He was a low-level healer with a bleak future.

He asked Raymond to become his student to learn medicine and succeed, but Hanson, his senior, seemed to be acting strange.

He looks so good, but looks scary at the same time!

Honestly, Hanson looks pretty handsome.

He looks so calm and cute, so Linson quickly concluded that he is quite popular among his peers.

But then, Linson couldnt help but feel a strange sense of madness.

Master is a person who lives only for his patients. We should never bother him and try our best to resemble his toes.

yes.

As long as you become his student, you have to pay attention to everything you do. Be sure to remember that one of your actions can be related to the Master.

What are you so serious about? Lyndon cried inwardly.

Fortunately, their said master seems to be a good person.

It seems like the rumor about him being all about for the best of his patients nature is true.

There were times that he can only tilt his head, but it seemed certain that Baron Penin was a respectable person.

However, his senior seemed to be more than strange now that they shared a conversation.

He has excessive respect for their teacher.

By excessive, he really meant too much.

Should I just run away?

Then, Hanson tapped Lindon on the shoulder.

You think what Im saying is too much, dont you?

.

But youll know soon enough. The words I said were just an understatement compared to our masters greatness. Hanson beamed enthusiastically.

Sometime later, I wont even have to talk about this. If youre around, you wouldnt be able to help but know his greatness.

Lyndon shivered.

Hansons firm brown eyes seemed to say:

Youll soon fall for it too. To the greatness of our Master.

Im going to quit! I cant be with such a weird person!

It was a moment of such determination.

Suddenly, the door of the treatment center burst open, and a man with an urgent impression rushed in!

It was Joseph!

Please save this child!

Lindon and Hansons faces hardened.

At first glance, they could already tell that the child was in bad condition.

He is in a state where he was about to stop breathing

A suffocating air fell down at the Penin Treatment Center.

\*\*\*

Um.

Raymonds face hardened too.

Will you be able to treat him, Baron?

Raymond could not easily answer.

The child is in a very bad shape, it wont be easy.

The answer was that it would be too difficult.

He came too late.

I wonder if itll be easier to treat his son if he came in a little sooner. Even with emergency laparotomy, there would be a high possibility of death.

But when Raymond saw the desperate look on the fathers face, his mouth couldnt drop easily.

Please, Baron! If you spare this child, I will repay you with my life!

Raymond bit his lip.

No matter how much he liked money, he couldnt help but be swayed in this situation as long as he was a healer.

There is a high possibility of the child dying even if treated, and it dies even if left alone.

Then shouldnt I do something?

I am a healer who has a duty to save a patient.

As if on cue, a message popped into his mind.

[A quest has occurred!]

[Treat the Dying Child!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medical grade: One half scalpel

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: A patient whose life is in critical condition has arrived. Do your best to save the patient!

Clear condition: Heal the patient.

Reward: Bonus level up x2, 20 skill points

Perks: Unexpected luck

Unexpected luck?

The perks caught Raymonds eyes.

Then, an unexpected voice interrupted him.

Brother, please wait a moment. I want you and I to talk for a moment.

It was Lao.

He was at the treatment center because he had something to consult about the Bay Area.

Youd better be careful with this treatment.

Lao?

If something goes wrong while treating that child, bad rumors may spread.

Lao sank his one-eyed glasses heavily.

Recent administration sources say Baron Canton is grinding his teeth at you. If anything happens, he wont stay still, so its better to act carefully.

Raymond understood Laos words and put on a heavy expression on his face.

Its not a baseless worry. Its kind of strange that he didnt visit Maple Treatment Center.

Raymond made an assumption.

What if this is Baron Cantons plan?

What if the child dies because he hastily raised his hand?

What if the rumor spreads to the commoners area?

No! If such a bad rumor spreads, the Penin Clinic will suffer a fatal blow!

The sand castle that has barely been built will collapse.

What should I do?

Raymond agonized nervously.

If you think hard enough, it was better for him to take a step back.

There was a low possibility of saving the child anyway.

However

When Raymond thinks of the child who is almost out of breath.

When he remembered Josephs face shedding tears, he couldnt make such a choice.

Damn.

No, Ill try to cure it somehow.

Brother?

Raymond bit his lips.

This is necessarily not a choice for a patient. This is a choice I had to make myself. Raymond thought to himself.

Even if it wasnt, he was in need of fame as well.

Treat the patient sent out from the Maple Treatment Center!

Such a title would be enough to move the hearts of rich commoners.

In life, sometimes you have to take risks and bet. So this is a good choice for me too.

At that time, one of his disciples said.

I now see what Hanson meant. I cant believe you didnt shake in front of such a bad patient.

What?

It was Lindon, a new student. He was looking up at Raymond with bright eyes.

Why is he looking at me like that?

For some reason, his eyes were like Hanson 2. So Raymond looked bewildered.

I told you. Master never turns a blind eye to a patient. Not like other garbage healers who only cares about money.

Yes, I see what you mean now.

No, you dont know yet.

Hanson spoke solemnly.

This is not even a speck of his greatness.

Hanson smiled openly.

Look forward to it. What greatness unfolds before your eyes. Youll experience things that go beyond everything youve ever imagined.

Yes, senior Hanson!

Lao also said a word.

Im sorry to bring up a pointless story, brother. I know that you dont care about that and only think about your patient. I was worried for no reason, so I was nervous.

Lao raised his one-eyed glasses.

No matter what anyone says, youre the only person I acknowledge.

In fact, Lao questioned himself while bringing up the story.

What choice Raymond will make?

The result was as expected.

Because the older brother he decided to take care of only cares about his patients.

There was no such thing as an option in the first place.

Youre stupid, Lao. I cant believe you are questioning him again. He a different person from an ugly person like me!

Meanwhile, Raymond blinked, unable to say anything to such a reaction.

Are they all fools?

Anyway

Raymond clenched his fists tightly.

Ill make sure to cure it. That is why I am going to save the patient and earn my reputation!

So the surgery began.

\*\*\*

Its an intussusception.

Raymond diagnosed the child with a disease.

Intussusception!

It is an emergency situation that occurs mainly at a young age, and it is a disease in which the intestines in the back penetrate the front intestine and occlusion appears.

It is a common occurrence, and it is not a major disease.

It is a disease that can be recovered without major problems, as long as appropriate measures are taken.

In modern Earth, it is usually treated by injecting air through the anus to be treated without going to surgery.

Unfortunately, however, it was not the case with this child.

Over time, the clogged intestine grows and begins to rot. Theres also perforation. A shock may come too.

This kid was just at that stage.

The shock has already progressed. The question is, how bad the intestines are. If the intestinal necrosis is severe, it is highly likely that it will be irreversible.

Intestinal necrosis.

It means the intestines are rotten.

The exact condition could not be confirmed until the ship was opened.

Open!

Raymond moved his hand.

Screeching.

A lateral incision was made in the right lower abdomen.

As the surgical knife carefully cut through the peritoneum, The small intestines appeared.

I have to check where the intestines are in trouble first.

It wasnt difficult.

Ninety percent of intestinal hypertrophy occurs in the right lower abdomen and the meninges.

It is the part that is converted from the small intestine to the large intestine, and the small intestine with a relatively small diameter penetrates into the large intestine.

Indeed, this childs small intestine was dug into the large intestine and overlapped.

Fortunately, no perforation or necrosis has occurred yet!

Raymond breathed a sigh of relief.

For now, the worst has been avoided.

But it was not in a state of relief at all.

His intestines are badly swollen. Its about to explode.

Raymond groaned.

I have to pull out the intestines that have been dug forward by hand. But what if they explode?

The operation for intestinal hyperplasia was simple.

You can take out the intestines that have been dug forward. It was simple enough to be despondent, but it wasnt just easy.

This is because the intestines may be damaged during the extraction process.

In particular, if it was swollen as badly as it is now, it could explode even with the smallest of impact.

As carefully as possible. Slowly.

Raymonds heart is pounding.

His heart raced.

I dont tremble as much as I did before due to my experience, but my heart shriveled in front of a difficult operation.

Dont be nervous. You can do it. Youre a senior resident now!

Use Seojuns hand movements!!

Raymond used his skill.

Fortunately, there was no major surgery recently, so the cool time was full.

[Sense : 20 30]

His sensory start has risen to 30.

That was not all.

[Skill: Seojuns experience is manifested!]

[Sense: 20 30 33]

Its a whopping 33!

A keen sense that had never been experienced before dominated Raymonds fingertips.

Raymonds hand carefully pulled the appendix (beginning of the large intestine) forward.

At the same time, he pulled back the terminal ileum (end of the small intestine) locked in the appendix.

Carefully.

There was no hurry.

Raymond moved his fingers as carefully as possible, making sure not to overdo it.

He manipulated it gently as if touching the most fragile being in the world.

## Chapter 56

If I make a mistake here, its over.

Thump. Thump.

My heart is beating like crazy.

Tension dominated Raymonds whole body, which would have been a slip of the tongue had it not been for the sensory start, which had risen to 33.

[The heart of steel is being manifested!]

[The heart of steel is being manifested!]

These are the series of messages that came into his mind as if waking him up.

Raymond clenched his teeth.

And then, just like that

The small intestine, which had been confined to the large intestine, has returned to its original position.

The quest is over!

Fortunately, no complications have occurred.



Is it over?

Lindon, who was observing next to him, asked in a trembling voice.

He was in a state of great shock at the first surgery he had ever seen.

I cant believe theres a cure like this!

Lindon is a junior healer, but he was a smart boy.

So he could understand the greatness of medicine.

To be cured with a heal, you must have poured out tremendous healing power. I never thought that there would a treat so simple.

Compared to medicine, the existing treatment of hitting heals recklessly was nothing short of ignorant treatment like barbarians.

Lindon had a hunch.

Medicine will hit the continent one day.

Thats amazing!

Its not over yet.

Raymond said in a heavy voice.

What?

I have to decide whether to cut the intestines or not.

Fortunately, I succeeded in pulling out the intestines, but the intestines are not in good condition. There is still a possibility that it will rot. Thus, it is not over yet.

There is only one solution and that is to cut off the intestines before they rot.

The problem is that it is difficult to determine whether this part will rot or not.

It could be cutting off the intestines for nothing. God, if it were the modern Earth, we could predict it in advance by various tests. Raymond bit his lips tightly.

Blaming the lagging environment wont change anything.

I had to think about how I could do it now.

How can I do that?

At that moment, a skill he saw in the market a while ago came to his mind.

Come to think of it, there was.

The magic that helps the situation right now.

Look at the market! Buy skills!

[Purchased the Hawks Eye Magic Skill!]

[150 skill points are consumed!]

A whopping 150 points consumed!

It was expensive.

Because it was a high-level skill.

[Hawk Eye]

Classification: Auxiliary (magic) skills

Magic grade: Standard (Basic Applied Magic)

Proficiency: D

Application magic for light properties.

You can examine narrow areas in detail!

-The more skilled you are, the wider and closer you can observe!

Use hawk eyes!

Then something surprising happened.

Raymonds view has changed dramatically.

As if a blackout curtain was suddenly drawn.

Instead, only the target area was clearly visible.

It doesnt just look enlarged. It looks very three-dimensional.

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

The outlines, color changes, etc. were emphasized and caught his eye.

[The magic level is higher compared to the amount of mana you have!]

[Caution: The mana will be consumed quickly!]

A warning message came to his mind.

Like the applied magic, the mana began to run out at a rapid pace.

I didnt think Id be able to use it for a few more seconds.

Focus as much as you can! I need to check if the intestines are showing signs of rotting!

Raymond bit his lips and examined the swollen intestines.

My heart is pounding.

My heart is pounding.

The beating of his heart spread like his second hands impatience.

Before long

[Caution: Your mana is all used up!]

[Hawks Eye Magic is dispelled!]

With that message, Raymond got an answer.

The necrosis is already beginning faintly!

At the end of the intestine, I could find a black rot like a dot.

At that moment, the magic ended, and the vision suddenly brightened in the dark.

Senior

Hanson asked anxiously, and Raymond shook his head.

Oh, its alright. Ill continue. Raymond picked up a hand knife, a self-made scalpel.

Weve identified signs of intestinal decay, so we need to cut it off.

If left alone, hell die of severe sepsis.

I am glad I checked in advance.

If Raymond closed it without checking, this child would definitely be dead.

Screeching.

The scalpel cut the intestines.

The sound of a scalpel moving rang out in the still field.

Meanwhile, Lindon, who was newly introduced as a student, was surprised again to see the surgery that followed.

Raymond cuts off the intestines and reattach them.

Can I learn such a great cure?

Lindon swallowed his saliva.

He just couldnt bring himself to follow it.

How did they manage to make this kind of treatment without hesitation?

Surprise filled Lindons eyes as he saw Raymond continue the operation as if it was nothing.

Youll soon fall for it too. To Masters greatness.

Lindon had no choice but to agree with that.

He has a respectful mind that only cares about patients and even has such skills.

How can you not fall in love?

While Lindons eyes were so filled with envy.

Raymond said.

Ill finish the surgery.

It was the sound announcing the success of the operation.

Thats how the child survived.

[Quest accomplished!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[20 skill points accumulated!]

[Bonus: Unexpected luck works!]

\*\*\*

Are you sure that you handled it perfectly?

Of course. Now hes going to be the quack who killed his patient. Hes going to be ruined.

Pierre went on confidently.

We have already focused peoples attention on the Penin Treatment Center. Now, if the patient dies, the rumor will spread immediately.

Well done. You are my right-hand man after all! Ha ha!

Baron Canton burst into a pleasant laugh.

<Fraudster Raymond! Killed a poor child with a botched treatment!>

Soon these rumors will spread throughout the Lyme area.

Good. Good. Im looking forward to it.

Yes, just a moment, please. The news will come soon.

Pierre went on with an evil look.

Im going to highlight his fault as much as I can and spread the rumor. Ill make him the killer of the world, so you can look forward to it.

Baron Canton looked at him too trustingly.

Arent you too evil?

What do you mean evil? Cleaning up a con artist for a bright future in the treatment world. Its more just, the polar opposite of evil actually.

The two smiled uglily as they faced each other.

Just in time, an informant sent to the Penin Treatment Center ran toward them.

Baron! Mr. Pierre!

Looking at the urgent face of the informant, they smiled.

It must be the good news Ive been waiting for.

Yes, its showtime now, so look forward to it.

Soon the informant arrived in front of them, looking as if his heart was about to burst.

The child is alive!

What?

what?

Baron Canton and Pierre did not understand the meaning of the word for a moment and asked back blankly.

What did he just say?

He is recovering well after being treated in Baron Penins Treatment Center!

.

Baron Canton opened his mouth.

It was the moment when Show Time started.

It was a showtime for Raymond, of course, completely contrary to their intentions.

<Baron Penin, saves a child who is on the verge of dying with medicine!>

This rumor hits the Lyme area.

Originally, rumors would not have spread so quickly with just one patient being treated.

However, the problem was that Pierre had heated up the underpinnings in advance.

Several eyes were paying attention to the Penin Treatment Center, and thanks to this, the rumor spread as if it were galloping through the open field.

Stop the rumor from spreading! Now!

Baron Canton yelled at Pierre.

Hurry up!

Well, thats Shi- Im trying, but to no avail. Pierre stammered uncharacteristically.

The patients father was a minstrel poet.

what?

Baron Canton asked back blankly.

Poet of music?

A bard who plays and spreads rumors among people?

This must have been a pretty famous bard around here. Hes been walking around and talking about this. Thats why rumors of this incident are spreading rapidly. Pierre replied with a pale face.

Baron Cantons face turned white.

Its ruined.

Thats how the quest perks, unexpected luck, began to work.

\*\*\*

Joseph, the father of the child.

His profession was none other than a minstrel poet.

A bard who is ugly and poor, but knows romance.

People in the Lyme Area liked him quite a bit, even if he didnt have a great musicality.

I thought Id never be able to touch this instrument again.

Joseph caressed his harp with faint eyes.

He sold this harp to pay for the child's treatment.

However, there was already a reason to get his Harp back.

I won't charge you for treatment.

Huh? Baron Penin?

Raymond.

The angel-like person who seemed to have come down from the sky refused to be paid for the treatment.

You can't do that! It's not enough grace to give you all my wealth!

Then he offered Raymond 230 pence, which he had prepared by selling the harp.

Hmm.

Raymond looked at the money and secretly swallowed the lump in his throat.

But I've worked hard, should I just get half?

I was in a hurry, so when I saw a lot of money, I became greedy.

But he shook his head soon.

If I get this money, his whole family will starve to death. I heard the mother's health isn't that good either. I'll be the richest man soon, so let's make a big concession. That kind of money, it'll be nothing for me in the future.

Raymond tried to be broad-minded.

Instead, Raymond decided to get a more valuable price.

Of course, I'm not saying that you are going to get the treatment for free.

Just say it! I will repay you even if I give my life!

Please spread some good rumors about me.

rumors?

Raymond felt a little embarrassed to make this request himself.

However, he demanded undauntedly.

I need to get a reputation. To do that, manipulation of public opinion is essential! It just so happens that Joseph's job is being a bard.

The perfect job to manipulate and mislead public opinion!

Of course, Raymond didn't ask too much out of the blue.

I thoroughly made an image.

I think there are many people who see me with prejudice for various reasons when I'm just doing it for the patient.

Ah!

Raymond touched his forehead with his palm.

Anyone could tell that he felt desperately sorry for the patient.

I want to help more people, but the wall of prejudice seems to be blocking it. I want you to help me clear their misunderstanding.

Its natural that Joseph, who is innocent, fell for that perfect facial expression!

Dont worry about that. Even if you dont, theres something Ive been thinking about.

Hmm?

Joseph had a burning look in his eyes with some resolution.

I swore to heaven that I would only do good things for the rest of my life if He saved my child.

Its time to follow that oath.

So for the rest of his life, he had decided to become a ward who would sing for Raymond.

This is what Ive been through this time.

## Chapter 57

Joseph talked about what he had been through at the place where he always played without an ounce of falsehood.

And at the same time, people were mesmerized by Josephs story.

This is because his storytelling and unique speech skills were mixed. Not to mention the fact that it was a very sympathetic story, which made people easily relate to it.

Who was the only one who she tears because of the evil Maple Treatment Center?

When they heard of the treatment centers mistreatment of Joseph, they were outraged as if it were their own business.

And when they heard the part wherein Joseph met Raymond, they were moved to tears.

When I met him, it was as if a light was shining through my despair. Thanks to him, my child was able to live. But that doesnt stop there. Not only did he save my child, he saved our entire family.

I dont know anything else. One thing is for sure, there will be no healer like him anywhere in the world.

He pulled out the harp.

Thank you for listening to my long story. This incident inspired this song. The name of the song is Ill go with Majestic Raymond

Majestic Raymond.

It was a tribute song written solely for Raymond.

Tada~

Along with the sound of the strings of the harp, beautiful sounds rang throughout the street.

It was a warm song to try to contain Raymonds heart which cares about his patients as much as possible.

At the same time as the song rang out, the sound of praise for Raymond resonated throughout the street.

So the good rumors about him spread with great force.

Baron Canton poured oil on the firewood, and Joseph threw the fire.

The Baron Penins treatment was that good?

I recently heard that he was the top student in some kind of education, but I was half-confident.

I cant believe he treated a disease that the Maple Treatment Center gave up to cure. I guess he isnt a sham after all.

Shall I go to his treatment center too?

That was not the end of it.

Is it because of the quest privilege of unexpected luck?

A small magazine company published such an article for Raymond even.

<Who is the newly emerging deity? Baron Penin, in the world of healing?>

Raymond Special!

From saving Princess Sophia during a grand celebration, to what he did in the Bay Area, to treating countless patients and solving infectious diseases, to winning awards.

So far, Raymonds achievements have been clearly written, but since he had so many accomplishments in a short period of time, the whole thing was filled with praises.

Of course, there was a reason for this article.

<I, Nord, write this special article with gratitude to Baron Penin.>

This is because Raymond treated the daughter of the reporter who wrote this article.

Poor reporter Nord of a small magazine had no money to receive heals despite his daughters pain.

I went to Penin Treatment Center in desperation and BARon Penin treated my daughter for such a low price that it was almost free of charge.

I cant believe theres someone like that in the world. We need to spread it out.

Raymonds face seemed tearful at first glance when he told him to just go after treating his daughter, but that would be an illusion.

Nord felt a sense of duty as a journalist.

Ill let the world know how great Raymond is!

With that in mind, he began the investigation, and he was able to check new facts over and over again.



How can he accomplish so much in such a short period of time?

Nord was appalled.

Raymond wasn't just a good man who only cares about his patients.

He was an outstanding man who made numerous contributions in a short period of time.

I have to spread the word!

With that in mind, he wrote the feature article with all his might, and of course, the people's reaction was amazing.

The Baron Penin has accomplished these great things?

Not only did he give treatment to the poor, but he is also responsible for the eradication of underworld guilds, corruption, and infectious diseases. He even transformed the Bay Area now?

In recognition of his contribution, he was raised from an illegitimate child to a baron at once?

Few commoners knew what Raymond had done so far.

Unlike the nobles, there was a narrow passage to hear rumors. And the fact that this all happened in the Bay Area, far from the capital.

However, the feature made many people aware of what Raymond had done.

No way. Isn't it a lie? How can he do these things by himself?

There was also a reaction of disbelief.

However, distrust quickly died down.

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No. I heard about it when I went to Langtram. Everything that's stated there is true.

Yes, thanks to Baron Penin, the Bay Area has become inhabited. Everyone has only a voice to praise him.

My my.

The commoners burst into astonishment.

I can't believe it. I can't believe there was someone like this in the world.

I thought he was just an ugly illegitimate child.

An ugly illegitimate child.

This has been the way people look at Raymond until now. Because illegitimate children were despised by commoners as well.

But at this moment, there was a change in people's perception.

On the contrary

The people swallowed up the gossip.

Isn't he better than real princes?

Oden, the current king, is a great soldier, but the next princes did not have a particular eye mark on the common people.

Whether its Kairn or Lemarton, they only care about powerful nobles, but they dont care about commoners.

This is because the support of the common people had little impact on the succession of the royal authority, so there was no one with a good reputation among them.

High-altitude princes who are out of touch with themselves.

That was the peoples idea of the current successors to the throne.

Thus, when Raymonds accomplishments were revealed, it was inevitable to be compared to them.

But people didnt go any further from there.

But how can we compare a lowborn illegitimate child to real princes?

Its a matter of honor.

People shook their heads.

Anyway, Ill go to Penin Treatment Center next time instead of Maple Treatment Center.

Me too. Me too.

Theyre kind and they say the cost of treatment is very low!

Hmp. Fuck those money-obsessed Maple healers!

At last, commoner people, who can afford treatment to some extent, began to step into the Penin Treatment Center.

A message popped into Raymonds mind.

[Your reputation is rising!]

[Achievement: Healer for Commoners!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You received 20 skill points!]

[Bonus: You gain the favor of the commoners!]

It was all thanks to Baron Canton.

It was literally Long Live Baron Canton!

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At that time, there was someone who was dissatisfied with Raymonds actions.

A beautiful woman with black hair, blue eyes, and intelligence.

It was Princess Christine, the chief healer at Maple Treatment Center!

She wrinkled her fair forehead.

I cant leave the Penin Treatment Center alone.

Her reason for doing so was nothing like Baron Canton.

I am thinking this out of genuine concern for the patients

According to her common sense, medicine is simply not an acceptable treatment.

Lady? It will be breakfast time with the duke soon, so you need to get ready.

Im thinking of something important. Hold on a second.

No matter how hard I think about it, such a strange treatment will not help the patients.

There must be significant harm waiting for them after the treatment.

We must stop it, she thoughtfully, tearing off her nails.

In particular, the treatment of surgery was simply unacceptable.

She wasnt blindly opposed to medicine.

She did her own research and she was shocked.

Surgery!

He puts a knife on a patients body for treatment? I was so surprised to hear that he sometimes cuts his patients stomach or chest with a knife.

What the hell

I dont know what principle they use to treat patients by cutting open the stomach.

Fortunately, I dont think theres a problem with any patients so far, she bit her nails.

Anyway, just because its been fine so far, doesnt mean theres no guarantee itll be like that in the future. If he continues with such terrible treatments, I am sure there will be problems.

The difficulty is that Raymonds treatment was recognized by King Oden.

There was no way to stop the medical practice forcefully.

What should I do?

At that time, the maid next to him called out.

Lady! The duke is waiting! We need to get ready quickly!

Whether the old man waits or not.

I beg your pardon?

No. I didnt say anything. Ill get up, so please be ready.

The maids crowded in and dressed her up.

Washed her up, made her up, dressed her in fancy clothes, put on ornaments on her, and groomed her hair.

Do I have to go this far to eat breakfast?

Christine sighed.

Its like being played like a doll.

Wow, youre so beautiful. Youre even prettier when dolled up a little, so dress up a little more

Its okay because Im pretty even if I dont dress up.

What?

I am pretty without makeup, right? I have transcendent beauty.

Leaving the embarrassed maids behind, Christine headed to the breakfast place.

Oh, I want to go to work.

Her head ached at the thought of meeting her family.

Located on the outskirts of the capital, Ravens mansion was magnificent and spacious as if to tell the power and prestige of the duke.

In fact, the Duke of Raven was the most powerful of the royal nobles.

In terms of family power alone, it is superior to Chancellor Galman.

The power of the 2nd Prince Kairn overwhelmed the 3rd Prince Lemarton because of the Duke of Ravens support for Kairn.

If Kairn takes the throne, the family will surely become the best in the kingdom in name and reality.

It was even said that she would become Kairns spouse in public.

She would later become the supreme queen, but Christines face turned sour upon remembering that encounter.

Damn, do I have to marry that psychopath? If thats the case, Id rather stick my nose in the saucer and die.

Are you there?

When she opened the door, Christine saw a spacious and colorful restaurant like a banquet hall.

It was her older brother and younger siblings who were seated in advance.

Its been a while.

Yes, sister. Long time no see.

When on earth would you quit your job as a healer?

Alfred, the eldest son of the family and heir to the Raven family, spoke solemnly.

Youre old now, and you should stop playing such low games.

A low game.

Christine wriggled her eyebrows at the word.

Thats right, sister. Do you know how much people laugh at you at the banquet hall?

Were embarrassed to death. Please do it in moderation, even for the sake of the familys face.

You do not have any chronic illness, do you?

This was the way her family looked at what she was doing.

No, it wasn't just the family.

Among the high-ranking aristocrats at the level of a Count or higher, there was no one who did not laugh at her working as a healer.

How could you do such a low-key job that doesn't suit your status?

I can't believe you're hanging out with the commoner. As a high-ranking aristocrat, you should be ashamed of yourself.

## Chapter 58

In fact, some of the high-ranking nobles had the ability to heal since it is a random ability for everyone.

However, few people actually worked as healers. This is because they thought that working as one was not like a high-ranking aristocrat. Especially when they treat commoners.

Ha.

Christine lets out a tired sigh. Whenever she meets her family, her head always throbs like this.

Whenever she was stressed, she felt as if her usual disease would come up.

I know I put you in trouble for acting so inconsiderate, brother. I apologize for that.

I'm glad you know. So from now on.

Yes, from now on, I'll put spaghetti in my head like you, laugh without thinking, drink at the banquet hall, and meet men. Spend a lot of money too. That I'll do, right?

Their younger siblings put on a blank expression for a moment.

Oh, sister!

Or should I go to a luxury specialty? If I make up my mind, I can spend a year's living expenses on entertainment like you. Or do you want me to gamble like our older brother? How much did he spend last week at a casino in Soln again?

Christine! Alfred shouted.

She sighs mentally.

She hits the right spot.

Christine sighed low and threw her tight glove to the ground.

Then she stared coldly at her brother and younger siblings.

I'll tell you one thing.

Surprised by her spirit, they held their breath.

It was Christine who rolled around looking at all kinds of patients among greedy healers.

The charisma that radiated from her was different from that of her siblings, who were carnivores who always spent money on family property.

Its alright to laugh at me. But dont underestimate treating patients. Its a million times nobler than you giggling in the banquet hall.

Then she turned her back sharply.

Oh, where are you going? Father will be here soon. Are you going to Maple Treatment Center again? Alfred exclaimed embarrassedly.

Excursions.

What?

Without further explanation, Christine roughly untied her hair, which was turned up like a flower.

And then, she tied it with a tight ponytail for ease of action.

She was going to the Penin Treatment Center.

Ill check with my own eyes what kind of treatment medicine is. Im going to check whether its bad for the patients or not.

Christines eyes hardened in determination.

She doesnt know what kind of therapy medicine is yet. She had only heard of it.

So Ill check for myself.

So if medicine is really a fraudulent treatment that will harm the patient, then she will stop it at all costs.

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At that time, Raymond was smiling.

Its money! Money! Money!

Finally, patients who pay more than the cost of medical treatment are starting to come!

Crying. Im crying at the thought of all the hard work Ive done so far. Theres only money left for me in the future.

Raymond carefully cherished the fifteen pence in his pocket.

Its the money the patient just now paid for his treatment.

There are as many as five pence left, excluding the cost of medicinal herbs.

Huh! I feel like eating out today! Ill call Lao and buy him beef.

Raymond looked out the window excitedly.

The sky was really clear.

It was a moment when he was enjoying his mood to the fullest.

[We can sense the true force!]

[The other persons true power is detected as medium!]

Oh my god!

Raymond looked nervously out the window and his eyes widened in surprise.

In the distance, a woman was walking to the treatment center.

Oh, she is so pretty.

She was such a beautiful woman that I thought so at once.

She was so beautiful that it caught his eye at once no matter how long the distance was between them. Her beauty seemed to radiate from all over her body.

Is that woman the true force he had to face?

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

It seemed so.

From her hardened expression, she seemed to be the force that Raymond could not easily deal with.

And as the distance drew nearer, Raymonds eyes only grew wider.

I recognized her!

She is Princess Christine, isnt she? Why is she going to my clinic?

Princess Christine!

She is a very famous person in the treatment world.

No one in the kingdoms capital would not know her.

No matter how I look at it, it looks like shes here to pick a fight.

Raymond made a puzzled expression with his face.

In experience, many people came to fight if they were more than the medium of a true force.

Did she come here to pick a fight with medicine?

Raymond guessed Christines business.

At first glance, Raymond had heard through Lao that she was negative about medicine.

Knock, knock.

Arriving at the clinic, she knocked with a calm hand gesture.

[The true force has arrived at the clinic!]

[The true countermeasures are revealed!]

Lets just send her back.

Raymond came up with a solution.

Princess Christine is a healer who thinks only of her patients in all honesty, unlike me, who is a money-loving snob. There is a high possibility that we wont be able to communicate effectively.

People with strong convictions often have trouble communicating.

Then there is only one answer.

Lets just send her back.

The best strategy is to win without a fight.

Moreover, she is the fiancée of the 2nd Prince, Kairn. It has not been announced yet, but everyone thought so.

I didnt want to deal with it.

Senior, we have a visitor.

Tell them to wait.

Yes, but?

Raymond had a stern look on his face.

Hanson, Im now treating a patient. No guest is more important than treating a patient.

As expected of you, senior.

Please excuse me.

Hanson looked moved.

Lindon, did you hear that? We need to have that mindset, alright?

Yes, senior Hanson! Above all, my heart for the patient! Ill keep that in mind!

The two went out in a hurry.

There was something cute about the two of them as if theyre two puppies hanging out together.

Anyway, Ill have to bring another disciple.

Raymond activated the Discipline Training Mode.

[Discipline Training Mode]

Your current job grade is senior resident.

of the current number of disciples.

As he became a senior resident, the number of students he could accept increased to three.

It is beneficial to have a disciple because you can share experience. However, the problem is money.

The market price of the healers is so high that you have to pay a lot of money even if you bring it in as a student.

Lets get rid of the truth in front of us first and think about it more later.

Truth.

I mean Christine.

If she waits, shell get tired and go back on her own.

So Raymond was absorbed in patient care.



The patient was incessant.

Meanwhile, Christine.

She waited silently for Raymond with a frown.

Im sorry. When the master sees a patient, he only focuses on the patients.

Master? Are you a student of Baron Penin?

Yes, I am ashamed, but I am.

What do you mean ashamed?

Hanson replied with a blunt look.

Im an infinitely shameful disciple compared to the greatness of my master. Im just an ugly disciple trying not to be a burden to him.

Christine shuts her mouth.

Is he being serious?

It seemed so.

I couldnt feel the slightest lightness in those hard eyes.

Another pupil, Lyndon, had a similar reaction.

Greetings, Princess Christine!

Are you also a pupil of Baron Penin?

Yes! Im working with senior Hanson. I am working hard so I wont be a shameful student to the Master!

What are they?

Christine looked puzzled.

You seem to have great respect for Baron Penin. What kind of man is Baron Penin?

Is it an illusion? Hansons brown eyes shone momentarily.

The best?

What?

I dont know how to describe him. He is just the best I wonder if I can express his real greatness in words.

.

Anyway, hes so great that its hard to put into words. Its my lifes goal. I dont think Ill have a wish if I can be like one-tenth of him throughout my life. Of course, it will be difficult for someone like me to do that no matter how hard I try.

Hanson glanced at Lyndon next to him.

The freckled boy, who was absent-minded, nodded his head in surprise at Hansons eyes.

Yes, I feel the same way! Master is the best! He is great!

Christine was silent.

Both boys looked distant and it felt like something was wrong.

It is an appearance as if they ate under a spell of delusion.

Its not just the two disciples who are strange. The patients were strange too.

Oh, my prince. Thank you so much as always.

Thanks to the therapist, Ill live.

The prince is a benefactor to all of us. How should I repay this favor

Everyone was overly grateful to Baron Penin.

Christine had never seen patients so fond of a healer.

It is as if he is using black magic to seduce people.

Rapport (patient-healer relationship) seemed to be too good that it became an absurd idea.

though, of course, he seems a little kind.

Christine thought so with a sullen face as he saw how Raymond treats his patients.

No, lets admit it.

He wasnt just a little friendly.

The word warm was a fitting kindness.

Master always cares about his patients. Hanson explained.

He is a person who wants to treat his patients beyond the disease. When I see the way our master treats his patient, my heart also heats up.

.

Christine bit her lips.

Thats not the point. No matter how warm you are, its a sin if you harm the patient with the wrong treatment.

She felt more strongly that she should negotiate.

Christine opened the book.

It is an expression that means she will never retreat smoothly.

Raymond, meanwhile, frowned at her appearance.

I cant help it.

Apparently, the operation was a failure.

What should I do?

Then, this message came to his mind.

[A quest has occurred!]

[Give True Teachings!]

(Medicine Quest)

Rank: One half scalpel

Difficulty level: Low

Quest Description: There is someone who only flatters medicine with baseless prejudice! Show them the true teachings!

Clear condition: the opponents sincere surrender

Reward: Bonus level up, 20 skill points

Bonus: The opponents submission (The degree of the opponents surrender varies depending on how you clear the quest!)

Succumb? What?

Raymond made a puzzled expression.

Anyway, I dont think she came here to overuse her power as a princess. If she came here as a healer versus a healer, I wont be inferior!

## Chapter 59

Raymonds credo is strong and weak.

To be honest, he was intimidated because the other persons status is high.

Because if she goes to Duke the Duke of Raburn, he can crush him with a single finger.

Still, Raymond tried to show his determination as much as possible.

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

[True Countermeasures creates a synergy effect with Heart of Steel]

He calmed himself down with the help of his skills.

Greetings, princess. Im sorry to have kept you waiting for a long time. I am Baron Penin.

Thats alright. But I didnt come as a princess, so you dont have to be so polite.

Christine slammed the book she was reading and looked straight at Raymond.

Im here to talk to you.

She has soft eyes and a soft voice.

But why?

Raymond could not help but feel a powerful force.

As befits the eldest daughter of a ducal family, a subtle charisma flowed through her.

It was a soft but invisible charisma that can pressure people.

If it wasnt for the help of the heart of steel, even just a few words seemed to be able to kill him.

Ill be straightforward. Im very concerned about your treatment of medicine.

What concerns do you mean?

Fear that it will harm the patient!

Christine spoke in a shrill voice.

Slicing the patients stomach with a knife or injecting blood Ive heard you use bizarre treatment methods. I dont think such a weird cure can benefit the patients.

Hmmm. As expected

Raymond thought to himself.

Dont you have any idea what kind of treatment medicine is? Are you saying that just by guessing?

Christine closed her mouth for a moment.

Yes. I dont know anything exactly about medicine. So just give me three days.

Three days?

Ill watch from the side what kind of treatment medicine is. Ill check with my eyes to see if its an acceptable treatment.

She was not a person full of stubbornness who only insisted on her thoughts.

First of all, I thought the first thing to do was to know exactly what kind of treatment medicine is before opposing it.

If I can confirm it with my own eyes and my worries turned out to be correct, Ill even tell His Highness, the King to ban medicine.

However, Raymond gave an unexpected answer.

I refuse that request.

what?

Just seeing the patients alone already makes me busy and overwhelmed. I cant afford to take care of the princess next to me.

Whats so pretty that hed do her a favor that doesnt cost money?

I dont know if shed even pay for a field trip.

Shes the truth that comes and fights recklessly.

Shes even the unofficial fiancée of Kairn, the person he hates the most.

I cant give you three days. But I can only show you once. Ill show you how to treat a patient who cant be treated with the healing power.

Christine looked bewildered.

Theres no way thats possible.

But it was that moment!

There was an unexpected situation that occurred.

Suddenly, Christines face turned white.

Oh, my!

Pit-a-pat. Pit-a-pat. Pit-a-pat.

Her heart began to beat like crazy.

Its her chronic disease right about now!

Its a secret only the family knows, but she had a chronic disease for as far as she can remember.

It was a disease in which her heart beats like crazy.

At times like this, she needs to calm down right away.

Princess?

Oh, Im sorry. Ive been overdoing it lately. Ill sit down for a moment.

But Raymond soon recognized her ideal.

I couldnt help but notice it as I sweated coldly.

Whats wrong with you?

Its just heart palpitations. Itll improve if I stay still, so dont worry about it.

Heart-pounding disease!

It was a different expression of arrhythmia.

What kind of arrhythmia is it? Atrial fibrillation? Or ventricular tachycardia?

Arrhythmia varies widely.

Seeing that it occurred frequently, it seemed to be either atrial fibrillation or ventricular tachycardia.

I usually get better if I stay still. Should I just wait?

However, even when they waited a little, there was no sign of it subsiding.

Christine drew her eyes. Oh, Im sorry to trouble you. Itll get better soon.

No. Raymond sighed.

He felt like she needed to get treated.

Honestly, I dont feel like treating someone whos been picking a fight.

Still, I changed my mind.

It is better to think of this as an opportunity to push the true countermeasure. Plus, the extortion of money will be a bonus!

Shes the dukes princess!

They ought to have a lot of money. It wont be a problem to overcharge their treatment.

Thinking so, it was Raymond who suddenly developed a sudden affinity for her.

A rich man is always loved.

I'll treat you.

Thanks for saying that, but heart palpitations are incurable. Christine shook her head.

That is because you are using heals.

What?

Anything can be treated with medicine.

Raymond continued, looking her in the eye.

In return, you will pay for the treatment. It will be a bit expensive.

!

Raymond first pointed his finger at her wrist, to be exact, the area of the radial artery.

Since there is no EKG that analyzes the rhythm of the heart, it was inevitable to guess through the pulse of the artery.

I'll have to save for an EKG one day. Damn it, dwarves. I can't believe it's such a huge amount of money to build a current meter.

Raymond spat abuse out inside.

Pulse 180 times. Rhythm is all regular.

I feel this every time I ask for medical tools, but Dwarves, the Magic Tower guys were really bad.

There was typically one arrhythmia representing this pattern.

It's a paroxysmal ventricular tachycardia (PSVT)!

The treatment was simple.

Excuse me? What are you doing?

Please bend your neck back.

What, what?

Excuse me for a moment.

Raymond puts his finger on the back of her neck.

He placed pressure directly above the carotid artery.

Gee, are you trying to kill me now?

Christine was stiffened by a sudden strangulation.

It wasn't even a gentle push.

Squeeze. He pressed it pretty hard.

Don't tell me you're trying to assassinate me!

Oh, no! I cant die like this!

It was time to wake up and scream!

How dare you!

Are you okay now?

what?

Raymond removed his finger from her neck and asked calmly as if nothing had happened.

I meant, your heart. Is it pounding still? Are you okay now?

It went fine.

It disappeared like a lie!

What is this?

Christine looked as if she had seen a ghost.

I got strangled, but my heart palpitations got better?

H-how the hell did you do it?

Your carotid artery was compressed, and it activated the vagus nerve..

She didnt seem to understand, so Raymond explained it easily.

Short but impactful.

In other words, as arrogant as possible.

In the voice of what you know.

This is the ancient treatment, medicine.

Raymond noticed that she had lost her fighting spirit and smiled inwardly.

You seem tired. I think youd better go back and rest.

Christine pursed her lips a few times as if she wanted to say something, but then closed them.

In the end, she couldnt say anything and turned her back.

Raymond finished the most critical business before she left.

Oh, Princess! You forgot one thing!

What is it?

You have to pay for the treatment.

Its five hundred pence.

Five hundred. It was a special fee for princesses as a rip-off fee.

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After leaving the Penin Treatment Center, someone crept up beside her, who was trudging helplessly.

Are you alright, miss?

Lero.

Lero!

A woman who appeared to be in her early thirties was her private escort.

Did he commit any rudeness? Should I kill him?

to kill. You are no longer an assassin, so dont talk like that.

Lero was a former assassin who was originally trying to assassinate Christine and was saved.

She later changed her mind with a story that could only come from a novel and devoted her blind loyalty to Christine.

The Baron Penin has not committed any disrespectful.

But why?

Christine couldnt answer.

Why is she doing this now?

It was because of the shock.

What the hell is medicine?

The stranglehold cured me of my illness.

Thats not all.

He cuts his patients stomach with a knife to cure the disease.

This treatment, what the hell is it?

I want to see from the side, but Ive been rejected.

Christine bit her lips tightly.

I couldnt leave like this.

Lady? Where are you going?

Penin Treatment Center.

Christine tied her hair tightly again.

It was her habit before the big deal.

Ill negotiate again.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, after she left, Raymond had a happy face, throwing 500 pence into the air.

Haha! I cant believe I got this much money.

As soon as he thought so,

Senior, Princess Christine is here again.



What?

Raymond looked out in surprise.

Christine stood with a grim face.

Whats the matter? Did your heart palpitations recur? But you cant get a refund.

refund?

Raymond felt sorry for himself.

I said too much in advance because I was afraid Id have to pay for it.

Fortunately, Christine didnt seem to care much.

Im here to finish what I was talking about earlier.

Isnt it all over? No field trips.

Unless it was a refund, there was no business.

In the car that was about to be sent back in moderation, Christine brought up a statement that she didnt even think of.

If you find it difficult for my request, please accept me as a temporary pupil.

!

Raymonds eyes grew bigger.

That doesnt make sense.

Are you serious?

Yes.

Raymond realized that she meant what she said.

Then a message came into his mind.

[Christine has asked for instructions!]

[Will you accept her as your student?]

No way!

Who is Christine?

Regardless of her status as a princess, she is a healer with a B+ rating.

As a true healer of patients, she received overwhelming support from the common people.

You cant.

Why?

Christine quipped in a calm tone.

Arent you publishing a student recruitment notice in the newspaper a while ago? It said that anyone can apply if they buy treatment. Ill apply.

Raymond shook his head.

It was a hundred times more burdensome.

He didnt want to take it.

Why is someone like you offering this ridiculous support? If youre worried about medicine, didnt I show it to you earlier? Medicine is not a remedy that harms people.

I know that now.

Christine shook her head.

I dont know the exact principle, but when I experienced it in person, it didnt seem to be a treatment that harms the patient.

I want to experience medicine.

Why on earth?

Maybe it can be a way to break my limits.

## Chapter 60

Christine said with a bitter look.

My healing power is B+. It is a high-level heal, but there are many patients who cannot be treated with these heals. For me, I want to go beyond Double A, Triple A, S, and SSS-level. I want to become the best healer on the continent beyond SSS class and treat all patients.

Raymond looked surprised.

The best healer on the continent!

Of course, their reasons were completely different.

Well, I want to enjoy wealth and fame.

And theres another reason.

What is it?

I also want to work with a healer who cares about his patients.

She raised her eyes and looked directly at Raymond.

Her eyes were clear and deep as if he could see through everything in the world.

When I solved the misunderstanding about your treatment, I had a question. Why do patients like you so much? Why do your disciples have such deep respect to you? All because you think deeply of your patients.

Raymond shuts up.

Whats the point of having clear and deep eyes?

She had a blind eye for people.

Didnt you consider medicine to be a strange thing?

Its okay to be weird treatment. As long as it helps the patient.

Raymond looked troubled.

It was an admirable reason, but it was still difficult to accept her as a pupil.

The Penin Treatment Center is not financially sufficient to hire such a good healer like the princess.  
Then Raymond nailed it.

Even if you come in, I can barely pay you!

No pay!

It meant not to come, but it was a story that wouldnt even work for Christine.

I dont care about money.

..

Raymond groaned.

As expected, the princess from the rich family was strong.

What excuse should I use to kick her out?

Then, Christine said.

If money is a problem, I can pay for my education.

education expenses?

Yes, will it be 500 pence a month for the professors private tuition enough?

!

Raymonds eyes widened.

500 pence a month!

It was too much money to refuse recklessly.

Moreover, Raymond gets another healer as a disciple, making him level up faster that will also have to pay 500 pence a month.

If you think about it, would it be okay since she has the status of a princess? Would it mean that the Duke is pro to medicine as well? Patients would realize this, and itll be good for my sales.

Is it the power of money?

A number of positive ideas came to Raymonds mind.

Hmmm, Im not necessarily doing this for money.

If its not enough, Ill give 600 pence.

!

Raymond was silent.

Christine, who misunderstood his silence, waved her hand.

Im sorry if youre offended. Just in case it helps. Lets say there was no education fee.

700 pence.

What?

700 pence Are you alright with that?

Oh, yes.

It was a dazed moment to answer.

Raymond snapped her hand.

Welcome to the family of Penin Treatment Center, Prince- No, my student. Lets have a beef dinner thats good for immunity.

Thats how Christine became Raymonds precious pupil.

Having money was the best indeed.

\*\*\*

Then there were other characters talking about Raymond.

In a magnificent castle.

King Oden and Chancellor Galman, two of the highest men in the kingdom of Houston.

We caught the tail of those who spread the plague in the Bay Area. Baron Penins prediction was correct too. Chancellor Galman spoke heavily.

It appears to be the work of the Droughton Kingdom.

That kingdom!

It is the arch-enemy of the kingdom of Houston. They were also the culprits of the last epidemic.

It was highly likely that they were responsible for the assassination of Oden as well.

If it wasnt for Raymond, I dont know how much trouble we would have been in.

Chancellor Galman shook his head.

If it wasnt for Raymond, the epidemic would have had terrible consequences.

What would you do with the Droughtons?

We havent secured enough evidence yet, so bury it for now. Dont show that weve noticed. Oden said quietly.

If we stay still, they will definitely move again. Then I will secure enough evidence and put them in the gutter.

Archduke Berard.

He controls the kingdom of Droughton behind the scenes on behalf of the young king of Droughton.

He was also the one who led the plot.

Im worried about the future. Galman sighed inwardly.

As with these events, the movement of the Kingdom of Droughton was unusual.

The tension at the border is also rising, so we have to prepare for the worst.

The worst situation.

It means war.

Galman, of course, desperately wanted it not to happen.

Anyway, thanks to Baron Penin, I was able to confirm that it was the work of the Kingdom of Droughton. Would you like to give him an additional award?

The situation is not over yet. Its too early to give a prize.

It is not wrong., Galman nodded.

But Oden said something unexpected.

However, we can at least give him an unofficial award. But this ball is not too small to move on without any prize.

Then?

Oden looked out of the window.

At the northwest of the capital.

It was the place where the Penin Treatment Center was located.

Ill stop by the Penin Treatment Center soon.

!

Galman looked surprised.

It was the first time Orden asked to go to Raymonds treatment center.

Lets visit in person and see if theres anything he needs help with. Baron Penin would prefer an award for the patients more than any other.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, at Maple Treatment Center.

Baron Canton was huffing and puffing as he ranged in anger.

Damn it!

After the last incident, patients were flocking to the Penin Treatment Center.

Previously, it was only intrusive and had not been a real threat. But now, it was enough to hurt Maple Treatment Center.

In particular, Princess Christines decision to transfer was a fatal blow.

Dont gp, princess! Please think again!

He tried desperately to stop her, but it didnt work.

Christine didnt have any affection for Maple Treatment Center in the first place.

Far from affection, she left without any hesitation because she was disillusioned.

You impostor! How can you mislead people with such nonsense? Bring back Pierre!

Yes!

After the servant ran away, Baron Canton murmured with withering eyes.

Not like this. Never.

Soon Pierce came in.

Call the actor.

Do you mean the actor?

Pierre was startled.

Actor.

They were underworld figures who they used to play the meanest tricks.

Are you going to write the plan?

Yes.

I've never had the actor step forward and fail. This time is the end. Pierre thought to himself.

A plan told by Baron Canton.

It was the worst despicable method that any treatment center could not endure and went bankrupt.

Baron Canton murmured gloomily.

This is also the last time, Raymond, to be elated. Soon you'll shed blood tears.

\*\*\*

At that time, Raymond was having a fruitful and rewarding time, unlike the fuming Baron Canton.

Once the patients flooded in

Huh! I'm going to be rich soon! Raymond's face was filled with laughter.

His disciples shook their heads when they saw him.

You must be having a hard time with patients, but you always smile. As expected, master. When can I have that mind? It was Lindon.

Hanson said consolingly.

I'll be able to catch up with you at least. Let's cheer up.

Yes, Hanson! I won't give up and try!

Meanwhile, Christine.

How can you always be so happy looking at the patient? She bit her lips tightly.

The medicine experienced for a few days was a treatment with infinite potential.

She made up my mind to learn seriously.

But there was a problem.

While looking at Raymond, her pride was shaken.

She was confident that her heart for the patient was second to none.

But when she saw Raymond, she thought that maybe her heart wasn't big enough after all.

Raymond was happy to see the patients beyond simply caring for them.

I can't lose.

She was a self-respecting person.

She volunteered to experience medicine, but she did not recognize him as her true master deep down.

Rather, he was considered a competitor.

Just as she has surpassed all her teachers who had ever taught her.

I'll never lose. Even if the other person is a master.

She wanted to be the best in both her skills and her heart for the patients.

So Christine was determined to kill herself and looked at the patients with more care.

And finally, Lao.

Why do I think that my older brother is joyous because he is making tons of money?

He was confused, caressing his one-eyed glasses.

His keen intuition, who served as the head of the academy, kept questioning Raymond's intentions.

Maybe everyone was being fooled?

Again! Here we go again, Lao! I can't believe you're so jealous of your older brother again! It seems a little strange that his smile on the patients is too thick, but it's your illusion! Get a grip!

Lao was also ashamed of the fact that he was jealous of his respected brother.

Anyway, that wasn't the only good thing.

[You gained more experience!]

[You gained more experience!]

[Level up!]

[Level up!]

The number of patients gathered, so his experience accumulated explosively!

Thanks to that, Raymond leveled up quickly.

[Player Status]

Name: Raymond

Class: Surgeons (SSS)

Occupational Level: Senior Resident

Level: 50

Experience value: 120/400

Skill Points: 260

Name: Dirty illegitimate child, savior of the poor

Auxiliary Occupation: Not Activated

[Stats]

Stamina: 22

Sense: 23

Intellect: 23

Mana: 7.5

Extra Stat Point: 0

I was already level 50!

Thanks to this, Raymonds stat has also risen significantly compared to his previous one.

We all got it roughly the same. 22 for stamina, 23 for sense, and 23 for intelligence? I couldnt tell because there was no one around me to compare.

Anyway, whats certain is that Im less tired than before, my surgical sense has become more sensitive, and my brain feels smarter.

Though the brain has become smarter in academic fields.

Even if I learn the same mathematical formula, my application skills vary widely. As if the application is different to others even if I learn the same management knowledge.

Intellectual power was the ability of such learning.

But when will that filthy illegitimate title go away?

[Dirty Illegitimate Child]

Description: A contemptous title give to an illegitimate child.

Title rating: Kingdom level

Additional effects:

-You get a serious prejudice look from people!

-Requires greater renown to disengage with