

Dr. Player 91

Chapter 91:

Thank you so much for coming! Please save the people within this territory!

Oh, no. Please stand up.

Raymond shook his head in embarrassment.

But it wasn't just the boy lord.

The residents of the territory who were dead inside also came up to Raymond and knelt down.

Please, save us.

Ugh. I do not want to die yet.

Soon the estate turned into a sea of tears.

Raymond clenched his fist as he heard them cry.

Will I be able to make it?

To be honest, I don't know if I can solve it or not.

We don't even know what the epidemic is yet.

But he bit his lips.

I'm sure I'll sort it out somehow.

I will ensure that no one dies in vain.

Because he is a healer who is responsible for saving people's lives.

Raymond made that firm decision to himself.

Then, at the mountain overlooking the Lenton estate.

The mastermind of the plot, the white suit man White Sox was smiling dirty.

The purge will begin?

Yes, it appears that the estate will soon be burned.

Tsk. Tsk. You fools. They don't even know that that's what we want! The White Sox laughed loudly.

It was an unbelievable story!

Is he saying that the strange disease currently circulating in the Lenton Territory is not an infectious disease?

There's no way those ignorant Houston guys would notice. They will be frightened and eager to burn the estate.

This Lenton estate is only the beginning. We're spreading this fake epidemic all over the Houston Kingdom, White Sox said in a cheerful voice.

Thouse Houston bastards will burn down countless estates with their own hands without even knowing that this is a fake epidemic. They will be devastated before the war even starts.

This was the substance of the conspiracy created by Archduke Berard!

Spreading a fake plague and devastating the Houston Kingdom! The ignorant Houstonites will burn countless fiefs with their own hands in terror, and will fall apart before they can fight due to chaos and fear.

As expected, his Highness Grandduke Berard, who slaughtered his political opponents through all kinds of evil tricks and took the throne. I cant believe he came up with such a great plan.

It was time of admiration.

As if on cue, a subordinate came running with an urgent expression on his face.

A figure has just entered the Lenton estate. It seems to be the Baron Penin!

Baron Penin? The Wight Sox had slightly surprised eyes.

Raymond de Penin!

He has been the one who has run aground in numerous plots.

The only one that Archduke Berard cares about.

Its alright.

But?

There is no possibility that any man will see through this conspiracy. Unless he even knows alchemy.

Alchemy.

The Wight Sox brought up a strange word.

He seems like a pretty knowledgable guy, but hes still a healer. There is no way a healer would know alchemy. Wight Sox thought confidently.

He will have no choice but to watch people die in despair.

The patients are gathered in the town hall over there.

The boy lord led Raymond.

Raymond tilted his head at the boy lords silver hair.

You look like someone I know.

Raymond remembered a character who had nothing to do with this place.

Marquis Aris.

He, the leader of the Royal Knights and one of the most powerful knights in the kingdom, had such silver hair.

The boy lord seemed to have noticed Raymonds gaze and spoke humbly.

I have silver hair. Its an unusual color, isnt it?

Oh No, its not.

I inherited it from my father. You probably met him. He is Marquis Aris.

!

Raymond had surprised eyes.

How come the son of one of the supreme powers of the kingdom, the Marquis Aris, is in this country estate?

Lenton, the boy lord, smiled bitterly. Two years ago, I was kicked out for being a shameful child. Unlike my father, Im a coward.

Oh.

I inherited the title Baron Lenton from my mother, who was a Baroness. This territory was also her territory.

It was an unexpected story.

Lentons eyes filled with water.

After being kicked out by my father, I treated the residents here as family. However, a plague then suddenly came.

Please, healer! Please save our territory! The residents here are like my family now! Save us and Ill give you my all!

It seemed more desperate because of the circumstances.

Raymond said after nodding his head.

Let me see the patient first.

Raymond, who entered the hall, unknowingly lost his voice.

It was awful.

Countless patients were groaning.

The number of patients?

Over thirty.

It was a small estate of about 300 people, so a huge number was infected.

Is the shield working properly?

Raymond began examining the patients after checking the shield magic.

Everyone has severe neurological symptoms. Not to mention respiratory failure.

For a moment, a bitter ominousness passed by.

A deadly epidemic accompanied by respiratory failure has emerged.

It cant be the Black Death, right?

Plague, Black Death!

The Black Death, which can be said to be the humanity's worst infectious disease, can show lung symptoms in this way.

If it's the Black Death, it's over.

If it's the Black Death, there's nothing Raymond can do.

I've developed penicillin, but unfortunately it doesn't work for the Black Death.

Although some antibiotic herbs have limited effectiveness, they cannot prevent numerous casualties.

No, the symptoms are different from the Black Death.

Fortunately, Raymond found a distinction.

It was a neurological symptom.

Most of the patients are complaining of neurological symptoms such as limb paralysis.

It was different from the Black Death.

What kind of epidemic is this?

He pounded on his head.

I've never heard of an epidemic like this.

Raymond thought about it over and over again, but nothing came to his mind.

Think about it! We need to find out what the disease is, so we can find a solution.

Even when reflecting on the knowledge of general medicine and internal medicine, there has never been an infectious disease like this.

There was a possibility that it might be an infectious disease that only exists in Laipentina.

That was a possibility.

This is a completely different world from the modern Earth.

The types of infectious diseases were also different.

Raymond, however, was also well versed in the plague of Laipentina, but he had never heard of such an epidemic.

What should I do?

Raymond bit his lower lip with impatience.

Patients who were breathing hard and groaning painfully came into his eyes.

Ha. Ha.

Oh my god.

When he saw the patients in pain, his heart ached. But he couldn't even guess the diagnosis, let alone treat them.

Ho, is there any way?

The boy lord, Lenton, asked in a nervous tone.

Raymond closed his mouth for a moment and replied with a stiff face.

I think I need a little more time.

The investigation has only just begun.

I promised myself that I would find a solution within 24 hours when the shield spell ends.

However, even after some time, Raymond could not find an answer.

I have no idea. There was an epidemic like this in Laipentina?

Raymond murmured incredibly.

For reference, if you look at his academic skill category, His Endemic Epidemiology was ranked A.

During his time as an apprentice, he could be considered an expert on infectious diseases due to the knowledge he gained from constantly studying the infectious diseases in Laipentina.

But he couldn't guess anything at all right now.

First of all, this is an infectious disease that first appeared in the Kingdom of Houston. No, even in the entire Cross League Empire, I have never heard an epidemic like this.

When such a terrible epidemic spreads, it is bound to be recorded in history some way.

But I never heard of it.

Raymond simply did not understand the fact.

It's like a newly created epidemic. Is this possible?

Then, the boy lord rushed in. Oh, we are in trouble, healer! The soldiers outside are giving an ultimatum!

Surprised, Raymond went out and saw Cliang approaching with a stern expression on his face.

The promised twenty-four hours are running out, Baron June.

Sir Cliang.

Personally, I respect the barons will for his patients. But I don't think I can give you any more time. The neighboring lords, who are concerned about the spread of the epidemic, continue to urge the eradication.

Cliang's face hardened even more.

It seems to have taken a great deal of effort to prevent the acquisition of the surrounding lords to buy Raymond time.

Damn, unless I offer a clear solution, I wouldn't be able to stop the eradication.

However, the identity of the has not yet been revealed, let alone a solution.

What the hell is it? a neurological disease. I think I heard it somewhere.

It is definitely not an epidemic that has happened before.

But the strange thing is, I've vaguely heard of a disease with similar symptoms.

But it's not an epidemic. The name of the disease.

It didn't come to his mind clearly.

The memory was on the verge of evisceration.

But.

At that time, a soldier rushed in.

It's a big trouble, sir Cliang! There has been an infected soldier among the soldiers!

!

Raymond and Cliang looked at each other in surprise.

What happened?

After the break, he suddenly complained of paralysis and collapsed. There are as many as ten people.

I think we need to start the eradication right now. The epidemic will spread out of control at this rate.

The boy lord who was standing in fear, was surprised and blocked the front, spreading his hands. You can't burn innocent people to death!

Baron Lenton. It can't be helped. The Baron is also in danger, so please get out of the estate. His Excellency, the Marquis Aris will be concerned.

Oh, no.

There is no other way.

Tears welled up in the soft-hearted blue eyes of the lord at the thought of having to burn the people of his territory who had been like family to him.

Raymond looked helplessly at the estate too.

You're burning everyone in there? You're not feeling guilty at all? He clenched his fist tightly.

Think of it! There is no way this terrible epidemic has appeared for the first time! There must have been an outbreak in the past!

But nothing came to his mind.

No other infectious disease shows signs like that

Wait.

At that moment, Raymond made a sudden change of mind.

Is this not an infectious disease?

There has never been such an epidemic.

Then what?

What if its not an epidemic?

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Addiction! Mercury poisoning can show symptoms like that!

A shock passed through Raymonds back as if he had been struck by lightning.

Mercury poisoning explained everything.

Neurological symptoms! Its the same symptom that alchemists have when they accidentally become addicted to mercury compounds!

This is the knowledge I gained while learning Alchemy Skill. This was included in the precautions when handling mercury compounds.

Raymond asked the soldier who came running as a messenger.

What did fallen soldiers do during their break?

Uh I think Ive been drinking water from the stream.

As expected!

Raymonds mouth was dry.

There was a mercury compound dissolved by the stream! Then everything is explained.

Everything he theorized was right.

Mercury is colorless, odorless, and tasteless. So, you would not feel it even if you ingested it with water.

Who in the world puts mercury compounds in the stream?

At the moment, Raymonds body stiffened.

One chilling assumption came to his mind.

Is it the Droughton guys again?

Raymond now knows that the kingdom of Droughton was responsible.

The spread of the epidemic in the Bay Area and the sale of traps to the ruins were all done by the Kingdom of Droughton.

Even the incident of the Marquis of Langham was likely to have been the work of the Droughton men, so it was possible that it was their work again.

These devilish people. No matter how much of an enemy their country is, this has crossed the line!

BAron? Did you find out something?

Raymond looked straight at Cliang.

Give me an hour. Then Ill sort it all out.

!

Raymond grinded his teeth.

He looks angrier than usual.

We will catch all the damn devils who caused this situation.

Raymond told Cliang and Lenton his guesses.

Both men were greatly astonished and outraged.

How come! Those evil people!

I wont be able to forgive them!

Raymond said hastily. First, please collect the water from the stream that the soldiers drank. Ill take it to the tower later and analyze the ingredients and use them as evidence.

What about now?

We need to catch the devil who caused this situation.

Raymond gritted his teeth.

The criminal may still be staying around here. We must catch him before he can run away.

Raymond bit his lips.

The images of patients suffering from pain came to his mind.

Many of them will not recover and die.

No matter how much of a snobbish healer I am, I cant stand still after seeing things like this. I will definitely catch them and make them pay for their crimes.

Ill use the soldiers to catch them right now. Cliang spoke in an exasperated voice.

But Raymond shook his head.

If you mobilize soldiers, they will notice and run away. Im sure theyre good at undercover and getting away. If they start hiding it, its likely difficult to catch them. We have to use a different method.

Any other way?

We have to set a trap.

Raymond explained his plan, and Cliang shook his head in surprise.

No way! Its too dangerous!

There was a reason why Cliau reacted like this.

It was a tactic to bait Raymond himself!

But Raymond shook his head confidently.

Excuse me, do you know what one of my tenets is?

Lets save the patient

No. Safety is the best.

his two principles.

Along with strong and weak, it is safety first.

It wont be dangerous. We have a secret weapon.

Raymond then looked at Lenton, a young lord with red eyes due to anger and sadness.

Me?

Yes, Lord, if you help us, we can defeat them all at once. Raymond said with a blazing look.

Then we will set out to catch the demons right now.

Its a big deal! The Baron Penin is coming up the mountain!

Baron Penin?

The White Sox paused in surprise.

They stayed in the upper valley, the drinking water source of the estate, and regularly spilled mercury in the water.

Could it be that they have already discovered their plot?

It seems like that.

They must have picked up a clue and are coming up to check it up.

Is the Baron Penin coming up alone?

Hes coming up with a dirty boy wearing a robe.

Are you sure? The soldiers didnt come along, right?

Yes.

The White Sox regained his relax expression.

Hes not sure yet either.

If he had been sure, he wouldnt have come up alone like that. Else, he must have been accompanied by soldiers.

What is he doing now?

He is looking around the valley as if he is trying to figure something out.

At that, the White Sox made a decision.

Catch the guy.

!

Now is the chance when he is alone. If we dont catch him, this plan will fail.

If he is left alone, he will discover the secret of the plague. If that happens, the plan will fail.

I had to catch him before that happened.

If we catch him, His Majesty GrandDuke Berard will be very satisfied. Tsk tsk.

The White Sox went to catch Raymond with his men.

Are you the Baron Penin? asked the White Sox grimly.

Raymonds reaction was strange, however.

Even after seeing them appear, he wasnt afraid at all.

Rather.

Yeah, you scuffling boys. This body is the Baron Penin.

What?

Raymond cried as if he had been waiting for them. My lord, they have appeared! Please catch them!

The boy next to Raymond pulled his hood back.

Elmud de Lenton

No, Elmud de Aris.

He is the successor to Marquis Aris, the greatest military family in the Kingdom of Houston, and was praised as the kingdoms greeted genius.

Before he turned 20, a genius unprecedented in the kingdoms history who had surpassed the intermediate level of a sword expert took out a sword with red eyes.

Towards the enemies who harmed the people of the territory who were like family to him.

Raymond uttered a profanity in excitement.

You damn bastards, youre going to hell! You are all dead! Get ready to go to hell!

There was a reason why he is so confident.

Because of Elmud, the boy next to him!

The greatest coward in the kingdom.

It was a public comment on Elmud.

But Raymond knew of other rumors.

The greatest swordsmanship genius in the history of the kingdom.

Three years ago.

Elmud broke through the Sword Expert intermediate level at the age of around 17.

It was a huge deal.

He was one of the greatest geniuses in the history of the kingdom.

Because of Elmuds introverted personality, who was afraid to stand in front of others, it was a fact that only some of them knew.

Raymond happened to know the rumor.

Now Elmud must be stronger. He might be able to grab them with just his fingers even.

He could see them flinching, as if they had noticed Elmuds power.

Raymond swore in excitement.

Those damn people. You guys are finished now! Be prepared to pay for your sins. My lord, quickly bring those bastards to their knees!

Then an unexpected situation occurred.

Elmud stood tall and did not move.

My lord?

At that moment, Raymond witnessed Elmuds eyes shaking anxiously.

His heart sank.

No way? Is he afraid? With such great skills?

Come to think of it, what Elmud said yesterday came to his mind.

I was kicked out because I brought shame to him. Im a coward unlike my father.

At the moment, Raymond realized what he had overlooked.

It is the fact that the Marquis of Aris may have kicked out his son.

The Marquis of Aris didnt kick him out for nothing! What a coward you were you!

Elmud was not just a coward, he was an irredeemable coward!

Raymond quickly changed his stance.

You guys, just go.

What did you say?

Ill show you special mercy, so get out! Live with penitence for the rest of your life. Raymond was bluffing desperately.

Please go. Just go. Oh, I shouldnt have planned this. I dont want to die! Please just go.

Of course no such miracle happened.

The White Sox twisted the corner of their mouth.

Someone said this. You were the greatest coward in the Houston Kingdom. Good. I will capture you both and present you to His Majesty Grand Duke.

The White Sox glared at Raymond with an eerie look.

I will offer you as a trophy to His Majesty the Grand Duke since you ruined more than one of his plans. I am sure you will have a very long and terrible death. Tsk. tsk.

It was a psychopatic laugh afterwards.

Argh! Help me! He is crazy. Why are they planning this?

Now that its come to this, theres only one way.

Raymond took out Mace, an iron club for self-defense.

He was shaking, but fortunately, this message came to mind.

[Trying to catch the culprit who poisoned so many patients!]

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

[Have strong will and firm heart!]

But is it because I'm so nervous? Fear has not completely subsided.

Raymond barely clenched his teeth.

Young Lord, run away.

Healer?

I'll hold them so go down quickly!

It was not his intention to save Elmud alone through some kind of burning sacrifice.

Cliang's soldiers are waiting not far away.

I had to call them in.

Elmud, a Sword Expert, would be much faster than a turtle step like him.

They don't seem to want to kill me right away, so if he will only take a little while, the soldiers will come and save me!

This was the only way.

But Elmud did not move.

I can't go alone without the healer.

Oh, really. Just go!

Raymond felt like he chewed up a million sweet potatoes and swallowed them.

I didn't know, but it was a lump of sweet potatoes.

I understood a hundred times the feelings of the Marquis of Aris who had driven him out.

To make matters worse, they're starting to move.

It's such a pleasant day.

The White Sox pulled out his sword with a black smile.

Shit!

Raymond choked back tears and stood in to block their path to Elmud.

Go quickly!

Well, that can't be.

Oh, come on! Please run away! Oh, my! Hurry up!

But Elmud only told a heartbreaking story.

Well, youre blocking the enemy for me, a coward. Uh, how Can you be so courageous? To not only help the people of the land, but to sacrifice yourself even in this situation How can you be so sublime when Im a shameful fool.

He was so moved that his throat was strained a little as he spoke

Raymond, of course, was just gutted.

Shut up, you lump of sweet potato!

Raymond picked up the mace.

Please, may heaven help me again this time.

Perhaps, if I get to be really lucky, I might get as lucky as when I fought with Seytil.

Then, as if the timing is just right, a message popped into his head.

[Its a crisis!]

[Self-defense skill, the healers self-defense skill will be manifested!]

[Stat]

Stamina: 36 46

Sense: 33 43

Additionally, that went up more.

[The opponents power is strong!]

[The perks of Achievement: The Dwarf Who Defeated A Giant 9+2) is manifested!]

[You will slightly get stronger!]

[Stats]

Stamina: 36 46 49.5

Sense: 33 38 41.5

Due to the special effect, his stamina stat has reached a whooping 50!

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Raymond, of course, doesnt know what this stat means.

He just felt that his body became very light and his senses became sensitive. Seeing that the iron mace has become as light as paper, his strength seems to have become very strong.

Are you trying to resist? That is so cute of you.

White Sox twisted the corner of his mouth and pulled out his sword.

It was a short sword

For reference, he is an expert in the field of manipulation and espionage like Black.

But at the same time, he had excellent sword skills.

He was a strong player on the verge of reaching Sword Expert with his skills that were superior to those of mana users.

Since he is a strong man who is comparable to the upper level of the small and medium-sized Knights, he can easily catch corrupt healers.

I'll just take one arm first. It's up to His Majesty to take your life.

Faaaah!

The short sword flies into Raymond's right hand.

Raymond screamed in fear.

Argh! Help me!

Elmud screamed as if he were tearing up.

The healer! Oh, no!

I am such a coward that I am letting my benefactor be stuck in this life and death situation!

Elmud couldn't stand it because he felt like trash himself.

Raymond is his benefactor.

Even though he was at risk of contagion, he came to the estate, and he did not let the people like his family burn to death.

He is a benefactor worth sacrificing his life for, but his cowardly nature puts him in danger.

But I couldn't wield the sword at all.

To be precise, he was afraid to see blood with a sword.

I thought I'd overcome everything now. Fuck! I'm trash.

Even in this situation Raymond was standing in his way.

He was asking him to run away and survive because he would sacrifice himself to stop the enemies.

Elmud was so ashamed and disgusted by himself that he could not bear it.

I wanted to die.

No! I'd rather do it for you!

It was a moment when he decided to throw himself away and take the sword instead.

An extraordinary thing happened.

Whistling!

Raymond escaped the White Sox's sword.

Lightly.

What?

Hmm?

?

A momentary silence.

Everyone blinked in bewilderment.

Raymond avoided the sword too easily.

After blinking for a moment, the White Sox smiled.

You're lucky. Let's see how long luck will protect you. He threw out the sword again.

It was a quick stab at the shoulder.

but.

Argh!

Again Raymond escaped with a scream.

Even the subsequent strike to his leg that were inflicted one after another were drastically avoided!

.

There was a silence again.

It was a silence with a strange feeling different from before.

This is What happened?

Isn't he a healer?

Raymond himself was also surprised.

How am I avoiding this?

I was scared and moved instinctively, but eventually I kept dodging it.

Even more so precisely.

I see an attack and then avoid it?

In retrospect, it wasn't such quick attacks.

No, it was definitely fast, but it was avoidable?

Raymond even thought it wasn't that threatening after all.

That attack isn't threatening? Are you crazy now, Raymond?

Raymond looked in a dazed.

But it was real.

It wasn't even his first time experiencing this.

When faced with the monster in the ruins and when he dueled with Seytil.

It felt similar to now.

Raymond was scared and made a fuss all about it, but looking back, the attacks weren't as threatening as he thought.

No way Did I get stronger?

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

There was one thing that he could guess.

[Stat]

Stamina: 36 46 49.5

Sense: 33 38 41.5

His stats that have gone up so fast!

Thanks to these stats, his physical ability has risen tremendously.

To the point where its almost like he is a knight!

I became really strong?

At that time, White Sox, whose face was red, raised his sword eerily.

Lets see if you can avoid it like that again.

Paat!

The brown manna was wrapped around the sword.

It was Mana Sword, the symbol of Mana users!

Because of his pride, he is going to attack Raymond with all of his might!

Oh my.

Raymonds heart sank after watching the Mana Sword.

But then, something unexpected happened.

Stop! Stop!

An intense beam of light.

A mana sword with a strength that was incomparable to White Soxs mana sword flew at him!

It was Elmud!

Oh my god!

White Sox scrambled to stop, but couldnt handle the shock.

He coughed up blood and flew backwards in a miserable manner.

Whoa, my lord?

Raymond looked at Elmud in amazement.

Elmud closed his fluctuating eyes tightly as if he had met the waves and acted unexpectedly again.

Mr. Raymond! Allow me to raise my sword for you!

What? Suddenly? What?

I think I can overcome my fear for you!

Raymond made an absurd face.

But Elmud meant it.

He was indebted to Raymond twice.

First, he saved the people in his territory who were like family members to him. And second, he stepped forward to protect hi from the vicious swords of his enemies.

Whats even heartbreaking is that Raymond stepped forward regardless of the fact that he could get in danger.

Both times.

How much do you have for others to do that? How can there be such a noble person in the world?

Elmud bit his lips tightly.

For that noble Raymond.

Elmud felt like he could overcome his fears!

Raymond, meanwhile.

Uh Well.

Whats this? Whats wrong with him all of a sudden?

He tremble with fear and suddenly he is going to hold a sword for me?

It was strange.

It wasnt just weird, it was seriously weird!

Uh, please defeat them anyway.

Yes, sir!

Then, the White Soxs men came forward.

What a coward.

If you dont want to get hurt, put your sword down, son.

Faaaah!

A dark mana rose from their sword.

Surprisingly, they were all strongmen in the early and mid Sword Experience.

These were the knights sent by Grand Duke Berard to escort White Sox in charge of the operation.

But Elmud glanced at Raymond and raised his sword.

Faaah!

The sword of light raged.

Oh my god!

The skill of swordsmanship, the intensity of the mana sword were all no match.

The enemies all fell before Elmud, even before they had a chance to fight.

Raymond looked surprised.

What? Isn't that not an intermediate level, but a skill comparable to an expert superior?

Elmud breathed heavily.

I did it. I did it!

It's the first time in my life that I've succeeded in defeating an enemy!

Unable to contain his overwhelming joy, he knelt before Raymond.

I did it, healer! It's all thanks to the healer!

Ah Congratulations. Congratulations. I Please let go of my hand.

Raymond stepped back.

Are all geniuses like this?

Raymond felt there was something strange going on.

Let's not get deeply involved.

Then, a shout came from far away!

Wow!

Are you okay?

It was Cliang!

He was anxious and ran with his soldiers.

This is how the terrible plague incident came to an end.

As a result of analyzing the water, mercury was indeed detected as expected.

Raymond's guess was correct.

It wasn't even just mercury, it was a mercury compound that maximized its toxicity with alchemy.

Those captured were taken to the capital.

They were scheduled to be interrogated and then made to pay for their crimes.

You did a great job. Your Majesty will also greatly praise the Baron Penin. It was Cliang.

Raymond also knew he made a great contribution.

Because he prevented many people from falling victim to the Droughton guys' prank.

In addition, having secured evidence, they were able to stand in a great advantage in future disputes with the Kingdom of Droughton.

His credit will spread throughout the kingdom, and his fame will rise greatly.

Of course, the treatment center would be positively affected.

But Raymond wasn't as happy as he thought.

Its because too many patients have died.

Many of those poisoned by mercury dies in pain, and those who survived also suffered from serious aftereffects.

I cant help it. Theres nothing I could do anymore. I can leave after receiving the promised 30,000 penas. Raymond thought so, but his heart continued to be heavy.

He is not that very good of a healer as he thought so.

Raymond sighed.

I wish I could make money at ease.

I have to feel distressed every time a patient is not doing well like this.

I dont even get used to it. I felt equally bad every time I went through it.

Lets relieve our stress with luxury.

He looked at the check in his hand.

It was 30,000 penas!

It was a huge amount of money Id only dare dream of!

Ill waste it on a whim.

Ill show you how good I am at wasting money!

Without thinking, he decided to write a flat review.

For now, he paid for the funeral expenses.

Because the estate was devastated, people were not able to hold proper funerals.

And they paid consolation money to the families of the victims, and gave medical expenses for future treatment to survivors suffering from the aftereffects of the disease.

No, Baron?

The boy lord Elmud opened his eyes wide.

It seemed like he was trying to say thank you, so Raymond covered his mouth.

Im not exactly doing you a favor. Its just a luxury.

What?

Ive got money left over. One of my bucket lists was to waste a lot of money when I made a lot of money. So dont say anything, because youre using it carelessly.

But still what the hell?

Elmuds eyes were filled with water.

Well, thank you very much. Thank you for giving us so much grace.

Raymond looked embarrassed.

Yes, to be honest, the grace was right.

The pitiful circumstances of the victims.

I could have just pretended not to see it, but I felt like it would have made me feel even worse, so I did it as a favor.

I'm going to be a super rich person from now on. I can afford this luxury as much as I like.

What's good about being rich?

It's nice to be able to use it as I please.

Raymond had no intention of becoming a petty rich man.

I'll be the best healer anyway and wipe out all the wealth in the world.

I'll be a brilliant rich man who wastes my riches at my disposal.

Let's have a beef party.

What?

Ancient knowledge suggests that beef increases resistance to disease and has the effect of comforting a depressed mood. I'll pay, so buy the most expensive cows from the nearby estate, and, oh, buy a good drink, too.

So there was a beef party out of nowhere.

They made a bonfire and grilled beef in the square in the middle of the estate.

Young people laughed and talked about it for the day and forgot their sadness. No, they tried to forget. For the rest of us live happily ever after. That would be what makes the dead the most happy.

It looks like a ritual.

One of the young people muttered as he watched the smoke of the bonfire.

Yes, everyone will now close their eyes in peace. It's all thanks to the prince.

The villagers looked at one figure.

Raymond.

The one who saved their lives and gave them an irretrievable grace.

His face was deeply etched in the hearts of the villagers.

They won't forget Raymond from now on.

Forever.

Chapter 94:

It wasn't just the villagers who thought that.

So did Lord Elmud.

When everything was finished and Raymond returned to the capital, Elmud made a promise.

I must return this favor.

He is a knight.

There was only one way to return the favor.

Elmud knelt before Raymond with a trembling face.

Le, Raymond, allow me to offer my sword to you!

It was the knights oath!

What?

Elmud meant it.

Its not a light decision.

Elmud has met many noble bloodlines.

But no one could be compared to Raymond.

Neither Prince Kairn nor Prince Lemarton, was comparable to Raymond.

He is a vessel that surpasses His Highness, Python, the genius Crown Prince who passed away in an unexpected accident.

-The knights sword becomes complete only when he finds someone to be loyal to.

These are the words of his father, Marquis Aris. The Marquis Aris, who said that, served King Oden all his life.

Then Elmud found someone to offer his sword.

That person I want to serve. I want to dedicate my sword to Mr. Raymond.

Because I have received a favor worth sacrificing even the worth of my sword.

Also, he was a respectful man who was not short of receiving his sword!

Raymond, of course, had an absurd response.

What kind of dog fart idea is this?

Thats ridiculous nonsense.

This nonsense will make Marquis Aris come running to kill me.

I think youre thinking something wrong.

I mean it! Please accept my sword!

But the genius boy was a bit stubborn for some reason.

The glare of his eyes felt the will to kill.

With good words, it didnt seems like he would back down.

Raymond hardened his face because he felt the energy to stick tenaciously.

In times like this, even if I said something harsh, I had to make sure that he wouldnt stick around.

Thats imprudent.

What?

Do you think it is time for you to dedicate your sword to someone?

!

Raymond said coldly on purpose.

You are still inadequate. Before offering your sword to someone, think of honing yourself more.

He will wake up, once he grows a little bigger and older.

Fortunately, the genius boy understood what he said.

His eyes were filled with water, and he bowed his head with a solemn face.

Yes, that is right. I am still not good enough. Ah, I understand.

Then that is enough.

Raymond left Elmud for the capital.

I spent more than I thought. I have to go back quickly and make money.

But Raymond didn't know.

What Elmud, who is left alone, is thinking.

Raymond probably gave him such advice because he was worried about him.

I will definitely work hard to overcome my shortcomings. So, I will become a sword worth of Sir Raymond!

Elmud grabbed his sword.

It will not take long.

Now that he has a clear goal of serving Raymond.

Thus began the legend of Elmud, who would later be praised as one of the best guardian knights of the medical school and as the knight of the moonlight.

Raymond hastened his way to the capital.

He was in a hurry because he had been away for so long.

But right before he arrived in the capital.

He met unexpected figures.

Baron Penin?

Lord Walton?

The Royal Knights, including Sir Walton, were waiting for Raymond!

Please wait a moment.

Then they urgently sent a telegram to the magic communications device.

Baron Penin arrived in the capital. Please spread the word!

I got it! Bring him here safely!

What is this?

Walton smiled when he tilted his head.

Dont be surprised.

?

Come with us for now.

The Royal Knights surrounded Raymond, in front, behind, his left and right. Since this was a formation only seen when escorting VIPs, his suspicions were further amplified.

What? Why?

He arrived in the capital in confusion, and Raymond opened his eyes wide as if to tear.

Wow!

Long live, Baron Penin!

Countless people were out to meet him!

Whats this?

The rumors spread throughout the capital about what you did in the Lenton estate. Many of the kings people have been saved from the vicious manipulation of the Droughton men, and the people are showing their gratitude.

Raymond looked stunned.

Even so, what a welcoming crowd like this?

But this is a bit.

Its not too much.

Sir Walton replied with a serious look.

Youve done so much great work. If it werent for you, I dont know what kind of chaos would have hit the kingdom. Sir Walton looked around at the cheering people.

Those people were not forcibly mobilized by the royal family. They voluntarily came out and cheered at the news of the return of Baron Penin.

.

Because you are already a hero in the hearts of the people.

Raymond looked puzzled.

Hero? He is just a healer.

The expression seemed excessive, but it seemed not wrong at all when he saw the cheers of the people.

Wow!

Long live Raymond!

Long live the prince!

He is so handsome!

Raymond shook his head in excitement at the outpouring support.

Uh Its good to have fame, but its scary because theyre so enthusiastic.

Faced with a large crowd, a timid instinct popped up.

I felt like I had to run away to the treatment center quickly.

But Walton caught him.

You have to go to the capital square.

What?

Your Highness is waiting for you.

!

King Oden is waiting?

Could this be the communication from the royal knight earlier?

Raymonds eyes widened when he went to the square.

There was a crowd that was incomparable to the welcoming crowd earlier.

It wasnt even just ordinary people.

All the nobles in the capital who had been ordered to surrender were also there.

In addition, as if the Royal Knights were holding a ceremony, they were lined up in the center in colorful clothes, and King Oden was located in the center.

W-what?

This is an event created by His Majesty, The King, to praise the Baronets achievements. Congratulations on becoming a hero of the Kingdom of Houston.

Raymond froze blankly on this enormous scale.

I felt like I was dreaming.

Come forward. King Oden said.

Raymond managed to move, trying to stabilize his thumping heart.

His mind went black from the countless gazes.

Its an honor to meet His Majesty The King again.

King Oden looked at Raymond.

Blurred for a moment. A complicated feeling flashed through Odens eyes.

I would like to commend you for the achievements you have made while fighting against the evil enemies from Droughton. Prime Minister, you are to enumerate the merits Baron Penin accumulated.

Next to him, Prime Minister Galman, wearing a formal attire, unfolded a scroll made of silk.

Baron Penin, you have done many feats against the evil enemy Droughton. The merits you have accumulated so far

The attempted assassination of King Oden.

The Bay Area epidemic incident.

An incident involving a monster appeasing in an ancient ruin.

The poisoning of the Marquis Langham.

Raymonds achievements in the past were listed in detail.

We also found that the kingdom of Droughton was behind these events. Chancellor Galman interrupted for a momentary.

This time, he saved the southern territory from the terrible plan of the evil enemies of Droughton, and he managed to reveal that it was indeed their work.

As soon as the kings words were over, a roar rang out.

Wow!

Long live Raymond!

It was simply a huge shout.

The ball was great, but it was Raymond, who was loved by the people, so he was cheered even more enthusiastically.

King Oden continued.

For such meritorious work, I will reward you with the rank above of baronet.

!

Raymonds eyes grew bigger again.

Above being a baron!

It was a position that was incomparable to the existing quasi-march.

If the quasi-marish is an honorary position with a barely aristocratic title, he is recognized as a complete aristocrat belonging to the fifth rank from the baron.

In addition, it is a title of succession, and it is possible to have a fiefdom, and a vassal can be placed under the command.

Oden spoke to Raymond.

To show the example of the military.

He is going to hold an award ceremony straight away.

Raymond of Penigna. I swear by Penins name, I offer my eternal loyalty to his great Majesty and to Houston.

I, Auden of Houston. I will take your allegiance under the name of the great Houston, and I will give you the title of Viscount.

The sword that came down to the King of Houston for generations touched Raymonds shoulder.

Thus, a brief ceremony was held, and Raymond became a viscount.

There was a great cheer again.

Your fief will be the Rafald Region.

?

Raymond tilted his head for a moment.

The Rafald region.

This is an area located in the Kingdom of Droughton.

No way?

Raymonds fingertips trembled.

It was only then that he could notice.

Why has Oden arranged such a grand occasion.

It wasnt just a tribute.

This is a place to make Raymond a hero of Houston before the war and to make an important declaration to the people.

Oden looked up at the sky.

I, King Oden, swear by the heaven in the name of Houston, that I will condemn the demons of Droughton who have committed these terrible crimes.

Oh, my!

A brilliant light broke out from Odens treasured sword.

The symbol of the Sword Master.

It was an Aurora Blade!

Oden declared, holding up his brilliant Aurora Blade.

I will begin the holy war!

It was a declaration of war. Thus began the war between the Kingdom of Houston and the Kingdom of Droughton.

A war was declared!

A huge storm swept across the kingdom of Houston.

Lets beat up the demons of Droughton!

Everyone, take up your arms!

The atmosphere was not bad.

The fault of the Kingdom of Droughton was obvious, so all the people stood up in full spirits.

Baron Penin had gained a huge lead in the cause by uncovering the activities of those Droughton bastards. Chancellor Galman said.

Hes done such a great job.

Justification is very important in war.

SOMETimes to the point of determining victory or defeat in a war.

Houstons soldiers will exert great power with the conviction of punishing the demons. On the other hand, Droughtons soldiers will find no reason to fight and will be discouraged that they will not be able to fight properly.

Also, this case was not just a matter of fraud.

Its not just a simple territorial dispute, but a holy war ()!

It had great symbolic significance.

It was not just a territorial dispute, but a holy war, which allowed other allied countries to enter the war. It will be a very favorable war.

If it was a simple territorial dispute, the other Cross League States would have said they didnt know.

It was because there was no reason to help, and above all, it was likely to stimulate several other countries in the south.

If done incorrectly, the war could escalate into a war between the Cross League Empire and the Alliance of Southern Nations.

But now that its become a temple, its a different story.

It was thanks to Raymond.

Chapter 95:

How big is the reinforcement force?

I think it will be around 25,000.

It looks like the three northern powers are all missing.

Yes, because they have to keep the Iron Empire in check. Reinforcements were sent mainly from the neighboring countries like Peninsula Kingdom.

Its only 25,000. It is just condescending.

But it will be of great help still.

Although they are bound by the fence of the same empire, it is basically a different country. Unless there was a crisis that would shake the entire empire, it was rare for them to join forces.

This level of support alone was a great help.

If it werent for the evidence Raymond uncovered, it would be hard to expect even such reinforcements. Chancellor Galman suddenly thought this.

Raymond is the blessing to the Kingdom of Houston.

It wasn't just Chancellor Galmans thoughts alone.

So many people thought so as well.

We don't have to worry if we go to war!

Yes, the prince will cure us all!

Right! Don't worry and let's fight!

They all shouted courageously. On the other hand Raymond, who heard the story.

I'm not participating in the war. Why are you looking for me?

He had a grim look on his face.

Ugh. How scary is war. Why would I go somewhere like that? Never. Definitely not!

I had no intention of joining the war.

Because it's an advantageous war. The knights will win on their own while I'll make money in the capital.

Recently, he was fattened.

As his reputation built up, patients were flocking endlessly.

There were so many patients that two new students were added.

[Experience points accumulated!]

[Experience points accumulated!]

[Let's level up!]

[Let's level up!]

Before he knew it, he had accumulated a lot of experience, making him reach level 86.

Now, only 14 levels left until he rises up to the expert level.

Also, there was a better fact than levelling up which made Raymond happy.

There's an aristocratic patient coming!

There was a stampede!

A lot of that too!

Thanks to this, the Penin Treatment Center was cruising in profit.

At this rate, repaying debts will not be a dream anytime soon!

I don't want to be in a scary battlefield! I'll make money here safely!

With that in mind, Raymond concentrated on treating his patients.

Welcome!

What is it that makes you uncomfortable?

While looking at the patient with so much energy, Hanson said as if he was respectful.

As expected, Master, youre making a bloody effort to treat as many patients as possible before going to the battlefield.

What?

I have no intention of going to war.

What kind of scary story is that?

Looking at it with his eyes, Hanson offered a document with an expression of I know all the feelings of the master.

This is the summons leader.

What?

What Hanson put forward was a warrant that was more frightening than a debt call!

Why me?!

Lao, who happened to be there for a visit, explained to him.

One to two people are obligated to participate in each noble family. Its a proud duty of the aristocracy. Its a tradition with the history of the Crusades.

Lao raised his one-eyed glasses.

For your information, I am also participating in the war as an administrator. Patriotic loyalty! In the spirit of noblesse oblige, I will do my best to serve my brother without shame.

But Raymond couldnt hear Laos words.

I have to go to war because I am a noble? How could that be?

With his mouth open in a daze, Raymond could only think of one thing.

Then I dont want to be an aristocrat. Ill knock an aristocrat out. Ill get rid of them here!

In this way, Raymond was faced with the brink of war.

Huh

We were barely making ends meet, and now there was a war!

What kind of lightning is this?!

Raymond blankly turned away from reality.

Senior Hanson, the Master is being a little strange.

He must be worried about the war that is yet to come in the future.

I heard its an advantageous war? I heard were going to win easily.

Lindon.

Yes?!

Lindon was on high alert at Hansons soft voice.

Lindon was afraid of Hanson the most in the world.

Master is not worried about such worldly affairs. Only the patient is his concern. Because he is someone who will even spare the lives of his enemies. Freshmen, do you understand?

Freshmen.

It refers to two new healers.

Hanson was working on their training to ease Raymonds hand.

Yes, sir!

And?

What?

Dont you feel anything when you see a Master like that?

The freshman healers looked at each other and answered in loud voices.

We'll try to emulate the master, too!

We will also try to follow the masters example!

Hanson said with a satisfied face. Then lets have the best premium beef for tonight. Beef has the effect of finding peace in your mind. It will ease the Masters worries.

Raymond munched on Hansons grilled beef.

Its not fun to eat beef because I have to go to the army. I finally managed to escape the vegetable soup. When I join the army, you I will have to eat vegetable soup again.

Just thinking about it brought tears into Raymonds eyes.

What kind of life will I lead there?

Then, this message came to his mind as if it was teasing him.

[A quest has occurred in the dark clouds of war!]

[Teach Emergency Rescue Skills!]

(Medicine Quest)

Degree of proficiency: Major medical doctor level

Difficulty level: low

Quest Description: War takes many casualties! Reduce the number of casualties by teaching the soldiers simple first aid techniques!

Clearing conditions: Propagation of first aid techniques

Rewards: Bonus level up x3, additional 40 skill points

Bonus level up of times 3?!

It was a great reward compared to the level of difficulty, but it didnt catch Raymonds attention.

Do I seem to care about leveling up now? Im about to join the army, man, sighed Raymond.

What if I could go and make some money?

Raymond, thinking that far, paused for a moment.

Wait, can I make money? In the military?

But he soon shook his head like a deflated balloon.

Its impossible.

But.

Is it really not possible?

Is it because of regret? I kept feeling regretful.

It would be a little comforting if Ill be able to make money!

Raymonds head spun.

In principle. It shouldnt be done.

But. But.

I think itll be possible with some shortcuts, right?

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

An incredible thought came into his head.

An expedient way to make money legally in the military!

It was a genius way!

Lets get ready right away!

Raymond jumped out of his seat and got up.

Ill at least make money by being dragged away!

Raymond took his step straight away.

Towards the Chancellor Galman, his generous angel.

Chancellor Galman was with King Oden.

I come to see His Majesty the King and His Excellency the Prime Minister.

So, what brings you here, Baron Penin?

Chancellor Galman greeted him with a bright smile.

On the other hand, Oden only looked at him indifferently and said nothing.

Seeing Oden like that, Raymonds heart sank.

As he feels everytime, King Oden doesnt seem to like him- heck, it seems like he hates him even.

Thats not whats important now. I have to talk well.

He took a breath and brought it up.

Its a servant who takes out his business right away. Lets lay the groundwork first.

An understatement.

The narrative about the rescue technique was brought up first.

I came because I have something to ask you. Please allow me to teach simple first-aid techniques to the soldiers during the departure ceremony.

!

Both Oden and Galman looked surprised. Because it was an unexpected story.

What is a first- aid technique?

It is a relief technique wherein soldiers can treat themselves when they are injured. Its a secret skill for the general public, so everyone can learn it easily.

Raymond doesnt mean to teach something difficult.

Simple treatments such as more effective bandages, hemostasis, and disinfection.

These are things that anyone can do if they just learn them.

Just by tearing off the clothes you are wearing and tying the part closest to the heart can be very effective in stopping the bleeding. We cant provide medicinal herbs to everyone for disinfection, so they can use alcohol instead. If it doesnt work, they should at least wash it with clean water.

Just this amount will be tremendous help in increasing the soldiers survival rate.

There was a moment of silence.

It was a silence of admiration.

Chancellor Galman thought in surprise.

Thats great, thats great, Raymond, you mean this kid has nothing but the thought of being a help for others?

How is it, Your Highness?

Chancellor Galman asked King Odens opinion.

Thats not bad. Do so.

Its not that bad.

In interpretation, it meant great.

Chancellor Galman looked at Raymond with contented eyes.

Maybe it was because Raymond only chose to do proper things, but his eyes looked like he was looking at his own child.

Raymond clenched his fists at the atmosphere between the two.

All right. First of all, it set the tone in a favorable manner.

The fact that he brought up the idea of the first-aid training technique was groundbreaking.
Before getting to the point, this is a groundwork to make the reaction of the two more favorable.
Now that we've set the tone, it's time to get to the point.

There's another one.

Raymond looked straight at King Oden.

What is it?

With all due respect, but do you remember when I treated you from a poison before?

In the past, King Oden had been treated by Raymond after being poisoned by the Kingdom of Droughton while wandering through the Bay Area.

At that time, Raymond did not know that he was King Oden, but he heard about it recently when the events of the Kingdom of Droughton surfaced.

Yes, I remember.

Can I get additional compensation for what happened then? Raymond said.

Please allow me to establish a Penin treatment Center on the battlefield.

!

That's my request.

Penin Treatment Center on the Battlefield!

That was Raymond's idea of a lethal move.

There was silence again.

Because it was a request that they never thought of.

That's what do you mean? Aren't you going to participate as a war healer anyway? Galman asked.

Raymond shook his head.

You have to do well here.

I had to pretend to care for the patient as much as possible.

Fortunately, his skill was activated.

[Speaking for the patient!]

[Speech skill is manifested!]

For the soldiers.

Hmm?

To be honest, a war healer only works for the nobility and knights. Isn't that right?

Galman nodded bitterly.

Healers are rare and patients are overflowing.

In such a situation, there was no healer to treat ordinary soldiers.

The reality is that wounded soldiers are abandoned to die without any treatment.

Also, I often waste time on many unnecessary tasks.

A healer is a highly educated workforce.

Along with wizards, they were often involved in paperwork.

I want to establish a treatment center on the battlefield and work solely for patients. I want to offer a healing touch not only to the nobles and knights, but also to the soldiers.

Raymond said, looking as patiently as he could.

No wonder Chancellor Galman was so impressed!

King Oden also saw a subtle shaking in his expressionless face.

First of all, create an atmosphere like this.

Of course, this wasn't all. Raymond had a plan.

Chapter 96:

There is no reason to oppose it. What do you think, Your Majesty?

King Oden nodded silently.

It meant he is accepting the proposal.

Good. I have to run from here.

It was important from now on.

The preceding words were merely an introduction.

There is just one problem.

Hmm?

This is the rule of the Healing Tower. It is stipulated that any treatment center must receive a certain amount of treatment fee when treating a patient.

Raymond shook his head in a hurry.

Of course, that doesn't mean I'm going to get paid for the treatment. Of course, it's ridiculous during the war. I would just appreciate it if you could provide military support to the extent possible, such as the cost of herbs.

Soon after, Raymond threw the game.

Instead, please give credit for every patient I'd treat.

..!

I think that would be enough to replace the cost of treatment.

A credit to patient care!

This was Raymonds game-winner.

This way, its possible to make a lot of money.

It was a story that was hard to understand.

Is this the way to make money?

However, if I changed my mind a little, I could know the answer.

What is the merit?

It is a great honor and becomes the basis for compensation after victory.

After treating many patients and accumulating merit, Raymond planned to demand compensation that exceeded the cost of treatment!

I have to ask for the yolk among the territories of the Rafald region. For example, a place with a mine or something like that.

The Rafald region also varied widely depending on where it was located.

After a great deal of merit, I will receive the most lucrative land as a fiefdom.

The cost of treatment will remain incomparable.

War is a place of opportunity! Through this war, I will become the richest lord and just be simply super rich!

Raymonds heart was pounding just by imagining it.

Then, Chancellor Galman asked. Why are you making such request?

Raymond replied in a determined voice, hiding all his greed.

Im greedy too.

Greed?

Yes, I am greedy to make the best contribution for the kingdom.

!

I want to make a bigger contribution than anyone else for the Kingdom of Houston. As a healer, in service to the patients.

Maybe its because of his speech skills?

I dont feel any trace of greed.

It was a voice full of determination.

Unsurprisingly, Chancellor Galman overlooked this for his all-time favorite.

I think Baron Penins intentions are truly remarkable. What do you think, Your Majesty?

At that time, Oden showed an unexpected reaction.

Ofcourse, he thought he would agree, but he didnt nod so easily.

His intentions are not bad, but it is unprecedented and needs to be reviewed. It could be seen as giving preferential treatment.

Raymond looked troubled by the unexpected opposition.

Fortunately, Chancellor Galman stepped up.

Its for the patient, what do you mean by preferential treatment? Also, what does it matter if they get a little preferential treatment, considering the contribution Baron Penin has made so far?

Your words are correct in every detail, Prime Minister!

If Your Highness is reluctant, I will allow the establishment under my jurisdiction as the Chancellor.

In the end, King Orden nodded.

However, there are conditions.

What is it?

Participate as a healer in the upcoming victory ceremony in a few days.

Raymond looked puzzled.

Victory ceremony? Whats that?

It was the first time Raymond had heard of it.

Galman, on the other hand, asked in surprise.

Your Highness? Are you serious?

Yes, since he wants to contribute so much to the Kingdom of Houston, he will be able to perform well in the victory ceremony.

Galman looked greatly delighted.

Congratulations. You have been entrusted with a very honorable task!

Raymond looked dazed.

Whats the victory ceremony?

Subduing monsters.

What?

Chancellor Galman explained with excitement.

To be precise, you are going into the Gir Mountains to cut off the head of the Shabel Tiger, the symbol of the Droughton Kingdom.

!

Raymonds face went white.

How can I catch something like that as a healer? Are you telling me to die?

Then, Galman waved as if not to misunderstand.

Of course, Your Majesty will do it himself with the Royal Knights to catch Shabel Tiger. Its a royal ritual to pray for victory.

Then what about me?

You supplement your highness as a healer. Galman said with a satisfied face.

Its the greatest honor as a healer. Congratulations. You got the opportunity to assist your Majesty.

Dedicated to serving King Oden!

It was an honor that only Count Helien, the royal court official, could achieve!

It was certainly the highest honor, but Raymonds complexion hardened.

I have to serve His Majesty the King?

His eyes caught King Odens indifferent face.

Whenever I see that face, I think of the numerous pains that I had to endure being born out of wedlock.

Raymond held back his emotions and bowed his head.

Thank you very much for giving me the honor of serving you, Your Majesty.

King Oden looked at Raymond for a moment.

A trace of unidentifiable emotion passed through his hardened face.

But Raymond, who was looking down, did not catch a glimpse of that part.

In this way, Raymond served King Oden in person for the first time.

Even as a subject.

Even as father and son.

It was the first time.

Why did you ask Raymond to participate in the victory ceremony? asked Galman after Raymond had left.

This is because it made sense that Count Helien, the royal physician, to be the one to participate.

But Oden gave no particular answer.

Soon after Galman went out, Oden, who was left alone, raised his gaze and looked out of the window.

Its time to decide.

Decision.

It means what to do with Raymond in the future.

Ive been consistent with indifference and turning a blind eye, but I cant do that anymore.

Raymond was too outstanding for that.

It was time for a decision in some way.

This victory ritual was a test to make that decision.

Odens decision will depend on the results of the test.

Meanwhile, then Raven duchy on the outskirts of the capital is in a dilemma.

The Duke of Raven, the head of the greatest family in the Kingdom of Houston, was in trouble.

It was because of Alfred, his successor.

He ran away because he was afraid to participate in the war!

Have you find Alfred?

I apologize, Duke. Not yet.

Oh, my.

The Duke of Raven groaned.

Eventhough he is his only son, he is a mess.

Studying takes a back seat.

He indulged only in alcohol and women and wasted his familys wealth on gambling. He even ran away at night with his lover out of fear of war.

So he tried to pass on the family name to Christine. But she suddenly became a healer.

Nothing worked out as he meant.

Find Alfred somehow! The heir of the dukemon is running away for fear of the war!

Yes, sir!

Then, an imposing voice rang out.

Theres no need for that. Ill join the war.

..!

It was Christine!

What do you mean?

Instead of my brother, I will go to war on behalf of the family.

No way!

Why? Why not?

She looked at the Duke with a deep blue eye.

It was a provocative look.

Im sure my father knows it, right? I am a talent much better suited to be a duke than that bastard.

The duke could not deny it.

Christine suddenly pulled out a protective sword in her waist.

Faaah!

Her sword shone brightly.

It was a mana sword!

Surprisingly, Christine had not only healing power, but also swordsmanship skills equivalent to mana users!

After you saw me manifest this mana sword when I was young, you decided to make me the successor of the family name.

Its just the past. You chose the path of healer.

Why cant I choose the healers path and succeed the family? Even a coward, foolish man is trying to inherit the family. Christine spoke boldly.

I will participate in the war and prove my ability. I will show you that I am perfect both as a healer and as the heir of the family.

Why did you make that decision all of a sudden? Didnt you give up on succeeding the family?

Thats.

Christine kept her mouth shut.

To be supportive of a fool who only looks for his patients.

What an idiot.

Thinking of Raymond made her angry and frustrated.

I wont be a burden anymore. Ill help him somehow. Ill let him count on me.

That was her determination.

Of course, she didnt bring it up.

If I participate in the war instead, even my cowardly brother will be happy. And I have a favor to ask of you.

What is it?

Please let my engagement to the secon prince Kairn, be nullified.

!

Christine spoke in a straightforward manner. I dont want to marry such a psychopath prince

Its not an easy decision to make.

If its hard to break the board, then please tie up my younger brother for me. He wanted to be a prince before, right?

Its a combination of a psychopath prince and a vain evil sister. It would look great on him.

I cant afford to be distracted by such a psychopath, she thought.

She was busy.

To be the best healer.

If I want to be of help to the fool who only thinks about his patients, even if I put in all of my efforts, it won't be enough.

It's just the beginning.

That's how Christine's participation was decided.

Raymond participated in the victory ceremony.

The location is in the eastern part of the kingdom.

It was in the Gir Mountains, a den of monsters.

When they arrived, Raymond noticed a great number of characters.

Hyuk. Marquis of Aris, Count Doton.

It was the head and vice-captain of the Royal Knights!

Both are superpowers at the top of Sword Expert.

However, it is known that even at the same level, Marquis Aris is still known to be of a slightly higher level.

People say that is already halfway to the master level. It is certain that he will become a sword master within a few years. Not to mention the fact that he is also very handsome.

Statue Aris

It was the nickname of the Marquis of Aris. That's how handsome he is.

Even though he was over 50 years old, he only looked like he was in his late 30s. His brilliant silver hair fluttered.

He really resembles Elmud awhile ago.

Please allow me to raise my sword for you!

Elmud's cry came to his mind when they parted. Chills run down his spine.

The heir of the Marquis swears loyalty as a knight to him, who is an illegitimate child.

If the Marquis Aris finds out, he'll try to cut my head off.

His eyes met the Marquis of Aris as he trembled.

Aris's sculptural mouth slowly softened.

To his surprise, he smiled!

Are you Baron Penin?

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Ah, Yes! Your Excellency the Marquis!

I heard my foolish son is indebted to you. Thank you.

Oh, no!

No, please accept my gratitude.

The Marquis Aris took Raymonds hand.

My son told me in a letter. Thanks to you, he thinks he can finally break the wall of fear. You turn my foolish son into a man. Thank you very much.

It was a voice that exuded his love for his son.

You dont know that Elmud swore loyalty to me, right?

It seems to be like that. Its better for it to be like that.

But my son mentioned that he has a dream he wants to achieve, have you heard?

Raymonds heart sank.

He thinks it refers to the oath of loyalty he made back then!

Uh Not really.

Help me. I dont want to die from the Marquis Aris sword!

Anxiety rose wildly in Raymonds heart.

Then, a new figure appeared as if on cue.

He was a gray-haired middle-aged man with cold eyes in solid armor.

Raymond was able to recognize his identity from the scar across his eye area.

Oh, Duke Raif!

Duke Raif!

He was the greatest nobleman in the South!

He is the commander of the regular army in the southern part of the kingdom, and is involved in countless conflicts in the border region with the Droughton bastards.

The actual highest power in the military.

More importantly,

Along with His Majesty The King, he is one of the only two sword masters in the Kingdom of Houston.

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

And more importantly, he is the maternal relative of his bitter rival Seytil.

To be precise, Seytils biological mother, the fourth queen, was a close cousin of the Duke Raif.

Im sure I am not going to be harmed because of Seytil, right?

Fortunately, that didnt happen.

Far from being harmed, the Duke did not even look at Raymond.

What about His Majesty The King?

Hell be here soon. Ah, there he is.

King Oden arrived with some escort knights.

This includes King Oden, Duke Raif, Marquis Aris, and Count Doton.

Four of the five strongest knights in the kingdom were brought together.

Lets start the ceremony right now.

Yes, sir.

The Marquis Aris stepped forward.

But Oden shook his head and said something unexpected.

No, I will do this victory ceremony alone.

!

Is there a need for a lot of people to gather around to catch a Shabel Tiger?

Count Doton, the vice-captain of the Royal Knights, put a troubled face.

Thats a bit much. There are many monsters other than the Sabel Tiger in the Gir Mountains.

So?

It could be dangerous.

Dangerous? For who?

Everyone was silent.

King Oden is a sword master.

He didnt need to worry about the monsters.

Then, an unexpected answer came out.

Then you should tell us that you dont need our help.

It was the Marquis of Aris.

Rather than stop him, theyre in sync!

Oh, no. Captain?

Count Doton was embarrassed, but Duke Raif went one step further before leaving.

Alright. Then, I will trust you and go home. Time is running out for preparations for our departure.

In future cases like this, I would appreciate it if you could tell me in advance.

The Duke Raif even gave Oden a little verbal beating.

Raymond opened his mouth as he watched the atmosphere going by like this.

Are we allowed to do that?

Count Doton, the only normal person in the room, stopped King Oden while sweating.

Well, Your Highness. Please think again. It might not be dangerous for you. Still, there will be a lot of inconveniences if you go alone. There's no one to carry your luggage.

Why is there no one to carry my luggage?

What?

King Oden looked at Raymond.

Baron Penin will.

What?

In case I get injured, the healer must follow.

King Orden made a sudden declaration in an indifferent tone.

This victory ceremony will be held between me and Baron Penin. So that you know.

Why me?!

Raymond screamed inwardly.

What a dangerous place Gir Mountains is!

The place is called the monsters den.

It is a place I don't even want to set foot in, but I have to go up there alone with Oden?

Even King Oden didn't seem to have any intention of protecting him.

Follow me.

With only those words left, he quickly walked forward.

As a sword master, his speed was no joke.

He seemed like he was running lightly, but the distance quickly increased.

King Oden, who had been ahead for a while, stopped. He frowned and said. You're slow. Don't delay us and come quickly.

!

I won't wait for you.

Raymond gritted his lips at the sound of his clothes being scratched.

Damn it, what on earth are you thinking? Are you really trying to screw me over on purpose?

It wasn't just a thought.

If Raymond falls alone in the Gir Mountains, which are full of monsters, he could die.

Should I just go back? Since he is a good sword master, he can take care of himself.

Raymond had the urge, but it wasn't possible.

Above all, Raymond didn't want to be seen in a bad light in front of King Oden.

It was out of pride.

A pride that does not want to show even his slightest bad side to King Oden, the culprit of his misfortune.

Damn.

Then, the message occurred to Raymond.

[You are carrying out a healers mission!]

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

Another message popped into his head.

[The person to be protected has made an unfair demand and acted against you!]

[We confirm that the subject under protection is the true opponent]

[True Countermeasure is manifested!]

[Show Truth To Truth!]

(Personal Quest)

Precedence: Low

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: The target of your protection has done something unexplainable to you! Unfair truth-telling must be rejected! Show him what should be truly seen!

Clearing conditions: Give the person under your protection a punch

Clear reward: Bonus level up x2, 30 additional skill points

Perks: ? of the truth

Raymond laugh

Show Oden his truth.

This is Raymonds favorite quest so far.

Okay. Lets see who wins. Ill take this opportunity to give him a shit show somehow!

With his teeth clenched, he began to deal with the truth.

In other words, he gave up catching up and took a leisurely step.

Getting caught up with his intentions is a terrible thing to do! I will go at my own pace.

Then, after some time, King Oden approached Raymond again.

What are you doing here like a sloth? Follow me quickly. As usual, it was a chilly voice.

But instead of being discouraged, Raymond looked straight at King Oden.

Is it because the true countermeasure is emerging?

Raymond was able to treat him as if he was dealing with the general truth.

I cant.

!

Im a healer. Im obliged to reserve my stamina in case of emergency. If you want my help as a healer, please be considerate of me.

In a moment, there was a heavy silence.

King Oden stared straight at Raymond without saying a word.

Normally, Raymond would have trembled and lowered his head. However, because of the Heart of Steel and True Countermeasure, it made a synergy effect on him.

Raymond just looked at King Oden in a sullen way.

I didnt say anything wrong.

If you feel uncomfortable, it wouldve been a great idea to bring along a Knight Healer who can keep up with your pace.

If I tease him, he will eventually leave me alone.

But King Odens reaction was strange.

It was a word that could be called profane, but it did not cause him to get mad.

Rather than being offended, he had a strange look in his eyes.

What? Why is he looking at me like that?

The moment he tilted his head, Oden said.

Follow me on your own pace then.

Swish!

Then he disappeared.

Raymond frowned.

Is it because I have a lot of accumulated emotions? Ge kept feeling twisted inside.

I really hate it. I am so unlucky.

Afterwards, a strange climb continued.

King Oden didnt seem to have moved forward for a while. Raymond went up at his own pace regardless.

He is a sword master, so if he had gotten hurt, he will come back to him on his own.

Raymond pursed his lips.

It was then.

Something happened that made his heart sank.

Crrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.

The monster appeared!

A mole about a meter in size.

It was a giant mole, a C-list monster.

Huh! What should I do?

The situation that he was worried about is happening.

I had to fight.

Damn. What am I going to do as a healer?

This was all because of King Oden.

Raymond thought while gritting his teeth.

Raymond took out his mace, a self-defense iron club exclusively for healers.

[Its a crisis!]

[Self-defense skill, Healers self-defense is manifested!]

[Stat]

Stamina: 37 47

Sense: 33 38

Is this the end? Is there no additional stat increase anymore?

Raymond tilted his head when no additional message came to mind.

The achievement, the dwarf who knocked down a giant effect, should appear, but there was no news.

Isnt this monster weaker than me?

At that moment, it occurred to him.

The effect of achievement, the dwarf who knocked down a giant, is expressed when he meets a stronger opponent than him.

In fact, it didnt feel like much of a threat.

I have became stronger than a C-class monster?

Raymond looked perplexed.

For reference, C-class monsters are known to have power equivalent to official knights.

Anyway, what should I do? Should we send a rescue signal?

In principle, it was right to send a rescue signal to Oden.

I dont know if its an unavoidable situation.

But he didnt really want to ask for King Odens help.

Lets give it a try! I am Raymond of the strong and the weak! I can deal with anyone who looks weaker than me! Come at me!

Raymond aimed his iron club at the monster.

There is a sharp tension now.

As soon as the mole ran in!

Faah!

A thin beam of light flew in and penetrated the moles head.

It was the symbol of the Sword Master, the Aurora Blade!

What are you doing? Oden asked with a frown.

Why didnt you step down?

Raymond laughed in vain.

He is not asking because he is worried, right?

Of course not.

Then what should I do? The enemy has appeared, and I have to fight it even if I dont want to.

Raymond answered sullenly.

Its reckless. Giant moles are monsters who can run away easily.

Is that so?

He didnt know that.

If what King Oden said was true, it mightve been better to avoid unnecessary risks because he is a healer.

Still, he said this because Raymond doesnt want to lose: Doesnt the spirit of Houston always emphasize a courageous struggle? I didnt want to run away without even competing. I think its right to retreat then if it happened to be too much after competing.

A courageous struggle.

It was a maxim from the House of Houston left by the founding king.

It was just an answer that came out of curiosity, but King Odens reaction was strange again.

He murmured as if he was lost in thought.

A courageous struggle.

Then he looked at Raymond silently for a long time.

What? Why is he looking at me like that again?

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Just as he was about to frown, Oden spoke.

Is it an illusion? It was a voice that was less cold than usual, and a stranger might have misunderstood it as containing warmth.

Its not wrong, but please refrain from reckless courage. Thats not courage, that is arrogance.

It disappeared before the stroke.

Raymond, who was left behind, had a confused look on his face.

What is this?

He tilted his head.

That thing just now.

He is not worried, is he? No way.

It cant be.

Since then, the strange climb has continued.

King Oden went ahead, and Raymond silently followed.

When monsters came out and threatened them, Odens Aurora Blade flew in as if he knew somehow.

When it was repeated several times, Raymond had a strange face.

Its like I feel like Im getting protection.

No, it wasnt just a feeling.

In reality, Oden was pretending not to be protecting Raymond, when he was in fact doing that.

Raymond laughed in vain.

What. Protection from him?

In fact, it wasnt something that would be very strange.

When forming a party and exploring a dangerous area, it was natural for the knight to protect the healer.

However, since Raymond is with King Oden, he could not help but feel a strange feeling.

It is natural for a son to be protected by his father.

But he was never protected by Oden in his life.

However, having a similar experience in this place, he felt a subtle strange feeling.

Of course, it wasnt a good feeling.

The pain of being neglected came to mind and made him feel dirtier.

In the past, if Oden had protected him.

If he had just taken care of him even just by saying one word.

He wouldnt have had to suffer so much.

But Oden didnt do that. He just completely abandoned him.

On account of the kings responsibility.

Damn.

Raymond bit his lip and went to find Oden waiting at the halfway point where he could see a wide open view.

I caught the Shabel Tiger.

It is a size of a house with front teeth as long as blades. That Shabel tiger is lying dead!

As expected from a sword master. He easily captured a Shabel Tiger, who is said to be equivalent to an A-class monster.

I'd like to congratulate you on your successful victory ceremony. Let's go down now.

Raymond turned his back.

He couldn't wait to end this unpleasant companionship as quickly as possible. He could not stand it even for a second.

Then, King Oden caught him.

Wait. Come closer. I have something to tell you.

?

He has something to say?

As Raymond approached him with a puzzled look, Oden asked an unexpected question.

Can you see the bottom?

..?

Since they were up quite high, they could see the vast expanse of Houston's territory.

I can see the land of Houston.

Yes, it's a place I've spent my whole life protecting and cultivating.

Why is he suddenly saying that to me?

A sudden retrospective struck Raymond as unexpected.

Oden went on to say things that were incomprehensible.

I have devoted my whole life to prospering Houston. How about you?

What?

I'm asking you what you're aiming for.

Raymond looked at him with a puzzled expression.

Why is he asking?

It was such a sudden question.

He and Oden is not supposed to have this kind of conversation.

But Oden was looking at him with serious eyes, waiting for him to answer.

My goal is to achieve the greatest wealth and fame in the whole continent as a healer.

It was a bit too much to answer that way.

Then, an idea that comes to his mind.

[Show the true countermeasure!]

Now that I think about it, I was given a quest to show my true self, but I don't think I was able to show my true character at all.

Raymond smiled inwardly as he came up with a good way.

I'll take this opportunity to give you a punch.

Before I answer, let me ask you a question. Is that question for you, His Majesty the King, or is it a personal question?

By personal, he meant if Oden is asking as his father.

Why?

Oden's face hardened slightly, and after a moment of hesitation, he opened his mouth.

As king of the country, I ask my subjects publicly.

I see.

Raymond nodded.

If so, then.

I'll give you a public answer too.

Is this the so-called reply-to-supervisor-mode? To fake all your true feelings and say only plausible things.

As you are not my father, we are not close enough to reveal what is in my heart.

I'm similar to Your Majesty. It is my lifetime goal to revive the Kingdom of Houston.

Of course it's a lie.

I'm not interested in anything like that.

However, as usual, Raymond's facial expression and emotional expression are the best.

It was filled with sincerity.

To the point where Oden gets tricked.

As Your Majesty King Founding emphasized, for the nation and the people. That's my goal.

Why do you feel that way?

Raymond looked at Oden.

Because I'm a lowly illegitimate child.

!

Thanks to being born as a humble illegitimate child, I was able to socialize with many people down there. I looked at them and thought. I want to be of service to them.

Raymond looked down the mountain range.

Fortunately, heaven has given me the ability, the medicine, to serve the people. Through that ability, I want to strive for the patients and the people as well.

Raymond brought up what he really wanted to say.

I want to prove to people that even a dirty illegitimate child like me, and a person who is despised by everyone, can do well.

!

At last.

Odens expression cracked.

Raymond felt an unbearable delight in Odens expression.

He mustve felt such guilt too, right?

Well.

Its a mystery.

But just seeing that expression from Oden made Raymond feel very proud.

Raymond had the last word.

I will prove it through this war. I will do my best for the patients and give the best credit. So I will proudly prove that I, a humble illegitimate child, can serve the Kingdom of Houston as well as those noble blood.

It was a heartfelt story to some extent.

Raymond, who is now participating in the war, is determined to make the most outstanding contribution as a healer.

So, of course, he intends to earn a great reputation as well as receive a yolk-walled estate.

To the point that no one can ever ignore him as illegitimate again.

Look only at him as Raymond de Penin, not Raymond, the Kings illegitimate child.

King Oden kept his mouth shut, and turned his back to Raymond, not wanting to talk anymore.

Then we go down now, Your Majesty. Count Doton might be starting to worry.

King Odens lips twitched as if he had something to say. But in the end, he couldnt get anything out.

Thats how the victory ceremony ended.

How was it, Your Majesty? asked the Marquis of Aris.

He knew for what purpose Oden has accompanied Raymond alone.

The accompaniment was an examination.

A test to decide what to do with Raymond going forward.

Oden couldnt answer.

Raymonds words could only keep floating around his head.

Because Im a lowly illegitimate child.

I want to prove to people that even a dirty illegitimate child like me, and a person who is despised by everyone, can do well.

Was that what is running in his mind all his life?

Of course, he knew.

How Raymond has suffered in the past.

It would be a lie to say he didnt know.

But he turned a blind eye even though he knew it.

Because it was right as the king.

But was that really the right thing to do?

Oden lamented.

Now what to do with Raymond? I have to decide.

The son he left behind grew up well on his own.

More than anyone else.

Too much.

That was the problem.

Raymond was too good. More than any prince.

Even though I watched it from the side for a test, he was perfect.

The reason for this unreasonable accompanying today was to watch Raymonds appearance from the side.

After watching, he was perfect in every way.

Raymond wasnt just a patient-conscious healer.

He has this strength, fighting-spirit, and will. He is flawless.

Unfortunately, it was not purely pleasing.

Because an outstanding illegitimate child is the seed of discord.

The royal family is the same as an ordinary family. It could have been a fire that would shake the entire kingdom of Houston.

Considering the chaos that would arise later, it might have been wiser to nip it in the bud.

However.

How can I make such a decision after hearing such a story?

Raymond is the child who was abandoned by his father and despised by all.

Thats why he grew up so wonderfully.

He said that he will grow up even more and work hard for the Kingdom of Houston.

Thanks to being born as a humble illegitimate child, I was able to socialize with many people down there. I looked at them and thought. I want to be of service to them.

No matter how heartless a father he is, even if he did not deserve to be called a father.

King Oden could not turn away after hearing a story like that.

Even as a king, he thought so. How can he throw away such a great person?

Theres nothing I can do about it.

Oden closed his eyes.

He finally made his decision.

Ill watch.

Your Majesty?

We will observe without any intervention for the time being.

The Marquis Aris looked surprised.

It was an uncharacteristic decision.

I dont know what the consequences of this decision of mine will make the future.

Oden had a bitter face.

He may regret it.

It may be that we are leaving the seeds of great strife in the kingdom.

However.

It occurred to him that Raymonds appearance today might produce a different result than worry.

King Oden recalled Raymonds words.

I will prove it through this war. I will do my best for the patients and give the best credit. So I will proudly prove that I, a humble illegitimate child, can serve the Kingdom of Houston as well as those noble blood.

Yes, I will know if I watch this war. Will Raymonds existence be a blessing or a bane to the Kingdom of Houston?

Oden decided to wait and see what Raymond would do during this war.

Later, the first expeditionary force, with Duke Raif as its commander-in-chief, was dispatched.

King Oden did not participate in the first expedition. He decided to place and decide his home-base after looking at the war situation.

The size of the troops was 45,000 for the Kingdom of Houston and 25,000 for the Allies of the Cross League Empire. It was a total of 70,000 troops.

Raymond also appeared with the healers from the Penin Treatment Center.

To establish a Penin Treatment Center on the battlefield.

Recorded in later history, it was the beginning of the Healing Penin Treatment Center, which stood intensely on the battlefield.

Later historians will say:

The war started with the Penin Treatment Center and ended with the Penin Treatment Center.

It was the beginning of a legend.

The Laipentina continent is divided into the Cross League Empire in the west and the Iron Empire in the east.

In the middle of the two empires, the Free City Union was located, and in the northernmost part of the continent, there was the Holy Kingdom, which protects the World Tree.

The Cross League Empire, Iron Empire, Free City Union, and the Holy Kingdom.

These four continents were the hegemonies that ruled the continent, the four great continents.

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However, there were several other countries in the vast continent. This includes the Confederation of Southern Nations. Kingdom of Droughton is one the countries in this.

As the name Confederation of Southern Nations suggests, the Kingdom of Droughton was situated on the south side of the Kingdom of Houston.

In the first place, the Kingdom of Droughton itself was founded independently by the southern half of the Kingdom of Houston.

Fortunately, the rest of the southern states other than the Kingdom of Droughton have declared neutrality. The staff reported to. Duke Raif.

Thanks to a number of evidence uncovered by Baron Penin. Now that the evil deeds of those Droughton guys were given to life, other nations would have no cause to enter the war.

This is why justification is important.

Thanks to the evidence Raymond uncovered, the Kingdom of Droughton was isolated alone.

It would be a very advantageous war.

Baron Penin has done a really great job.

Many in the barracks praised Raymond.

The Duke Raif shook his head coolly.

Stop, don't let your guard down. The war has only just begun. March immediately to the Rafald region.

Yes, sir!

The Rafald Region.

It is the northern part of the Kingdom of Droughton.

A border area adjacent to the Kingdom of Houston.

The war will start there.

Once you enter the Raffald region, prepare yourself for the battle against the Droughton men.

Yes, sir!

As the Duke Raifs instruction goes, after entering the Rafald region, they faced the enemy.

Its 60,000 in total.

It was the number of Droughtons armies.

A total of 70,000 versus 60,000 troops faced off.

The numbers are not much different, but there was a decisive difference between the two troops.

Unlike the Kingdom of Houston armed with high morale, the morale of the Droughton men were low.

The army of the Kingdom of Houston won the first battle and succeeded in capturing the northern part of Rafald.

Later, the Droughton Army changed its strategy.

Rather than taking advantage of the plains, they fought a defensive battle using the rough mountainous terrain of the Rafald region.

Houstons army was divided into Western, Central, and Eastern forces, and began to occupy Rafald, after which the battlefield was stalled.

At that time, Raymond, who set up a Penin Treatment Center on the battlefield, was doing

He was in trouble because patients didnt come!

To make the best contribution I can give!

That was Raymonds commitment to the battlefield.

So lets build a great reputation, as well as a yolk-walled estate.

With that kind of mind, he opened the treatment center with spirit. However, there was a problem.

No patients came.

Why? I even set it up in a flashy manner.

Raymond looked at the barracks.

It was a barracks that looked like something an emperor would stay in on the battlefield. No, it was even bigger than that.

The interior was also neat and cozy, making it hard to imagine that something like this would be in a battlefield.

Its so nice, why isnt anyone coming?

Its not like there wont be any patients.

Battles were still continuing as they take over the key points.

There must have been several injured people by now, but no one came.

Isn't it that people don't know yet? Lindon said.

But that didn't seem to be the case.

Before going on the mission, they advertised a lot of training on emergency rescue skills. All soldiers knew that there would be a Penin Treatment Center in the battlefield.

Well, what is it?

When he sneaked out, there were wounded soldiers here and there.

However, they didn't think about coming in even after seeing the barracks with the treatment center mark attached.

Rather, they were lined up for C-class and D-class junior healers.

Raymond overheard the wounded soldiers' conversation.

What's that barracks over there for? It looks so grand.

Oh, I heard it is a treatment center from a therapist named Baron Penin? I heard they use medicine there, not heals.

What's that?

I don't know. I've never seen it firsthand. I heard from my friends from the capital, it seems to be working in its own way. I heard that when treating you with it, they have to slice your stomach..

What?!

The soldiers looked astonished.

Cut open the stomach?!

Some also said that they inject human blood.

What kind of demonic treatment is this?! Did Your Majesty observe such demonic treatment?

Then, a soldier hurriedly defended medicine. Probably a soldier from the capital where Raymond was.

No, that's not it. Medicine is not such a strange treatment, and it works very well. Baron Penin is also a very good man.

A great man cuts a man's stomach and puts raw blood into a patient's body?

No, it's not.

I'd rather stay with a devil. He seems to have a better personality.

The other soldiers rebuffed the soldier who sided with medicine.

Listening to their conversation, Raymond realized a big problem.

Medicine is. It's an unfamiliar treatment for the soldiers.

Come to think of it, it was natural.

Thanks to the efforts so far, medicine is recognized in the capital where there is a Penin Treatment Center, but it is a treatment that has not been heard or seen in other provinces.

Moreover, soldiers are sensitive to treatments. Since it is directly related to life, they will not accept new treatments easily.

What should I do?

Raymond felt confused. But soon enough, he clenched his fists.

Well, I can show the greatness of medicine. T

his is all.

It is ridiculous compared to the difficulties we have faced so far.

Back at the barracks, Raymond picked up a visit bag.

Lets get out, Hanson.

Master?

For the time being, we are in the on-site healer service mode.

If soldiers do not come to us because they are reluctant to seek medicine, then the answer is rather simple.

Ill just have to go there in person.

Ill visit them and show them the greatness of medicine by force.

Just in time, a quest occurred.

[Let The Soldiers Know The Greatness Of Medicine!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medical rating: Two scalpels

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Explained: Youre a military healer. However, the soldiers are wary of your medical skills. Let them know the greatness of medicine and let their guard down!

Clear Conditions: Demonstrating the greatness of medicine

Quest Reward: Bonus level up x2, additional 30 skill points

As the quest description states, the soldiers were wary of Raymonds medical skills.

Do you want me to treat you?

What? Oh, no! Im all better!

Im fine, too!

Raymond frowned.

They were wary of him as if he was an incapable mother.

Something like this happened before.

So he opened a call-up bag to treat a soldier,

Oh my! A knife!

Oh, this is a scalpel.

Saws, needles, even assassination tools!

After seeing various medical tools, he ran away in confusion.

After that, this ghost story circulated in the barracks.

The bag that Baron Penin carries is said to be an all-weather assassination weapon.

They judged him so suddenly!

At the moment, Raymond felt a surge of anger. However, he was so sorry for himself.

Why do I feel sorry for him rather than the injured soldiers?

I took on a lot of debt to open the Penin Treatment Center on the battlefield. If I didn't get my merits, I would end up in bankruptcy.

His new debt is over 200,000 penas.

This is because it is a battlefield where supplies are difficult to obtain, so as medical tools such as herbs, bandages, etc. everything must be purchased in advance.

We have received some support from the military budget, but it is not enough.

Since the military's finances were limited, Raymond had no choice but to take on debt.

Of course, it was a debt that he would get back many times later. The more you treat the patients, the more meritorious they become.

Such as 200,000 pennies in debt. It is ridiculous compared to the value of the yolk-wee estate that will be credited later.

However, to put it the other way, he meant to see as many patients as possible. It would've been difficult if it had been like this.

We need to work something out.

Then, the barracks became noisy.

Argh!

A soldier was carried on a stretcher.

Get out of the way!

Hurry up! Healer!

Upon glance, it was a patient with a penetrating wound to his right chest!

You can't save a patient like that.

Raymond's eyes became heavy.

It must've pierced a vital organ inside the ribcage.

Naturally, the healers in charge of the soldiers shook their heads.

There's no way. Make him as comfortable as possible.

For reference, the healers in charge of ordinary soldiers are C and D levels. All healers of grade B or higher only treated patients of knight or officer grade.

Given that C-level healers do not have a significant effect on intensive care, soldiers who are seriously injured will die helplessly.

Then, an unexpected situation happened.

Mr. Raymond! Please treat that patient!

Suddenly a soldier knelt in front of Raymond!

I am a soldier who you treated in the capital! I trust that Raymond's medicine will cure that soldier!

Not all soldiers found medicine a taboo.

Soldiers from the capital, where Raymond was active, believed in medicine.

I'm not confident in this patient either.

Raymond made a troubled face.

But this is a very important situation.

Numerous soldiers are watching him.

But what if I fail to treat that patient?

Then medicine may be branded a completely unreliable treatment among soldiers.

However

Make it stop Me, Mary Mer, I'll miss you.

The moment he heard the patient's soft cries, Raymond clasped his fist.

No, if I think about it, this is an opportunity. An opportunity to impress the soldiers and make known the excellence of medicine.

As always until now.

The value of medicine is recognized when he treated patients.

And apart from that, he's a healer.

He has an obligation to treat dying patients.

Please move the patient into the barracks of the treatment center.

Raymond also spoke to Hanson.

I'll start the surgery right away, so get ready.

Can I do it?

Raymond breathed in at the operating room in the barracks.

His current rating is senior chief, that is, still at resident level.

Chest penetration was difficult to treat in the resident line.

He had to be at least in a specialist level.

I am about to reach level 100, so being a specialist isn't far away for me. But still, this is not an easy surgery at my current level.

Raymond wore sanitized gloves and picked up a scalpel.

But I can't help it. I have no choice but to try.

[Seojun's hand movements are manifested!]

[Seojun's hand movements (D+) are manifested!]

His sensory levels have risen sharply.

For reference, the Seojun's hand movements rose to D+ when he became a senior practitioner. With this, his stat increased from 3 to 4.

Let's make it happen.

Squeak.

The scalpel split the chest wall between the ribs.

Blood poured out from the inside.

My blood pressure is dropping! Blood pressure is 60/30!

Inject the solution!

Yes, Master! Lindon replied.

For your information, Christine has been in command for the time being due to family affairs, so Hanson has been the assist of this operation.

Lindon took on the role of Circulating Assistant.

They do not stand on the surgical field, but assist by handing over necessary tools from around them.

Lindon was so quick-witted, he was quick to assist.

There's a lot of bleeding.

It is not like the aorta or the heart has been pierced, right?

Raymond swallowed hard.

Chapter 100:

The soldier was stabbed in his upper right ribcage with a sword.

Even for wounds in the same area, the condition varies greatly depending on how deeply they penetrated the person.

In some cases, it penetrates the lungs and bronchial tubes, and the heart and large blood vessels are damaged in the center.

If that is the case then Raymonds current skills will never be able to save him.

No, he wouldnt have been alive until now. There is a high possibility that the blood vessels around the lungs are damaged.

Hanson, put in the chest extension tool.

Yes, sir!

It is a surgical tool commissioned to the Dwarves. It widened the gap between the ribs to secure a surgical space.

The sight inside the chest was revealed, but there was only blood all over it.

Hanson, disinfection cloth!

Yes, sir!

Raymond clenched his teeth and wiped the blood away.

Fortunately, the blood was slow to fill up again, as if the large blood vessels were damaged.

Soon after, after wiping the blood inside to gain visibility, Raymond swallowed his saliva.

Hisupper lung has been stabbed, I need to cut off the damaged lung.

It wasnt enough to complete it with a simple suture.

Can I do it?

The lungs were not organs that could be cut out with a scalpel.

All blood vessels that upply blood must be found, dissected, and the airways (bronchioles) be blocked. Additionally, after resection, the lung cross section must be tightly sutured to prevent air from leaking.

Each step of the process is not easy.

But it had to be done.

First, I have to tie the veins.

Blood vessels that supply the lungs are hidden deep in the chest. He must find and tie up those blood vessels.

Hanson, press down on the lungs with this long iron stick.

Yes, Master!

The lungs were pushed back. As a result, he could see a blur of a space.

Hilum.

It was the center of the lungs.

He had to find and tie the blood vessels from deep inside to the upper lungs.

Which blood vessel is heading upward? If I tie other blood vessel, it will all be over.

There was a large blood vessel in a narrow space with branches stretched out from the blood vessel to the area of each lung.

Once Raymond ties the wrong blood vessel incorrectly, it is the end.

I cant see well because blood keeps flowing out.

Raymond bit his lower lip.

Moreover, blood vessels do not stick out in sight.

It was wrapped in a lung membrane that surrounded the lungs, so the membrane had to be removed with an iron tool.

The problem is that branch blood vessels are very weak and can be torn if the membrane is peeled off incorrectly. Then the surgery becomes very difficult.

Te state of being in the middle of nowhere.

However, he could not approach this calmly and leisurely.

Master, his blood pressure is dropping again!

Hang up Epinephrine!

The patients condition is already at its limit.

He had to do it quickly and accurately.

Raymonds heart thumped in difficult situations, and he suddenly felt dizzy as his hands trembled. He felt too anxious.

Oh, my God, damn it.

Then, messages came up one after another as if stabilizing him.

[Heart of steel is emerging!]

[Heart of steel is emerging!]

A skill that always helped him in times of crisis.

A strong will and determination enveloped his heart.

Raymond sighed loudly.

You can do it. Trust yourself.

Although he is only at the resident-level.

He had already worked hard to treat numerous patients.

There are many patients who could not be treated due to his lack of skill, but there are by no means few who recovered and returned to happiness under his hands.

Its time to believe the hard work youve put in.

Raymond moved the dwarven iron tool.

Snap, tap.

A faint sound of soft tissue being torn was heard. The blood flowing out obscured his vision. However, he continued to move his hand, wiping it with a cloth.

Eventually, he had seen a branch vein.

Tongs

Click!

Steel tongs tightly bite the veins and cut off the blood flow.

The iron tongs clamped down on the vein, blocking blood flow.

Next is the artery's turn.

After cutting off the vein with a scalpel, he found the artery.

The artery was behind the vein.

Take it. Take it.

It was time to tear off the membrane of the lungs surrounding the artery again.

I'm getting emotional.

Blood is pouring out! The artery was torn by the iron tool!

Oh my!

The amount of blood loss was incomparable to before. He wiped it off with a cloth, but still could not see anything at all.

Master, the blood pressure is dropping again! I'll add more fluid!

Raymond clenched his teeth.

I have to stop the bleeding somehow.

There was no way to do this.

I have no choice but to try to stop the bleeding in a space where I can't see the blood.

Iron tongs.

Yes, Master!

Raymond took a deep breath.

He then relied on the feeling of his fingertips. He pushed the iron tongs exactly into the area where the artery was earlier, and click! Ligation was performed.

The bleeding has stopped, Master. Hanson spoke in surprise, and Raymond swept away his chest.

Uh You've lived with it for me. After all this hard work, I will save you for sure!

The next was the respiratory tract (bronchial) that supplies air to the lungs.

Fortunately, after tying up the veins and arteries, there was no major risk situation.

Crack!

The bronchus was tied and cut off along the gap between the lungs with a scalpel.

Like this.

The upper part of the torn lung was cut off by a scalpel.

Its the last stage now. The section of the lung that was cut needs to be sutured so that no air leaks.

Raymond picked up the surgical thread and began suturing.

It was not the outer skin, but the sponge-like lung section, so detailed hand movements were needed.

Just in time.

Raymond was done suturing the cross section.

Ill close it.

The operation was successfully completed.

Fortunately, the patient recovered without any problems after the operation.

Thank you.

The conscious patient spoke with tears in his eyes.

Thanks to the therapist, I was able to live. I was able to avoid breaking up with Mary, whom I had married not long ago.

Raymond smiled.

It was always pleasant to hear the patients thanks.

Of course, in this case, there was more reason to be happy than just the reward.

A penetrating chest wound was treated!

He has done enough to prove the greatness of medicine to the soldiers.

Hehe. Now is the start of accumulating merit.

Of course, he hid all his snobbery and spoke graciously.

Im glad you got better.

How should I repay this favor?

The patient spoke with an apologetic face.

What do you mean, favor? Im a healer. Ive only done what Im supposed to do, so do not worry about it.

Ah!

The patient wept with emotion.

I cant believe theres such a person in the world.Are all the stories of my friends from the capital real?

Raymond continued with an angelic face. Dont think about anything, just think about getting better. Because thats the reward for me.

Wow. Thank you so much!!

Of course, everything that snob Raymond said in this way was pretense.

This will make you more moved and spread the rumor.

Raymond was going to pull out a stick because he had treated a patient who was in trouble.

He was planning to make a touching story and spread the word throughout the barracks!

Indeed, the intention was right.

The patient who was stabbed in the chest was treated by Baron Penin.

Is it true?

The soldiers asked in amazement.

Penetrating chest injury!

Isnt this the injury that will inevitably lead to death?

No, are you saying that medicine is at least as good as A-level heals? How can he treat a patient who had gotten stabbed in the chest with a sword?

I dont know. I guess what my friends said in the capital city wasnt a lie. They said medicine is better than heals. Do you know whats more surprising?

What is it?

The healer took care of the soldier warmly.

!

The soldiers were all the more astonished.

The healer is caring?

Its true. I heard it directly from the person concerned. He said he would never forget the favor he received while shedding tears.

Huh, I cant believe it. The soldiers admired.

And Raymond didnt miss this great opportunity.

We must take advantage of this time to completely put down roots.

He visited the soldiers himself and completed the service to heal the soldiers!

Baron Penin came and treated me in person.

Oh, Im telling you. I hurt my leg with an arrow, and he came to me and treated me.

Me too, look at this arm, Baron Penin has cured me, murmured the soldiers.

Moreover, Raymond was more than just giving treatment.

He showed warmth and kindness as possible.

If you are kind and warm, more patients will flock to me!

That philistine reason was the first, and there were other reasons as well.

Because they are patients who were injured while fighting on the battlefield. How painful and sad it must be. As a healer, I should also comfort them, Raymond thought to himself.

On the battlefield, soldiers are just classified as numbers.

No one takes care of them individually.

Even if they are sick and hurt, they only suffer forlornly. No one is consoling the wounded soldiers.

Lets do our best to cure them.

Raymond did his best when he seeing patients with that mindset.

At the very least, he tried to avoid feeling sad about them being in hurt and in pain.

And his efforts caused a huge stir in the barracks.

We misunderstood. I cant believe such a person exists

Hes on a different level from theother healers.

Didnt I tell you? The prince is great.

Prince? What?

When the other soldiers looked puzzled, the soldiers from the capital spoke enthusiastically.

Didnt you know? Thats the shadow prince!

!

Hes the one who dug up all the conspiracies of the Droughton Kingdom! Another consternation spread among the soldiers. Really? Thats him?

Local soldiers were not exactly aware of Raymond because the rumors were slow.

Theres a brilliant prince who just stopped the Droughton guys plot!

They only knew this much, but that was Raymond!

Then The one who saved the people of the capitals slums?

Thats right. Its all him! Is it just the slums? He had helped us ordinary people a lot too! The sound of praise for Raymond erupted here and there, as if the water had burst from the bank.

Ha, no wonder. He held my hand so warmly.

A soldier spoke in a trembling voice.

He told me. Be careful. Dont get sick.

The voice of the soldier, who was talking excitedly, filled with water in his eyes.

Those who listened also kept their mouths shut.

This is the first time anyone has spoken to me so warmly since I came to the battlefield. Oh my, damn it. Why do I think of my family and cry when I hear about his warm story? Ha, indeed. Even now, I feel like crying again. It seems like i am a very picky person.

A similar story spread throughout the barracks.

I heard that from him too. He was worried about me so he said I have to get better soon. I ended up crying as I leave in a hurry

Ive never seen such a person before. There will be no such healer anywhere in the world.

All the talking soldiers wept.

No one knows how much terror, fear, and distress soldiers on the battlefield experience, except those involved.

Thus, the warmth Raymond showed comforted them.