

## Dr. Player 61

Chapter 61

Itll be gone one day. But is my next promotion at level 70?

It seemed so.

It was probably the next step for a senior resident.

Will I be going to be the chief resident? But what happens when I reach level 100?

A message came to his mind as if answering.

[Your class will rise!]

There was no further explanation given.

Perhaps it meant that his grade would rise from the major level to the professional level.

Huh. Anyway, that is good. More than good!

As anyone can tell, Raymond had a grand dream.

Becoming the best healer on the continent and enjoying all the wealth and glory in the world!

Now youve only taken that first step!

Hanson, to strengthen your stamina, we will be having beef!

Again?

You ate it yesterday too, right?

Lindon and Christine protested, but Hanson was subdued.

According to the Masters teaching, beef is good not only for physical strength but also for immunity. People who are exposed to diseases like us should continue to eat beef to strengthen their immunity.

Christine tilted her head as if something was not understandable, but she soon got it in her head.

Because I cant understand all the mysteries of ancient times. Lets memorize it first.

Such a happy time was passing by when a heartbreaking message came to Raymonds mind out of nowhere.

[A sudden quest occurs in a crisis situation!]

A crisis situation?

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

I cant be happier right now. Whats the problem?

[Protect the healer!]

(Medical Quest)

Medical grade: one half scalpel

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: A patient with a conspiracy has arrived! Bad patients are also patients! Keep him alive! Find out who is behind it and take revenge!

Clear condition: patient survival

Reward: Bonus level up x2, 30 skill points

Bonus: Have the opportunity to avenge blood

What is it?

Raymond looked around the clinic.

There were more than 10 patients waiting in the narrow building.

They were commoners of all plain impressions.

Any of these patients hiding a conspiracy?

Raymonds face hardened.

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Shouldnt he have arrived by now?

Yes, Id have started working on it.

Pierre made a sly smile.

As long as the Actor stepped up, he is finished.

Yes, I believe in the actors ability. Hes the best con man in the capital No, you could say a fraudulent engineer. Baron Canton recalled his conversation with the actor.

As you said, I will get his treatment and act as if I was getting major side effects. So that rumors spread that his treatment is a complete sham.

Baron Canton was not satisfied with that.

Acting is not just enough. Get his treatment and then take this poison.

Poison?

Dont worry. Its not an incurable poison. Even if a problem happens, our Maple Treatment Center will take responsibility for the treatment.

Thus, after Raymonds treatment, the Actor decided to secretly take the poison.

To cover up Raymonds treatment for being wrong!

By the way, are you going to treat the actor if he takes the poison?

For your information, Pierre obtained the poison from the black market.

Well, isnt that something you dont have to ask? Baron Canton said insidiously.

Of course, Ill let him die. It will have a more dramatic effect.

It was a terrible story.

He cheated on even on the actor, who was on the same side! Just so he can bring Raymond down completely!

Baron Canton bursts into laughter.

Crazy, the patient who walked in completely died after receiving his treatment, so there will be a big stir. Its not a job to screw him up.

That would certainly be better. It also has the effect of destroying evidence by blocking the actors mouth, so its killing two birds with one stone.

Yes, lets drink champagne and wait for the good news.

Baron Canton took a fancy champagne from the shelf.

It was the finest champagne from the Free City Union.

You get a drink too.

Yes, thank you.

Like the finest champagne, the color was brilliant. The bubbles rising on the surface were like heavenly clouds.

Then, to Raymond, to commemorate the downfall of that lowly fellow, toast.

Yes, Ill toast to that.

So the two of them drank pleasantly, and Baron Canton lay in bed with a relaxed mind.

Good news must have arrived when I woke up. I am sure of it.

Is it because Ihe is in a good mood? Baron Canton had a good dream.

It was Raymonds dream of ruin.

While he was having a good dream, someone knocked on the door.

Glowing!

what?

Disturbed from his happy dreams, Baron Canton frowned.

Who is it? Come on in!

But the moment that the door burst open, Baron Canton couldnt help but open his eyes widely in horror.

Armed soldiers and knights came in!

Are you Baron Canton?

whats the matter?

My name is Voliton, a knight from the investigation team under the Capital Guard.

I see. Whats going on here? asked Baron Canton, fatally.

He thought there was no reason for the investigation teams knight to visit him.

Something seems to have come wrong

Baron Canton, I am indicting you for instigating murder, so please accompany me to the investigation headquarters.

what?

Baron Canton had a hammered face on the head.

What are you saying to me?

Murder ?! What did you just say? Are you crazy?! It is all of a sudden, it doesnt make any sense.

It will soon be revealed whether it is a ridiculous charge or not.

It came from a familiar voice.

Baron Canton opened his eyes wide when he saw the face that followed.

It was Raymond, a handsome young man with a calm impression like a lake!

You, you Why are you here?!

The Baron Penin accompanied us as a reference.

Raymond wasnt the only one who showed up.

Baron Canton opened his mouth when he saw the following appearances.

E, thats right. Baron Canton has directed me to all conspiracy.

It was the actor!

He appeared pale and pointed to Baron Canton.

Baron Canton is behind the incident. Ill explain everything. Baron Canton handed me the poison. As the explanation continued, Baron Cantons face turned like the corpses.

It was all over.

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It could have been a real disaster.

Raymond recalled what had happened at the clinic and swept his chest away.

At first, he tried to find out who was hiding the plot.

But he failed.

I never thought that the middle-aged man who looked good to him was the culprit plotting something against him.

He prescribed a medicine to lower his fever, but he suddenly collapsed complaining of breathing difficulties.

Poison symptoms! Add he took them on purpose?!

As an S-class herbalist, Raymond was also good at curing poison.

They immediately took action, and fortunately, they were able to save the actor.

It was close, thank God. If it went wrong, I'd be guilty.

After that, it was a breeze.

Christine's escort, Lero, had an exclusive interview with the criminal, and the criminal confessed everything about what he had talked about with Baron Canton.

Revenge?

Feeling betrayed, the culprit and Raymond joined hands.

We're going to end Baron Canton!

Baron Canton asked me to poison myself. He even went as far as to tell me to poison all the patients in the Penin Treatment Center/

When did I ever?

Baron Canton frowned

When did he tell him to spread the poison to other patients?

They're framing me!

All he ordered was to take the poison on his own.

I didn't tell him to give the poison to other patients as well.

But the actor lied with all his might.

Baron Canton was jealous of the Penin Treatment Center and made me do such a terrible thing. He told me to kill innocent patients.

No! No!

Raymond, who was next to him, matched the beat.

Raymond looked frightened with a pale sickened face.

I can't believe this terrible thing happened to me. I'm really scared. Knights, please give a fair judgment.

Of course, it was only acting.

Raymond pretended to be afraid, but he did not forget to look at Baron Canton like this:

Are you ready to eat rice with beans?

The sight of those eyes made Baron Canton feel like he is going crazy.

At this rate, he will be blamed for all the crimes. It was not a sin that a nobleman could escape.

Hey, you guys! How dare you think you can survive spouting such nonsense?!

Calm down, Baron.

When the investigation teams knight dissuaded him, Canton screamed.

Calm down?! Are you crazy too?! How can you believe such a story without evidence?! Baron Canton decided to do a foot snake.

Is there any evidence that I handed the poison to him? I cant believe it came out like this without evidence! However, the investigation teams knights gave an unexpected answer.

I have proof.

What?

A while ago, you had a subordinate purchase this poison from the black market. Its already been confirmed.

Baron Cantons face turned pale. Oh, how?

The investigators knight shrugged his shoulders.

There was an informant.

An informant.

It means Raymond.

Theres a lot of people in the Bay Area who can look into this.

When it comes to underworld guilds, its the Bay Area. When he said a word, everyone rushed forward.

Soon it was possible to see the traces left by Pierre, Baron Cantons subordinate.

Its a trap! I never ordered to murder anyone..!

Baron Canton protested, but it was a story that wouldnt work.

Witnesses and evidence were all clear.

Lets talk about the details at the investigation headquarters. Ill take you there so you dont feel uncomfortable.

Let go, let go!

The soldiers seized Baron Canton from both sides.

Thus, Baron Canton was taken overnight as a suspect.

Raymond! You punk!

Baron Canton was dragged away and cried out Raymonds name as if he was distressed.

Call him this or that but Raymond did not budge.

He is going to jail no matter how much he screams.

Instead, Raymond scoffed at him.

At an angle that no one else can see, but exactly so that only Baron Canton can see.

You should have lived such a nice life.

What, what?

Oh, Im sorry. My words have come out of my mind. Anyway, dont worry too much. If you dont commit a crime, the truth will come out. Unless, of course, you are guilty.

Thats all for the light ridicule.

Raymond said what he really wanted to say.

!

There are not one or two people who shed blood and tears because of you.

Baron Canton opened his eyes widely.

His fist shook, but he was dragged away without saying anything.

Raymond made a cynical face as he looked at Baron Cantons drooping back.

In fact, Raymond was just as much a money-craving snob as Baron Canton.

Unlike Raymond, however, Baron Canton abandoned his duty as a healer and crossed the line.

Now is the time to pay the penalty.

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The incident rocked the entire Lyme district.

The Maple Treatment Center went bankrupt.

Did you hear the story?

I know. I knew Baron Canton was greedy, but I didnt expect him to do such a thing.

But is it true?

I think thats the fact. There were only witnesses, but pieces of evidence against him too.

People in the Lyme section kicked their tongues in disgust.

I will never go to Maple Treatment Center from now on.

Of course. Such a treatment center should be closed at all.

Then where did the patients go?

Ill go to the Penin Treatment Center too.

Yes, it is much cheaper.

Not only is it cheap, but the healer is very kind as well.

I think the effect of the treatment is good too. Hans uncle next door also said that his back pain was completely healed as well.

The number of patients visiting the Penin Treatment Center exploded!

Its a huge hit! Its a huge hit!

LOL. I can hear the money piling up! Good job, me!

Raymond worked day and night.

Isn't it hard?

Not at all!

Raymond gets less and less tired as he keeps raising his stamina stat a lot. Each and every patient was an asset.

These patients will come together and lead him to the paradise of wealth and fame!

In addition, the experience value was accumulated explosively, resulting in a rapid leveling up.

[Leveled up!]

[Leveled up!]

Welcome!

I'll cure you!

It was natural for his disciples to struggle with Raymond doing his best.

I can't lose either.

Let's follow the master!

So the Penin Clinic went back cheerfully and with a lot of fighting spirit.

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Meanwhile, Baron Canton was sentenced to life in prison.

Not only for this incident, but all the crimes he committed in the past have been revealed.

This is because Pierre, who was his subordinate, told everything during the interrogation process.

No! You have to deduct my sentence using the bribes I've given so far!

Baron Canton tried to grab the last lifeline, but it was useless.

This is because there was a high man who took care of his trial separately.

It was King Oden.

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Make sure that Baron Canton's case is dealt with severely. Oden read the report and frowned as he said so.

In fact, the king did not know all the big and small events of the kingdom.

However, the reason why Oden paid attention to the incident was because of Raymond.

He heard this incident while he was looking for what compensation he would give Raymond in return for his contribution to finding out the background of the last epidemic.

King Oden was furious when he heard the whole story.

I can't believe the Maple Treatment Center has committed so many crimes.



I beg you, Your Highness. I should have used my hands first.

I don't know how much the people have suffered from the tyranny of Maple Treatment Center, Oden lamented.

The Maple Treatment Center committed illegal crimes, toppled its competitors and built a monopoly, literally sucking the blood of the sick people.

It was clearly their mistake to leave it alone.

If it wasn't for Raymond, this kind of monopoly would continue. Baron Canton would have repeatedly executed his crimes. Chancellor Galman shook his head.

It was Raymond who made the contribution again.

This case must be dealt with strictly.

Yes, sir!

That's how Maple Treatment House went down the drain.

There was just one concern.

I'm worried that if the Maple Treatment Center closes, there will be no place for ordinary people to be treated.

Like it or not, Maple Treatment Center had a monopoly on the treatment of commoners.

Suddenly, there was a gap.

There will be other treatment centers, so you don't have to worry about that. On the contrary, since the monopoly is broken, it will be much easier to receive treatment.

In addition, Oden gave a clear answer.

And maybe you can choose a treatment center to help them grow.

!

Galman looked surprised.

Are you going to raise a treatment center at the royal level?

That's not the case. There is no budget. We have no room for that.

The Kingdom of Houston is a weak country in the fourth category.

Originally, the finances were tight.

In addition, the budget was insufficient because military supplies were being stockpiled just in case.

In the name of the royal family, I will give him a plaque of guarantee.

Galman understood the meaning and looked at the king in admiration.

It's a royal guaranteed treatment, so even if we leave it alone, it will grow quickly.

Yes, but there is a condition. I will choose a treatment center that is truly for the people, not a place as greedy as the Maple Treatment Center.

Is there a place you're already thinking about?

At that moment, Galman had a healer in his head already.

A place that truly serves the people.

Where would such a place be?

There was only Penin Treatment Center.

We have to decide that now.

Auden rose from his seat.

We will decide which treatment center to choose by looking at it with our own eyes. Prepare for the secret act.

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Is it to be as fair as possible? Oden didn't go straight to the Penin Treatment Center.

Disguised as commoners, they met with several healers.

But the results were disappointing.

There is no healer who really cares for the patient. Oden kicked his tongue.

Galman shook his head too.

That's right.

Money. Money. Money.

There were only such healers.

It was hard to find a healer with a calling for the patient.

Then Next is the Penin Treatment Center.

They made their way to the Penin Treatment Center.

The number of patients here has increased a lot.

Galman looked surprised when he saw the panoramic view of the change in the Penin Treatment Center. The building was bursting with crowded patients.

In fact, the number of patients was far beyond the range that the building could accommodate, and even the tent was drooping in front of it.

There they saw an emerald-eyed young man running around and treating patients.

Shall I call his attention?

No, I think he is busy, but we'll just watch it ourselves and go.

Oden sat in a chair prepared for waiting patients.

He watches the healers who were busy working with patients.

Everyone here has bright faces.

I see.

The patients being treated as well as the healers all had bright faces.

The patients were being comforted by warm treatment even though they were sick, and the healers were full of passion for the patients.

This is a situation that was not seen in other treatment centers.

In particular, Raymonds face, which smiles brightly whenever he treats patients, was impressive.

How can you be so happy to see a patient like that? Youre a natural healer. Its the face of a person who was born for a patient. Galman thought in admiration.

It was different from the last time he came.

It was an ideal treatment center that could only be found in the story.

Other patients conversations could be heard in Oden and Galmans earshot.

Hes a very grateful man.

Thanks to Baron Penin, I was able to be treated like this.

If it wasnt for him, I wouldnt have even thought of getting treatment.

Didnt you cry when he held your hand for the first time? I suffered from leg pain all my life, but he was the first healer who spoke to me so warmly.

It was all praise for Raymond.

There was even a story like this.

I heard that he is the son of the king.

As expected, I guess you cant deceive bloodlines. He is as good as the blood of a great knight.

But isnt Baron Penin an illegitimate child and not a formal prince?

He is such a great person that it doesnt matter whether he is illegitimate or not.

I know. I honestly wish he would inherit the throne. Where else can you find someone who works hard for our people like he does?

Yes, the other princes dont even care about us. I dont even know who is who.

Ill probably live only for the nobles even if I become a king.

These were sensitive stories that anyone would hear, but the people talked freely.

After all, even the king can curse if no one listens. There was nothing he couldnt say about this,

This is more than I thought.

Galman made a puzzled face.

Raymond was more popular than he expected. Of course, Raymond has always been popular before but this is simply beyond what he can comprehend.

Because the poor in the Bay Area support him more enthusiastically than the king.

However, the support of the poor and the support of the common people here were significantly different.

The hearts of ordinary people here could be called peoples hearts.

To have the support of the common people can be said to have captivated the public.

However, Galman shook his head as he is thinking that far.

This is just a story from some patients who felt grateful after receiving treatment.

Its great anyway. He has finally been recognized to be such a fine man now. It was a moment when Galman thought so when Oden rose from his seat.

I think Ive seen everything I needed to see, so lets go. I will return to the palace.

Galman nodded.

The face of Raymond, who was treating the patient from afar, came into his eyes.

It was a face full of warmth for his patients.

No healer in the world would care for a patient as much as Raymond.

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Just like that, a storm raged in the healing world of Houston

Kingdom.

The forced closure of Maple Treatment Center, one of the top three leading treatment centers!

Of course, it is not without opposition.

Your Highness, if you suddenly shut down the Maple Treatment Center, the sick people will be in trouble.

Please reconsider!

Even though Baron Canton is guilty, considering his service to the common people.

Oden replied cynically. Volunteer work? This is the first time Ive ever known that extracting blood from sick patients is described as volunteer work.

The nobles kept their mouths shut.

Odem looked coldly at the rebellious aristocrats.

It was not a petition for the real people.

Baron Canton offered gifts to all the leading nobles to maintain monopoly.

Thats why they are making such a petition.

..!

The aristocrats who took the bribe flinched.

But Jim didnt open the account. Its because he didnt want to raise unnecessary trouble.

Its a lie.

Oden knows all about who took the bribe.

Too many nobles took bribes. Dealing with them one by one would cripple the kingdom.

So he had no choice but to cover it up except for those who directly helped Baron Canton.

But if you continue to make these petitions, then I will have to change my mind. Make a genuine petition for the people. Got it??

It was a stern warning.

You have proof of wrongdoing, so from now on, be more careful, bow your head more and truly do something for the people.

Yes, Your Highness.

A look of contempt passed through Odens eyes as he saw such nobles act like that.

I just want to hit everyone by their necks.

However, if I treat everyone like that, the kingdom will not work.

If you are a ruler, you should embrace and lead such ugly and filthy people.

Im worried about my death. I wonder if Kairn and Lemarton will do well.

Chapter 63

Galman shook his head when he heard Odens concern.

You must live longer. Since youre a sword master, arent you still in your prime?

Sword masters dont live longer than others.

Instead, they maintain a younger body condition for longer. The age of the elderly is decreasing. Of course, this means doing activities are also possible for a long time.

Well Oden was suddenly speechless.

Thats strange. I dont think theres any particular abnormality. Count Heliens healing also almost healed my coughing disease.

And yet, strangely, my body still felt ill.

I dont have a disease, but could I say Im not in a good condition?

I dont feel very good, so there are more times when I worry about this:

I wonder if Kairn or Lemarton will do well after my death.

As I saw earlier, there were many pigs who eat away the poor and the powerless. It could be said that most aristocrats do.

The problem is that Kairn and Remerton are supported by the said pigs.

Oden was properly controlling those pathetic pigs with overwhelming charisma, but could Kairn and Lemarton do it?

Well.

Oden couldnt nod his head easily.

It wasn't a matter of ability.

Having risen to the throne with their support, is it possible not to be swayed by them?

It wasn't easy.

They are both still young. I'll have to look forward to seeing them grow further.

There are two options anyway. No, there were three until Seytil. The throne must be handed down among them.

It is a pity that my first son was already out of the equation.

Prince Python, the first prince.

He was a prince born in the 1st Queen and showed overwhelming ability in every way.

After being crowned crown prince, he died in an accident.

As if on cue, Galman had spoken, leaving him out of his trance.

We made the cards you mentioned.

It was a splendid card made of gold.

The royal coat of arms was engraved with the name of the Penin Treatment Center.

In the name of King Oden and the royal family, Penin Treatment Center is recognized.

I will give this card to the Penin Clinic.

King Oden nodded, and Chancellor Galman proceeded at once.

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Royal certification plaque sergeant at Penin Treatment Center!

The incident brought as much shock as the fall of the Maple Treatment Center.

This is because it guaranteed Penin Treatment Center in the name of the royal family.

In other words, the Penin Treatment Center has become the only treatment center recognized by the royal family.

No way!

Why would Your Highness do such a thing to a treatment center which performs pseudo-miscellaneous cure?

Isn't it because of the royal bloodline?

Many people protested, especially healers.

Although perceptions have changed considerably among ordinary people, healers still called Raymonds medicine a miscellaneous technique.

It was because of their pride.

They can't accept other methods of treatment other than healing.

What the heck is this?!

Absolutely unacceptable!

The healers wrote that they were not convinced by the name of the Tower of Healing.

And the answer to the letter was simple.

[I've only chosen the treatment center that always keeps the best interest of patients in mind. If you are as good as the Penin Treatment Center for your patients, I will give you the same card.]

It was a jaw-dropping answer.

For the sake of the patients.

To do so, expensive treatment costs cannot be adhered to as they are now.

Rather, it could never have happened without receiving benefits.

That's how the healers became quiet.

However, they only kept their mouths shut, and this incident did not mean that their dissatisfaction disappeared.

All the healers who use healing disassembled as their pride gets hurt, knowing that the Penin Treatment Center received a royal certification plaque that other prestigious treatment centers did not receive.

The certification plaque was so meaningful that they could break it down.

What a great honor as a healer!

However, Raymond, the person involved, responded somewhat with a sour reaction.

Thank you for your kindness.

Yes, continue to work hard for the people of the kingdom.

Galman, who gave a certificate plaque on behalf of King Oden, tilted his head.

Something about Raymond's face didn't look good.

What's wrong?

Oh, no. That.

Raymond blurted out at the end of his speech.

Galman looked suspicious because he seemed to have something to say.

It's such a great honor.

?

By any chance? Oh, no.

Actually, what Raymond wants to say.

That's it.

Is this really the end? This will all just end with honor?

How happy I was to hear that I was getting a royal certification plaque.

But when I got it, it was a good dog killing.

It doesn't mean anything other than honor!

Of course, it was a great honor.

If you are a healer, you can make this card your pride until you die.

But Raymond also hoped for substantial compensation.

For example, money Or money Or something like money.

Did he know Raymond's heart?

Galman said with a smile. It's a shame that we haven't been able to provide much financial support due to the poor finances of the royal family recently. I apologize for every penny, This will reduce the upcoming national foundation festival to a minimum, but this shall be your small reward.

He wasn't just saying it.

Even before, the kingdom of Houston was already in a poor financial condition, but now it has very tight because the country is preparing for war. In other words, the festival ought to be a waste of money.

Eventually, Raymond, who received only a small reward, sighed.

Still, is it a relief that he received even 10,000 pence as a reward.

When am I going to be rich?

10,000.

It was a reward that would normally be greatly pleased.

But Raymond looked disappointed.

There was a reason why he turned like this again.

I have to move because the patients are crowding the building to its max capacity and more. My God.

The Penin Treatment Center was a small building originally used as a family home.

It was not enough to accommodate the influx of patients.

I was forced to hold out, but a while ago, the floor fell down.

Why is the rent for the capital building so high?

When I found out that I was going to move, it cost me a fortune.

This is because the population is overcrowded since it has flourished as the capital city for hundreds of years.

The Bay Area was better off, but there were no proper buildings there because it was a slum.

I found out in the commoners area, they were really eye-popping prices.



With the little money I earned recently, I had to take out larger loans.

When I asked Galman if there were any public buildings left in the capital, there were only buildings that could not be used as treatment centers or buildings that were inaccessible for patients to go.

Christine turned out to be a poor soul too!

I opened my hand to her despite my embarrassment, but I found only shocking facts.

Oh? I dont have money because Im the one who gave it up.

My father caught me working as a healer, so I lost my financial support.

Then what about paying for the education?

Thats right. Im working at another treatment center to earn it.

..

It was Raymond who couldnt even get the education fee after finding out the situation.

No, I had to pay for her salary as well even if shes in education. I couldnt get a poor to work without pay.

Damn it! Its all because of the bad building owner aristocrats! I cant believe they are asking such a high price! Theyre as bad as those dwarves! Youre all dirty and cheap. Ill be the owner of a building someday!

Raymond has another goal.

Ill be the best healer and collect all the buildings! I will never feel the sorrow of a homeless man again! Raymond shook his head.

Messages came to mind without knowing his inner thoughts.

[Achievement: A Healer Recognized by the Royal Family!]

[Bonus level up!]

[20 skill points!]

[Bonus: Your reputation goes up!]

[Your reputation has exceeded the standard level!]

[You are getting a new title!]

[Title Person Favored By The Commoners]

[You get additional effects from acquiring this title.]

[A Person Favored By The Commoners]

Description: A title given to a person who is liked by the common people

Reputation rating: Large village class

Additional effects:

You are liked by the common people!

The common people support you weakly!

Limitations: The title level is so low that the effect is only limited to the capital area.

[Bonus level up according to the title acquisition!]

[You will get 20 bonus skill points!]

I acquired a title and bonus level up!

It was a happy message in its own way, but it didnt quite catch Raymonds eye now.

Whoa.

He shook his head and decided to buy beef and go back.

Whenever he was upset, beef was the best.

It was after he trudged back to the treatment center that the atmosphere seemed a little weird.

Huh?

Lao and Christine are staring at each other with serious looks. Meanwhile, the two cuties Hanson and Lindon had heavy-looking faces.

Whats the matter? Lao, youre just in time. You should eat with us. I got some meat.

Meat is not the problem now, brother.

Hmm?

Raymond looked puzzled.

For reference, Lao is a salary grabber and has been in dire need of a high-ranking civil servant subject.

Whenever I asked him to eat meat with us, he always pretended as if he doesnt like it, but does so in reality. That is why it is a bit surprising to have him react like that.

We have an invitation from Soln.

!

Raymonds eyes widened.

Soln!

It was a name he knew.

The most evil moneylender in the capital!

At the same time, he was also a casino operator.

I dont know how many people shed blood tears because of him.

Why was he asking for me?

[Dear Baron Penin,

Congratulations on Penin Treatment Centers endless prosperity. Id like to make a business proposition that could be of great help to you. Will you please take the time to meet me?

-Soln]

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Ignore it. There must be something going on, Lao said sharply.

Soln is famous for his tricks of approaching innocent people and stealing money from them, Christine said.

Hes the worst villain. I dont want to say this, but our Duke Raven also suffered a lot from him. Christine said with a look of shame.

My brother-in-law, the heir to the family, fell for his temptation and spent a lot of money gambling. That is still an ongoing case, actually.

Soln cleverly approached her brother, Alfred, and succeeded in plunging him into his casino.

He is stopping now because of the angry Duke Raven, but she doesnt know when hell go and waste money again.

Youd better burn such an invitation right away.

You are right, Princess. Ill go and burn it.

Wait a minute.

Raymond stopped them.

Brother?

Master?

Raymond struggled.

Cant we listen to what he is about to say at least? We dont know exactly what its about.

His circumstances were too harsh to not listen and simply ignore this just like that.

On the other hand, Lao and Christine responded that it was ridiculous.

Brother? Im sure hes trying to play tricks!

Its a scam indeed.

Then Hanson, who was still, stepped forward.

Everyone seems to misunderstand something. The Master is not about to meet Soln just for money.

Hmm?

What?

Huh?

For your information, the last question belonged to Raymond.

Everyone, including Raymond, looked at Hanson as if they were asking what that meant.

The master is trying to meet him to wipe away the blood tears of the patients who have suffered because of Soln.

## Chapter 64

Soln is the worst usurer. In particular, he had approached patients who lack medical expenses and lent them money with a hook to exploit them.

It was the so-called patient loan business.

Worst loan shark to exploit desperate patients!

It was an open secret of the kingdoms healing community that the Soln guy joined hands with Baron Canton of Maple Treatment Center and helped each other.

The Master is thinking about how to use this opportunity to relieve the injustice of those who have suffered due to Soln. Hanson clenched his fist.

The master wants to go beyond curing disease. He wants to go beyond that and make their lives happy.

The atmosphere became solemn.

Lao, who also suspected Raymond, reflected on himself. Meanwhile, Christine admired him once again.

On the other hand, Raymond was thinking, Its nothing like that at all, you idiots.

Theres a bitter look on his face.

It felt like there were only more idiots in the treatment center.

At that time, a message that comes to his mind came at a good time!

[A quest has occurred!]

[Wipe Off The Patients Tears!]

(Personal Questt)

Precedence: Medium grade

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: Theres a villain who uses the patients desperate situation to make them shed bloody tears.

Punish the wicked and wipe the blood and tears of the patients. Please bring back happiness to them!

Clear condition: Solns bankruptcy. patients debt relief

Reward: Bonus level up x2, 30 skill points

Bonus: Solns property, a high reputation

[To solve the problem, you can temporarily raise the proficiency of your skill level to grade A.]

What kind of nonsense is this?

Raymond had an absurd face.

What do you mean make lead a debt-free life?!

I cant even pay my debts!

And the bankruptcy of Soln?

It was impossible.

But why is the difficulty level medium? Its the most impossible quest description so far.

From my experience so far, easy is a difficulty that can be successful without much difficulty.

Medium is not easy, but its a difficult level that can be achieved.

Hard is a difficult level that makes your mouth open.

Medium difficulty doesnt mean its impossible, but is that possible? By making a skill level of A?

Raymond was troubled.

I dont know if Ill be able to accomplish this quest, but Solns property is the bonus!

Even if its difficult, this is a quest I must be able to accomplish!

How much is Solns fortune?

Oh, my heart is pounding.

He was not at the level of ordinary rich people.

He is super rich!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Raymonds heart pounded like thunder, imagining himself as a super rich person after this quest.

Its big enough to wonder what if it breaks down,

This quest must be done unconditionally, even if I have to risk my life!

Raymonds eyes burned with great determination, and the others who saw it nodded too.

As expected, senior. You dont care about water and fire for your patients.

Master is awesome!

My brother is a man who knows the cause. Ill help out too.

Now that its like this, it cant be helped, its for the patient, so I have no choice but to help. If Soln does something, I, Christine Raven, will protect you.

Thats how the Break Soln operation began.

\*\*\*

The fateful day has finally arrived.

Raymond boarded a carriage bound for Solns casino. It is located in a suburb of the capital.

Be careful. Soln is not a pushover.

It was Christine.

For some reason, she was dressed in extraordinary splendor from usual.

Christine is naturally pretty, but when she dresses up like that, she is more than shining.

If you get the feeling that something is wrong, dont talk further and just leave. Also, you must never sign a strange contract!

She was the one who kept asking and reminding Raymond to check if he was uncomfortable.

For reference, she was basically used to taking care of others because she lived cleaning up shit wrapped up by her stupid older brothers and immature younger brothers.

In other words, there was a lot of nagging on her part.

Yes. I understand, my student.

Answering like that makes me even more anxious! Keep this in mind. First of all, dont sigh! You cant swear on a contract magic tool, especially when youre drunk!

Yes.

Christine put her arms around her waist and sulked with her eyes.

Will I be able to do well with this plan? Im nervous.

Of course, she recognizes Raymond.

His treatment and his heart for his patients which originated from ancient knowledge were superior to anyone else.

However, Christine couldnt believe that he could cope with this situation well.

But then.

Raymond cleared his voice and said with a firm face.

Dont worry. Ill be sure to do my best.

Its a chance to become super rich. Im sure Ill succeed.

To be honest, I was nervous to carry out the operation.

Basically, since he has a timid personality.

But Im going to overcome these tremors like this. To become the richest I could possibly be at the moment.

Dont worry, Princess.

Lao said.

Lao was also wearing a neat suit unlike usual.

The sense of the Academys chief is telling that my brother will do well.

So Raymond set out for Solns casino.

Then Lao and Christine looked at each other significantly.

They also took part in some kind of operation.

Meanwhile

What should we be doing, Hanson?

Lets prepare a beef party according to the masters command. At the highest level.

Yes!

Thats how the operation began.

\*\*\*

The carriage soon reached its destination.

Welcome! Its a great honor to meet Baron Penin, the new star of the Kingdom of Houston!

It was Soln.

He had the dapper look of being a successful bad businessman.

Why did you ask me to see you? Raymond asked.

Haha, lets talk over a meal first. Hey, what are you doing? Without guiding a precious guest?

Raymond was guided to a fancy drawing room, and likewise a fancy meal came out. Lobsters, finest calves, sturgeon eggs, goose liver from the far northern kingdom And so on.

There was nothing less expensive than one.

Hey, everything looks delicious.

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

It was his dream course meals.

If you work well today, it would not be a dream to eat this kind of meal anymore. Lets work hard and do well, Raymond said in his mind, strengthening his will.

Fortunately, a message came to his mind.

[You are currently undergoing the quest to wipe the patients bloody tears!]

[The heart of steel is being manifested!]

[Have a firm will and planting!]

This time, he hadnt raised the heart of steel to grade A, but another one.

That is why, it wasnt able to completely calm him down, but another message came to mind.

[We confirm the other persons truth!]

[The other persons true danger is very high!]

[The truth countermeasures are revealed!]

Is it because hes so dark-hearted?

Soln was also classified as a true opponent.

Raymond entered the conversation with a more stable mind.

I received a valuable guest, but Im embarrassed because I didnt prepare anything.

No, its great.

Raymond took a bite of the steak and made a deliberate look of admiration.

Ive never tasted such soft meat in my life. I think it melts in my mouth.

Its like a vulgar illegitimate child to make such shallow admiration. Thats how it is since you havent experienced it before.

Of course, he hid all of those innermost thoughts and squeezed his waist to please Raymond.

Its a relief that the food suits your taste. I paid a lot of attention to the idea of picking this for the precious baronet. Try this wine here, too. As for this wine.

Alcohol came and went in a good atmosphere.

So after some time, Soln opened his mouth.

In fact, Ive arranged this meeting to make a suggestion.

What is it?

Dont you have a lot of financial difficulties while running Penin Treatment Center?

Thats probably the case.

Raymond nodded coolly, and Soln opened his mouth in a loud voice.

I will lend you the money you lack. Far beyond the Healerons. Its almost interest-free.

How come? Of course, its something were grateful for from our point of view.

Thats because Im touched by the noble meaning you put in your work, baron.

Soln spread his hands on both sides.

Isnt there a saying that you should earn like a dog and use it like a saint? I want to spend my hard-earned money on good things.

Of course, Raymond was not deceived.

Its a story that the dog next door will laugh about.

What a saint. Youre trying to cheat in some way and make them lose money, making them slaves for debt.

It was a common repertoire of Soln.

Soln often cheated like this against an opponent who seemed to be a pushover.

I mean, I looked like a pushover.



Raymond clenched his fist.

Its going to be hard to decide right now.

I will do so.

What?

Even if it wasnt so, money matters are urgent.

Soln opened his eyes wide.

Can you lend me 100,000 pence for now?

100,000 pence!

It was a huge amount of money.

More money than all of Raymonds debts to Devil Ron.

But Soln said willingly.

Ha ha! I see. Ill lend you a hundred thousand pence right now! Then cheers to the Penin Clinic!

Cheers!

Alcohol circulated several times more in a friendlier atmosphere than before.

Wow. This liquor tastes great too.

Its a very precious drink. Its a drink that comes out every time I meet someone I respect.

Soln again poured Raymond a drink and laughed.

You drink well because you like it, kiddo. I dont know what Ill be like soon, Soln thought coldly.

I cant lend you 100,000 pence. Youre about to be kicked out first.

When Raymond looked sordid, Soln secretly brought up the story.

Youre having a lot of fun today. Why dont you come all the way here and enjoy the casino for a while?

Are you talking about the casino?

Yes, games are the best entertainment for aristocrats. You must be under a lot of stress watching the patients, so enjoy yourself today and go. A deep smile hung around Solns lips as he said so.

Making a huge debt, then letting it blow into the casino!

It was a technique used for the most easy-going households.

For your information, Archduke Alfred, the young master of Raven, also lost a lot of money due to this trick.

Its a principle to work hard and carefully, but apparently theres no problem if you peel it off at once in a day. Its a perfect match all the time. Hehe.

Raymond hiccuped and exclaimed, whether he knew or not what was on Solns mind. Casino? Lets go. Lets go!

Seeing Raymond like that, Soln laughed out loud.

Chapter 65

When Raymond was absorbed in the casino game, Soln entered the room and burst into laughter.

What do you think? Do you think the response is okay?

Yes, its his first time gambling, and I think he is into it a lot. How long do you think hell be working on it?

All the 100,000 that Im supposed to lend him today.

!

Suha had surprised eyes.

If you work on such a large amount of money at once, wouldnt it be a problem?

Its okay. Even if you kick a can while gambling, you wont be able to talk about anything properly.

Soln smiled meanly.

No other aristocrat can ever take a large sum of money like this. Because they are afraid of the consequences.

However, there was no reason to look at the poor illegitimate son.

If you take care of whats going on today, Ill let you enjoy whatever you want.

Okay. Its not a job to peel and eat such an innocent person. If it doesnt work, take the medicine and secretly pour it in his water. When Suha, who was ordered, left the room, Soln burst into a mean laugh.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, Raymond was gambling excitedly then.

Gambling is so easy. Do I have to keep picking?

It was Raymond, who was 30,000 pence by now.

Should I have tried it earlier?

He thought so without realizing it, but he soon came to his senses.

A woman wearing a mask glared fiercely in the distance.

It was Christine.

For your information, Solns casino requires its customers to wear a mask and enjoy playing games in secrecy.

Her eyes seemed to say this.

Wake up!

Hmm. Hmm.

Raymond coughed in vain.

It was hard to maintain reason because a large amount of money came and went in front of him.

Lets get a hold of ourselves. Rather than catching Soln at this rate, I will be eaten alone.

It was also a problem with the drunkenness that came up.

Raymond decided not to drag on further, but to win.

I cant do this because the stakes are so low. Is there anything hotter?

Casino employees lit up their eyes.

We have a VIP-only game. Its a game where theres no limit to the amount of betting, and if youre lucky, you can make up to 50 times the profit.

50 times?

We guarantee a 50x return if you hit the jackpot. Of course, it is a slim chance, but no one knows when your luck will strofe of next.

Raymond smiled pleasantly.

It wasnt long before the game started.

The VIP game was played by Soln himself.

He won a few times, but also lost repeatedly.

It was after the atmosphere went up in a daze.

Soln gave his men a wink.

Get the tools.

Tool.

It means a fraudulent gambling tool that will plunge Raymond into the abyss.

Haha, I feel great today to enjoy the game with a great person. Heres a new card. Raymond, who confirmed the underlying card, acted unexpectedly. All in.

You bet all your money in one shot!

!

Soln was surprised.

How can you be so stupid?

The card that was just installed was a special card that would make Raymond lose unconditionally.

But he went all in!

Haha. It ended in vain like this. Its easy.

Holding back a burst of laughter, Soln tried to reveal the card.

Wait. Is it true that youll pay 50 times as much if it hits?

Yes, it is. Why do you ask that?

Soln laughed.

Whats the jackpot for a guy who is going to sit on the street now?

However, the moment he heard Raymonds next story, Soln had goosebumps on his back.

Then even if you get caught with gambling fraud, I will still be paid 50 times the same. That is in accordance with the Imperial Law of Grambling.

!

Solns complexion turned white.

He realized something was wrong and he tried to turn the table upside down.

Raymond was one step faster!

Everyone, look! These guys cheated!

A sudden cry caused a commotion in the game room.No, what nonsense is that, baron?! Guys, there seems to be some misunderstanding, so get the game over with for now. He tried to destroy the evidence quickly, but it was late.

Suddenly someone stood up and unmasked himself.

It was Lao with his fashionable one-eyed glasses.

Wait! Stop moving! Dont move!

Lao looked around as if he had accidentally witnessed this situation.

I dont know, but since I witnessed it with my eyes, I cant help but step up as a kingdom official. We will seize and search the site under the authority of a high-ranking official.

what the!

Soln leaped, but to no avail.

Moreover, Lao did not come alone.

Huh. I wondered why Lao was asking me to go to the casino, but Im facing all these cases.

The excitement is broken, lets check it out.

Fellows of the administration of Lao!

They rolled up their hands too.

Hey, thats ridiculous! Whats going on?! How did this happen?

Soln seemed to have a nightmare.

Youre caught up in a scam at once, and high-ranking administration officials show up in time?

How the hell, man?

Of course Raymond was the only one who knew the answer.

[Magic: Hawk Eye is in use!]

[Proficiency level A!]

[Clear observation is possible!]

A clear observation.

It was an observation ability that did not miss the slightest error as if it were seen under a microscope.

Thanks to this, I was able to notice a fraud tool that I would never know by just looking at it.

Fortunately, Soln moved as I expected.

Raymond made the plan, expecting that if he fell into the casino, Soln would try to rip himself off with fraudulent gambling.

Thanks to you, things went according to plan. Its all over now.

You have to pay 50 times the stakes if you get caught cheating.

From a preeminent emperor. There was no exception because it was enacted by the former emperor representing the entire cross-border empire.

The stakes were 130,000 pence, so 50 times of that!

Raymonds head was spinning. The amount was too large to be counted.

The card contains ink ore!

Soln, Ill arrest you for fraudulent gambling!

Soln clenched his teeth.

He is a wicked man who has gone through all sorts of hardships.

That is why he wont get down on his knees so easily.

Its a misunderstanding! Ive never cheated!

Then what is this ink ore?

Its just a specialized card. Ive never cheated with it! Its just that illegitimate childs argument!

Soln rather pointed his finger at Raymond.

Youre trying to cover me up with a ridiculous sin! Do you think theyll believe what you say when youre a dirty illegitimate son?

But there was a sound that shut Solns mouth.

Do you think were idiots? You want me to believe that ridiculous argument now?

Dark hair and deep clear blue eyes.

Not to mention brilliantly beautiful.

But a bitterly subdued voice.

It was Princess Christine!

She gazed coldly at Soln.

Fraud. The fact that my brother has lost money at the casino here so far has nothing to do with your fraud. How dare you cheat against the Duke of Raven. You want to die, dont you?

Christine narrowed her eyes contemptuously.

She holds a completely different atmosphere from what was seen in the treatment center.

The overwhelming voice shook Soln.

Oh, no, Princess! I have never cheated against the Grand Prince of Raven!

Then why did my brother lose so much money?

Well, that Prince Alfred forced himself to bet too much.

Raymond admired the sight inwardly.

well done.

It was what he asked for, but he didn't know that she would do it so well. She suits very well to be queen.

I felt like I would get in trouble if I did something wrong later.

I'll do my best not to get in trouble.

That was not the end.

When Christine turned the bucket, other nobles stood up with them.

It's a scam?

Then the money that I lost so far is because of it? What is it? Was it all a scam?

They are the ones who have lost a lot of money so far. They gave off the momentum to rip off the soles at any moment.

Of course, they weren't swindled, but they unleashed their anger over losing money.

No, gentlemen! It really wasn't!

It was no use. No one believed his argument.

Follow me!

Before he knew it, the soldiers who came in dragged Soln roughly.

Now he was completely destroyed.

\*\*\*

[Quest accomplished!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Gained 30 skill points!]

But Raymond could not hear the message.

Now I'm going to be super rich!

Only one fact caught his eye.

Raymond was so happy that he got drunk and fell asleep.

The next day, he heard a sound like thunder from the blue sky.

What? Soln was actually going to know?

What kind of bad joke is this?!

The finance company introduced by Lao smiled awkwardly.

Not to the point of knowing. I think its right to kill a dog with a good light. His debt was worse than I thought, and he had almost no cash assets. Perhaps the reason why he tried to cheat on the baronet was also to cover the insufficient money.

Why on earth?

We were trying to open a new casino in the capital recently. I think he had poured all the money he had in there.

Raymond opened his mouth wide.

Well, that doesnt make any sense The fact that such a rich man doesnt have any money.

Its not that he doesnt have any property at all. No, he just has no cash, but theres a lot of other forms of property.

As expected, right?

Raymond is alive! He made a look of.

But theres a problem

The treasurer briefly blurted out the end.

Its all a bond right.

What?

Its a bond right to the money lent to the common people as a candle ring. If you pay interest on compound interest Its a huge amount.

It refers to the loan that caused patients to shed blood tears.

Not only the patients, but also those who were in several other desperate situations, fell to Soln and fell into the abyss of debt.

All of Solns property has been attributed under the Imperial Law enacted by His Majesty on gambling, and the right to receive the payment in the future belongs to the baronet.

.

What would you do?

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

\*\*\*

The incident caused a great stir in the capital.

The people who heard the story frowned.

Soln, he got caught cheating?

He was caught in front of all the aristocrats, so now hes completely ruined. Its all refreshing to me.

Thats right. Such a vicious guy should be punished by Heaven.

As they say, the incident has brought Soln to a close.

Youll rot in prison for the rest of your life.

But how did they reveal that Soln is cheating? Hes not an easy guy.

I heard Baron Penin revealed it?

The Baron Penin? Isnt he the director of the Penin Clinic? The one that is good to his patients? The commoners opened their eyes wide at the sudden name. Why did he go to the casino?

I dont know exactly, but they said they went to uncover Solns fraud from the beginning.

Huh! Is that true?

Yeah, how many patients have the Soln guy hit in the back? He said he was angry about it and went into the casino.

Yes, thats right. Thats what I heard. Ill avenge my patient! He said.

Rumors were circulating in this way among the common people.

And just like that, Raymonds reputation soared again.

## Chapter 66

It was hard to imagine that Raymond was determined to take down Soln.

As soon as Soln tried to cheat, Baron Penin caught the evidence as if he had been waiting.

Oh! Thats great! Come to think of it, didnt he wipe out the Dark Blade Guild in the Bay Area before and eradicate the management of corruption?

Thats right. Hes such a great man. He had done a great job again this time.

The people who listened to the story were constantly expressing their admiration.

Listening to him makes me feel so much better.

I cant believe such a talented and great person is an illegitimate child. Its such a shame.

Thats true.

The commoners, who were already fascinated by Raymond, praised him even more because of this incident.

Thats not all. Theres a more surprising fact.

What is it?

The Baron Penin has decided to repay the debts of those who owe him.

Is that true?



People looked at each other in amazement.

Because it was something that they had never imagined.

No way. Didn't you hear it wrong?

No. I doubted my ears at first too, but it's true. Those who paid more than the principal as interest will be reimbursed, and those who do not will simply have to pay back the principal.

Huh! What kind of nonsense

People were in awe.

Is he an angel coming down from the heaven?

That's right. I've never seen anyone like that in my life.

This gave people a different level of shock than what Raymond has done so far.

I can't stay still after hearing this story.

Yes, let's all toast in his name.

A man raised his beer glass high and shouted.

Cheers in the name of Baron Penin!

No, that's not it!

Someone shouted loudly.

Shout it out with more respect! It's not a name to be called so recklessly!

The person who heard the toast looked embarrassed.

I'm sorry. I'll do it again.

To Majesty Raymond!

To Majesty Raymond!

Majesty

It is a salutation for the king or the honorifics given only to the most respected.

Nonetheless, it erupted from the common people.

\*\*\*

[Achievement: He who washed the innocent tears of the weak]

[Your reputation has risen greatly!]

[You acquired a new title with a short-term reputation surge!]

[Title: Person favored by the common people has evolved into Person loved by the commoners!]

[The one who is loved by the common people]

Description: the title given to the person loved by the common people.

Reputation rating: Large village class

Additional effects:

-Beloved by the common people!

-The common people strongly support you!

-Limitations : Low title rating, so the title effect is limited to the capital area only.

[Level up after acquiring a title!]

[Level up!]

[Acquired additional 30 skill points!]

Meanwhile, Raymond.

Crying.

I was crying because I was wasting my money!

Im crazy. Why did I make that decision?

My money, my money.

However, I couldnt swallow it when I saw people still struggling with more debt than the principal even after paying the amount of the principal as interest.

Crying.

I searched for other properties, but there was none.

There was little debt bond from the nobles. The nobles borrowed money from larger banks rather than from Soln.

However, there is one.

Soln was able to have a new casino building in the capital.

It is fortunate that even the building was saved.

Raymond sighed heavily.

I was able to pay for the construction and take over with the cash that Soln had left.

But now Im the owner of the building. That, too, of the largest and most magnificent mansion in the capital. Raymond tried to comfort himself.

It was a very nice and magnificent mansion, like a building that was meant to be used as a casino.

It could be said that the mere possession of the building actually benefited him greatly.

The Penin Clinic decided to move into the building that was intended to be used as the casino.

Compared to the size of his current treatment center, the space of the building was much larger.

However, one day he vowed to build the best treatment center that even the mansion lacked.

Yes, lets not be disappointed with the money at once. Ill be the best healer.

Then, an unexpected voice came out. Master.

Yes, student?

Student.

It was Raymonds nickname to Christine.

What are you doing? You suddenly stopped drinking and went on the roof.

There was a beef party downstairs to commemorate this incident.

Its just.

You were thinking about the patients, werent you? I know youre always thinking about your patients.

no, you idiot disciple.

Raymond swallowed a sigh.

Then Christine said something unexpected.

It was great this time.

What?

Had she been drinking too much? Her cheeks were crimson red.

Youre just great. Of course, I wont stay still from now on. One day, Ill definitely surpass my master, so be prepared. Raymond looked puzzled when she said words that started with praise and ended with a challenge.

What are you telling me to be prepared for?

But Christine had already disappeared.

Raymond sighed and took a sip of the bottle he trudged in.

Oh, its too strong.

The alcohol was strong and bitter, and the money was wasted on it.

Raymond looked up at the sky.

I just thought it wasnt a bad feeling for some reason.

\*\*\*

The common people praised Raymond every time they met. It was just as shocking.

No one has ever done that for the common people.

He really is the best.

Ive never seen such a noble in my life.

Is it just the noble family? There is no royal family like that. Hes like the son of a knight king.

There were even those who spoke at this level of risk.

He should succeed to the throne.

But isnt he an illegitimate child? Thats too bad.

Is there any way?

And what do you mean by that?

No just out of pity. If he succeeds, wont the future of our kingdom of Houston be prosperous?

Anyway, if anyone hears this, it might get you in trouble, so be careful on what you say.

Someone cautioned, but the commoners exchanged such stories unknowingly.

They wished Raymond was a real prince.

Of course, that didnt mean much to the common people.

It was just a story that they shared with regret because there was no royal family like this until now.

However, not a few people told such stories, and naturally the story flowed into the royal family.

\*\*\*

In the royal garden.

Three young men were chatting.

Theres such a story going around? Whoo, thats a surprise. My dog has grown a lot.

Its no laughing matter, brother! What kind of hypocrisy did that dirty illegitimate son do that ordinary people make such absurd remarks?!

It was the 2nd Prince Kairn and 4th Prince Seytil. Next to him was the third prince Lemarton.

Well, commoners are not saying anything wrong. It is true that he has shown great performance in his own way.

Brother! cried Seytil, bewildered.

My dog has changed a lot. Prince Kairn bent his eyes lazily. He used to be a nasty little punk.

Lemarton thought, My older brother is also displeased.

To the extremely self-respecting Kairn, Raymond is better?

No matter how common people say it, there was no way that he couldnt feel bad. Also, Princess Christines entry into Raymonds treatment center, when they have talked about marriage, Kairn mustve been offended.

But its just a story told by the common people. Lemarton shook his head inwardly.

To be honest, he wasnt very happy either.

But the reason why he didnt come forward was because he didnt have to listen to the stories of the commoners who didnt know anything.

There is no reason to care about the stories of the blind people.

How do stupid commoners know who is truly great?

The people are ignorant and oblivious. Since they are so stupid, I should lead them well as a monarch.

Fools who dont know how to think rightly.

That was Lemartons idea of the common people.

When he becomes a king in the future, as a good leader, he must lead the foolish people well.

Ill have to reconsider pulling Raymond down anyway. He is showing a much better performance than I expected.

Lemarton did not consider Raymond a rival. This is because their class is completely different.

However, since he is showing excellent performance in his own way, I thought about accepting him as a subordinate.

He has dirty blood, but if I want to ascend the throne in the future, I must be able to tolerate flaws like that.

Kairn seemed to have a similar idea.

When I see him talking like this, hiding his displeasure

I should at least give him a compliment when I see him later. Anyway, what he did for the kingdom of Houston is great. He is a good servant who has made a contribution for the kingdom and thus the king should praise him.

Lemarton frowned at his voice as of no doubt that he would be the next king.

Brother.

Oh, yes. You mean you dont know yet, do you? I know, so try harder. You must be nervous.

Lemarton clenched his fist at the mocking voice.

Indignation flared up, but the gap between Kairn and Lemarton was huge.

If only the Duke Raven wasnt on your side.

Duke Raven!

It was a family with the highest authority in the kingdom, and the gap widened this much as he suddenly supported Kairn.

The opportunity is on the way for Lemarton.

Thats a big one too.

Tension is rising with the Kingdom of Droughton.

There is talk among the highest levels of the kingdom that war may break out with the kingdom of Droughton.

I hope it doesnt end up as a rumor, if possible.

War will be a great opportunity for me, said Remerton, his eyes shining.

I studied strategy and tactics with books since I was young. When war breaks out, Im the one who makes the biggest contribution. War would be hell for ordinary people, but for powerful people like Remerton, it was no more or less an opportunity to make merit.

Meanwhile, Seitil was thinking the same thing.

Now, Im behind the two brothers, but thats before the war, too. Who will stand out the most in the event of a war? Its me. There must be a war.

Whos Seitel?

What a sword genius of a sod expert.

When war breaks out, take the lead and make an overwhelming contribution.

Being a war hero was not a dream, either.

The three princes thought the same thing at the same time.

Whoo-hoo, the king is my seat, of course.

Its not you, its me that suits the throne.

Im sorry to my brothers, but Ill be the king.

## Chapter 67

So the pretentious gathering of the three brothers ended.

Before parting with each other, Kairn said as if passing by.

By the way, Seytil, you must be happy. There would be a chance you get a new older brother.

What do you mean?

If Raymond continues to look great like this, he may be recognized as a formal royal. Then Raymond will be your older brother, wont he?

!

Seytil frowned.

Dont talk nonsense.

Why? Doesnt it make sense? Its possible if you want to. Theres a way. The king can appoint Raymonds dead biological mother as a queen, or if he cant, he can legally adopt Raymond.

Kairn said with a smirk.

You cant be sure it doesnt happen if his popularity continues to grow. Anyway, if Raymond becomes our new brother, youll have to take good care of him.

!

Seitel disappeared with a crumpled face.

Lemarton watched Seytil go before looking at Kairn with a puzzled look.

Why did you provoke Seytil? You know that he has a lot of bad feelings for Raymond.

What Kairn just said is never going to happen.

Adoption requires the consent of all the current queens, and it is even more ridiculous to appoint Raymonds biological mother as a queen.

In other words, Kairn was talking about something that would not happen.

Only to stimulate Seytil.

Why?

Kairn had a languid face. Just. Because its fun?

!

Lemarton felt goosebumps on his back.

He showcased a calm face, but Kairns eyes were not smiling at all.

you did it on purpose.

When you throw a stone at a frog, do you do it for a reason?

No.

Its just like that.

Kairn rose from his seat, stretching.

Anyway, there will be a big banquet soon, so we can see our puppy at that time.

Sooner or later, a big banquet will be held for the royal family.

National Foundation Festival!

Along with the birthday celebration, it is the largest event in the kingdom, and all the nobles of the capital are required to attend. Raymond, of course, will be invited.

At that time, I wonder what kind of great performance he will show.

Kairn grinned.

Of course, getting the indulge from our cute youngest brother is the first thing to do.

\*\*\*

Returning to his own palace, Seytil huffed and swung his sword.

Raymond, having to take that bug as my brother? Such a ridiculous story!

Of course, he knows that Kairns story is not realistic.

But just the fact that this story came up made him annoyed and angry.

Call Count Garrinson!

Count Garrinson!

His maternal uncle that was an officer of the Healing Tower.

He was disgraced during Raymonds previous qualification exam for cheating.

Did you call, Your Highness?

Youre here, uncle. I asked to see you because I had something to discuss with you about Raymond.

Count Garrinson grinned as soon as he heard the statement from the prince.

You dont have to worry too much. Its only for a moment that hes arrogant.

Are you sure?

Think about it. The treatment he uses is not heals, but miscellaneous.

Count Garinson looked dismissive.

I was worried about him at the Tower of Healing as well. But the bottom line is that it is not even worth worrying about. There is no way a guy who uses pseudo healing can last long.

Count Garrinson said in a forceful tone.

His techniques can shine for only such a short time. However, as soon as hsi tricks were revealed, it will perish when left alone. Your Highness, you dont have to worry with such bug.

Thats not enough. I want you to trample him to the point of never to think of climbing again. Seytils eyes shone.

What he wanted is to drop Raymond completely down the gutter.

I see. If Your Highness means so, I will keep an eye on him from the Tower of Healing.

To keep an eye at him.

This means that he will take action by finding fault with Rarmond.

Count Garrinson affirmed in a credible tone. We will make several people pay guilty of severe crimes with pseudo-miscellaneous techniques.

The Healing Tower is a pan-national organization based in the Hwangdo.

In addition, it has the authority to manage its healer.

Even if King Oden tried to defen Raymond, he wouldnt be able to stop The Haling Tower from practicing its power.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, unlike such a plot, Raymond was on a roll.

First of all, his treatment center grown exponentially.

It was thanks to moving into Solns building.

Isnt this mansion really big? Why are the floor materials so high quality? Can I walk around in these shoes? Raymond swallowed.

The building was so big and nice!

Such a magnificent mansion in the middle of the capital.

I could see why Soln was broke.

Also, the location was the best one indeed.

It was not far from the slums even though it was in a commoners area, and it was not difficult to come from even for the aristocratic neighborhood.

A neck that can be said to be the highlight of heaven!



If I could resell it, I'd be rich at once.

Actually, I've already recognized the prize for it.

But none of the nobles wanted to buy the building.

Who buys a building made for casino use? The structure of the mansion is in casino-style. Moreover, isn't the location also in a commoners area? The nobles don't buy such mansions.

The broker scooped his ears and gave him a tantrum.

Thanks to this, whether he likes it or not, Raymond had to use it as a treatment center.

Yes, that's good. Someday I'll have enough healers that this mansion won't be enough to accommodate everyone again. Raymond imagined as he looked at the desolate space.

The sight of this large mansion bursting with patients.

Then he'll be hit with money every day.

So fighting!

\*\*\*

Since then, the Penin Treatment Center has become much more systematic.

It broke away from the local treatment center.

The patient waiting room, treatment room, and hospitalization room were distinguished, and in addition, a drug manufacturing room, a storage room, and a restaurant were separately prepared.

Raymond and other healers have a separate private room as well.

I've won! I can't believe I'm living in a room like this!

Raymond rolled in his private bedroom and laughed as if his mouth were tearing apart.

Although he lived in the palace, his residence was a shabby tower. The air conditioning isn't working properly.

Not to mention his living space in the apprenticeship.

I've never had such a spacious and pleasant room.

There's even art in the room!

Of course, it wasn't a very valuable piece of art.

Still, Raymond was overwhelmed by the mere presence of an ornamental luxury in his room.

I'm glad I was alive!

However, happiness did not last long.

As the size of the treatment center increased, a significant number of new people had to be hired.

In other words, spending has increased significantly.

It was not a new acceptance for his disciple either.

They called for a non-treatment personnel instead.

They selected people to take charge of chores such as cleaning and transporting goods separately.

In addition, the casino-style mansion had to be renovated to suit the treatment center.

A large sum of money was lost in the process.

I can't borrow more from the Devil Rons! I am already well past the danger level! Raymond clenched his fist.

In fact, he was feeling great anxiety.

I am afraid that this mansion, which is more precious than my life, would be taken away by demons.

At worst, the Devil Rons could seize this mansion!

So he covered the money in a different way.

He sold all the art in the mansion.

Crying!

Raymond swallowed his tears after handing over all the art he had been fond of for several days to the auctioneer.

Someday, I'll fill the clinic with much better art than that.

To do so, all it takes is effort!

Even if it's not necessarily for luxury, Raymond has to earn more money than before as his family has increased.

If you don't, you'll give your beloved mansion to the devil.

I'll protect my mansion!

Welcome!

Thank you! If you're sick, come back anytime! Raymond looked at the patient with will, and his disciples burned with it.

Christine bit her bottom lip tightly.

Raymond was like a man who lived solely for his patients.

Compared to him, her heart for the patient seemed to be nothing.

I won't lose!

On the other hand, Hanson and Lindon were on fire as well.

What about us?

A disciple of the respectful Master!

Then?

We must try to work until we die!

They followed Raymond's example (?) and did their best to look after the patient while always showing kindness.

Thanks to such efforts, the treatment center became a hit.

[Experience points are accumulated!]

[Experience points are accumulated!]

[Level up!]

Its natural that the level went up explosively!

It was Raymond, who became level 62 before he knew it.

Good. I will reach level 70 in no time if I continue on like this.

The level-up speed was faster than he thought.

At this rate, I could reach level 70 soon.

Ill invest everything in stamina.

[Stats]

Stamina: 31

Sense: 26

Intellect: 24

Mana: 8

Most of his recent stats were invested in physical strength.

This is because Raymond is looking at patients day and night, and he felt a lack of physical strength.

When physical strength fell, both senses and intelligence were adversely affected.

Okay! Lets go on like this!

Raymond clenched his fist pleasantly. But then, something happened that poured cold water into that atmosphere.

An official letter came from the Tower of Healing.

What official letter?

Raymonds face hardened when he saw the contents.

It was a long time, but in summary, it was like this.

<If you cause harm to a patient with an unproven treatment, you will be held accountable.>

The Healing Tower healer who delivered the official letter shook his hand as if not to cause a misunderstanding.

This is the usual warning from the Tower of Healing.

Then he smiled, showing his teeth.

Because it is a common occurrence for healers who are blinded by money and fame to fall into the path of pseudo-treatment and cause harm to patients. The Healing Tower has always condemned them. It is for the sake of the patients.

Raymond clenched his fist.

For the patients? This is for his own vested interests.

The Tower of Healing, exactly the healer, in this way, shot down their attempt to threaten their authority towards him.

This is why Laipentainas treatment has not escaped the barbaric level.

Because they threw stones at every new creative attempt as heresy.

The healing world was an archaeological kingdom of healers. No new challenges were tolerated.

## Chapter 68

These bad guys. Ugh. What should I do?

The intent of this official document was clear.

This means that the Tower of Healing will no longer observe Raymonds actions.

Timid Raymonds heart trembled.

But he held his fist undaunted.

I cant lie flat just because of the Tower of Healings notices!

However, Raymond is honestly nervous because he is a coward.

He lacked the platform and strength to fight a giant organization like the Tower of Healing.

But even if they came all the way here, Raymond couldnt stop his operations just because he was conscious of the healing tower.

I will return my answer. I just have patients to attend to.

The opponent frowned.

Raymond sighed as his stroke opponent turned.

We need to come up with measures! I cant be eaten like this!

However, dark clouds came before Raymond could come up with a countermeasure.

Of course, the Orange Zone has arrived.

A patient whose life is in danger has been brought in from the residence of the nobles.

\*\*\*

In the Orange Zone next to the castle, the center of the capital, there was a magnificent and shiny mansion.

It was one of the three major treatment centers, Raoul treatment center, which only treats aristocrats.

The number of healers was not as high as anyone would thought.

Less than 10 people?

But then, everyone there is more than capable.

With at least level B.

There were also as many as three healers above grade A.

In particular, the director, Viscount Rand, was the highest-ranking healer in the entire kingdom with A+ healing grade, which is classified a highest-ranking healer between the best ten healers in the kingdom.

Well, except for Count Helien, the Triple A-class healer. He also happens to have the best treatment center in the kingdom in name and reality throughout the kingdom!

It was a place where such great healers were gathered. However, something seemed to be strange today.

A middle-aged lady was dying!

An aristocratic man who appeared to be her husband hung on with a desperate face.

Is there any way? Please. Ill pay any price, so please save her life! The healers looked at each other with puzzled faces.

But shes not inn the state wherein she can be saved.

The lady was already unconscious.

Her face was like a corpse and she was already breathless and thin.

Experienced healers have already noticed that his wife is not in a condition to receive heals anymore.

As I said before, there is a serious infection in her green liquid bag. Ive been treating it, but its getting worse and I cant do anything about it anymore.

A green liquid bag.

Its a different expression of gallbladder.

Most of them can be treated with grade A heals, but this patient was drastically infected.

The aristocratic man, Smidden, made a face of despair.

He held his wifes hand and shed tears.

No, Ive only made you suffer all your life. I cant let you go like this.

Not all nobles were rich. Smidden came from a fallen noble family.

Now that he can finally afford to live with comfort and luxury, how can this happen?

Hell never let his wife die.

What about Viscount Rand? Cant we get treatment from Viscount Rand?

Im sorry. He is on a business trip to treat the local lords illness.

Well then, cant we call Count Helien?

He is above the viscounts level, but he is only in charge of the treatment of the royal family.

That healer has no compassion

Count Helien, the kingdoms best healer, was a man who do not budge an eyebrow even if a patient dies in front of his eyes unless the other party was a high-level aristocrat.

He only uses heals for noble people.

Baron Smidden bit his lips.

He asked in a determined voice.

Then can Baron Penin cure my wife?

..!

The healers faces hardened at the unexpected name.

Raymond!

He was the most irritating person to the healers recently.

I heard that Baron Penin treated a bad patient with various strange methods. Isnt there a possibility that he could save my wife?

The healers frowned.

Well, its hard to imagine that he can treat this serious infection in any other way than heal.

But just in case.

When Baron Smidden asked again in a sad voice, the chief healer spoke in a strong voice. Youll only regret going.

The chief healer said admonishingly.

Of course, I understand that your judgment was blurred by what happened to your wife since it is too sudden. But I think its not a nobles attitude to show such an indecisive appearance. Prepare your wife for her deathbed.

At those words, Baron Smidden wriggled his eyebrows.

Theres nothing more to look forward to here. Lets go to the Penin Clinic. Maybe a miracle will happen.

Of course, it was a disappointing expectation.

Lets hurry.

Every second matters.

So Baron Smidden hurried to the Penin Clinic.

Please. Please. May a miracle happen.

Baron Smidden thought earnestly in the carriage.

If you let my wife live, Ill give Baron Penin any reward.

He bets on the honor he has accumulated throughout his life.

\*\*\*

Blood pressure 50/30. Pulse rate 170!

Raymond swallowed when he heard the vital sign Hanson checked.

Im in a serious shock!

In medicine, there is a term general apprehension.

It refers to the overall condition of the patient that the doctor sees. It is sometimes more important than any objective figure.

In Raymonds view, his patients condition was not usually serious.

But this he felt that she could not stand it for long and felt like she was going to have a cardiac arrest.

Quickly inject the fluid and put on a booster!

Yes, Master!

A booster.

It is a drug that raises blood pressure during shock.

But it didnt have much effect.

No response, Master!

Raymond chewed his lips.

I managed to implement the booster with my knowledge of pharmacology, but it didnt work.

The drugs Raymond uses now are ingredients extracted from herbs.

Compared to the drugs used in modern Earth, they are less effective.

There should be epinephrine, not a booster extracted from herbs.

Epinephrine.

Adrenaline.

It was the most powerful booster as a hormone secreted by the body.

In modern Earth, it was used in severe shock or cardiac arrest.

But where could I get epinephrine?

Unfortunately, Raymond had yet to implement epinephrine.

Hormones must be separated from the animals body, but the proficiency of his alchemy was insufficient.

I have to raise her blood pressure even just a little bit to be able to operate her. At this rate, opening her will only lead to a death table.

It means dying during surgery.

Raise the concentration of the booster and inject the sap more quickly!

Yes, Master!

But it didnt work much.

Sweesh!

Eventually, Christine stepped up and spread her heals.

With a B+ rating close to A.

Bright heals permeated the patients body.

But the B+ grade heals didnt work either. Blood pressure seemed to recover for a while but it quickly fell back to normal.

Oh, no. Not like this!

Then the guardian, Baron Smidden, asked in a trembling voice.

Oh, would it be difficult?

Baron Smiddens voice was filled with despair.

He wouldve noticed that its hard to save his wife.

Is there any way?

Raymond chewed his lips.

Then, a message came to his mind.

[Quest has occurred!]

[Treat seriously ill patients!]

(Medical Quest)

Medical grade: One half scalpel

Difficulty level: High

Quest Description: Serious septic shock patient! Do your best to save the patient!

Clear condition: Patient recovery

Reward: Bonus level up x2, skill point 40

Bonus: Fame (a healer who saved the aristocracy)

Even this message came to mind.

[The patient is not in a good condition!]

[The level of difficulty is high!]

[You can buy magic regardless of class!]

Raymond looked at the content and sank into a slumber.

It is difficult enough to require such high-level skills.



What should I do?

Not to mention the fact that he is currently in the spotlight of the Tower of Healing.

In this situation, if a patient dies after stepping out wrong for no reason, it can be difficult.

Especially, since they're nobles.

There will be a bigger stir than when a commoner died.

If she dies during surgery, there is a high possibility that the healing tower will try to punish me under this pretext.

The risk was too high in one situation or another.

Damn it, I'm aiming for wealth and fame! Why is my situation always like this?

But

I am sorry, love. Even this, I could not do well. I can't believe I am letting you go like this

The moment Raymond sees Baron Smidden shedding tears as he grips the patient with his trembling hands, Raymond clenched his teeth.

Raymond just couldn't let go of it.

Goddamn it.

Raymond said. I'll be honest with you. It would not be easy because her situation is that bad.

At that moment, Baron Smidden's eyes fill with despair.

Raymond resumed.

But I'll do my best.

..!

Raymond immediately turned his back.

There was no time. It had to be done immediately.

If you think about it carefully, this may be an opportunity.

Raymond's head spun fast.

Cause if I save this patient, I'll have a great reputation. In other words, he saved a patient who even Raoul Treatment Center given up on treating.

Raymond had been thinking about it for a while.

How can I stand up against the Tower of Healing?

This was the way in which he, having no power, confronted the Tower of Healing.

A good reputation!

The more he builds his reputation, the more people supports him, the harder it will be for the Tower of Healing to touch him.

In that sense, treating this patient could have been an opportunity.

The problem is, tough, its a story about when the treatment is successful.

Raymond clenched his fist.

I just need to cure it!

I decided not to worry about it anymore.

He vowed to make sure to treat the patient.

First is to buy magic.

Market access

Numerous magic lists that had never been seen before were unfolded.

Its thanks to the quests perks.

What magic should I buy? What magic will help in this situation?

Unfortunately, Raymond didnt see any magic that can help him.

To save this patient, we need to get a vital sign first. Whats the magic to raise blood pressure?

One second, two seconds.

Time flew by.

Master! Its a big trouble!

Her blood pressure drops even more!

Her pulse is slowing down too!

Raymonds complexion hardened.

Heart arrest is coming! What should I do?

Theres less than a minute left when you look at the vitals.

A cardiac arrest will occur soon, and it will be all over.

He didnt even have a chance to operate.

We have to stop the cardiac arrest somehow. Damn, I dont have epinephrine, so how?!

Chapter 69

But it was that moment.

A spell caught his eye.

Wait, Epinephrine? Adrenaline?

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

Could it be this magic?

Her pulse is in the 80s!

Raymond closed his eyes tightly at Hansons cry.

There was no time for further consideration. He had to do it.

Buy Magic!

[The skill level is very high compared to your magic class. Cannot be acquired!]

[You rent the magic.]

Rental?

It was a term Raymond had never heard before.

[Rental: High-level skills that cannot be acquired by the current class can be rented and used a limited number of times.]

[100 points are used up!]

[Berserker Magic]

(Rental 0/3 times)

Classification: Auxiliary (Magical) skill

Magic Rating: Advanced

Proficiency: D

Berserker Curse!

The target will have a strong fighting power due to an adrenaline rush!

-The more skilled you are, the more powerful the effect will be!

-Note: This is a rental skill. You can use it 3 times in total.

100 points for using it three times!

It was incredibly expensive, but that's not what matters now.

Will this really work?

Raymond gritted his teeth.

But I couldn't think of a way other than this magic.

Use magic! Berserker curse!

Raymond put his hand on the patient's heart and performed his magic with a feeling of gambling.

An invisible light came out of Raymond's hand.

It was a photoelectric curse spell.

What will happen?

Then a message came to his mind.

[Cursed target's consciousness is in a coma]

[The curse failed!]

And.

Epinephrine is released

The heart is pounding!

The patient's heart pulsated vigorously.

The blood pressure is rising again! The pulse has risen again to the 130s!

Hanson, who confirmed the vital, shouted in surprise.

Raymond also looked surprised.

It worked!

It was a gamble-like attempt, and it worked!

Even more fortunate, she was in a coma and it didn't cause a delirium.

No. You need to be conscious not to cause it. Raymond swept down his chest.

Raymond rubbed his chest.

Berserker magic.

It seemed that it could only be used on a limited basis only and only to people in this state since this is severe enough to put people in a coma.

Of course, it is best to embody epinephrine. It's a curse that doesn't know what side effects will occur.

Raymond shook his head and said: We will start the emergency surgery right now.

The Berserker magic will not last forever.

The cause had to be treated before the blood pressure dropped again.

\*\*\*

Screeching.

The scalpel cut through the abdominal wall.

Hanson, gently flip the liver up for us to be able to view. Christine, tilt the stomach in the opposite direction.

The name of the patient's disease is gallbladder inflammation.

In other words, it was cholecystitis.

The problem is that the path through which the bile flows is blocked by gallstones (some made of bile).

A condition accompanied by cholangitis.

This is why there was no improvement even though she received a series of high-grade heels.

In this case, the patient's condition will not improve unless the gallstones are removed.

Cholecystitis accompanied by cholangitis.

It was a serious disease with a very high mortality rate.

Fortunately, however, the operation was not difficult.

A level that even senior residents can do it!

Lift the liver a little higher, Hanson.

Yes, Master!

Raymond said to himself, when he had a view.

Skill use, Sergeants Hand Movements! The experience of pre-war!

[Sense: 26 36 39]

The skill effect raised his sensory start.

It has become a level of genius dexterity among senior residents.

Raymond looked at the swollen bile duct.

It must be blocked by a stone over there.

The solution was simple.

I just have to take off the stone.

Lindon, iron tongs.

Yes!

With a snap, Raymond tied the top of the blocked bile duct with a dwarf iron tongs.

It was to prevent the stone that blocked the bile duct from falling upward.

After that, he picked up a scalpel and split the bile duct up and down.

Crying.

It was the moment to cut the bile duct.

Bright yellow pus and bile poured out.

This is

Christine was stunned in surprise.

The bile ducts were filled with stones.

At first glance, there seemed to be four or five. The big one looked close to 2cm.

Since it is so tightly blocked, such a serious shock came.

Raymond clicked his tongue.

He carefully pulled out the stones one by one through the iron tongs.

In the process of extraction, unnecessary wounds should not be caused to the bile duct. Then, later after the surgery, bile leaks and peritonitis can occur.

Raymond's heart was pounding with tension. If it wasn't for the help of The Heart of Steel, he would have lost my concentration.

.

The surgical field was filled with silence.

Christine, Hanson, and Lindon all looked at Raymond's hand movements as if they were possessed.

Raymond, who had pulled out all the stones from the bile duct, took a low breath.

Alright, I got rid of it without a problem!

Relieved Raymond began to take the next step.

Focus. Do your best.

It may be a simple operation to snort in the eyes of experienced surgeons on the modern planet.

But not for Raymond.

He's improved a lot from the first time, but he's still just a senior resident.

Despite the help of various skills, his heart was forced to tighten due to tension in such laparotomy.

As such, he did his best to perform the surgery, and the message came to his mind as if to repay his efforts.

[Successfully treated the patient!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You will get 40 additional skill points!]

That was not all.

[You saved a serious patient who couldn't be revived with indomitable will.]

[You will get an additional bonus!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You get 20 additional skill points!]

That's how the operation was completed successfully.

\*\*\*

The patient's condition improved quickly.

Originally, cholangitis gets better quickly once the stone is removed. Raymond thought as he looked at the patient who looked much better.

Watching a dying patient come to life.

Isn't this the best pleasure I can feel as a healer?

It struck me, but, well, it wasn't.

As the patient got better, Raymond was secretly interested in the upcoming rewards.

Huh. I cured the aristocrat! And a patient who Raoul Treatment Center gave up on! Raymond could only imagine.

He imagined how rumors would spread, making the aristocrats come flocking into his clinic.

I'll be rich right away if I rip them off!

Just thinking about it made him laugh.

Seeing the figure, Christine snapped.

Do you like it that much?

What? Of course.

I can't hide my smile at the patient's recovery. That's amazing.

She looked competitive.

Hanson and Lindon also stepped up.

Of course. The master takes care of the patient like a family. No, he values them more than family.

Master, I respect you the most.

Christine bit her lips at their words.

Her angry face seemed to say.

I'm not going to lose.

Hanson smiled slightly at her. It was as if he were saying this: The nerve of you to think of the master as a competitor? That's stupid. It would be fortunate already if you could even reach him on his toes.

Meanwhile, Raymond: well played, you idiots.

He lets out a sigh.

Christine frowned slightly and said.

Anyway, go in and rest now. You were next to her all night yesterday. No matter how much you think of the patient, you have to take care of yourself.

It's not for the sake of the patient.

Raymond, I did it for himself.

I saved her at best, but if it goes wrong, it'll be a disaster!

However, Christine and other students snorted.

You're trying to say you're a snob again, right? That kind of story wouldn't even convince a dog.

Please understand, Your Highness. Master is rather shy.

That's the charm, Master!

no one believed it.

Christine swallowed a sigh inside.

He has excellent skills. But that kind of effort and passion, that's supposed to be against the rules.

She recalled the scene of the operation she witnessed last night.

She could not help but wonder.

There this idea that came into her mind every time she witnesses Raymonds surgery.

Whenever she saw the miracle that his hands created by moving, she couldnt help but feel that way.

Raymond, who she thought, was a genius who works hard while enjoying it either way.

A genius who works hard like crazy with joy for his patients!

But I may not try twice as hard because I fell asleep yesterday. Christine bit her lips tightly.

When Raymond stayed up all night next to the patient, she tried to join him. But due to the limitations of her physical strength, she couldnt hold out.

That was so upsetting.

Christine bit her lips tightly.

I need to change my goal.

1st place, King

2nd place is The Lady of Dark Red

3rd place, The Saint of Radiance

Here is the current informal ranking of healers in the healing community.

Her goal was to be a better healer than them.

However, the goal has changed for some time.

Lets jump over Raymond who is in front of them first!

Anyway, go in and rest now! Youll hurt yourself!

No, I cant go in yet.

The patients condition has improved a lot, hasnt it?

But I think Id better if I am around for now, Raymond said firmly.

The reason why hes overdoing it, insisting for him to stay at the patients side is because of Baron Smidden.

Im going to impress the Baronet. Haha. Its not an easy opportunity.

Raymond tried to get the best out of this.

To do so, Baron Smidden had to admire him in his heart.

A healer who never leaves his patient! How touching is that? Raymonds intentions were right.

Thank you.

Baron Smidden bowed his head and thanked Raymond.

In a voice quivering with emotion.

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Baron Smiddens eyes were red with joy and gratitude.

When I left Raoul Treatment Center, I was full of despair. If it wasnt for Baron Penin, Id have lost my wife who Id spent my whole life with. Thank you very much.

It is working!

Raymond cheered inwardly as his plot(?) had been eaten.

Of course, he didnt show at all on the outside.

No, I just did my job as a therapist, so you dont have to say that. Raymond went on with a face of no greed.

Theres nothing happier for a healer than to see his patients getting better. I am glad your wife is getting better.

No wonder Baron Smidden was all the more impressed by that!

Thats incredible. The rumors that have been circulating so far have not been false at all. How can there be such a character in the world? This is what the people who have met Raymond have thought.

I dont know how to repay this favor.

A simple grace would be enough.

In fact, Raymond had something he had hope to get through him.

Chapter 70

Money is the best!

Give me the money!

Raymond wanted to say, but he held it back.

This is not the time to ask for money. You have to get a bigger one.

The bigger person.

Raymond put on a pensive face to get it.

Im a healer. It is enough for me to be happy just by being able to treat my patient. But these days  
No, its not.

healer?

No, I think I shouldnt have brought it up. Baron Smidden should not here this useless story of mine.  
Nevermind, said Raymond, although, its a bit important! He blurted out the end of his speech, giving off an atmosphere of Please pay attention!

Fortunately, Baron Smidden was not a tactless man.

Whats the matter? Just in case I can help you, please tell me.

Actually

Raymond, with a hesitant face, handed a copy of the document to Baron Smidden.

It was an official letter from the Tower of Healing!

This is

Baron Smiddens face flushed red when he saw the contents of the official letter.

The healing tower guys who only know money have no shame in writing this official letter.

Baron Smidden is wise.

He immediately realized the intention of the official letter.

And what pressure Raymond is under from behind.

Good for you. Although Im not much of an aristocrat, I think I can help you in this matter. Baron Smidden stated.

He lacked wealth and power, but he had power that no one else had.

Its the respect of people.

Even though he was from a fallen aristocrat, he devoted himself endlessly to his studies and was recognized for his deep learning, and served as a professor at the Royal Academy with the respect of many people.

How dare you try to touch such a great man. Those healing tower guys who only know money. Baron Smidden immediately took out his pen.

And he started writing for Raymond.

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A few days later, a paper on a subject that has never been seen before was published in the journal of the Royal Academy.

<Medicine. About its mystery and excellence.>

Medicine? What is it?

People who read the journal tilted their heads.

The Journal of the Royal Academy was the most prestigious paper in the kingdom of Houston.

Such a great academic journal mentioned a topic out of nowhere.

Isnt that the cure that Baron Penin uses?

Oh, he treated Princess Sophia with that, right? Wasnt that fake miscellaneous? Thats what my healer friend said.

Thats what I knew, but I heard that the recent growth is great.

People looked at the contents of the paper with interest.

They dont know if it was written by someone else, but the author was Professor Smidden himself.

Professor Smidden, who I respect, could not have written strange information in the paper. Lets see what it will be about.

The paper began with this content.

[Is medicine a fake method of curing the sick?]? No. Maybe it is a new blessing to replace heals.]

It was simply a provocative phrase.

Stimulating the healing tower!

Since then, the contents of the paper have been filled with cases of patients treated with medicine.

[This author thought. Perhaps heaven gave this ordeal to the author to experience medicine.

It was a series of surprises.

Medicine may be the new blessing of heaven. Blessings for patients who cant be treated with heal.]

Thus, the contents of the paper ended and caused a huge stir.

Boo, what nonsense!

The healing tower executives were furious when they heard the paper.

However, they couldnt take any action other than shake it off because of their opponents status.

On what basis would you persecute an academy professor to preach his argument in an academic journal?

Make a statement against it now!

The Healing Tower also immediately published an opposing thesis, but what kind of writing would healers who lived only using heals be so good at?

Moreover, it was an established theory in academia that the higher the class of the healer, the lower the academic ability because they are lazy in studying.

In logic, it was incomparable to Baron Smiddens thesis.

Its a lie! Heal is the only blessing in heaven! The art of medicine is nothing but unproven pseudo-miscellaneous! The clash between the two arguments drew attention from many people.

Thanks to this, the aristocracy, which did not even care about medicine, also showed some interest.

It seems that medicine is not really groundless. Seeing the obstinate Professor Smidden say so.

Moreover, Baron Smidden did not stop at publishing his thesis.He jumped on his feet and preached directly to many people.

From what Ive experienced, Ive found that medicine is a very reasonable treatment.

Is that true, professor?

Yes, its unfamiliar and its flattered, but it seems to have a better side than heal.

Oh.

If anyone else had said it, they would have ignored it as nonsense. But the weight was different when the professor at the Royal Academy said it himself.

Normally, unfamiliar things are ostracized. But as time goes by, those unfamiliar things often become world-changing revolutions. I think medicine is that kind of thing.

Oh! I see! Ill keep that in mind!

People nodded and even among the nobles there were people who thought differently about medicine one by one.

Because Baron Smidden is a scholar who can acknowledge it in his own way. You dont have to think bad about medicine.

Of course, many people tilted their heads.

It was because the perception that had accumulated so far was deep to change at once.

But wouldnt heals be better than medicine?

There were many such ideas, but the mere fact that there was a positive change of perception among the stubborn aristocrats made great sense.

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Ugh.

I love it.

Raymond drooled as he looked at the clinic crowded with patients.

It was so good!

Just looking at it made me feel full.

This weeks accounts are finally in the black!

Of course, the surplus was small.

Its like 200 pennies at most?

This is because as the number of patients increased, the amount of expenditure spent treating the poor increased.

Little of his share would be left after paying his apprentices healers, but a smile continued around Raymonds mouth. But its a turnaround! Lets hang in there a little more! Now that its not far from being able to sit on a cushion of money!

There was a reason for him to be so confident.

It is said that medical stories often come out in aristocratic society these days.

No aristocrat has yet come to receive treatment other than Baron Smidden, but they are showing interest little by little.

If I can rip off the patricians, Ill be rich in a heartbeat.

You have to butter up until then.

Raymond had a determined face.

There were many opponents who threatened him. The scariest opponent is Devil Ron.

Be anxious about when a foreclosure ticket will be issued.

But fortunately, there is no sign of movement yet.

The second opponent was the Tower of Healing.

Thanks to Baron Smidden, the threat of the last official document was handed over. However, they wont stay still. They would do something else, one way or another.

,Whenever I think I had to fight the healing tower, my timid instinct popped up and I was instantly scared.

But Raymond looking like a healer and seeing his magnificent property, which is more precious than his soul, a sense of struggle rose inside of him.

I must protect my property.

[Heart of Steel is being manifested!]

Just then, Hanson and Lindon came running with an urgent face!

Master, we are in trouble! An official letter from the Healing Tower came! The inspector is coming!

Official inspection?

Raymonds face hardened.

The Tower of Healing began to play another trick.

I wont lose to any trick!

Raymond is not his usual timid self.

It was a fighting battle to protect his property that was more precious than his soul.

The fighting spirit could be said to be like a beast trying to protect its young.

What should we do?

Dont you two worry.

Raymond said with a firm face.

Whether surveillance comes, whoever comes, It doesnt matter.

It was an expression of determination not to step down no matter who came, but Hanson and Lindon heard it differently.

You mean that we are healers, so we only need to care about patients.

Thats right! Master, I respect you!

Hmm?

Raymond coughed in vain.

I didnt mean it that way.

On the contrary, he was indeed going to care about his patients a hundredfold more.

Ill show you the best. Dont let me pick up any faults.

Lets go anyway.

Yes!

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So Raymond moved on like a warrior on the battlefield.

Meanwhile, then Earl Garrinson and Seytil.

What happened to this, uncle? Isn't it a different story? said Seytil angrily. What are you going to do now?

Dont worry. Weve already taken measures, Count Garrinson said with a stiff face. I sent an inspector.

An inspector?

The Healing Tower has the authority to inspect the healers. Ill find what hes done wrong so far and punish him, Count Garrinson said confidently.

As the old saying goes, there was no one who didnt.

I was sure I could find an excuse to punish him soon.

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However, contrary to Count Garrinsons expectation, there was a man who did not come out of the dust.

It was Raymond.

Well, I do. I tried to share it with you, but there was nothing to find fault with. The healer who was dispatched to the inspection said awkwardly.

Does that make sense?! The healer said, looking around.

I thought so too and opened my eyes to look for it, but there was nothing I could find.

Rather than gaining unfair advantage, he is giving patients treatment that will end up a loss for him. It was admirable. Im embarrassed to say this but he is a respectable healer.

There was a reason why the healer who went to the inspection said this.

Surprisingly he is really impressed with Raymond!

When the inspection came, Raymond showed patients several times more sincerity than usual.

At first, the inspector, who was watching the scene, looked back on his past at some point.

You can only pretend so much at first, but youre only looking for money now.

The way Raymond treated the patient was so touching that he suddenly thought so too!

Of course, that didnt mean that he forgot his duty as the inspector.

He was in a position to find fault with Raymond.

He tried to find fault somehow. But there wasnt.

He has a typical ledger but

The expenses that went out for the patients were much higher!

There was nothing to find fault with.

If I had to force myself to nitpick, the cost of his treatment would be too low?

And the beef purchase history is too much?

Why do you eat so much beef?

According to ancient knowledge, beef increases immunity or ability to fight against disease. I think a healers should eat a lot of corresponding beef for the patient.

It was surprising that beef had such an effect.

As I watched from the sidelines, Baron Penin was the one who gave everything for the patient.

I cant do anything more to slander Baron Penin. No one can do that. He deserves to be called a true healer of this era.