

## Dr. Player 81

Chapter 81

[Social Art]

It teaches you the skills necessary for social life!

Doctors do not only see patients in hospitals.

Of course, it is only during the lower years of residency that one is confined to a hospital. But as one moves up the ladder, academic exchanges, academic activities, collaboration between medical staff, consultations with policy decision-makers, and encounters with various other social classes ought to happen.

There will be a lot of external activities.

It was like a kind of skill for such external activities.

But what social skills do I need to learn?

Raymond struggled.

Looking at the market, he realized that there was not just one type of social skill.

[List of social skills]

There were a few more besides these.

All of these skills were necessary in aristocratic society.

The points aren't cheap, but I can't buy them all.

Each one scored close to 100 points.

The problem is that it is not something that can be solved by purchasing only one skill.

I need to speak, practice, dance, and everything. I can't buy all of this.

While Raymond was thinking about it, he noticed a skill.

[The Banquets Fashionable Guy!]

Type: Auxiliary (Social arts) skill

Rating: Rare

Proficiency: D

-You will master the social culture (talk, etiquette, social dance, etc.) necessary for the banquet at the level of general aristocracy!

-Note: Applicable only at banquets!

Oh! Isn't that great?

But the moment Raymond saw the next message, his face hardened.

[Side effect (handicap): If you wear a soft coat, your charm will increase!]

[Beware of accidentally seducing the opposite sex! It is a sin to make a lady cry!]

[100p consumption point (Its cheaper to use skills due to the side effects)]

Raymond looked puzzled.

Its just a necessary skill, but the system is reluctant to explain more about it.

Itll be okay, right?

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Soon, the day of the founding banquet came.

While King Oden and Chancellor Galman were busy preparing to welcome the Peninsula Kingdoms envoy, the 4th prince Seytil and Count Garinson also prepared to welcome Raymond.

Look forward to it, Raymond. Ill let you suffer the greatest humiliation.

Seytil raved back to his plan.

Haha! Perfect! Be prepared, Raymond!

Seeing Seytil burst into laughter alone, the attendants quietly took a step back.

He seemed like a crazy person wh was lacking something.

But they werent the only ones preparing for the banquet.

Christine and Lao were also preparing.

Ready to protect Raymond at the big banquet!

Are you ready, Lao?

Yes, princess!

There must be a conspiracy against the master. Thats why we have to keep him safe.

Christine was well aware.

What a vile aristocratic society is. When a foolish weak person appears, they try their very best to bite them.

That tendency is especially strong for easy-going nobles. Im going to bite that person somehow, so it cant set foot here again.

Christine bit her nails.

No matter how well prepared you are, you are not paying attention to the situation. You have to not only look out for your patients, but also take care of yourself.

Christine sighed.

Raymond kept refusing even if she offered to teach him social skills.

The reason for his doing so was obvious.

Because he is a fool who only thinks about his patients.

I know the masters great heart, but the aristocratic society is a jungle of weak flesh. You cant get through it with a pure heart.

In the end, there was only one way.

She had to protect him.

I can't help it. I'm going to have to protect him, especially today. Anyway, he is a master who always works hard- this is just right.

Then came the voice they were waiting for.

I'm sorry I'm late. It was my first time dressing like this, so it took longer than I thought.

At that moment.

The sound of shoes rang out on the wooden floor.

It was a sound of disciplined footsteps. At the same time, it was not excessive, so they felt the cheerfulness that was good to listen to.

You can only ask what kind of theft and cheerfulness it was by the sound of shoes, but it was actually the sound of footsteps that felt like that.

Soon Raymond appeared, and Lao and Christine's eyes widened to tears.

Is that you, brother?

Master?

He's handsome.

It was an idea in their head.

I knew he was handsome, but was he that handsome?

Lao blinked his eyes.

From the beginning Raymond was a handsome young man with a soft impression that pleased the viewer.

But it wasn't that much now.

From the neatly decorated appearance, sophistication and intense charm that captivated the viewer came out.

They say that the clothes are people's wings, but how can he be so cool?

The same was true for Christine as well.

She even opened her mouth in surprise.

No, they say the transformation of a man is innocent? How on earth did he get so handsome?

As the first princess of a duke's family, she grew up seeing many good-looking men and women since the very young age.

However, there were few who could compare to what Raymond looks like right now.

It was that overwhelming. An inexplicable charm flowed throughout the body.

What is it, my student?

Because you're handsome.

Hes really handsome. My eyes are really high, and I want to kidnap him and lock him up somewhere I want to tie him up and see him every day. No, should I wear a soft coat for future treatments.

Raymond broke into sweat as he saw her blankly muttering gibberishly.

- Is this skill too much?

The reason why his charm has skyrocketed!

It was because of the skill.

[The Banquets Fashionable Guy!]

Type: Auxiliary (Social arts) skill

Rating: Rare

Proficiency: D A

Raymond purchased the The Banquets Fashionable Guy skill after much consideration and also used items that increased its skill proficiency.

I used the item with that in mind, and I wondered if I did well.

[Skill level went up to A! (limited to 24 hours)]

[You will be able to master the social culture (talk, etiquette, social dance, etc.)]

It was good up to this point.

But the problem is.

[Side effects increase as skill increases! Your charm will increase even more! Be careful of seducing the opposite sex!]

[Caution: You can get into an unwanted duel due to a problem with the opposite sex.]

Raymond was sweating profoundly.

There is no way. That is probably an exaggeration. Who would want to ask a healer for a duel.

Raymond asked Hanson. Hanson, do I look handsome now?

Yes, I think youre shining.

Hanson nodded bluntly as usual.

I think the seniors noble inner self has been revealed on the surface. Of course, that wouldnt be comparable to the seniors feelings for his patient. Compared to his respect, his gorgeous appearance is just a shell. Im afraid that people will not be able to see his brilliant inner side as they are fascinated by the appearance of his senior already.

As expected for stupid leader Hanson. He is eloquent.

When on earth did he change like this?

He seemed fine when I first saw him, but he has turned into a serious idiot.

Meanwhile, Lindon shouted like a parrot.

Thats right. Youre handsome, Master!

Hmm. I dont know.

Raymond shook his head.

I decided to put aside unnecessary worries and do my best.

It just so happened that a message came to his mind.

[A quest will occur ahead of an important event!]

[The Star of the Banquet]

(Personal Quest)

Preceding Degree: Traditional Chinese Medicine Level

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: Many people are still ignoring you! This is a clear obstacle to the spread of medical science! Become the star of the banquet, break peoples prejudices, and spread the art if medicine!

Clear conditions: Gaining great reputation at the banquet

Reward: Bonus level up x2, additional 30 skill points

Privilege: Revision of title

Im not confident about being the star of the banquet.

Raymond clenched his fist.

Now that its like this, Ill show you my best side at the banquet and promote my perfect medicine!

As of today, I am going to be rich!

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The National Foundation Banquet is held over two days.

Today was the eve.

To commemorate the founding of the nation, they must enjoy a banquet all night long.

It was a place for pure enjoyment, so most of the seats were occupied by young aristocrats.

Will Baron Penin come today?

I guess so?

Im looking forward to seeing what hell do when he comes.

The nobles burst out laughing.

Maybe hes going to show a funny side like the countryside.

It may smell. Keep him away from me.

Seytil looked pleased when he heard the story.

The atmosphere was flowing as he intended.

Come quickly, Raymond. Ill make it the best banquet. The waiting time for Raymond felt like an infinite amount of time.

Fortunately, it didnt take long for this sound to resonate.

Its Baron Penin!

Everyones eyes turned to the entrance of the banquet hall.

They could see a young man coming through the other side of the door. There was no clear appearance yet as he was still hidden by the shadow of the door.

Youre finally here.

What kind of look did he come to?

He didnt come back with his look when he is dealing with the common people, right?

And the moment they saw Raymond entering, the whole banquet hall was silent.

A young man with a soft impression, who exudes overwhelming charm, was coming in.

It was Raymond.

Everyone, regardless of gender, looked at Raymond in surprise.

So the air in the banquet hall began to flow in an unexpected direction.

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Yuck! Whats going on? How did he do that?

Seytils plan was simple.

If Raymond shows a sloppy appearance, he would step up and give him a dogs hat.

Since he didnt learn the proper etiquette, he expected him to make all kinds of mistakes even if he was left it alone.

But why?

Far from making a mistake, a near-perfect etiquette was unfolding in Raymonds body.

The nobles admired Raymond when they saw him.

More than he thought Raymond seems to be very familiar with the etiquette.

Thats right. I think he made a lot of efforts separately.

Thats acceptable.

Courtesy was a very important factor in a face-conscious aristocratic society.

No matter how rich or powerful you are, if you do not know the etiquette, you will not be treated properly. Conversely, if you are good at etiquette, you will be recognized accordingly.

Why does he look so handsome today? Damn it!

Raymonds appearance shone today, as even Seytil, full of bad feelings, thought so.

I dont know why.

Hes handsome.

He looked cool.

Seytil also noticed that all the ladies attending the banquet are stealing glances at him.

Damn it!

## Chapter 82

First of all, Seytil calmed down.

The banquet is only just beginning. There are many opportunities to embarrass him.

Just then, the orchestras music changed.

Thats right.

In a cheerful and exciting way.

The time for dancing, the most important part of the banquet, has begun.

Theres no way theres a lady dancing with him.

Seytil gave a sneer.

He looks a little handsome, but thats all.

A lady of honor would never want to dance with him.

He will be a loner, unable to find a partner to dance with and will eventually have to drink alone.

The moment he was about to call for joy, Seytils eyes grew bigger.

More perfect than anyone else on the floor. A person dancing beautifully caught his eyes.

It was Raymond and Christine.

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Well, should I dance?

Raymond agonized.

His goal is to promote medicine!

I wasnt interested in dancing.

But its hard not to dance at all.

It was a great disgrace not to be able to dance with anyone at a banquet due to common sense of social culture.

He will become an official social outcast.

You will be laughed at behind your back.

So without a partner, it was basic to dance with a brother.

Well, there is Lao. But what's Christine doing?

Lao was chatting with his academy colleagues.

And Christine was alone.

Raymond tilted his head.

Why is she alone?

She is the first princess of the best duke.

I thought she ought to be hanging out with a lot of people?

Is she going away for a while?

That doesn't seem to be the case either.

Raymond watched for a moment, but she was not thinking of moving in the corner.

Only then did Raymond notice the situation.

She is being outcasted in the social circle.

Rumors of her came to mind.

A good princess who serves the common people.

As such, it has great support among the common people, but there have been rumors of the opposite.

A disgrace to the duke.

The nobles looked at Christine, kicking her noble seat and putting dirty blood on her hands, with pathetic eyes.

Everyone just glanced at her with sneering eyes, but did not try to get close.

Especially Christine's own brother.

The second prince led the atmosphere in which she was left out.

Christine remained motionless in the corner of the banquet hall.

Raymond clenched his fist at a completely different appearance from his usual self.

Master?

Christine opened her eyes wide as Raymond approached.

What's the matter? Has anyone been mean to you? Just tell me! I'll figure it out for you. Christine was worried about him.

She hits her chest with her fist and posed as if saying that Raymond can trust her.

No, there was no such thing.

But what's wrong with your face? Are you worried about a patient again?



Its not like that. Im here to ask you a favor.

Raymond clung out his hand to Christine with questioning eyes.

What is this?

Im requesting your hand for a dance.

What?

Christine had a blank look on her face.

Perhaps because she was so pretty, her silly expression was so cute that Raymond laughed without realizing it.

Why with me?

Well

There is no particular reason. It was just an impulsive application. But he was shy and gave a different reason.

Its to promote the clinic.

I beg your pardon?

So, why dont you do a dance of dialogue to let the pretentious aristocrats know the greatness of the Penin Clinic?

Christine shuts her mouth for a moment.

Her eyes were wondering what nonsense it was.

Well, well, thats.

Okay Youre being considerate of me, arent you?

Raymond made an expression, showcasing his embarrassment.

She took Raymond by the hand.

Lets promote the treatment center properly with a great dance. Ill lead you, so dont step on my feet and follow me! She said bravely, as usual, Raymond smiled.

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They went up to the floor and began to dance. And eventually, the nobles who saw them could not help but talk.

He can dance well too?

I know right?

He wasnt just a good dancer too

Everyone had a blank look on their faces.

It wasnt just a good dance.

There were several couples dancing besides the two, but they only looked like background dancers around them.

Only the two figures were imprinted in their eyes.

Perhaps we were mistaken about something about Baron Penin.

Thats right. I just ignored it.

Raymonds perception changed once again in peoples minds.

Such a short but impressive dance ended and Raymond faced an unexpected figure.

It was Princess Sophia!

It is an honor to meet you again, Princess Sophia.

Raymond, who greeted according to etiquette, looked puzzled.

There was no particular reaction from her.

With her arms crossed, she was looking at him with only her eyes wrinkled.

What is this? If you have nothing to say, hurry up and go.

At first glance, her face looks full of irritation.

As Raymond was trying to sneak away to the side, she suddenly raised her voice.

What is it? Do you plan on leaving me in front of people?

Sorry, Im sorry.

If you have something to say, say it! Raymond exclaimed to himself.

Then, a speculation flashed across my mind.

Are you waiting for me to request a dance?

It was a story that was possible enough.

All because he is now full of charm!

However, Im scared to dance with Princess Sophia.

Raymond cried inwardly, but he couldnt help it. Its a crime to be full of charms.

Will you allow me the honor to dance with you?

At that moment, Princess Sophias face made a dramatic change.

Its as if she chewed on ginger.

Shee frowned and made an expression resembling a face as if she heard something she shouldnt have.

Did you ask me to dance with you?

Sorry, Im sorry.

Otherwise, why did you come to me?

Raymond tore his hair in his head/

At that time, Princess Sophia sighed softly.

I came here to tell you something. Leave the banquet hall right now.

What?

Princess Sophia continued speaking as she frowns.

Its a warning. My rascal big brother is after you. If you stay in the banquet hall longer, you will be in a big trouble.

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Raymond had a hard face.

Your damn big brother.

It meant Seytil.

Seytil is after me? But why would she tell me that?

Princess Sophia spoke in a cold voice as if she had noticed the question.

I dont care what kind of trouble you are getting through, but Im telling you because I think it would be annoying if the healer who dared to treat me was humiliated in front of people. Dont get me wrong.

Ah Yes.

Anyway, dont be foolish and act wisely.

Since she finished warning Raymond, the princess turned her back as if to tell him to take care.

What should I do?

Raymond had a serious face.

It was clear that Seytil was plotting a big scheme to the extent that Sophia came and warned him.

Should I avoid it?

Raymond thought so, but he shook hishead soon.

No! Its a promotional opportunity!

If I miss today, I dont know when this opportunity will come again!

Besides, the atmosphere was good.

Thanks to his perfect etiquette and dance with Christine, quite a few people tried to meet him again. It seemed as if he could continue creating this positive atmosphere, he could have a huge publicity hit.

Raymond had a hunch.

Today was the time to bet!

Its a banquet hall anyway, so you cant try to kill anyone.

It would be a great disgrace at best.

Its a disgrace.

It was a routine for Raymond, the dirty illegitimate child.

There's nothing more to fall since I am already in the bottom anyway!

Raymond, who was determined, hung out with the aristocracy and worked hard to promote medicine.

There was nothing difficult about the promotion.

Once the conversation was opened, the topic naturally flowed there.

There were many aristocrats who were curious about medicine.

Meanwhile, Seytil.

- Goddamn it.

He was huffing inside.

Contrary to Raymond's popularity, he was making a mess at the banquet.

No lady accepted his dance request.

Lady, would you like to dance?

I My legs hurt.

Lady, a dance.

My mom told me not to dance today.

Lady.

I have a disease that kills me when I dance.

Sophia, I'm sorry, but can we please dance.

Are you crazy?

Although Seytil himself did not know, he was the most disliked man among the young ladies.

He's a drunkard, ignorant, bad-tempered, violent, and strong.

There was no place to like. Moreover, the latest trend for guys in the society has been soft and intelligent men. Like Raymond.

I can't believe that Baron Penin was that kind of person.

It's nothing like rumors. He doesn't look like an illegitimate child at all.

The eyes of the youngsters looking at Raymond turned dim.

Raymond was literally a prince on a white horse jumping out of a fairy tale today. Instinctively, they couldn't help liking and admiring him.

Looking at his recent achievements, he seems to have outstanding skills.

I wish he wasn't an illegitimate child.

Seytil gritted his teeth again at the atmosphere of the banquet turning real sour for him, and sunshine and unicorns for Raymond.

We havent even started the real plan yet. Well see what you got, Raymond.

He set up an operation that would bring Raymond the worst possible disgrace.

It was time to bring up the plan.

He will fall into the abyss of disgrace.

Seytil climbed to the podium in front of the banquet hall.

The exciting music gradually subsided, making peoples eyes focus on him.

Ehem. ehem. I am Seytil, the fourth prince of the House of Houston. Thank you to all the distinguished guests for coming to the eve. People tilted their heads as they heard him. Is it already the time to give a speech commemorating the founding eve

A speech!

It was done every year on the eve of the festival.

Considering the nature of the eve where young nobles mainly gather, a famous young noble from the Kingdom of Houston is usually selected to give a commemorative speech.

Who was chosen this time?

Thats when people were wondering.

Seytil smiled and announced a name he had never thought of announcing ever in his life.

Come forward, Baron Penin.

You are the young aristocrat who recently named the Kingdom of Houston, so I will leave you with a commemorative speech.

An astonishment spread through the banquet hall.

How can you entrust such an honorable speech to your illegitimate brother Baron Penin?

It was absolutely unconventional.

No way.

Of course, Baron Penin has made several achievements recently. But this is.

Listening to the peoples humming, Seytil burst into extreme laughter inside of him.

Of course, Seytil didnt leave Raymond with a speech for the good.

Rather, it was a plan to humiliate Raymond at his worst! Theres no way he can make such an important speech properly. Especially when he wasnt prepared. He had to improvise a speech because he didnt give any words in advance.

Lets see what he would do with so many peoples attention focused on him.

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He will be so embarrassed that he wont be able to speak properly. And as a result, he will also be an embarrassment to my parents.

In that case, this disgrace will be no ordinary disgrace.

It will be an absolute disgrace of the devil.

His disgrace will forever be talked about among the people.

Just imagining it made Seytil feel good and it was hard to hold back his laughter.

If hes kicked out, I can go up instead and wrap up the speech.

In contrast to his ugly man, he had a chance to let everyone see his coolness, so it was a plan to kill two birds with one stone.

Just then, something happened that Seytil did not foreseen.

Your Highness, the king is here!

At the right time, King Oden stepped into the banquet hall!

And with the envoys of the Kingdom of Peninsular.

Your Majesty!

Thats all right. Im just stopping by, so dont mind me and enjoy the banquet.

Originally, it was rare for the king to attend the eve of eating, drinking, and enjoying.

On the look of it, it seemed that he had deliberately taken a short step to make an appearance in the banquet to personally meet the envoys of the Kingdom of Peninsula, who had come from a long distance.

Anyway, heaven was helping.

Since the envoys of the Kingdom of Peninsula have also come, perhaps his ugly face may spread far away to other countries even more.

How can it feel even better?

Seytil spoke to Raymond as if urging him to give the speech even more.

What are you doing? Come on up.

Are you sure I can give a commemorative speech?

Hmm?

Seytil paused for a moment.

Something was wrong with Raymonds tone.

Its supposed to be a frozen, embarrassed voice.

On the contrary.

Why did he sounded so happy?

It wasnt an illusion.

Raymond was actually delighted.

Wow! I cant believe Seytil gave me this great opportunity to promote! Why did he do such a pretty thing?

Its an opportunity to promote medicine out of nowhere.

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Raymond has been fully prepared to promote medicine over a large audience.

In addition to learning the social arts skill, he has also prepared a public relations speech.

It was really a preparation for one thing.

I cant believe this is such a golden opportunity?

That was not all.

The message came to his mind as if cheering him on.

[The opportunity to speak for patients has come. The speech skill is revealed!]

[We are going to promote medicine! It has a synergy effect with Heart of Steel]

[Grade As Social Art skill is on the rise! Charisma permeate speech!]

Raymond stepped to the podium.

Just a little bit.

The expression of the heart of steel did not completely dissipate the tension. Still, he clenched his teeth and strengthened his will. Its Raymond de Penin. First of all, thank you very much for this glorious opportunity. Raymond paused and looked around the nobles.

When Raymond thought that each and every aristocrat was a preliminary household purse, his will completely overwhelmed his fear.

Then, I will begin my speech on the eve of the founding of the country.

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Hundreds of years have passed since King Konkuk founded the Kingdom of Houston with one sword. Since then, our kingdom of Houston has made great progress as a member of the League of Cross Empire.

He started off with no problem.

Because there is no specific topic for the commemorative speech.

Long live the kingdom of Houston!

Lets work hard this year too!

Raymondcan lead the story in this way and secretly promote the treatment center.

If I promote it openly, it will have the opposite effect. Lets spice it up with noblesse oblige.

Raymond decided to emphasize Nobles Oblige.

This is the legendary thing that all noble emphasizes but no one puts into practice!

Thanks to the efforts of His Majesty, The King and the countless people gathered here, our Kingdom of Houston is growing stronger day by day. However, from my experience meeting many people, there are still many of our citizens who needed our help.

He made a slightly dark expression.

Emotions were evidently added to the speech.

I ran a treatment center with a lack of body and tried to help the people, but I felt only a big shortage. Oh, no! How difficult it is!

Penin Treatment Center is a place to practice Noblesse Oblige!

So the promotion of the treatment center passed by.

Raymond added more strength to his voice.

I don't think the format is important in regards of helping people. The important thing is practical help for the people! It is a big mistake to be caught up in the form and forget essence.

Whether it is medicine or healing, the form is not important.

What's important is the real cure and its actual effect!

Such an indirect message was preached.

So Raymond was mixing it with Noblesse Oblige to promote the treatment center.

People listened to the speech with astonished eyes.

That's amazing. How he make such a speech?

His speaking skills were not overwhelming.

Of course, it was a great speech, but in terms of speaking skills, it wasn't something an aristocrat could not do.

The overwhelming power was the content.

Noblesse oblige

I tried to laugh at the kind of speech he was giving, but I ended up being an embarrassment. He is talking about the nobles obligation.

How selfish have I been as an aristocrat?

Is it because the speech was filled with earnest sincerity?

Raymond's words penetrated the hearts of the nobles.

Even the illegitimate Baron Penin tries to practice the spirit of Noblesse Oblige, and I, born an orthodox aristocrat, did not at all.

I'm embarrassed.

Of course, not all nobles were so repentant.

However, not a few of the conscientious nobles thought so.

At that time, an old man, who was listening to a speech next to King Oden, opened his mouth.



Huh, there is a great young man in the kingdom of Houston. Marquis of Langham.

It was an aristocrat who came as an envoy to the Kingdom of Peninsula!

I think youre still young, but its amazing. The future of the kingdom of Houston seems bright. The rave reviews made the surrounding aristocrats smile awkwardly.

The Marquis of Langham, a foreigner, does not know Raymonds complications. Thats why he admired him so purely.

I wonder which familys son he belongs to. It must be a great family to produce such a young man.

That.

The aristocracy was at a loss when asked.

Everyone couldnt find anything to answer, but only looked at Odens face.

?

The Marquis tilted his head and looked at the reactions of the people watching the king.

I heard the king has an illegitimate child. Was it that young man?

He turned to the podium again.

No, to be honest, there will be few royals who look as good as him.

If there was a prince like that in our kingdom, I would live in honor of him.

The Marquis Langham sighed when he remembered the royal families messes in the Kingdom of Peninsula.

As in any countrys royal family, the Peninsulas royal family also had many problems.

The problem with the Houston family here is a cute childrens prank compared to the absurdity of the Peninsula family.

At least, this place doesnt commit the crime of killing their parents and children without hesitation. Peninsula royalty really fought and killed each other endlessly.

No wonder 70% of all royals died during the Great Blood War 30 years ago.

But its amazing. His eyes are very similar to Seongans.

Seongan.

It means emerald eyes, a symbol of the royal family of Peninsula royalty.

It must be a coincidence. Because emerald eyes are not only found in our royal familys castle.

Emerald eyes were a light that often appeared among ordinary people.

Not all of them are considered peninsular royalty.

There is a more important distinction in distinguishing the royal family of Peninsula in addition to the color of the pupils.

Anyway, he is an impressive young man. It would be nice if we had a chance to talk separately.

Unfortunately, however, that is unlikely.

Because Langham and Raymond had no contact.

At that time, the speech just came to an end.

That's it for my speech.

Raymond carefully looked at the people's faces.

I tried my best, but how was it?

But somehow, the reaction was strange.

There was still silence.

Did I mix in way too much advertisement? Did I ruin it?

It was a moment when his heart sank, a small round of applause rang out from the corner of the banquet hall.

A round of applause.

It was an admiring applause for Raymond's speech.

The sound, which began quietly, gradually resonated in every other corner of the banquet hall, and soon spread throughout the banquet hall as if waves were spreading.

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Considering the characteristics of the noble class, it was a tremendous response.

The merry music rang out and the banquet resumed.

The banquet that started again changed the mood from before and there were aristocrats approaching Raymond one by one!

Greetings, Baron Penin. My name is Jones, the successor of South Moonlight. Raymond received the greeting with surprised eyes.

It was the first time that an unknown aristocrat approached first.

I bet he had always looked down on me like a bug.

I was impressed by what you showed today, so I came to meet you. I think I've misunderstood you so far. I hope we can have a chance to talk from time to time in the future.

This is awesome!

Raymond suppressed his trembling heart.

As much as you want. Oh, aren't you curious about medicine?

That's how the venue for full-fledged medical promotion unfolded!

The nobles listened to Raymond's explanation with interesting eyes.

So, medicine is an ancient secret art that approaches diseases with scientific and logical reasoning.

Oh. Is it a dialectical approach?

Dialectics? Oh, yes, that's right. That's right!

Raymond's eyes shone.

The faces of the nobles appeared to be money.

Finally, there is light for me!

It was when they were cheering like that.

Suddenly a cold shower happened.

Then let's begin the highlight of the eve, the rain festival.

It was an event where princes went up to the stage and nominated a person to show off the skills they had honed over the course of a year.

It was a special event unique to the kingdom of Houston in honor of chivalry.

The first order was Seytil, the youngest.

Of course it was a story of no interest to Raymond.

Is it a non-title problem? I can hear the money rolling in.

But then.

An unexpected cry broke out from the platform.

Raymond, come up! I'll point you out as a duel! I'll teach you a proper lesson!

!

All the nobles in the banquet hall opened their eyes wide at the sudden request for a duel.

Sword genius Seytil applies for a secret duel against the corrupt Raymond? Raymond, the person concerned, pointed his finger at himself.

Me?

What kind of crazy.

No way. I don't think so. No matter how crazy he is.

Seytil shouted viciously again with red-hot eyes.

Raymond, raise your sword!

## Chapter 84

Seytil had no intention of challenging him to a duel.

He was going to be satisfied on being able to humiliate him in his speech.

However, rather than being humiliated, he received splendid spotlight. Not to mention the fact that he even saw that the lady of the noble family he had secretly harbored dark intentions was looking at Raymond.

His eyes rolled back.

He had to make an extreme choice.

During the duel, he will point out the guy and beat him up in front of everyone!

It is not good for Seytil himself because it is a picture that persecutes the weak, but he was not a person who cared about such things in the first place.

All he wanted to do is beat him up.

Hurry and raise your sword!

Several people tried to dissuade this ridiculous duel.

Your Highness, Baron Penin is a healer. You can choo-.

You're too noisy!

The person in charge of the security happened to be Sir Walton, the superior of the Royal Knights who had known Raymond during the previous exploration of the ruins.

Since King Oden had already left, he had to handle this difficult situation.

Your Highness, Baron Penin will not be able to handle your sword.

Shut up! Can't you just get out of my way instead of making unnecessary noises?!

Royal Knight Walton clenched his fist.

You shameless son of a bitch.

Seytil's rudeness was also famous among the royal knights.

There was no answer when he began to act recklessly, but Walton did not retreat.

Baron Penin is a benefactor to the Royal Knights! I must protect him at all costs.

Meanwhile, then.

Raymond was shivering behind Walton.

What kind of duel is this? This guy is nuts!

Of course, I have no intention of accepting it.

But then, Raymond felt a strange stare.

You've been pretending to be good but look at you now, you scaredy cat.

I hope you'll get a good beating on this opportunity.

Naturally, not everyone at the banquet hall was impressed of Raymond.

There were still a lot of people who looked at the situation with savory eyes.

If I get scared and run away, the reputation I have managed to build today may be in vain.

As I say repeatedly, the kingdom of Houston honors chivalry.

It was considered the best shame to run away in fear of a duel.

If I run away, I'm sure those who hate me will spread all kinds of bad rumors.

Then today's goal of attracting aristocrats to the treatment center was also likely to fail.

What should I do? God, why is that bastard so crazy about self-destructing together?

An idea flashed into Raymond as if on cue.

Maybe this can be a chance? For me to be a hero.

Avoiding a duel is the best shame.

On the other hand, challenging the strong with courage is the best virtue.

If you stand tall, you can get the highest glory even if you lose!

I can surrender right after I get hit.

This is a friendly duel so using mana is not allowed.

We will even use a wooden sword and not a real sword.

Moreover, Raymond had a secret means of not getting hurt.

When I get hit, I can use the shield secretly!

Then I can be a hero safely!

If Seytil makes a bad move, then the head of the department, Walton, will come forward.

I helped him during the last exploration of the ruins, so he will protect me with the best of his abilities.

On reflection, it was a duel with more to gain than to lose!

He will be the unlucky hero who fought against the wicked prince!

The nobles die in honor, and they live in honor.

It was clear that aristocrats would flock to the treatment center with more favorable feelings for his struggling to protect his honor.

Lets take a moment of hardship for tomorrows wealth movie. Safely, of course!

I see. I accept your request for a duel.

..!

Everyone looked at him in surprise.

No way!

Master!

Not only Walton, but also Christine and Lao reacted worriedly.

But Raymond shook his head with a sad face.

Of course I am afraid. But I, too, am a man of honor. I cant let it go under unfair persecution.

Although they argued several times, they didnt break Raymonds insistence on protecting his honor.

Of course, the nobles admired Raymonds appearance.

Im sure he is no match for him, but he is so brave to step forward.

That is not to be laughed at. Houston's knight is also a spirit itself. As expected, he is illegitimate, but is it the blood of the knight king that is running through his veins?

Walton worried about Raymond a lot. Why don't you reconsider? It's dangerous.

Raymond shook his head with a sad look.

As an honorable aristocrat, how could I do that? I believe Lord Walton will prevent any unexpected occurrence.

Please, protect me!

He said with this mind, and fortunately, Walton nodded firmly.

Don't worry. We will intervene as soon as there is any danger.

I trust you!

So Raymond stood on the stage of the steaming duel.

When he saw, Seytil's red eyes. Raymond had gotten scared. So he tried to calm himself first.

Let's surrender right after one hit. I should ready my shield magic.

It was not long before a duel began.

Seitil rushed in with his wooden sword raised.

Be prepared!

Whoo!

Oh, my. I know you are strong! You crazy punk! Are you really going to kill me?

When the wooden sword flew in his direction, he was so scared that he would get hit.

Raymond unwittingly dodged the wooden sword.

What

Hmm?

?

At that moment, there was silence in the banquet hall.

It was a strong attack, but Raymond avoided it too easily.

Raymond blinked too.

Then a message slipped into his mind.

[This is a crisis!]

[Self-defense skill, The therapist's self-defense skill is manifested!]

[Stats]

Stamina: 34 44

Sense: 32 37

In addition, his stats went up further.

[The opponents power is strong!]

[The perks of Achievement: A Dwarf Who Knocks Down a Giant will be manifested]

[You will slightly become stronger!]

[Stats]

Stamina: 34 44 47

Sense: 32 37 40

At that moment, Raymond felt a strange sensation.

I feel light.

It seems as if he threw away a sandbag that had been restraining both his arms and legs.

His sense of his hand seemed to be on high alert as well.

What?

Then, Seytil stormed back in anger, attacking him again.

How dare you!

Surprisingly, Raymond dodged again this time!

That was not all.

Argh! Help me!

He wielded a wooden sword in a reckless manner.

He didnt swing it rationally.

It was instinctively wielded in fear.

However, it flew into Seytils face exactly.

Ha! Funny!

Seytils eyes, which were laughing with carelessness, grew angrier.

The flying wooden sword was faster than he thought.

And he was strong-minded man.

What?

Only then did he try to avoid it, but he was a step late.

The speed at which the wooden sword flew was much faster than the speed at which he tried to avoid it.

As a result.

Raymonds wooden sword hit Seytils face with a straight punch!

Kku, kku

Seytil made a deflated noise.

Double nosebleeds trickled down.

You, you.

Seytils voice trembled.

And there it was, he fell flat on his face.

His brain was ringing and he fainted!

Uh, huh?

Raymond looked at Seytil, who had collapsed in embarrassment.

What? Is he acting to make fun of me?

He lightly stabbed him with a wooden sword, but he just wriggled and didnt wake up.

He was truly stunned.

eh?

Only then did the waiting healers rush to carry the Seytil.

Your Highness! Wake up!

His nose is broken!

One of his front teeth fell out too! Your Highness!

[The Dwarf Who Defeated A Giant has been achieved again!]

[Achievement strengthened to +2!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Accumulated additional 20 skil points!]

[Privilege: When you fight against someone stronger than you, you demonstrate mysterious power and slightly strengthen your small attack!]

Well, did I really win?

Raymond saw the message, but he still couldnt believe it.

Who is Seytil?

He was a sword genius who reached the level of a sword expert beyond the mana user.

The primary status of an expert.

Moreover, since he had sealed his mana and went into the duel completely careless, he probably wouldnt have been able to show even half of his original skills.

But he still fainted with a wooden sword that was wielded recklessly?

Did the heaven helped me again because i lived a good life?

Raymond had no choice but to think so.



That thought was the same for others who watched the duel.

The power gap between the two was too big to say that they won with their skills.

They could only think of it as luck.

However, it was different with one person.

Only Lord Walton was surprised to question it.

Its already the second time. What happened?

He witnessed Raymonds fighting power twice already.

When defeating the devil at the ruins. And this time.

Lets say it happened once or twice. Can I really see this as a coincidence?

Of course, it was hard to see it as a skill.

Raymonds attack was literally just a wild swing.

But Lord Walton, the strongman of the Sword Expert intermediate, felt something at a loss.

It was very heavy and fast considering that he swung it recklessly. How could that be? Its clear Raymond didnt learn swordsmanship.

Then there is one possible answer.

Is Baron Penin a genius of swordsmanship? Thats also incredible. Walton looked perplexed.

Raymond is a sword genius.

But there was no other way to explain than this conjecture.

Ill check it out next time. If Raymond is a genius, then hes overpowered the Sword Expert with his talent alone.

He wont be a normal genius. It could have been a talent able enough to shake off the kingdom.

Maybe he was destined to become the next generation sword master.

Its just a guess, though.

At that time, applause spread from the banquet hall.

Clap. Clap. Clap.

It was an applause for Raymond, who bravely fought a duel against the strong and eventually won.

Thats amazing. Youre so courageous.

I cant ignore you anymore because youre illegitimate.

The kingdom of Houston adores the brave.

Raymonds name was deeply imprinted on everyones head. And at this moment, everyone applauded sincerely.

[Achieved: The Highest Reputation!]

[Quest: Main Character of the Banquet has been achieved!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[30 additional skill points is gained]

[Your reputation rises!]

[Your reputation rises!]

Raymond clenched his fist.

There have been ups and downs, but they have achieved their purpose. In accordance with their elevated reputation, the nobles will look at medicine with less prejudiced eyes.

But that wasn't the only thing to be happy about.

Raymond opened his eyes wide when he saw the message that followed.

[Your reputation has surpassed the standard!]

[There is a readjustment of titles!]

## Chapter 85

[The title of Dirty illegitimate child will be changed to Kings illegitimate son]

[Kings Illegitimate Son]

Description: A neutral title given to the kings illegitimate son.

Title level: Kingdom level

Additional effects:

People see you as the Kings illegitimate son!

Depending on your behavior, that gaze will be either contemptuous or respectful!

In this way, Raymond was able to shed the label of Dirty Illegitimate Child, a symbol of contempt.

\*\*\*

The deep evening of that day.

In the capital of the Kingdom of Droughton.

Grand Duke Berard frowned slightly.

Raymond did those things at the banquet?

-Yes, Your Highness.

Raymond!

It was a name that made him grit his teeth.

All of his plans were blocked because of him.

How are the plans for the assassination of the Marquis Langham going?

-Dont worry. Its done perfectly. The recipe for the Juice was delivered to the royal patissier.

Black, the subordinate in the crystal ball, spoke in a determined voice.

At the banquet tomorrow, the Marquis Langham will have a heart attack and die after drinking this said Juice.

It was a scary story.

But he is going to die after drinking this juice?

What is the probability of being detected? It must never be known that we are the one responsible.

-Never. Its just a regular juice. Even a royal patissier would never imagine that the juice he made could be poisonous.

That was the scary thing about this conspiracy.

They wont use poison.

The general Juice alone is set to kill the Marquis of Langham.

What about Raymond? Is there any possibility that he will notice our conspiracy?

Black replied confidently again this time.

There isnt. Its a plan made thanks to the mysterious knowledge that His Highness the Grand Duke bestowed upon me. No matter how good he is, he wont know that the juice is fatal to the Marquiss chronic disease.

Saying so, Black, was still a little puzzle with the origin of this knowledge.

How does Grand Duke Berard know this great knowledge? He is not even a healer.

In any case, Grand Duke Berard looked satisfied.

There was no possibility that Raymond would prevent this from happening, even if he thought so.

This time, he wont be able to do anything.

Black. Youve already failed three times.

Black tensed at the low voice from the other side.

This is your last chance. Make sure you take care of it.

He gulped.

Beyond the crystal ball, Black trembled with fear.

It meant that if he failed again this time, he would kill him.

And his master, Grand Duke Berard, never shrugs off this declaration of significance.

-Ill keep that in mind.

\*\*\*

Last night.

Quite a few aristocrats reacted favorably to the medicine.

Raymonds own reputation has risen, and his view of medicine has naturally changed.

Raymond was so happy that he laughed like a fool.

Finally! Wealth and fame is coming! The vegetable soup is over forever!

But as soon as he came to his senses

The banquet is not over yet. I dont know what kind of unexpected situation might occur during todays banquet.

Just in time, a message came to his mind ominously.

[Quest occurs!]

[Guardian of the Banquet 2]

(Medicine Quest)

Medical Rating: Two Scalpel

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: A large crowd gathers at the banquet. You never know when an unexpected patient may arise. So as a healer, try to finish the banquet without any casualties!

Clear conditions: The banquet ends without any deaths.

Reward: Bonus level up x 2, additional 40 skill points

Perks: A favor from someone

Raymond was silent for a moment.

Ending the banquet without a dead man. It is not predicting a serious case, isnt it

For reference, after the last quest, Princess sophia collapsed from a heart attack.

Raymond felt the need to be prepared.

If there was an emergency patient at the banquet and I manage to save it, it will have a tremendous promotional effect!

Of course, it was important to save the patient other than such snobbery reasons.

Hes a healer whos obliged to save his patient.

No matter what patient occurred, he had to do our best.

Hanson, Lindon!

Yes, Master!

Did you prepare an emergency cart for the party?

Emergency cart!

It is a tray called an E-cart (Emergency cart) that is equipped with medicines and tools necessary for emergency situations.

Crying. It cost well over 7,000 pence to make that E-Cart. Damn it, bad Dwarves. My 7,000 pennas!

It was a huge sum.

First of all, the price of the medical horse tool was enormous.

I cant believe theyre asking for 3,000 yen for an electrocardiogram. Those bad guys are really Electrocardiogram (EKG).

It was a medical testing tool that measured the hearts current vector and is essential in emergency situations.

It was implemented by requesting it from the Magic Tower, and 3,000 pence had to be paid.

It cost astronomical money to implement various other tools.

In addition, a huge amount of money was broken by preparing hormone extraction drugs necessary for emergency situations, not general herbs, through the magic tower alchemist.

Medical devices are expensive in the modern world too. This is too much. When can I master a skill related to magic engineering? Raymond sighed.

I felt the need for money again.

Ill completely wrap up todays banquet and attract the noble families! That will be the end of my money worries! Raymond vowed so firmly.

Meanwhile, Hanson looked at Lindon and said.

Lindon, we cant sit still either.

Ha, Senior Hanson? Lindon has a frightened voice.

Lets go practice CPR one more time.

Again??

There is no end to practice. If you want to be a master, you have to devote yourself endlessly!

Lindon repeated CPR practice with a tearful face.

For your information, CPR practice consumes a lot of physical strength because you have to put chest pressure.

In other words, it was a great struggle.

Senior Hanson, I hate you!

\*\*\*

The royal castle was crowded with numerous nobles.

If the eve festival was mainly for young nobles, todays event was a festival for all nobles.

Haha! Long time no see, Visount!

It is my honour to meet you this way, Count.

However, there was a person who was nervous even in such a pleasant atmosphere.

It was Mason, the royal healer!

I can't believe I'm in charge of the banquet healers part.

The chief royal healer was the famous Count of Helien.

In addition, there was Viscount Dorian, a self-employed person with a double A grade, as a deputy chief healer.

However, there was a reason why Mason, who was relatively in a slump, became the general manager of the banquet.

Your Highness Seytil is wounded.

On the eve of yesterday.

Seytil, who was hit in the face by Raymond's wooden sword, was seriously injured.

His nose bone fell down and one front tooth was missing.

It was not a life-threatening wound, but it was a fatal injury to the aesthetics.

Seytil's mother, the fourth queen, ran wild, and all the outstanding healers in the palace were clinging to Seytil.

It doesn't matter if Count Helien isn't around. I am also a grade A healer. This time, I'll show you what I am capable of.

Not long ago, he remembered the exploration of the ruins.

The same pathetic ugliness will never be seen again.

One thing I'm worried about is the Marquis Langham.

He was a guest of honor at this banquet.

Originally, Count Helien was attached, but he had to leave because of Seytil's injury.

King Oden tried to keep even a double-A-grade Viscount Dorian attached, but the fourth queen ran wild and there was no way.

This is because even the king could not ignore the background of the fourth queen.

But I heard he is suffering from a chronic disease, but his condition seems to be better than I thought.

Mason thought, glancing at the condition of the Marquis Langham.

The marquis was tasting a special juice newly introduced by the royal pastry chef.

Is that delicious?

The servant asked just in time.

Healer, would you like to taste too? This is the Tears of the Sun juice, a masterpiece developed with great care by the royal pastry chef.

Thank you.

Mason took a sip and was impressed.

The sour taste is strong, but its great. Amazing.

The key was the sudden sourness and the freshness was excellent.

Marquis Langham must have been impressed, so he ordered two cups in a row and drank them.

Its a wonderful taste. I shall know the recipe when I go to the Kingdom of Peninsula.

I guess I should have a drink too.

Then, a figure came into Masons eyes.

Raymond!

Mason gnashed his teeth.

You bastard!

There was a reason why he hated Raymond so much.

This is because when he was exploring the ruins with Raymond, he treated everyone but him.

Left unattended, Mason was barely able to survive on his own after wandering through the dead.

It must have been done on purpose. He is a swine. Ill make sure to pay back the grudge.

It wasnt just then.

Mason recalled Count Garrinsons request.

If you have a chance at this banquet, make sure to crush him.

It was meant for him to trample Raymond healer versu healer.

A banquet of this size will create any patient. Then Ill show him what the real cure is.

Mason glared at Raymond with poison.

People will realize the greatness of my heals. What really is the truly right treatment.

Meanwhile, Raymond, who received Masons gaze, looked bitter.

Why is he staring at me like that? Is it because I didnt treat him then?

Raymond was mortified.

No, he was in the best condition so I left him alone. Besides, the enemy were looking our way back then.

I didnt treat him because I know he would eventually be able to treat himself, but there was no other reason.

The reason was not because epinephrine was too expensive and it would be a waste to use more.

Really.

Thats not really the reason.

Anyway, it doesnt matter whether he stares or not. Lets get it together. We dont know what kind of patients will occur.

This is a place where a large number of people gathered.

In particular, it was a place where all aristocrats of all ages gathered, so there were quite a few elderly people.

I didn't know which emergency patient would suddenly occur.

Although, there's one person that's particularly bothering me.

Marquis of Langham of the Peninsula Kingdom.

Among those who attended the banquet, he was an elderly person who stood out.

Fortunately, his condition doesn't look too bad. Still, it is an event that can be difficult for elderly people, so let's be careful.

The main banquet of the National Foundation Festival was different from the eve of the festival.

Numerous ceremonies and events were scheduled, making it physically difficult.

How long after that?

Raymond received an unexpected call.

Can I speak to you for a moment, Raymond?

Your Highness?

A young man with a very intelligent appearance.

It was Prince Lemarton!

Why?

Raymond had puzzled eyes.

In the past, Lemarton ignored Raymond as if he didn't exist. He didn't exactly treat me like a person.

What's going on?

Do you have a moment?

Ah, yes, Your Highness.

Raymond followed Lemarton to a deserted place.

Please speak, Your Highness. Are you feeling something wrong?

Lemarton looked up and down Raymond instead of answering.

You've changed a lot. You grew up so well.

Chapter 86

Thank you.

I had something to say, so I asked to see you for a while.

?

Lemarton had his iron glasses fixed.



And said in a heavy voice.

Come under me, Raymond.

!

I am the future king. If you serve me, I promise you a great wealth.

It was an unexpected recruitment offer.

Why all of a sudden?

Raymond had surprised eyes.

Then, something more shocking happened.

Oh, dear. As expected, youre quick, little brother. Of course, as usual, it will be a futile effort.

A fair-looking young man.

A dangerous smile.

It was Prince Kairn!

He looked at Raymond.

I am to say the same thing. Come under me rather than that hopeless fellow. Once I ascend the throne, I will give you great wealth and fame.

Raymond blinked his eyes.

Two princes offer to recruit him at the same time?

Am I dreaming?

Of course it wasnt a dream.

Raymond figured out what was going on.

Thats how much Ive grown in value. To the point where two princes have their eyes open of taking me.

Currently, the second and third prince were in a fierce power struggle.

They are waging war, trying to get any influential aristocrats on their side.

Raymond used to be so insignificant that he didnt catch their attention, but now hes starting to get attention.

Is this something I should like or not?

Raymond thought bitterly.

I think Ill be more suitable for Raymond than for you. I guess you dont remember what happened in the past.

Past events.

It means that in the past, Kairn bullied Raymond.

Fortunately, I didnt bother Raymond.

But Kairn shrugged his shoulders. That's just the past. I think he would serve a man who is most likely to be king. Think about it, Raymond. Between the two of us, who can really give you a halo.

The two looked directly at Raymond.

As if to force an answer.

What are you talking about now, you damn bastards?

He didn't like either prince.

I can achieve things like wealth and fame with my own abilities. Even if I don't open my hands to you.

Both of you are out of the question!

Raymond wanted to shout like this.

The problem is that it can't be done.

Unlike the eight-punches Seytil, the two princes are scary people.

Neither their influence and power are comparable to Seytil.

Neither of them should be enemies.

How do I avoid it? How can I do it?

Then, a message came to his mind.

[You're being forced to give an unfair answer to counter!]

[True Countermeasure is being revealed!]

Immediately, a way to deal with the truth came to his mind.

Alright, Your Highness Kairn. I'll take your word.

Raymond bowed to Kairn first.

When Lemarton's face hardened, he also spoke to Remarkon.

I understand what you said, Your Highness Lemarton, I am accepting it.

The two looked puzzled.

What is the meaning of this?

It means that I will serve both of you.

Raymond said with a natural dirty face.

I'm a healer. Because you are someone who I serve, I will naturally come to your aid. Tell me if either of you is sick. I'll run and treat you right away.

!

Lemarton gave a smirk.

No, Raymond. I guess you didn't understand what I meant.

I got it right.

Raymond spoke in a straight voice.

Your words. I certainly understood and answered.

Its you who didnt understand me.

Raymond looked at Lemarton with those eyes.

Im a healer, I treat patients. Im not serving anyone. Dont let me get involved in your power struggle.

Did he understand Raymonds insinuation?

Lemarton shuts up.

Kairn was silent too.

Raymond bowed his head quickly.

Thank you both for your words. Ill be on my way. Please feel free to contact me if you have any physical discomfort. Ill do my best to treat you.

Raymond, who entered the banquet hall, was relieved.

Ah, thats scary.

My heart leaped with nervousness.

But I think I talked well.

Having said this much, they will understand.

Dont ever pretend to know me again, you wretches.

It was then.

Before the tension in his chest could subside, another dismal thing happened.

An emergency patient occurred on the platform.

The Marquis Langham, the great prince of Peninsula, has fallen!

\*\*\*

It was at the turn of the distinguished guests congratulations that the incident occurred.

Let us hear the congratulations of the Marquis Langham of the Kingdom of Peninsula, brother of the League of the Cross.

Wow!

Cheers and applause reverberated throughout the banquet hall.

But at that moment.

Something unexpected has happened.

The Marquis Langham did not rise from his seat.

What is it?

The Marquis?

A low groan,

A wet cold sweat.

King Oden, who was nearby, was the first to notice the upset.

Healer! Check the condition of the Marquis!

Yes, Your Highness!

Mason ran off in a fit of rage.

He hurriedly examined the condition of the Marquis Langham and said. I think he is exhausted. Ill use my heals.

A brilliant light rose.

A sacred sphere of light.

It was class A heal!

Spheres of light poured over the Marquis body like a snowstorm.

Upon heals blessing, the countenance of the Marquis of Langham was much better.

What do you think?

I think Im feeling better, thank you. As you say, Ive been exhausted for a while. Is there anything to drink? I want to drink the tear juice from the sun I drank earlier.

The Marquis Langham drank the strong juice from his servant.

King Oden asked Mason.

Is he okay now?

Yes, he is, Your Highness!

Mason replied confidently.

However, King Oden asked again if he had any doubts.

Are you sure? Doesnt he need to see another healer?

Flinch.

I think hell be fine. Count Helien and Viscount Dorian cannot come here because they are concentrating on the treatment of His Highness Seytil.

Then, Chancellor Galman stepped in.

Then there are many other healers here, so why dont you let them see him? said Chancellor Galman, looking at Raymond.

If its the medicine of the Baron Penin, he might find something youre missing.

..!

The words irresistibly touched Masons pride.

No, do you think that Baron Penin, who uses pseudo-tricks, is evaluated more highly than a A-level healer?

He bit his lip and barely suppressed his emotions.

I dont think he needs to do that.

Hmmm?

As an A-level healer, I believe Marquis Langhans condition is simple exhaustion and will not be a major problem

At that moment, when Mason was speaking, Marquis Langham groaned and clutched his chest tightly.

Ugh.

And slowly, he fell down to the side!

The Marquis!

Wake up!

Mason spread his heals with all his might with a puzzled face.

A more brilliant light than the heals he had just seen leaked into the body of the Marquis.

But it didnt have much effect.

He only let out a faint groan, but he couldnt come to consciousness.

Ugh.

Oh my God!

Masons mind went blank.

This isnt exhaustion, its an acute collapse. Why all of a sudden? I cant save him with a heal.

Acute collapse.

It was a Laipentina expression of a heart attack.

Due to the nature of heals that strengthen and treat their vitality, they were vulnerable to heart attacks of this significance.

One or two minutes at the latest.

The heart had to be returned in it, but it was too short a time to revive it with heals.

Count Helein must be here! Even Viscout Dorian!

But it will take at least 10 minutes for them to come.

The Marquis Langham will die in it.

Then.

Please step aside for a moment.

It was Raymond!

He was looking down at the Marquis Langham with an urgent face.

Mason only blinked.

The patient needs to be treated. Ill treat him, so please step aside.

What about you? I dont need your help. Go away.

Raymond wriggled his eyebrows to Mason, who was in a hurry to confront him.

[The True Counter is interfering with patient care]

[How to deal with the true countermeasure is revealed!]

[It creates synergy effect with Heart of Steel during super emergency situations!]

How to deal with it.

It was simple.

Im in a hurry, get out of the way!

A harsh remark that is hard to imagine considering his usual personality!

What are you saying to me right now?!

Mason, however, could not get angry.

He felt a sharp gaze towards him.

It was Oden.

The stern wrath of the king was directed at Mason.

Can you cure the Marquis with your heals? If not, get out of the way. Dont start trouble.

Yes, Your Highness.

Mason bowed his head with a pale face.

King Oden glared coldly at Mason.

Even though he has no skills, he is showing off his pride in front of the patient. He is the worst healer.

I cant they had a guy like that in the royal treatment group.

That wasnt the point now, anyway.

The Marquis Langham had to be saved.

Can you save the Marquis with your powers, Baron Penin?

Raymond and Odens eyes met.

For a moment, Oden throught that it was ironic.

He had never treated Raymond as his child for a moment. And yet, he is asking for his help yet again.

Raymond, on the other hand, replied without much emotion.

The patient's condition was too urgent to feel personal feelings.

I'll do my best.

There's no time! We need to do first aid right now.

Raymond immediately pointed to the carotid artery.

Fortunately, he felt a faint pulse.

He hasn't had a heart attack yet.

However, it was too faint and slow.

It is a bradycardia!

Bradycardia!

The heart loses its normal function and beats slowly.

It is also a phenomenon that often occurs just before a heart attack.

There's something wrong with his heart and it can't beat properly. We need to find and solve the problem.

It was not the time to do CPR recklessly.

What we need to do now is to find the cause and correct it within the golden time.

If I don't solve the cause in time, he'll end up with a heart attack and die.

Hanson, electrocardiogram.

Yes, Master! Hanson quickly attached the electrodes to Marquis Langham.

Thanks to repeated mastery, it was quick.

It's working!

G-ing.

The electrodes glowed.

The artifact has begun to measure the electrical signal of the heart.

## Chapter 87

In this situation, an electrocardiogram is an essential test.

There was a reason why Raymond paid a huge amount of money to implement the electrocardiogram.

The heart moves by electrical signals.

Numerous causes can be guessed just by measuring the pattern.

High T-wave!

The height of the T wave was too high.

Raymond bit his lips tightly.

The T wave rises high for all sorts of reasons.

I had to find the exact name of the diagnosis.

Im not sure about this electrocardiogram alone. What do we do? We need more clues.

If his electrocardiogram knowledge had been a little deeper, he could have guessed the cause just now.

It was an electrocardiogram that showed as much as he knew.

However, electrocardiogram interpretation is also a fairly high-level area in medicine.

Doctors on modern Earth were often illiterate, unless they were internists.

Unfortunately, Raymonds internal medicine is a C-(minus) grade.

There was a lack of depth.

Oh, my.

Clapping, clapping.

Time passed nervously.

Everyone stopped looking.

Raymond clenched his fist.

Then, the electrocardiogram made a difference once again!

The P wave is gone!

P wave.

It is a sign of the beginning of the heart contraction rhythm.

The pulse of the heart has slowed down! What does this mean? Why does P wave disappear?

Come up with it!

There was one thing for sure.

The Marquis of Langham is getting worse every second.

His complexion is turning into corpse-like.

His blood pressure is 40/20, Master!

Raymond bit his lips at Hansons cry.

He is definitely a patient who can be saved.

If he were a little more capable!

Oh my God!

It was then.

For a moment, a vaguely bizarre waveform passed by.



S-shaped, whip-like waveforms.

Although it only passed by once, Raymond did not miss the waveform.

It is a sine wave.

The sine wave!

The hearts electrical signals lose their established pattern and appeared in an S-shape.

Raymond knew this pattern well because it was such a characteristic pattern.

There is only one disease in which sine waves appear.

Hyperkalemia!

Hyperkalemia!

It was an emergency condition that caused a heart attack due to excessive accumulation of potassium in the body, causing problems in the hearts electrical transmission system.

It was a complication mainly in people with kidney disease.

Hanson, Lindon. I need calcium extract from the E-Cart!

Yes, Master!

Now that I know why, I have to correct the cause.

The cure for hyperkalemia is calcium!

Calcium stabilizes the hearts electrical signaling system, which is plagued by potassium.

It is also used as a key treatment in modern Earth.

When Lindon injected calcium, the ECG waveform changed.

The abnormal pattern disappeared and returned to the normal waveform!

Its not over yet.

Calcium administration is only a first aid, not a root cause solution.

He should lower the body potassium concentration.

Mix a high concentration of glucose and insulin!

Yes, Master!

Calcium administration followed by glucose insulin administration.

It was a standard treatment based on emergency medicine.

After administering the glucose insuline mixture like that.

The Marquis let out a long sigh.

Were out of the woods!

Its done!

His consciousness has not yet returned, but it will gradually recover.

At that time, Chancellor Galman, who was nervously watching Raymonds treatment, asked urgently.

How is he? Is he okay now?

Yes, fortunately, I think he is over the hump. If he rests well, I think he will recover without any major problems.

Ha. Thank you. Thank you very much! Galman forgot his identity as a minister and grabbed Raymonds hand.

Thats how much he was relieved.

To wish the emissary of the Kingdom of Peninsula had died during the banquet. It was dizzying to imagine.

The agreement would of course have collapsed, and relations with the Kingdom of Peninsula would have been strained.

Thanks to Raymond, they avoided a big sadal.

Thank you very much.

No, sir. Thats-

Raymond, who was about to shake his head, suddenly came to his senses.

After overcoming the urgent situation, his nature crawled out and he thought of the congolese water.

Wait. Did I just hit the jackpot?

His mouth watered.

Purple.

Those astonished and awe-inspiring eyes.

The whole banquet hall was looking at him with round eyes.

In other words, he has promoted medicine more clearly than a hundred words.

Also, the patients status was amazing.

The Marquis is a great noble of the Peninsula Kingdom!

The Kingdom of Peninsula was no match for the Kingdom of Houston.

He has cured the great spirits of such a place and will receive a great reward.

The mere thought of it made his mouth water.

I have to do well now to maximize the promotional effect!

Raymond came to his senses and straightened his face.

It was important from now on.

No, sir. I was just sticking to the basics.

Basic?

Yes, I only approached it according to ancient teachings. Medicine has guidelines for patients with acute falls. I only treated it according to the guidelines.

Humility was not a virtue in this situation.

Rather, he had to show off to imprint the greatness of medicine.

Medicine has a way to treat any kind of patient.

He could hear people buzzing.

I cant believe youre treating an acute collapse patient like that.

Come to think of it, he treated Princess Sophia last time, too.

Isnt his medical skills better than heals?

Raymond managed to hold back his jaw-dropping climb.

I heard a sudden drop of money. It was so nice.

Then, suddenly, the entrance to the banquet hall became noisy.

Count Helien!

The Count Helien arrived late!

The one who came is Count Helien.

Raymonds heart leaped for a moment.

It was the first time he met the living legend of the Houston Kingdom treatment world.

His face was somewhat flushed, as if he had rushed in, and he bowed to Oden.

Im sorry Im late, Your Highness. I will be in charge of the treatment from now on.

Later, Count Helien glanced at Raymond and disappeared with the Marquis of Langham.

What is this?

Raymond frowned as he remembered the last look sent by Count Helien.

Disdain?

No, it wasnt like that.

Count Heliens gaze at Raymond was just indifference.

Its as if he is not worth dealing with.

It was a look of perfect disregard.

Thus, the first meeting with Count Helien, the kingdoms best healer, passed by.

\*\*\*

Raymond made a great contribution, whether Count Helien acknowledged it or not.

[Quest accomplished!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You accumulated additional 40 skill points!]

Once he received the quest reward, the most important thing is up next

[Achievement: Treat the Tycoon has been achieved!]

[You received additional 20 skill points]

[Privilege: An important figure owes you a favor!]

He cured a great nobleman from the Peninsula Kingdom!

It was of tremendous significance.

As Raymond can see from the perks, its like a grace.

And aristocrats dont just pass on grace, even for their own honor.

Compensation time has arrived.

I am here to meet the Marquis of Langham. I am Baron Penin from the Kingdo of Houston.

Thats fine. Ill be meeting with the savior of my life. Thank you so much.

The Marquis, lying in bed, thanked Raymond.

If it werent for you, I would have lost my life without moving. Thank you very much. Thank you from the bottom of my heart, continued the Marquis.

As a representative of the delegation of the Kingdom of Peninsula, and as a lord after the great Langham, I will thank you for this incident. Is there anything you want?

Thud! Thud!

Raymonds heart beat with anticipation.

What reward should I get?

Of course its money!

There was nothing to say.

Whats the kingdom of Peninsula abundant of?

Its money!

How much should I expect? I should get at least three thousand pennas.

Three thousand pence!

It was the cost of living for three years for the common people.

It could be said to be very expensive for a single treatment, but Raymond was going to rip off his mouth.

Just say anything.

Money.

Give me the money!

It was the moment when he was going to shout.

Raymond paused at an idea that came to his mind.

Wait. I can make a lot of money in the future anyway.

It wasn't a delusion.

With this successful promotion, he succeeded in attracting the aristocrats, so all he had left is to sit on the money cushion.

So, it was wise to receive other rewards than simple medical expenses.

The other party is a great noble of the Kingdom of Peninsula. What should I rip off?

Something special that can only be ripped off from other countries' great nobleman.

While Raymond was thinking about what to ask, he suddenly remembered one thing he needed.

Will it work?

Raymond agonized. The Kingdom of Peninsula was such a strong merchant that he was not sure if he could get what he wanted.

But let's shout it out! It's an opportunity that might not come again.

Raymond's eyes glistened with black lead.

However, he hid it outwardly and shook his head pretending to be a simple and honest man.

I do not need a compensation for the treatment. You don't have to bother.

Don't do that and tell me.

I mean it. I just did the obvious, so you don't have to worry about compensation.

Of course it's a lie.

I'm doing this because I need to take time because I'm trying to rip off such a big reward.

Should I say that it's a step back for the so-called two steps forward?

Raymond took the last breath with a throbbing heart.

I'm only working for my patient's sake. I am not interested in any other reward.

Upon saying that, the Marquis of Langham, greatly admired Raymond's words.

That's amazing. What a humility. The healers of our kingdom should also emulate that.

There is a saying on the continent: The most vicious of merchants is the merchant of the Kingdom of Peninsula.

The same goes for a healer.

Perhaps because it was such a rich country, it was not usual for a friendship to rise.

He couldn't help but be amazed to meet such a healer since healers are always there to make tons of money.

I cant help but want to repay him even more. I need to show him the depth and power of our Peninsula Kingdom.

It was a matter of pride.

Dont do that and say anything. I will do my best to listen to it in the name of Langham.

Well.

I know youre a great man with no greed, but sometimes you need to take care of yourself for the sake of your patients.

Raymond, who heard that, was decided that he had persuaded him enough.

It was the time to let out the big guns.

Then Can I ask you one favor?

Speak.

## Chapter 88

Please ensure that we can receive specialty herbs and alchemy reagents from each continents at low prices.

!

The Marquis of Langhams face slightly hardened.

Raymond put on his most pitiful expression he could muster.

We manufacture medicine for patients, and there are many difficulties because many people make excessive profits in the middle. The damage is being passed on to the patients.

The profiteers.

It refers to the merchants in the Kingdom of Peninsula.

The Houston Kingdoms logistics often went through the Peninsula Kingdom, and most herbs and alchemy reagents came through the Peninsula Kingdom.

It is not for nothing that the Peninsula Kingdom is the largest trading country in the Cross League Empire.

Raymond shook his head.

To put it bounty, why would they use Pena, the currency of the Peninsula Kingdom as currency of the whole Cross League Empire if that is not the case?

In any case, the viciousness of Peninsula Kingdom merchants was famous on the continent, and even when purchasing herbs, they had to pay several times more than the cost of the source.

In severe cases, there are times that they make ten times of profit.

Well.

The Marquis of Langham could not readily answer.

It was not an easy request.

It would have been easier if he had asked for a large amount of money. To stop the profiteering of the merchants, huh?

The power of the giants of the Kingdom of Peninsula was beyond imagination.

This is because in the first place, the great nobles ran the upper chambers.

No matter how much the Marquis of Langham was, it was difficult to prevent merchants from making profits.

But

Its going to be hard, right? There are many patients who cant be treated because they cant pay for the herbs again today. Thats too bad.

The moment he heard the pensive voice, the Marquis of Langham clasped his fist.

It is a shame. That young man is trying his best for his patients. While here I am, thinking of keeping my eyes on the big merchants.

If Raymond was asking this for his own greed, he would have refused.

However, Raymonds eyes were full of regret for his patients.

To be able to help someone like that is the power of this old body.

Be able to burn to the fullest.

Ill try something.

What?

It wont be easy, but Ill try. Ill find a merchant who can reduce the margin even a little for you. Dont worry.

Awesome! I cant believe he would grant me such a difficult request! Raymond cried to himself.

It was a request I made without being sure he would listen, but I think he accepted it because he was greatly impressed by my care for my patients.

Hehe. How expensive are the herbs and reagents? How much of a cost savings is this?

Thank you so much for your hard work!

Raymond bowed his head with genuine delight, and the Marquis Langham admired it all the more.

I cant believe that he is so happy that I can treat more patients by lessening the price of herbs.

Raymond really only care about his patients, as the rumors say.

It was the Marquis of Langham who never imagined that Raymond was so happy that he could cut costs.

The Marquis of Langham looked at Raymond with pleased eyes.

It felt good to see a great young man after a long time.

If there was a young man like that in the Kingdom of Peninsula, it would have been a great help.

Manmajeon.

It was another name for the political circles of the Kingdom of Peninsula.

The Kingdom of Peninsula was so full of ugly and greedy people that it was given such a terrible nickname.

After seeing only those people, his mind seemed to be purified when he saw someone like Raymond.

Then what kind of reward do you want?

What?

Just now that's what I have to pay for the treatment. I want to repay you in another way.

Marquis Langham looked at Raymond curiously.

You are the benefactor who saved me.

Gulp.

He already granted me such a big reward. And yet, he wanted to give me another one?

Raymond's fingertips trembled faintly at the uncontrollable push of the aristocracy in the rich country.

I can't believe there's such a pushover in the world. What else do I want?

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

This time, it's power!;

Having done the math quickly, Raymond gave him a cool look.

No other compensation is needed. Just please support me.

Hmm?

The Marquis support. That's enough for this treatment.

Support!

It was a word with various meanings.

Your support doesn't mean just cheering.

To be precise, it means support.

The power of healers comes from those who support them.

If a great man like the Marquis of Langham supports him, his status will rise at once.

Hmm.

But the Marquis of Langham's reaction was strange. He had a meaningful look on his face.

The Marquis of Langham had a big misunderstanding.

Support? Could it be that he is asking me to support him in the upcoming battle for the throne?



In fact, there was a reason why the Marquis of Langham came to the Kingdom of Houston himself with his elderly body.

For the evaluation of the three princes!

It is a hundredfold wonder that the princes of the Kingdom of Houston will soon engage in a bloody fight. We, the Peninsula royal family, also have to decide who to support.

It was a very important choice.

The Marquis of Langham is trusted by the King of Peninsula.

He was going to secretly decide who to support by checking the princes vessels with his own eyes.

The problem is that all three princes are not satisfactory.

The third prince, Lemarton and the second prince, Kairn, were not to his satisfaction.

Not to mention the ignorant 4th prince, Seytil.

At least, the second prince was the best, but he was not enough still.

None of the three princes is as good as this young man in front of me, what a shame.

At heart, he wanted to support Raymond.

The problem is that he is illegitimate.

The Marquis of Langham smiled in vain.

Im worried about what will happen when a full-scale struggle for royal power begins. I am sure we will be subject to intensive checks.

Not yet.

Because the two arrogant princes dont consider Raymond, a lowly illegitimate son, a rival yet.

But in the end, it was only a matter of time.

Just as a sharp needle pierces through the pocket, Raymonds presence will continue to provoke the two princes, and eventually the two will antagonize Raymond.

Therefore, it was likely that Raymond would end in a bad spot.

No matter how good a person is, he is only powerless in the face of power.

In the end, he will fall to the ground.

But I dont know why I want to bet on this young man. More than the other princes.

The Marquis of Langham shook his head as if he did not know.

No.

Hes not just a good man. He has a great ambition deep in his heart.

The Marquis of Langham is an old raccoon in the politics of the Kingdom of Peninsular, even called as the Demon King.

He was good at reading the other persons mind.

A hidden ambition was felt deep in Raymonds heart.

Perhaps ambition for the sick and others. What altruistic ambition. The Marquis of Langham laughed in vain.

In his whole life, he had never met anyone who had ambitions for others. It was so great that he almost admired it.

Its amazing. Its amazing.

Let me ask you one thing. What is your ultimate goal?

Raymond replied while tilting his head. To be the best healer on the continent.

He added this for image making. Its for my patients.

Ill be the best on the continent for my patients.

The Marquis of Langham was silent for a moment and reflected on Raymonds reply.

And whats the conclusion?

He laughed softly.

Okay. I will support you from now on.

Thank you!

Does Raymond know?

What decision did the Marquis of Langham make at this moment.

The King of Langham and the Peninsula Kingdom will not support any of the three princes.

They will just watch.

And if

If Raymond rose up with his ambition altruism for the sick and others.

They will give him strength then.

That was the Marquis Langhams decision.

\*\*\*

Are you alright, Marquis? asked the aide cautiously.

Is the Baron Penin really not related to the Rishtein family in my home country?

The Rishtein family.

It was the family name of their royal family.

The official name of the Kingdom of Peninsula was the Kingdom of Rishtein.

Why? Is it because of his emerald eyes?

Yes, the more I see it, the more I feel like it resembles the holy eyes ofo the Rishtein royal family.

No. I checked just in casse, and it turns out that Baron Penins biological mother had normal eye color. It seems like it was just a color that appeared by chance.

The Marquis of Langham shook his head.

Honestly, are there only one or two people with emerald eyes like that?

Thats true too.

I dont feel he has any other characteristics that are found in rishtein royal blood relatives.

The Marquis of Langham concluded firmly.

If not, thats too bad.

The Marquis of Langham agreed with the aide.

Thats right. Its a shame.

The Marquis of Langham was also truly disappointed.

Thats how much he liked Raymond.

\*\*\*

Raymond, separated from the Marquis of Langham, went to see King Oden and Chancellor Galman this time.

Its to get an award.

Im tired of getting an award.

I feel like Im getting awards way too much.

Anyway, I cant help but take it.

For this reason, I award the medal in the name of the royal family.

Thank you.

Still, it was good that the reward was included.

Lets go get some beef on our way back. Wine, too. No, shall we have champagne?

As he was about to go back, he suddenly remembered something and said.

Youd better warn the royal patissier.

What?

Im saying this because of the Tear Juice of the Sun.

Raymond explained calmly.

For those who have kidney disease like Marquis Langham, highly concentrated fruit juice like Tears of the Sun juice can be poisonous, so its better to refrain from it.

Marquis Langhams chronic disease is kidney disease or chronic kidney failure.

Its probably about level 4 of chronic renal failure.

If he were at level 5, he wouldnt be alive.

Level 4

It was just before all kidney functions were lost.

In the case of the fourth stage, some of the kidney functions still remain, so it was rare for hyperkalemia to occur naturally.

In other words, hyperkalemia is artificially caused by excessive inflow of potassium from the outside.

I think it was caused by the tears juice of the sun. It was almost potassium concentrate juice.

But the atmosphere in the hall suddenly changed.

Chancellor Galman Do you mean that the royal patissier tried to poison the Marquis of Langham?

Uh?

Is that how it works?

Raymond waved his hands for fear of getting the royal patisserie arrested.

That's not true. It's a juice that doesn't do much harm to the general public. But.

Raymond, who had answered that far, shut up.

What if he purposely made that juice for the Marquis of Langham?

Or, if someone deliberately delivered that recipe to the royal patisserie?

Raymond thought it was necessary to check.

I heard it at the banquet hall that it's a new recipe. I think it's necessary to check how the recipe was obtained.

There was a heavy silence for a moment.

Translators Note:

I am not sure what I usually call the currency anymore. So for standardisation, I will be sticking to pena and penas.

Chapter 89

King Oden and Chancellor Galman looked at the Royal Knights.

Make sure to investigate it thoroughly.

Yes, your majesty!

Chancellor Galman thanked Raymond greatly.

Thank you. If it weren't for you, I'd never have guessed. I don't know how many times I get help from you. Thank you very much.

He wasn't just saying it.

Thanks to Raymond, he was able to save the Marquis of Langham, and he even learned a clue to figure out who was behind it.

They were all tremendous help.

If it wasn't for Raymond, they wouldn't even have thought that this was an assassination.

I don't know how many times we had gotten help from Raymond. Chancellor Galman shook his head.

As the Chancellor of the Kingdom of Houston, I express my sincere thanks.

No, it's not-

Raymond bowed his head in bewilderment.

I was just teaching them that a patient with kidney failure should be careful about fruit juices, which is good health information, but I guess I ended up making a contribution for the kingdom I wasn't really intending to do.

Your Highness

Raymond unknowingly glanced at the King Oden's countenance.

What's his reaction?

Just in time, King Oden was looking directly at Raymond.

?

Raymond tilted his head.

It wasn't his usual cold eyes.

An unknown feeling flashed through Oden's eyes.

It's his first time seeing his father's eyes like that, so he can only make a puzzled face.

Oden's lips trembled as if he has something to say.

But he soon calmed down.

He was going to say something, but he stopped.

His eyes were cold again as usual.

What is it?

It was time to be confused by Oden's incomprehensible appearance.

This is a big deal, Your Majesty!

It was a royal knight!

He ran in a hurry with his face pale.

What's going on?

The news came from the South!

The bitter tension spread throughout the scene.

A terrible plague is spreading in the Southern Region of Lenton!

!

The royal knight cried out.

We must close the estate right now and burn all the people of the estate! Please give me orders!

It was so sudden.

A terrible disaster has arrived in the Kingdom of Houston.

\*\*\*

Ha, ha. Damn it. Bloody hell.

Outside the capital of the Kingdom of Houston, the masked man was running away, breathing heavily.

It was Black, who led all kinds of conspiracies under the command of Archduke Berad!

How could he ran away?

At that time, a sharp sound was heard.

Whooh! Poo!

Ugh!

It was a crossbow!

A sharp arrow pierced Blacks thigh.

Black, who rolled the floor, rose hurriedly and begged.

Please! Save me! Please!

A figure appeared through the darkness.

It wasnt a knight of the Houston Kingdom who was after Black.

It was a man in an unidentified white suit.

The man grinned.

Oh my God. You dont look good. Thats why you failed your mission every time. Your Highness is greatly disappointed.

Ha, if you save me once, next time Ill make sure to do good!

Theres no next time. As you know, Grand Duke Berard has no mercy.

At the end of the sentence, a sword light flashed through.

It was so sudden.

Black was decapitated without even being able to close his terrified eyes.

Pathetic.

The white suit man looked at Blacks neck with contemptuous eyes and took out a communication crystal. He connected it with someone.

The face of the Archduke Berard, a cold handsome man, appeared in the communication crystal sphere.

I have just dealt with Black, Your Highness.

So, is there anymore traces of the recipe for Tears of the Sun Juice being delivered to the royal patisserie? Did you erase everything?

Grand Duke Berard seemed to be more concerned rather than his usual confidence self.

If it turns out that the Kingdom of Droughton was responsible for delivering the recipe for the juice, the aftermath will be unbearable.

Yes, I have erased them all. Weve killed everyone involved, so they cant confirm the evidence that its our fault. However, it seems inevitable to be suspected.

The white suit man grinned.

But dont worry. If the current plan goes successfully, the entire Houston Kingdom will be devastated.

It was a terrible conspiracy yet again.

The whole Houston Kingdom is going to be devastated?

However, Grand Duke Berard did not deny the white suit mans words.

Rather, he nodded.

-Yeah, the previous plots were just twigs anyway. The real thing is this plan.

The white suit man smiled.

Please wait comfortably. This White Sox will give His Majesty, the Grand Duke a big victory. Before the war even begins, your Highness will be triumphant.

It wasnt a lie.

Thats how big their plan was.

The Kingdom of Houston will be ruined and will not even have the power to lift the sword properly.

But then, Grand Duke Berard showed an unexpected reaction.

-Dont let your guard down. Theres this guy in the Houston Kingdom.

It means Raymond, the guy.

who have so far destroyed all the schemes they had staged.

The Grand Duke Berard was now considered Raymonds lifelong nemesis.

I didnt know that Raymond would be ablet to see through this conspiracy either.

-Remember, were not creating a plague. We are simply taking advantage of the stupidity of the Houston Kingdom.

It was an incomprehensible story.

Just taking advantage of the stupidity of the Houston Kingdom?

Archduke Berard repeatedly called for it.

Raymond, he could see the truth of our plan. If that is so, then this conspiracy is also a failure.

The man in the white suit, White Sox, twitched his lips.

Dont worry. If he tries to interfere

He stroked the sword around his waist.

Ill just have to get rid of him, thats it.

\*\*\*

After the banquet, the Penin Treatment Center became a hit!

It was not a fake jackpot like before, but a real jackpot!

The aristocratic patients began to visit one by one!

Its 200 penas!

Its 300 penas!

Even if they were caught, they did not know that they were being ripped off. This is due to their lack of economic sense.

They had to pay the treatment fee, which was a few hundred penas.

Ugh. How much is this. Am I really going to be rich now?

Raymond couldnt keep his mouth shut.

The money he earned in the morning was enough to buy a whole beef and have a party.

However, his mood was not as good as he expected because of the news of the plaque in the South.

Eradicate the territory?

Raymonds face hardened for a moment.

Eradication.

It closes the area where the epidemic occurred and burns all residents in it to kill them.

It was the surest solution to the epidemic of this era.

Shall I go?

But soon he shook his head.

If I go, I might die of contagion for no reason.

That was the most worrisome.

Concern of contagion.

As a human being, it was a worry that had no choice but to be raised.

I dont have to deal with all the infectious diseases in the world.

Moreover, it was a very important time for the Penin Treatment Center.

The influx of aristocratic patients had to be established as clear customers.

But maybe its not an epidemic that needs to be eradicated.

Raymond bit his lips.



This was the problem.

If its an epidemic that doesnt need to be wiped out.

It was like only unfair lives were killed for no reason.

Its not just one or two, but hundreds of hundreds of units.

Damn it.

It was the moment when he clenched his fist that Lindon appeared.

Master, a letter has arrived!

A letter?

Yes, its a request for a visit!

Raymond had surprised eyes.

Call for a visit!

Local lords request treatment from high-level healers.

It was a request only accepted by healers with recognized reputation and skills, so it could be said that people were finally starting to recognize Raymonds skills.

Whose visit request is this?

Raymond was surprised to open the letter.

First of all, the commission fee was huge.

<Request fee: 30,000 penas.>

Wow. 30,000 penas? Not 3,000? Is this for real?

Raymond was wondering if he saw it wrong, but it wasnt. There were as many as four zeros written.

What kind of disease is it?

Raymonds face hardened as he read the contents of the letter.

<Request fee: 30,000 pena.>

Client: Lord Lenton.

-Request: A terrible epidemic has occurred in the territory.

Currently, the kingdom has issued an eradication order, so please solve the epidemic before all the territorys residents are burned to death.

Please, please. I beg of you.

Other than the Baron, there is no one who can save us.

-From Lord Lenton

Raymond shut up for a moment.

<Other than the Baron, there is no one who can save us.>

The sentence struck home.

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

[Save The Territory on the Brink of Extinction!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medical Rating: Two Scalpel

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: A plague outbreak put a small estate in danger of being wiped out by fire. This is not the right solution. Come up with the best solution!

Clear condition: Correct resolution.

Reward: Bonus level up x2, 40 additional skill points

Bonus: Fame. the respect of the people of Lentons estate

That wasnt the end.

An additional message came.

[Considering the characteristics of the instrument, you will be given a special favor]

[Now that you have surpassed level 80, you will be able to use the item market!]

Item market?

An explanation came to his mind.

[Item Market: You can purchase supplementary items using skill points]

[Caution: Only available under special conditions]

Since then, a list of available items has popped up.

[List of available items]

Temporarily increase skill proficiency

: Select a skill and temporarily increase your proficiency to C, B, or A grades.

: Can be maintained for 24 hours.

: The consumption points vary depending on the application skill and grade!

There was a temporary skill proficiency item that was given as a bonus several times in the past,

Extension of skill retention time

: Select a skill to extend the retention time.

: You can choose between 24 hours and 48 hours.

: Consumption points vary depending on the application skill and retention time!

There were also items that could extend the skill time.

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Looking blankly at the list, Raymond suddenly realized how.

Wait. Can I use the Shield skill to dramatically lower my risk of infectious diseases?

Shield!

All infectious diseases are eventually infected by pathogens entering the body through some kind of route.

Therefore, you can escape the risk of infection while using shield magic.

The problem is retention time. If you use extended retention items, I can also solve that problem!

It was a perfect solution!

Now that this happened, there was nothing to worry about.

Fate was leading the way to solve the epidemic.

I don't have to be scared if I do this. I'll fix the plague. So I'll get thirty thousand pennas, and I'll make a name for the whole kingdom!

So Raymond decided to go to Lentons estate.

## Chapter 90

Raymond decided to head alone to the Lenton estate.

Raymond can protect himself with his shield magic, but others are at risk of contagion.

Of course everyone was against it.

It is dangerous, Master!

It's dangerous!

Hanson and Lindon naturally jumped, even Christine, who only cared about treating patients, reacted negatively.

It's very likely to be contagious. I know the Master's mind, but it's dangerous. It was a natural response.

It would have been over if he entered an area where the epidemic was raging and got infected.

Christine bit her lips and said.

I know the sublime meaning of the master, but take care of your own safety. The master has a duty to spread medicine to the continent to save more people.

Hmmm.

Raymond gave a troubled look on his face.

I'm not in danger at all. How can I explain this?

It was impossible to say, I'm fine because I can use shield magic for 24 hours.

No one will believe it.

In the end, Raymond had no choice but to roughly cover it.

Thats all right. Its hard to explain the exact way, but theres a way to protect myself from an infectious disease.

Is it an ancient secret art?

Yes.

Having said that, his students no longer opposed.

Please promise me instead your safely return.

Christine held out her pinky.

Raymond tilted his head, stretched his finger and wrapped it around hers.

Yes, I promise.

If you get sick, I will scold you a lot. So be prepared, okay?

Yes.

Im not just saying this, Im really going to get mad. So be careful.

Raymond broke into a cold sweat, feeling like he was really going tp get scolded.

So after Raymond left, the atmosphere at the Penin Treatment Center sank.

Is it true that there is a way to protect yourself from infectious diseases?

Well

Hanson trailed off.

It could be a lie. Hes a man who doesnt care about water or fire for the sake of his patient.

But why didnt you cquestion him?

Lindon, do you think you can undo the Masters determination for his patients?

No.

Lindon shook his head.

It is impossible to stop Raymonds burning passion for his patients.

I respect the master, but its a little frustrating at times like this. For the sake of his patients, he doesnt care whther he would get hurt or not. Hanson clenched his fist as if he was resentful.

If I had been better, I could have helped. Damn it. I always put the burden on our master alone.

The fact that he could not help was beyond upsetting.

Not like this. I need to find a way to help master. Somehow Hanson clasped his fist.

Theres only one way I can be of help to the master now. Being the hands and feet of a master. Ill be my masters limbs.

It wasnt just a thought.

He is truly determined to become Raymonds limbs and ease his burden as much as possible.

I would do anything to relieve his burden.

I'll take care of all the trouble ahead.

Hardly determined, Hanson looked at Lindon.

Lindon, this is a special lesson until the Master comes.

What? Why me all of a sudden?

I'll be in charge of your training from now on.

I'm gonna have to take care of it.

I can't have my busy master worry about Lindon's education. I will be responsible for training the new healers who will come in the future.

As part of his first commitment, Hanson decided to take charge of the small medical training.

Thus, Hanson's teaching practice, which will become notorious as a teacher from hell of the medical school, began.

Of course, from Lindon's point of view, the door to hell was suddenly opened.

Lindon was most afraid of Hanson's special training.

Argh! Why are you doing this all of a sudden? Save me!

Meanwhile, Christine was biting her lips with a similar concern to Hanson.

You're going to stop the epidemic alone? No matter how ancient secret is, there's no way it is not dangerous. A fool who only thinks about his patients.

She felt anxious and frustrated at the thought of Raymond.

In the past, she felt inferior to his passion that she couldn't catch up with.

Recently, however, there has been a new feeling.

When she saw his foolishness of having no second doubts at all about his decision to go, she could not feel but feel nervous, frustrated, and worried.

If you get infected, you could die. But he is not afraid of anything. He. Damn it.

The reason he left alone was clear.

It is because he doesn't need help.

Rather, he left alone because she was only going to be a burden.

The fact made Christine so angry.

This can't last forever. I won't let him carry the burden alone. I had to try my best to stand next to him.

I'll make him depend on me.

Having made that commitment, she thought that simple effort was not enough.

I need to find another way to help him in a practical way.

Christine was in deep agony.

No matter how hard she tried, it was impossible to grow enough to stand by Raymond in a short period of time.

So I had to find a way to help Raymond in some other way.

I have to relieve some of the burden on Raymond, who sacrificed himself, for the sake of his patients.

In what way should I help him?

Then, an idea flashed across her mind.

Her Family name.

The Duke of Raven came to her mind.

I must find my rightful authority in the duchy.

So far, she has been indifferent to the power struggle within the duchy.

The whole family ignored her, but she didnt care and just turned away. Thanks to her, all the powers she was originally supposed to have were taken away.

But I wont do that in the future.

Ill face it straight, fight, and get it back.

Its for Raymond.

When I have strength, there will be things I can do for him. I wont be his burden as I am now.

At that time, Christine and Hansons eyes met.

Both thought alike at the same time.

Im the one wholl ease his burden.

Hanson raised the corners of his mouth as if it were impossible.

Princess, I cannot compromise on matters pertaining to the Master. The first disciple to relieve the master of his burden is me, Hanson. Ill especially allow you the second seat.

In this way, the two burned with a sense of competition for Raymond.

On the other hand, Lindon

I just want to be comfortable! Whats wrong with everyone?

So the wise men of the Medical School who would shake the continent worked in their own ways for Raymond.

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Raymond ran down the road as fast as he could to reach the Lenton estate.

Upon arrival, the eradication operation was already in full swing.

Is it Baron Penin?

Prince Cliang? Raymond opened his eyes wide when he saw the young Cliang in charge of the elimination operation.

It was Cliang, the great youngmaster of Duke August. He is the one who he treated when Raymond was an apprentice in the past!

You are to launch the eradication operation?

Yes, the Lenton Territory is a territory under our Duke August, a great nobleman in the South. We are carrying out an eradication operation under orders from His Majesty, the King.

Cliang looked at him bitterly.

Its something I dont want to do either, but I cant help it. I I leave it alone, the plague could spread throughout the southern part of the country.

Cliang looked at the small castle.

The problem is that the lord was resisting desperately.

But why are you here, Baronet? Cliang asked with a puzzled look.

Raymond nodded with a stiff face. Im here to solve the epidemic.

!

Cliang looked at him wide-eyed.

No, you cant! Its dangerous!

It is okay. I can protect my body with ancient secret technique.

An ancient secret art? What exactly secret art are you talking about?

Thats.

Are you lying because you care about the patients?

Raymond shuts up.

It is not like that. I also think my life is precious.

But Cliang didnt trust Raymond easily.

I have heard rumors so far, so I know very well how much the Baron cared about his patients. He is a truly great man of this era who does not even care about his own life for the sake of his patients. But no. If you enter that castle, you will die. Cliang said firmly.

You can never go in.

It was a stubborn objection, but Raymond did not back down.

Its a request for thirty thousand pennas. I cant back down.

No, I want the commission fee, but that wasnt the problem.

Raymond raised his head and looked at the estate.

At least 300 people lived in the estate.

If he steps down, all 300 people in the territory will be burned to death.

So it doesnt matter if the people over there die?

Thats.

Cliang hesitated.Its an inevitable sacrifice. Your Royal Majesty has also ordered the elimination.

Your Majesty will want to save them all, if possible.

It was certain.

Oden was the worst father, but he was still a monarch who cared about his people.

If I could, Id like to save them all too.

I just need 24 hours. Raymond said, looking directly into Cliangs eyes.

Give me that much time. Ill try to solve the epidemic within that time frame.

\*\*\*

The reason for asking for 24 hours was simple.

This is because there was a limit to the time to maintain the shield.

Buy an item! Shield Rating Up!

[The skill level of the shield is increased to C! (Temporarily)]

[A stronger defense is possible!]

[50 additional skill points are consumed!]

Since the D grade shield alone was not enough to provide peace of mind, Rayond raised the grade to C as well.

Purchase skill time extension item!

[You can maintain the shield for 24 hours!]

[The current level of the shield is Grade C!]

[200 skills points are consumed!]

Huh. 200 skill points.

It was outrageously expensive.

More than half of the points Raymond had saved so far have been consumed.

I dont have enough skill points to extend it to 48 hours. I have to figure it out in 24 hours somehow.

Although Raymond went out of his way to help the patients, he could not take the risk of contracting an infectious disease.

It had to be resolved within 24 hours before the shield disappeared.

As the distance neared, the scenery in the estate caught his eyes.

I could feel the dark atmosphere.

It was a feeling of despair that flowed from the people of the territory.



Everyone looked at Raymond with dark dead eyes.

Everyone is terrified that they will die soon.

Raymond shook his head.

At that time, he heard a young voice.

Are you Baron Penin?

!

Raymond turned his head and looked surprised.

The young nobleman, who did not fit in with the atmosphere in the estate, had his eyes wide open.

Who is it?

With Shiny silver hair.

And jewel-like blue eyes.

It was a beautiful boy who seemed to pop out of a fairy tale.

His expression seemed intimidating, perhaps due to his confidence. But on the contrary, it stimulated his maternal instinct.

I am Baron Lenton, lord of this place.

!

The boy bit his lower lip tightly and suddenly knelt before Raymond!