

Dr. Player 191

Chapter 191

“Is it because of the war damage?”

Raymond's voice trembled.

Not only his voice, but his heart trembled. I was so shocked that the happiness I had just felt ran away without a trace.

“Yes, it is. Although the central government provided support for restoration costs, additional costs had to be raised on our own, and tax revenues were greatly reduced as both mines and livestock and wheat production suffered huge losses due to the war and this disease.”

‘Still, 2.73 million pennies is too much... ..’

Raymond's hair turned white.

By the way, it is said that this is the extent to which damage compensation was ripped off from the mage tower. If not, it would have been a huge loss.

“Then, what about your finances in a normal year?”

The answer sounded more like thunder from the blue sky.

“Based on average years, the negatives are small. It is a deficit of about 1.27 million pence every year.”

“... ..!”

Raymond screamed.

‘Write something down! I don't write anything down!’

That meant 1.27 million pennies were holed up every year!

“Why? Has it always been like this before?”

Raymond asked as if he didn't understand.

When I investigated before, I knew that the lords of the Lafalde region enjoyed a wealthy life?

As expected, the sage Mevinson replied:

“It is not. Previously, it was always a big surplus.”

“But why?”

Sage Mevinson answered cautiously.

“Because of the tax rate.”

“yes?”

“The new tax rate proposed by your lord is too low.”

Raymond shut his mouth.

‘It's 20%?’

It was not presented very low.

It was just an appropriate tax rate.

The most ideal tax for caesarean is 10%.

However, it is practically impossible to operate a territory at such a tax rate, and 20% is considered the most ideal tax rate.

In other words, Raymond had just come up with a tax rate that was just right.

“The former lord collected about 60% of the tax. It was the same throughout the Drowton Kingdom under the command of Grand Duke Berard.”

Raymond opened his mouth.

Also Berard.

It was a crazy tax rate.

Sage Mevinson spoke in a moving voice.

“When my lord told me about the current tax rate, Lee Mevinson was very moved and shed tears... .. It is unreasonable to operate a manor at this tax rate. In order for the estate to return smoothly, you must collect at least 30% of the tax.”

Raymond was silent.

“The problem is that Lapalde is poor.”

“Yes, unfortunately, here in the Lapalde region, there is no means of making a lot of money. The terrain itself is also barren.”

A province where people barely survive without any means of earning a lot of money.

That was the Lapalde region.

There was a mine, but it was a low-level mineral mine with no great value.

‘If this was a wealthy province, a 20% tax alone would have collected enough revenue.’

Raymond bit his lip hard.

‘While tax revenue is small, the terrain is barren and monsters often appear, so a lot of public money goes into it.’

Raymond broke out in a cold sweat.

Something didn't feel right.

was cheap

‘Should I enjoy a rich movie? At this rate, let alone a rich movie... ..’

He gulped.

Just then, Mevinson said.

“There is one way. It’s about reducing the spending budget as much as possible.”

spending budget.

It means the cost of maintaining the dignity of the feudal lord.

If he lived in poverty, he could have reduced the deficit.

Raymond was silent.

‘I want to enjoy a rich movie... ..’

But now it didn't seem like that was the case.

Raymond swallowed his tears and answered.

“... .. Let’s reduce what we can do first.”

Still, it was not possible to make up the deficit.

Raymond thought with a trembling heart.

‘Certainly I won't be in the same position as the King of the Holy Kingdom, right?’

Holy King!

He is an Ex-class healer and a grand sword master, and it is said that he supports part of the castle's huge budget with the money he earns while treating patients.

Raymond shook his head startled as he fantasized about being a therapeutic slave and earning money for the estate.

‘no. I became a feudal lord to enjoy the honey of wealth and glory!’

I could never have a future like that.

At that time, the lords talked sweetly.

“We need to raise the tax rate more.”

“Please reconsider.”

All of these problems were caused by Raymond's underestimation of the tax rate.

Raising the tax rate solved everything.

Raymond was also shaken for an instant.

But he soon shook his head.

30%.

It was too much of a tax for poor commoners.

‘Even if it's 30%, if you add in the transaction tax and other additional fees, it's actually more than 40%.’

In fact, most estates collected taxes of 30% or more.

Therefore, the 30% tax cannot be said to be excessive.

‘But most of the villagers here are poor. A 30% tax would be a huge burden for those who need a penny.’

In the end, there was only one way.

“I will not raise the tax rate.”

“then?”

“I will increase the profits of the estate instead of the tax rate.”

Everyone in the meeting had a puzzled look on their faces.

There was no corner to earn money in the Lafalde region.

But Raymond said:

“If there is no place to make money, you can make it. It is a little earlier than expected, but we will proceed with the new industry project.”

“What if it's a new industry?”

“Therapeutic industry... .. So the official name is the medical industry.”

People in the meeting looked puzzled, and Raymond explained the specific issue.

The eyes of those attending the meeting widened.

that no one could have imagined.

It was a completely new concept industry!

“Treatment as an industry?”

“indeed?”

Everyone had expressions of surprise and doubt.

Since it was a completely new industry, I wasn't sure if it would succeed.

But Raymond spoke with conviction.

“Do not worry. It will surely be a great success.”

It was also a promise to myself.

The medical industry had to succeed.

For the people of the territory and for Raymond himself.

'I don't want to enjoy a movie of wealth and glory.'

Yeongji people are poor, but only the lord eats well and lives well.

Raymond saw it as the worst movie of wealth. It was a dirty, ugly, rich movie.

'If only I could enjoy a movie of wealth and honor, I would enjoy the most wonderful and lasting movie of wealth in the world.'

Youngji people also live well.

As a healer road, he practices policies for patients.

Enjoying wealth and honor in the happiness of the people around you.

It was the most wonderful and splendid rich movie.

To that end, Raymond was determined.

"I'm going to make this a mecca for the medical industry and sweep all the money in the world."

That is how the medical industry first began to emerge.

Rao asked after the meeting.

"What are you going to do with your brother's first product in the medical industry?"

The question focused the attention of others.

The medical industry proposed by Raymond is to sell items related to patient care as a commodity.

So, first of all, what kind of product to make was a very important issue.

'I have to make and sell a product that will have a huge impact on the market.'

Raymond thought to himself.

In other words, we had to develop a killing product.

You can think of antibiotics and painkillers, but these drugs were difficult to sell like products because of the side effects.

'It would be nice to sell hair loss treatments and erectile dysfunction treatments at high prices. The market is still too small.'

Of course, the number of patients was not small.

But these types of medicines were, strictly speaking, luxuries. It is not related to life, so unless you are wealthy or noble, you will not find it.

'Above all, there are still a lot of people who are skeptical about medicine among nobles. It would be better to commercialize the hair loss treatment and erectile dysfunction treatment after the reputation of medicine has increased and the medical market has grown sufficiently.'

The first product needed something different.

'I need a product that many people need.'

I had one thing in mind.

It was literally an essential product for everyone on the continent.

Raymond told everyone.

"We will develop a vaccine."

"... .. ship... .. I beg your pardon?"

"We will develop a drug that prevents the death knell of smallpox."

"... ..!"

Everyone's eyes widened.

smallpox!

Along with the Black Death, it was one of the worst plagues on Earth.

Here in Ley Pentaina, the notoriety was the same.

It was periodically prevalent throughout the continent and produced numerous victims.

'I'll talk to Prime Minister Galman to make smallpox vaccination a national project.'

Of course, vaccination cannot make much profit. The profit would be no more than a few pennies per person.

However, all the people of Houston Kingdom were the target. Later on, people from all over the continent will be the target.

It was a truly huge market.

'And the vaccination market is not the end of smallpox. I also need other essential vaccinations, such as polio.'

Another great advantage was that vaccination could aim to expand the medical industry market.

People who have been vaccinated and have seen the effect will believe in medicine from then on.

In addition to that, there was also the effect of job creation because a lot of manpower would be needed to mass-produce vaccines.

Vaccine business will become the new main food for poor Lapalde people.

'Now I'm going to make a lot of money!'

It was the moment when I clenched my fists.

The disciples looked at Raymond in amazement.

'Trying to protect the lives of 150 million people on the continent.'

'As expected, Master.'

Raymond cleared his throat at this gaze.

‘... ... Although the primary purpose is money.’

Of course, the admiration of the disciples was well-founded.

Whatever the intention, if this project is successful, it could actually save a staggering number of lives.

‘I’ll make money and eradicate smallpox!’

After that, I started thinking about moving forward.

‘It’s not difficult to find cowpox bacteria. There was an infection case in the vicinity.’
cowpox bacteria.

It is the bovine smallpox virus.

The smallpox prevention method of smallpox is to collect and inoculate the virus from this cow.

‘The problem is the sale of vaccines. I have to prove that it works.’

Vaccination is a completely new concept in this world.

No matter how high his reputation was in Houston, there was a high possibility that people would not accept it easily.

Therefore, it was necessary to prove the preventive effect in the smallpox epidemic area.

“Disciple, could you possibly recognize the area where smallpox is prevalent on the continent?”

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“I’ll ask the Tower of Healing.”

Smallpox epidemic information is shared in the Tower of Healing.

The irony is not for the sake of treatment, but for the safety of the healers.

It was an unofficial rule of the Tower of Healing to withdraw completely when an infectious disease with a high fatality rate, such as the Black Death or smallpox, was prevalent.

Christine got the information right away.

“Currently, it’s popular in the East Kong region of the Iron Empire.”

pupil fat.

The eastern province of the Iron Empire was the easternmost point of the continent.

Houston Kingdom is located deep in the west of the continent, so it could be said to be almost the opposite side of the continent.

‘too far. And the Iron Empire is a place I can’t go to.’

Raymond shook his head.

The distance was also a distance, and the Iron Empire and the Crusader Empire were always maintaining a state close to quasi-war. It was a place that could not be realistically reached.

“Is there anywhere else?”

“It was popular in the Free Cities Alliance, but thanks to the active role of the 'Crimson Saint', it is said to be in a lull now. And there's one more place. I'm not sure yet... ..”

Christine told an unexpected story.

“It's the Drowton Kingdom.”

“... ..!”

“Some time ago, there was a suspected case of smallpox in the south of the capital of the Drowton Kingdom.”

Raymond's face hardened.

It was unexpected news.

Then the door suddenly opened.

“Your Excellency, there is an urgent call from the Droton Kingdom!”

When I went to the communications center, I saw a face I hadn't seen in a long time.

Makapell III!

was the boy king.

- Master! I contacted you for help.

The boy king had a pale complexion.

- A smallpox patient has occurred near the capital of our Droton Kingdom! It is on the verge of contagion to the capital, Joseph Castle.

“... ..!”

- I will give you any reward, so please save our Droton Kingdom!

* * *

Capital of the Kingdom of Houston.

Instead of King Auden and high-ranking nobles attending, something unexpected was happening at the meeting.

“... .. For these merits, I will grant Count Penin the title of Count and Marquess in the Lafalde region.”

King Auden made this declaration.

So far, there has been no major change.

Because everything was expected.

The forces of the princes who were hostile to Raymond had no voice.

The problem was what happened after that.

Remerton made an abrupt remark.

“Would you mind if I said something, Obama?”

For reference, Lemerton was recently released from probation.

The attention of the conference hall was on Remerton.

Everyone knows that Lemerton are cornered.

At this rate, there was no possibility that Lemerton would inherit the throne.

‘In terms of force, he is inferior to Highness Cairn, and in terms of ability, he is inferior to Marquis Pennin.’

Originally, Remerton's strength was the ability to be called a genius.

Even though he was somewhat pushed out of the supporters, he was considered a candidate for the throne due to his outstanding talent.

But no one considered him a genius anymore.

Because there was a true genius named Raymond.

‘It might be more likely that Princess Sophia will ascend the throne than Her Highness Lemerton.’

People glanced at a person sitting in the seat of honor.

Sophia.

Everyone knew that she was smart.

Although he did not receive special attention, he showed outstanding performance by taking on various tasks without saying anything.

Of course, the odds of her succeeding to the throne were extremely low.

Because he was ranked 4th in succession and had no supporters.

However, now Lemerton's situation was precarious enough to make her look even more powerful.

“Let me tell you.”

“I also want to work hard for the kingdom of Houston like the Marquis of Pennin. Please appoint me as the manager of the Tiyu area where the flood occurred this time.”

“... ..!”

Teau area.

It was a large area north of the central part of the Houston Kingdom.

Under the direct jurisdiction of the King, the recent water crisis was selecting the right person to send, but Remerton stepped up.

‘His Highness Lemerton, why?’

Everyone made puzzled faces.

Stabilizing a disaster area involves hard work.

Lemerton usually did not show interest in such ‘lower’ work, but it was unexpected.

Of course, Lemerton had a reason for doing this.

It was because of a sense of crisis that he was falling behind Raymond.

He had to prove his ability by not being pushed by Raymond.

Remerton gritted it.

‘I’ll go to the Tiyu area as a manager and show a better appearance than that guy.’
manager.

It was an administrative position equivalent to that of a lord.

Receive orders from the king and rule the province like a lord.

Therefore, it was good to set up achievements because it had high discretion.

‘So I’ll prove that this body is better than Raymond.’

In other words, this was a head-to-head match against Raymond.

All held their breath and looked at Lemerton and King Auden.

Everyone knew the meaning of Lemerton’s request.

‘This is a huge burden for Her Highness Lemerton as well.’

What if Lemerton looks ugly again?

Then really nobody would consider Lemerton a candidate for the throne.

‘On the other hand, if I show a great figure here, I’ll be able to revive the knight.’

In other words, Lemerton is trying to win with everything he has.

Tension flowed in the meeting room, and Oden opened his mouth.

“good night. I will appoint Lemerton as the interim superintendent of the Tireu region.”

“... ..!”

“I will give you six months to stabilize the Tiyu area. However, if you show poor performance in the middle, you will be stripped of your position as manager at any time.”

Everyone rolled their eyes in amazement.

King Oden must have known the meaning of Remerton's request just now.

Now that this has happened, the work of Raymond and Lemerton, who have just become feudal lords, can only be compared.

‘You wouldn't know that, right?’

The nobles swallowed their saliva.

‘Could it be that His Highness is trying to gauge the two people's ability to rule with this incident?’

I do not know.

In fact, it was not known at all what King Auden thought of Raymond.

But if.

If King Auden had even the slightest heart to regard Raymond as a candidate for the throne.

‘This is going to be a very important quarter.’

Raymond who became a feudal lord.

Lemerton appointed administrator.

With this incident, the abilities of the two will be clearly compared.

So a decision was made that would have a huge impact on the political world.

* * *

After the meeting, Remerton met a person.

“Uncle.”

“majesty.”

Marquis of Tern!

As the brother of Lemerton's mother, he was the leader of the faction that supported him.

“Are you okay this time?”

The Marquis of Terne was concerned about Lemerton.

If Raymond loses again this time, Lemerton will be further cornered.

In fact, he might be eliminated from the succession to the throne.

“Do you not believe me?”

Remerton frowned.

Marquis Tern shook his head hastily.

“Of course not. I believe in your ability. But I'm worried that old Raymond is using all sorts of bizarre tricks.”

Remerton was silent.

Actually, he wasn't worried either.

It was because the ability Raymond had shown so far was too great to ignore.

Raymond was definitely a genius.

Maybe it's comparable to Lemerton himself.

But Lemerton was confident.

“Isn't that why you asked your uncle?”

“... ..!”

“Help me, uncle.”

The Marquis of Tern kept his mouth shut.

Remerton's request was a great burden to him as well.

Because there was no easy answer.

‘Severing trade with the Lafalde region.’

The Marquis of Tern let out a drool.

The Lafalde region traditionally traded with the Houston Kingdom rather than the Drowton Kingdom.

This was because it was the land of the Houston Kingdom 100 years ago, and water transportation was on the side of the Houston Kingdom.

The Droton Kingdom side was blocked by a rugged mountain range, so large-scale trade was not easy.

Even though the two countries are hostile, the trade relationship has been going on for a long time because the traders did not block the exchange.

In particular, it had a lot of trade with the western region where the Marquis of Tern was a feudal lord.

‘In exchange for the products of the Lapalde region, we sold wheat and other food.’

The Lafalde region is not a good place for farming.

In addition, there are many monsters appearing, so it is not advantageous for large-scale livestock farming.

Therefore, a significant amount of food is imported from outside.

But Lemerton wants to break the chain of trade.

Then the Lafalde region will fall into great chaos.

“But it is not easy. There will be a lot of resistance within the estate.”

It also has to bear the political burden.

‘There’s no way His Highness the King would stand still watching such a glaring trick.’

But Lemerton persisted.

“Many of the food imports in the Lafalde region depend on the uncle’s estate. If exports are cut off in such a situation, the Lafalde region will fall into great chaos.”

That was right.

The best granaries of the Houston kingdom are the western provinces, and the central and eastern provinces under the direct control of the king.

Among them, the central and eastern provinces had a bad climate this year, so the harvest was not very good.

Only the western region of the Marquis of Tern had a good harvest, but if the sale was cut off, the Lafalde region would have no way to get food.

The Duke of Leif in the south might provide some support, but in the first place, the south wasn’t fertile either, so it was difficult to supply enough.

“But the cause... ..”

“You can make a cause. If that doesn’t work out, can’t we start a massive fire in the food storage warehouse?”

“... ..!”

Marquis Tern opened her eyes wide.

Set fire to the stockpile.

It was an impossible story. Then he will do a lot of damage.

“Your Highness, that is... ..”

“Uncle. No Marquis.”

Remerton bit his lip and said.

“Think carefully. Losses right now are not important. We have to trample him somehow. Otherwise, I am finished.”

Marquis Tern clenched his fists.

He understood what Lemerton meant.

‘The fate of our Marquis of Tern rests with Her Highness Lemerton. It’s not the time to cover the means.’

This was the last chance given to Lemerton.

If he fell behind Raymond again, there was no chance of Lemerton ascending the throne.

“All right. I will do as you say.”

Marquis Tern closed her eyes tightly.

The thought of burning the food made my heart ache.

‘no. This is an investment for the future. This will come back many times later.’

But suddenly, I was worried.

‘What if he gets food elsewhere?’

In that case, it would have been a huge loss for nothing.

But the Marquis Tern shook his head.

‘Other provinces within the Houston Kingdom are not in a position to supply food. Although the Drowton Kingdom remains.’

However, as mentioned earlier, the transportation from the Drowton Kingdom to the Rafal region is extremely inconvenient.

Therefore, the logistics cost is enormous.

‘Unless the Droton Kingdom side accepts the loss and supplies food, I’ll have to pay an exorbitant price.’

If food is obtained at such an expensive price, prices will soar, public sentiment will fluctuate, and Raymond will be in great trouble.

Remerton, on the other hand,

said, “Thank you, uncle. I will prove it this time. That no one like him dares to compare with me.”

He smiled confidently.

“I already have a plan. This time, as a former manager, I will make a contribution that cannot be compared with him.”

* * *

Meanwhile, at that time, a villa outside the capital of the Kingdom of Houston.

Cairn calmed his eyes.

‘You’re feeling uncomfortable.’

The escort knight gulped.

It wasn’t until after Raymond solved the mysterious situation that Cairn’s planting became like that.

“Go away.”

“Oh yes yes!”

The escort knight hastily disappeared.

Left alone, Cairn headed somewhere with a cold face.

It was a secret space in the basement of the villa.

A communication orb was placed.

Surprisingly, it was the same type of communication tool that Berard was trying to connect with 'them' the other day!

"connection."

Then, along with a crackling noise, a voice was heard.

-I've been waiting for you, collaborator.

It was different from normal communication channels.

I couldn't see his face as if he was covered by a curtain, and I could only hear his voice.

Also, even the voice was altered, so it was impossible to guess who it was.

-There was an unexpected variable. I never thought that Raymond would demonstrate such ability.

The person on the other side of the communication port was a genuinely surprised voice.

Even 'they' didn't think that Raymond could solve the disaster.

"Then what are you going to do?"

-We are preparing a plan to deal with Raymond. how soon...

"No, you are wrong."

Cairn stopped talking.

"It's not Raymond that we should aim for now."

-What do you mean?

Cairn frowned.

"Isn't your purpose to put me on the throne? So he must be using my power to achieve some purpose."

The opponent inside the crystal ball was silent.

Cairn continued.

"Can I ascend the throne even if Raymond collapses?"

-That's right...

Opponent blurted out.

So it will be.

Because there was no one threatening Cairn's throne right now.

Now that Lemerton was in such a situation, the throne belonged to Cairn, as long as Raymond was not there.

“I will ascend to the throne. But at what age?”

-... .. !

Cairn made a terrifying expression.

“You have been very patient before. But I'm not. How long do I have to wait for the day I will ascend the throne?”

The opponent who understood Cairn's words was silent.

It had to be.

That's because the meaning of Cairn's words was enormous.

then after a while

- Ha ha ha ha. indeed. That's great. You are our collaborator.

The opponent in the crystal sphere continued to speak as if it were genuinely pleasant.

-That's right. If you want to ascend the throne, you must kill King Auden, not defeat Raymond.

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That's right.

Now, Cairn was talking about the death of his father, King Auden.

The throne will not return to him unless King Auden dies.

-If King Oden dies, you, the first heir to the throne, will ascend the throne immediately.

Although Raymond has recently risen to prominence, he has yet to claim the throne.

As soon as King Oden dies, Cairn becomes king.

“Is that possible?”

- I don't think it will be difficult. He just requested an S-class healer from Peninsula Kingdom. I feel pretty unwell.

The opponent inside the crystal ball seemed to be smiling.

-At that time, let's check King Auden's physical condition. Let's come up with a way to feign death unobtrusively.

Communication was cut off.

Only then did Cairn's face light up.

He climbed onto the villa with a satisfied face.

Then I looked south where Raymond was.

“It's not long now.”

It was an eerie voice.

he imagined.

The thought of becoming king and trampling on everything Raymond did. So, in desperation, I thought of killing him.

will be more than happy

* * *

Raymond hastily made a smallpox vaccine and prepared to leave for Drowton Kingdom.

There was a reason for the haste.

‘You have to catch it early. Otherwise, it could spread with tremendous momentum.’

The problem was that the smallpox outbreak area was near Joseph Castle, the capital of the Drowton Kingdom.

When smallpox spread in the capital, then it was out of control. The entire Drowton Kingdom could have been covered by smallpox.

‘That's not the end. If that happens, there is a high possibility that smallpox will spread to the neighboring kingdom of Houston as well. At the very least, the nearby Rafalde region will not be safe.’

In other words, this was a fire that fell right on the feet.

‘No matter how much I do, once smallpox spreads, there is no way to stop it from becoming a victim.’

Vaccination is the only way to prevent smallpox victims.

However, the vaccine business is just in the conception stage.

There is still a long way to go until about production distribution inoculation.

‘We have to suppress it before that happens.’

Just then, a message popped up.

[Stop the arrival of the Reaper!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Grade: Three Half Mess

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: The Death Reaper is coming! Use your skills to stop the worst plague from spreading!

Clear Conditions: Initial Suppression

Reward: Bonus Level Up x 2 Skill Points 100 Perks

: Drowton's benefactor Another unexpected achievement

‘Achievement? What's this?’

Raymond tilted his head.

Anyway, the perk wasn't important.

The spread of smallpox had to be stopped.

The problem was distance.

'In what time period do I go there?'

Raymond made a puzzled face.

The Lafalde region is the northernmost part of the Drowton Kingdom.

On the other hand, smallpox occurred at the southern end.

I had to go down for a while.

Considering the distance, it would take at least a week to run the horse at full power.

Considering the rough terrain in between, it will take more time than that.

'no. First of all, I was told how to take quarantine measures, but after that amount of time, there is a high possibility that it will spread to the surroundings.'

But there was no way.

I have no choice but to try to get there as quickly as possible.

However, the idea ran into difficulties right after launch.

"What about the Kennel Mountains? You never know what kind of monsters you will encounter if you penetrate."

At Christine's words, Raymond shut his mouth.

'Monsters are scary. I don't even want to look at the Kennel Mountains.'

The Kennel Mountains are a range of mountains extending southward in the Lafalde region.

For your reference, the Borison Manor where the magic crystals erupted was also in the Kennel Mountains. Even when I went to explore at that time, my heart was tight.

There are rugged and all kinds of dangerous monsters, so I usually take a long detour. This is also the reason why trade between the Rafalde region and the mainland of the Droton Kingdom did not develop.

'It's dangerous to penetrate, and there's no time to detour. Aww. What should I do?'

But this time, others gave him forced courage (?).

First, Elmud, the sweet potato fool, spoke resolutely.

"I know the heart of the lord who cares for the patient! Do not worry! No matter what the risk, I will protect you!"

"... .."

Hanson shook his head and scolded Christine.

“Your Highness, that was a stupid question. Taking a detour to the master who works for the patient.”

Christine sighed too.

“i know. I just did it.”

She, too, knew that there was no detour to Raymond for his patients.

It was just that he said it because he was frustrated with taking risks for his patients like this every time.

“uh... .. I think a detour would be good... .. Patients are safe when we are safe... ..”

Linden said father, but was lightly ignored.

Lao tilted his head for a moment at Raymond's hesitant appearance, but blamed himself for doubting his brother again and took the lead in finding the fastest route.

Lastly, the sage Mevinson blushed for Raymond, who took the risk for the patient, and

Raymond, the person in charge... ..

‘... .. You fools.’

Again, I had no choice but to go through the Kennel Mountains with my heart tightening.

* * *

I couldn't pack a lot of people because I had to move as quickly as possible.

Still, what a visit of the feudal lord!

The finest knights accompanied them.

Elmud Loten Krin of the Relief Knights and others were together.

‘This should be fine.’

Raymond rubbed his chest.

Besides them, there were more than 5 sword experts.

At this level, no matter what kind of monster came out, I didn't have to worry too much.

‘As long as S-class monsters don't appear, there's no problem!’

S-class monster.

A powerful monster equivalent to a Sword Master.

Of course, such monsters were semi-legendary, so there was little chance of meeting them even in the Kennel Mountains.

‘Let's run fast!’

Raymond wanted to get out of these ominous mountains as soon as possible.

When he reached halfway through the mountain range, he encountered an unexpected difficulty.

“Wait a moment, benefactor of the clan!”

It was Sonia, a cat-eared-tail cat person!

The nobles of the Myoin tribe they had met before appeared in front of them.

“Is there a problem?”

“Be careful. There is a problem on the way.”

Everyone looked at Sonia in surprise.

“Monster cavitation is happening ahead.”

“What if it's a co-phenomenon?”

“It is a phenomenon in which a new powerful monster takes its place and the existing monster is driven out. It seems that a new powerful monster has appeared from the depths.”

Raymond's heart sank.

“What if it's a powerful monster? How much?”

“A monster of at least Double A or higher by human standards.”

Raymond groaned.

For reference, this was the criterion for judging the strength of a monster.

Class D - Equivalent to a trained regular soldier.

Class C - Equivalent to a regular knight.

Class B - Equivalent to Mana User Class

A - Equivalent to Sword Expert Beginner

‘Ugh. There's such a strong monster ahead? If it's a double A...’

Raymond blinked.

‘... ... It's worth a try, right?’

For reference, the double A rank was equivalent to the sword expert intermediate rank.

And here, there were as many as three sword experts with intermediate or higher skills.

‘If you add Sonia, there are four people. If that's the case, wouldn't it be okay for some kind of monster to come out?’

Being afraid of monsters was a common case of the upper ranks.

Elmud Loten Krin are all the best knights who have made great contributions in the previous war.

Right now, Raymond's party was too powerful to be afraid of monsters.

In fact, it didn't seem like everyone was too concerned.

‘It's about a monster. I will protect the lord!’

The three members of the Rescue Knights, Elmud Loten Krin, were exuding such momentum.

Sonia said the same.

“Of course, I know the skills of the benefactor who defeated me, but this is a warning just in case.”

Raymond told Sonia for completeness.

“Could you please guide me around?”

It was intended to receive her help in case of emergency rather than directions.

As a true blood, her power was very strong!

“It's a request from the benefactor of the clan, so it's as much as you like.”

Sonia took the lead.

As a Myoin who knows the mountains well, he guided the party to the safest route possible.

Thanks to that, I was able to move on the road without any collision.

After a little while, you will be able to leave the mountains.

While the tension in the party was gradually easing, Raymond was alone and very tense.

‘Why are you so anxious? Is it because I'm timid?’

Raymond examined the party's appearance.

He deliberately brought Choi Jeong-ye and was very reassuring. No matter what monsters come out, they won't be able to defeat them.

Even though I knew that fact well, I kept feeling anxious.

‘Ugh. This cowardly nature will never be abandoned. Let's get down here.’

Raymond asked to relieve tension.

“How is the heir of the clan doing?”

“Ah Myen is completely healed. You don't have to take the medicine your benefactor sent you anymore.”

Raymond made a surprised face.

medicine sent. refers to thyroid hormone.

‘If you don't completely remove the thyroid and supplement hormones, you won't be able to live? Could it be that the thyroid has partially regenerated?’

Maybe it was.

Myoinjok, in particular, the true blood race, which has the power of chaos, has a different biome than humans.

“You are here.”

“yes?”

“I kept insisting on wanting to see my benefactor. Even now, I secretly followed him. hey.”

Looking in the direction Sonia pointed, there was a pretty little cat sitting in a tree!

“Could it be that cat?”

“Yes, this is Mien. Indeed... .. Aren't you dignified and cute?”

Raymond was taken aback.

Was that boy then that cat?

‘I heard true blood can actually transform into an animal.’

Not all beasts can transform.

Only true blood could transform into the power of chaos.

‘What kind of principle is that? The power of chaos is an unknown power that has not been revealed at all, so I can't guess.’

Anyway, Raymond waved at the cat.

It was nice to see a child who had been treated so hard recover like that.

However, Mien showed an unexpected reaction.

He was startled and then ran away.

‘Eh?’

Sophia explained to Raymond, who was puzzled.

“Mien-nim must be shy. He is especially shy in front of the person he likes, but seeing him like that, he seems to really like his benefactor.”

“... ..”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

The little cat didn't disappear completely and was peeking at Raymond from a distance.

A message I heard earlier came to mind.

[The opponent who has been rejected for pairing falls into the ‘Lonely Craving State’!]

Chapter 194

‘... .. Isn't it?’

yes it won't

The eyes that the little cat is sending now are probably the eyes of gratitude to the healer who healed him.

A little unknown longing... ... It seems like it is filled with snow, but it would be an illusion.

It was then.

A terrifying sound was heard that made these idle thoughts fly away in an instant.

“Kreur.”

It was the demon's cry!

When I turned around in surprise, a large monster was standing there.

An eagle's head, a lion's body, and two pairs of wings.

“griffon!”

Christine exclaimed in surprise.

griffon!

It was an advanced monster!

Even worse, it wasn't just a griffon.

‘If it's 4 wings, it's an elder griffon! Why is such a monster here?’

Elder Griffon.

It means the top griffon.

Of course, it was much stronger than a normal griffon and difficult to deal with.

A powerful double A-class monster!

“Why is that guy here?”

“Damn it.”

Rotenkryn pulled out his sword with a puzzled face.

“Be nervous. You must protect your lord.”

“I know.”

Rotenkryn was extremely nervous.

Elmude also made a hard face.

In fact, their individual strength exceeds that of an elder griffon.

The problem was Griffin's cleverness.

It glides like an eagle in the air and attacks enemies, mainly attacking those who are cleverly weak.

No matter how strong the knights were, they couldn't stop the swift attack at 100%.

When a fight breaks out, there is a high probability that there will be casualties.

‘What should I do?’

Raymond's mouth was dry.

To be honest, I wasn't too worried about my own safety. Because Elmude and the like will provide an impenetrable defense.

What I was worried about was non-combat personnel, especially Hanson Linden.

Although they would be escorted together, there was no way that an attack gliding in the air would be easy to block.

It's the end if there's even a gap in the middle of the day. You could get seriously injured or, at worst, die.

‘No way!’

Raymond gritted his teeth.

I had to somehow come up with a way to get through this without victims.

“Kreur.”

Then the griffon let out a menacing roar again.

Everyone got nervous and raised their swords.

But there was something strange.

The griffon didn't fly.

He only cried and did nothing.

‘what? Why don't they fly into the sky?’

‘Am I looking for an opportunity?’

Everyone was very tense.

A moment passed.

But the griffon still didn't move.

While everyone was making a little puzzled expression, Raymond realized something strange.

‘Why doesn't the healer's self-defense technique work?’

Self-defense was always activated in a combat situation, but there was no such message.

‘Could that guy have no intention of fighting us?’

Raymond blinked.

In fact, the griffon only spewed threats and did not take any aggressive action.

‘... .. I think the complexion doesn't look good either. Is it my mistake?’

no, it wasn't an illusion.

Raymond checked the condition of the griffon and realized that it was breathing heavily.

‘There's something strange about the way you breathe out! Breathing is also rough. There's something wrong with your body!’

Thank you!

It seemed like he could easily catch a powerful magic beast.

“Elmude, take that guy right away... ..!”

It was the moment when the attack order was given.

An unexpected voice rang in my ears.

[A human full of charm.]

“... .. uh?”

Raymond's eyes widened.

The elder griffon was looking right at him.

with eyes full of pain.

[Please save me.]

* * *

Raymond was taken aback by this unexpected situation.

‘A griffon talking in your head?’

Griffin is a great intelligence.

In particular, I know that the elder griffon with four wings has an intelligence comparable to that of a human.

It is said that the third power of the Crusader Alliance Empire uses the characteristics of such elder griffons to operate an air division called ‘Griffon Riders’.

‘No, but this is the first time I've heard that you can communicate directly with a human in your head?’

The way griffon riders communicate with griffons is similar to the way dolphin trainers communicate with dolphins.

It was through a certain signal, not directly exchanging words.

‘But how?’

The reason soon became clear.

message came to mind.

[Meet a powerful monster and your skill, ‘Cat's Temptation’, is manifested!]

[Opponent's monster responds to your charm! Communication is possible temporarily!]

[Would you like to ‘seduce’ the opponent?]

“... ..!”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

It was a skill obtained in the Myoin village at that time!

‘What kind of monster are you tempting... ..!’

Raymond looked at the griffon's massive size. It seemed that a weak (?) healer like himself would fly away with a single stroke of his fingernail.

‘I have no taste for monsters.’

It was the moment when he was about to issue an attack order to Elmud again without paying attention.

‘for a moment. If you seduce a griffon, won't you be able to ride it?’

Raymond thought about the ‘Griffon Rider’ he had just thought of.

Griffon riders have a strong emotional bond with the griffon that allows them to ride them.

In other words, if you get this griffon, you will get an incredible means of transportation!

‘The distance of Griffin's flight is beyond imagination. I'll be able to get to the capital of the Droton Kingdom from here in a short time!’

Raymond swallowed.

Not just this time, but being able to ride a griffon was a huge advantage.

You should be able to go back and forth between the Pennin Treatment Center in the capital and the Lafalde region in an instant.

‘This must be done! Let's tempt!’

At the same time as the resolution, the quest came to mind.

[Cure the Witchbeast!]

(Medicine Quest)

Medicine Rank: Three Mess

Difficulty: Medium

Quest Description: The poor witch is asking for help! Use your abilities to heal the beasts and give them grace!

Clear conditions: Witchbeast treatment

Reward: Bonus level up x 2 skill points 60 points

Bonus: Witchbeast's lava-like heart

I didn't have to worry about how to seduce him.

To win someone's favor.

Because that was Raymond's longest period.

As I've done countless times so far, I instinctively went into 'image making' mode.

However, the opponent was a monster, so I was a bit nervous, but my skills helped.

[I want to cure the phantom beast with the heart of a healer!]

[The skill 'Heart of Steel' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Doctor's Charisma' is manifested!]

[The skill 'Speech' is manifested!]

A set of 3 types of charleuk was expressed.

Thanks to this, Raymond was able to open his mouth beautifully with an infinitely reliable and powerful voice.

"Please wait a moment. The condition of that demon is strange."

"master?"

"From what I can see, something is wrong with your body."

It was only then that the party checked the griffon's condition and noticed something strange.

"Certainly so. It seems to be out of breath."

"The breathing sounds strange too."

The knights made a happy face.

"I was worried it would cause damage, but it seems like it could be easily removed.
Wait a minute. I'll take care of it... .."

"No, don't do that."

"Lord?"

Lawten made a puzzled face.

"I will try to cure that demon."

"Nonsense!"

"Cure the Witchbeast?"

Everyone jumped up. It was a natural reaction.

Healing the Witchbeast!

'Actually, I don't want to treat witch beasts either. Because it will be a valuable means of transportation.'

"There is a reason I want to heal that griffon."

"yes? what?"

“Don't you feel it? How is that monster different from other monsters?”

The group kept their mouths shut as if they did not know.

Of course, Raymond didn't feel that either.

But I just said this.

“The behavior of that witch's gaze. Putting everything together, it is clear that the Demonic Beast has the qualities of a Holy Demonic Beast.”

“... ..!”

Holy Demon Beast!

Although it is a monster, it means a monster that fights for humans.

Representatively, there is a griffon rider's griffon wyvern and a rider's wyvern.

Not all demons of the species can become holy demons, and it is possible only when several special conditions are met.

“Master, you even have the ability to recognize the Holy Magic Water. Also Master... ..”

“What is the master's limit?”

Everyone looked at Raymond in admiration.

Raymond, who had easily fooled the party, did not stop there and put on a look of great concern for others.

It was his trademark sacred expression.

“I can feel it. That the Witchbeast doesn't have any malice. Above all, I am a healer. As a healer, I want to heal that demon.”

Of course it's a lie.

This was a story told to listen to Griffin.

‘As the effect of the skill telepathy(?) worked, wouldn't they understand what I said now?’

Indeed, the message came to mind.

[The enemy beast is moved by your kindness! Fall into a stronger state of fascination!]

However, the party was still against it.

“It is still dangerous. If the Witchbeast goes on a rampage in the middle, you may be seriously injured.”

“never.”

It wasn't just worry.

In order to heal, you must inevitably get close to the Witchbeast.

What if the demons go wild at that time?

I didn't know how it would hurt.

But then there was an unexpected help.

“Meow.”

cute voice. It was Myen, the little cat who had run away earlier.

Sonia understood Mien's words and said:

“Mien-nim said he would help.”

“yes?”

When everyone was puzzled, the little cat stood up.

In an instant, the white hair stood on end, and a voice burst out from his small mouth.

“Kyaaak!”

Everyone tilted their heads.

It just sounded cute.

However, Griffin showed a surprising response.

He stepped back and was terrified!

“Mien-nim is a noble Myoin. It is possible to use peers against low-ranking monsters. For the time being, that Witchbeast won't do any harm to the benefactor.”

It was an amazing ability.

Mian, ashamed, quickly disappeared again.

‘It's great. Even if it wasn't, it was a little scary.’

Of course, Raymond didn't forget the impressive service.

“I am concerned that this griffon seems too startled. Don't worry, nothing special will happen.”

He spoke with a lot of emotion as he usually treats patients, and thanks to that, another message came to mind.

[The opponent's monster is moved by your concern again! I fall into an even stronger state of fascination!]

Now, the groundwork has been laid.

the most important thing.

patient... .. No, it remains to treat the phantom beast.

Chapter 195

'First of all, we need to find out exactly what the problem is. How exactly are you unwell?'

The first step in patient examination is a medical examination.

I had to find out what caused the pain through conversation.

Raymond asked the griffon.

"How are you sick?"

Then, as if he understood what he was saying, the answer came.

[I can't breathe well, human.]

"Since when?"

[It suddenly became like this after consuming the Minotaur today.]

Minotaur.

It was a cow-headed monster.

[Recently, I have been starving for a long time, so I ate in a hurry, but suddenly my throat hurts and I can't breathe well.]

Neck pain after a quick meal Difficulty breathing Strange wheezing sound.

A diagnosis popped into my mind.

'if?'

Raymond checked to rule out other problems before making a diagnosis.

"Why did you starve for so long? Are there any other discomforts with your body?"

[That's not it, I didn't hunt because it was annoying, so I starved. I hate hunting so much. I wish someone would feed me.]

'... ..'

hunting is boring

It was like a strange griffon.

In any case, if there were no other problems, the guess I just came up with seemed solid.

'It's aspiration (Asphyxiation).'

It means that foreign substances enter the airway and block it!

Raymond checked with a stethoscope.

Fixed wheezing was heard when the airway was blocked.

'There's food caught in the middle of the trachea!'

An airway foreign body was a great emergency.

'If I were a human, I would not have lasted long and would have passed out and died.'

Thanks to Griffon's unique huge lung capacity, it seemed to be maintaining a relatively normal condition even with a narrowed airway.

'But you never know when it will get worse. If the food goes down the airway and completely blocks the breath, it will die instantly.'

Raymond made a serious face.

There were more problems.

It was just a way to get rid of the foreign body.

'What can I do? A foreign object lodged in the airway cannot be easily removed?'

The first principle of foreign body treatment was removal through rigid bronchoscopy.

A hard, large-diameter, straight endoscope is inserted into the breathing passage connected to the oral cavity to remove foreign matter.

This method was the cleanest and fastest way to remove foreign matter.

The problem was risk.

The moment the tube is inserted, the breath becomes more blocked, making it impossible to breathe properly.

Also, if a foreign object was accidentally touched and it became more deeply embedded, it could completely block the breath and cause death.

'Even on the modern Earth, such an organ removal is considered a very dangerous procedure. To the extent that even doctors shun it.'

The moment you do so, the patient may die.

Therefore, it could be safer to open the bronchi and remove it surgically.

Raymond explained it.

"There are two treatments. One is to insert a tube to remove it, and the other is surgically... .. Surgery is safer... .."

I recommended surgery as much as possible, but Griffin showed an unexpected reaction.

[hate! To put a knife to your throat! I ran away from the crowd because I hate seeing blood! I absolutely hate it!]

'... ..'

this griffon.

It seems that he is a lazy man and a serious coward.

“No, but it might be dangerous to put the tube in and remove it... .. If you do it wrong, you could die.”

[I hate it though! wish you good luck! If you save me, I'll do anything for you!]

“Anything?”

[Yes, if you don't have to fight, I'll do anything for you!]

Seeing him say that, it seemed like he absolutely hated surgery.

The person to be treated strongly refused, so there was no choice.

“Elmude, will you prepare a long, hard iron bar? With a perfectly clean trim on the outside.”

“Your lord.”

There are no endoscopes in this world.

I had to do something with a replacement.

Raymond thought, holding up a long iron bar.

‘Rigid bronchoscopy is just like this stick shape.’

Rigid bronchoscopy looks like a long iron rod unlike general bendable endoscopes.

‘I have to use this stick somehow like an endoscope.’

Of course, it wasn't easy.

This is because the stick lacks the two essential elements of an endoscope: a lens and a control panel.

‘I can't make such a cutting-edge thing on the spot, so I have to use another method.’

other way.

That's magic.

Fortunately, I was able to quickly find the right magic.

‘Purchase skill Eye magic!’

[Purchased the ‘Eye of the Sky’ magic skill!]

[200 skill points are consumed!]

[Eye of the Sky]

Classification: Auxiliary (Magic) Skill

Magic Rating: Standard (Basic Applied Magic)

Proficiency: D

Light) property application magic

- you can share your sight through the medium!
- Low proficiency, only short-distance mediums can be used!
- As your skill level rises, you can use long-distance mediators!

‘Good. If you use the tip of the stick as a medium, you will be able to secure your field of vision like the lens of an endoscope. The problem is the control panel.’

If the lens is the eye of the endoscope, the control unit is the hand of the endoscope.

I had to devise a hand to get the foreign object out.

‘There is no need for high-level movements. As long as it's at the level of a hook.’

After thinking about it, I came up with a way.

“Elmude, can you tie that thin string to the end of this stick?”

Everyone made puzzled faces.

I couldn't figure out what Raymond was trying to do.

Of course, Elmude faithfully carried out Raymond's instructions without questioning them.

‘To doubt the lord is a great disrespect! The lord must have some great intentions.’

Like that conviction, Raymond had something in mind.

‘Purchase bind magic!’

[Purchased the ‘Bind’ magic skill!]

[Consumes 200 skill points!]

[Bind]

Classification: Auxiliary (Magic) Skill

Magic Rating: Standard (Basic Applied Magic)

Proficiency: D

Earth Property Applied Magic

- Use a rope or string to bind your opponent!
- The higher the skill level, the more powerful restraints are possible with various types of mediators!

It was meant to be carried out by moving a thin string and tying up the foreign object!

‘Now that's it. Let's do it.’

Raymond looked at the iron bar on which the string was hung.

something... .. It looked awfully lame, but it had all the necessary features.

Finally, the sticks and strings were disinfected as much as possible. Perfect sterilization is difficult, but the standard for cleanliness in endoscopic procedures is not 'sterilization' (removal of all microorganisms) but 'high-level disinfection' (removal of most germs).

"I will start treatment soon, so could you lie down?"

The posture for rigid endoscopy is lying down looking at the ceiling.

I was worried that the griffon would be able to lie down, but it lay down surprisingly easily.

It's also in a very comfortable position.

[I like lying down the most.]

"... .."

The more I got to know him, the weirder the griffon was.

She cleared her throat and was treated before surgery.

It was sleep induction.

'But will the sleeping pills used for humans work on the beasts?'

Again, I didn't listen at all.

It was because of the low-level poison resistance that a high-level witch possesses.

Inevitably, the accompanying magician tried to use sleep magic, but this also did not work because of the magic resistance of the advanced magician.

'What should I do?'

Then Griffin sent a voice.

[Okay. man of enchantment I am the great elder griffon! I can endure any hardship.]

'I think you said you couldn't do the surgery... ..?'

Griffin pretended not to hear.

[I am great!]

"... .."

Inevitably, it was decided to perform the procedure without induction of sleep.

'Are you okay? It must be very painful to insert a long stick through prayer.'

Raymond was worried, but there was no way.

'Use magic, the eye of the sky!'

[The skill 'Eye of the Sky' is manifested!]

[Shares the field of view with the medium!]

[Mana is consumed! (Remaining mana: 54, can be maintained for a total of 162 seconds!)]

Mana consumption was faster than expected.

'What's going on so fast? Is it roughly 1 mana per 3 seconds? I only have about three minutes.'

3 minutes!

It was a passing time at the moment of oops.

Raymond moved his hand, concentrating on the vision at the tip of the stick.

Gently pressing down on his thick tongue, he entered an organ shaped like a stack of wheels.

But at that moment!

The thing I was worried about happened.

"Kreuk. Cra!"

The long pole choked him even more, and the griffon twisted!

"master!"

"Lord! Dangerous!"

Those who were watching from the side raised their swords in surprise.

He tried to swing his sword, fearing that Raymond would be in danger due to Gryphon's rampage.

"for a moment! wait! it's okay!"

Raymond shouted to Gryphon as well.

"It will be over soon, so hang on!"

I tried to enter as carefully as possible, but the gryphon was breathing heavily and could not calm down.

It was a natural reaction to be out of breath.

'What can I do? Should I stop the procedure, let it settle down, and then try again?'

But because of Mana, I couldn't do that.

A minute passed in an instant.

The remaining mana is about 30. There was only about 1 minute and 30 seconds left.

'I have to do something.'

He gnashed his teeth and tried to enter the stick, but the griffon reacted even more fiercely.

[Turn it off. How many breaths... ... ! Stop that. Stop!]

Griffon's eyes became blurry, as if he was simply being mean. In fact, severe hypoxia has come.

'Damn it, I'd be a little better if I could supply oxygen.'

In preparation for this situation, modern earth bronchoscopy is equipped with a device to supply oxygen.

'I can't stand it like this. How is this?'

Raymond thought quickly.

Was it because he was eagerly thinking?

A flashy method came to mind.

'Skill use wind magic!'

It was wind magic!

[Standard-grade wind magic is manifested!]

[Intelligence stat is 'very' high compared to the level of magic!]

[Detailed 'application' of magic becomes possible!]

Raymond demonstrates the ability to operate magic through high intelligence, controlled movement.

Air was forced into the lungs through a narrow gap between the bronchial wall and the rod.

The effect seemed to have improved the griffon's complexion a little.

However, an additional problem arose

[The use of wind magic further accelerates the consumption of mana!]

[Remaining mana: 20]

Raymond gritted his teeth.

Considering the accelerated mana consumption rate, there was less than a minute left.

'No chance. You have to succeed at once.'

Raymond earnestly asked Griffin.

"please. You can't move any more."

Even if air is supplied, if the stick is inserted deep into the bronchus, you will feel a tremendous foreign body sensation.

It's easy if you think about Sared. Even a few drops of water was so painful, but there was no way it wouldn't be painful to go in with a long stick.

However, if you move your body in pain, the procedure will fail.

I had to endure it somehow.

Raymond spoke with the utmost sincerity.

"I will definitely save you, so please trust me."

[...] ... !]

Does it make sense?

The griffon's eyes fluttered and his body stood still.

It was something I tried to endure.

‘let's go.'

Raymond gritted his teeth and pushed the stick in.

Now, there are only about 30 seconds left.

If you make a mistake even for a moment, it's over.

Chapter 196 The

layered rings passed by the stick.

Soon, a foreign object came into view.

It was food.

‘Of course the location.'

Raymond groaned.

There was food on the way to Griffon's unique air-sac, which humans do not have.

‘If you touch it wrong, the food will completely block the way to the air sac, or it will go deeper into the bronchi.'

Then you will choke and die.

Then a warning message sounded.

[Insufficient remaining mana! After 10 seconds, the magic of the Eye of the Sky will end!]

‘Can I do it?'

Raymond couldn't help but feel that way.

If you do wrong, you will kill your opponent with your own hands. I couldn't help but hesitate.

But then, Griffin's words came to mind.

‘I great griffon! I will trust you.'

“... ... !”

Raymond bit his lip.

‘Let's do it. It's not even a situation where you can step back. Use bind magic!'

The string attached to the end of the stick began to move as if it were alive.

[Intelligence stat is ‘very' high compared to magic level!]

[Detailed ‘application' of magic becomes possible!]

Raymond concentrated his magic as much as possible.

And soon after.

tight.

I have succeeded in tying a piece of food with twine!

‘Now I have to bring this out.’

The clogged food was not hard bone. It was a lot of chewy, soft meat.

Therefore, if you apply strong force, it will be crushed and missed, and on the contrary, you should not apply too much force.

Raymond used his high intellect to maintain the most appropriate power.

Then he pulled the stick back.

slowly.

Nervous but not in a hurry.

yet.

[All mana is consumed! The ‘Eye of the Sky’ magic ends!]

along with the message, the vision went black.

Dig!

The stick came out of my mouth!

Raymond hurriedly looked at the end of the stick.

‘My vision was dark, so I couldn't see it last time. What if I missed something?’

Fortunately, the food was hanging from the end of the stick.

Treatment was successful!

‘Whoa.’

Relieved, Raymond let out a deep sigh.

Griffon coughed for a moment and then suddenly acted unexpectedly.

She jumped up, let out a loud cry, and bowed her head at Raymond's head with her mouth wide open!

“No Master!”

“Lord!”

“Stop this guy!”

Everyone jumped in surprise.

It looked like the griffon was about to chew off Raymond's head.

Raymond himself stiffened in surprise.

‘This bastard? Make the saving grace your enemy?’

fly.

But the gryphon stuck out its tongue and licked Raymond's head.

[Everything is better! thanks! thank you! You are my benefactor, a man full of enchantment
!

Raymond awkwardly backed away. It was nice to be grateful, but the saliva was dirty.

‘It was good anyway! Now that I've been treated, I'll take the shuttle as promised...
... !'

Raymond was about to shout ‘Be my shuttle!’ but stopped abruptly.

‘for a moment. Wouldn't this be better than that?’

The skill he acquired was ‘Cat's Temptation’.

In other words, you have to capture the other person's heart rather than force it to obey.

After completing the calculation, Raymond stroked the griffon's fur. With sincerity(?).

“Is there anything painful now?”

[does not exist! Everyone got better!]

“I’m glad you got better too. Be careful in the future. Living a healthy life from now on is the way to repay the kindness you have received from me.”

A handsome face, a holy expression, and a warm voice.

That three-step combination hit the naive Gryphon's heart.

Gryphon opened his mouth as if moved and was speechless.

[The enemy beast feels your sincerity and is completely moved! You completely stole the opponent's heart!]

[The skill ‘Cat's Temptation’ succeeded!]

[The opponent's beast will give you absolute favor!]

Like a message, Griffin cried out and sent a voice.

[These humans always tried to kill or use us, but there are such good people in the world... ... My great griffon! I will devote my heart to you from now on!]

‘It was great!’

Raymond clenched his fists and the griffon let out a satisfied cry.

That's how Raymond got the valuable shuttle.

* * *

The gryphon, which had the foreign body removed, was fully recovered.

“Could you give us a ride, Griffin?”

[Of course! Except for fighting, I'll do anything you ask of me, good man!]

A pacifist griffon. It was something to live for a long time.

[Please give me my name before that.]

“Huh?”

[You are my mate. You must give me a name to call you.]

Mate.

It refers to a rider who has an emotional exchange with a griffon.

‘It's a name. What should I do?’

I didn't have any talent for naming, so I thought about it and came up with an appropriate name.

“Shut phone. From now on, I will use your name as Shut Phone.”

It was a combination of shuttle and griffon.

The griffon burst into tears as if satisfied.

[Oh oh! It seems like a name full of dignity.]

“... ... It's a name that combines your mission and griffon rather than elegance.”

[Anyway, I like it! Thank you, good man!]

Raymond and the others selected the number of people to board the griffon.

‘It's so big that 5 people can ride it.’

I decided to send all the escorts except for Elmude back because I wouldn't have to worry about meeting enemies on the way since I would fly away anyway.

The other four were Raymond Hanson and Christine Linden.

“I am... ... ! It would be nice to stay and treat the sick!”

Linden said with a white face.

It seemed that he was afraid of riding on the back of a terrifying demon.

Then Hanson grabbed Linden by the shoulder.

“You've grown up to be concerned about the remaining patients, Linden. But you don't have to worry, there are still May Mary juniors at the treatment center.”

“Oh no, that's not it... ... Dare I don't think there's a place for me to go... ... !”

“Yeah, maybe you feel the pressure. I understand. It's on the way to conquer smallpox, the messenger of death. But you know.”

Hanson made a serious face as if he was worried about the smallpox patient, and it glanced at Raymond.

“That the Master is with us.”

“... ..”

“We just need to accompany the Master's miracles. So there is no need to feel pressured.”

‘It's not like that, riding a griffon is scary, you bad senpai!’

Linden cried, but said nothing more.

Because I was more afraid of Hanson than Griffin.

“I'm ready, lord!”

Elmud shouted.

For the safety of the party, a device was installed to secure the body like a saddle.

Hansson Christine Elmude, riding on the back of the griffon, made this vow.

‘I will achieve a miracle with the Master!’

‘I'll do my part this time. I won't let Master alone take the risk!’

‘My lord, I will protect you no matter what hardships come!’

And Linden and Raymond trembled.

‘Ahhh. I don't like to fly Isn't it falling?’

‘Ugh, isn't this scarier than I thought?’

In particular, Raymond recalled an overlooked fact the moment he climbed on top of the griffon.

Your own cowardly instincts!

I thought only that I could go fast, but when I thought that I would fly high, my eyes were bleak.

[Then we will set off, good human being.]

“Now go to sleep... ..!”

Fire!

The griffon moved its four large wings.

Whoo!

The heavy body floated with the wind pressure.

[Go!]

After all, Elder Griffon!

It pierced the sky at an intense speed and shot out.

“Aww!”

‘Ah!’

Linden screamed and Raymond was too shocked to even scream.

Fortunately, the heart of steel was manifested in the middle, but it did not completely remove the fear.

I glanced down, saw the distant sight, closed my eyes tightly, and grabbed the feathers of my shirt phone.

‘Ahhh. scared.’

On the other hand, the remaining party saw Raymond like that down there and said,

“I’m not saying this because it’s my lord... .. That’s really cool.”

admired greatly.

“you’re right. It looks like a hero from a legend.”

Riding a griffon and going to prevent disaster.

No hero in the history of the Houston kingdom would have been as cool as Raymond.

In particular, the image of her holding a feather with her eyes closed resolutely thinking of the patient was like a painting.

The party raised a daunting salute to Raymond’s heroic figure.

“Majesty Raymond!”

“Worship your lord’s Shining Road!”

That’s how Raymond rode the griffon across the vast sky.

* * *

At that time, the province south of the capital of the Droton Kingdom.

A heated discussion was taking place in the small castle.

“We have to clear that village right now!”

“Give me orders, Your Highness!”

The servants of the Droton Kingdom were making heated arguments.

The young King Makapel III, who sat in the most prestigious seat, bit his lip.

“I can’t do that. They are all people of Jim. You cannot die in vain.”

Although he was a young boy with a tall crown, he had firm convictions for his people.

But the servants did not give in easily.

“It is an unavoidable situation. Many people may be sacrificed while clinging to small lives.”

Because it wasn’t a normal problem.

If smallpox were to spread throughout the kingdom, there would be countless victims.

'But they're 200 people.'

Of course, Machapel III knows too.

That trying to save 200 lives could result in greater sacrifices.

In this case, it might have been right for the monarch to make a decision for everyone.

no that would be right That is, if there is no other way.

'But Master is coming. If Master came, we could all be saved.'

Machapel III clenched his fists.

Raymond!

The bright light of the Houston kingdom!

Also his benefactor!

If that Raymond comes, even smallpox will be solved.

'Master said it clearly. He said he could cure smallpox.'

Machapel III believed Raymond's words more firmly than anyone else.

"No, I will not erase it."

"majesty!"

"As instructed earlier, please maintain the highest containment posture. Please evict everyone within 10 km of the village and monitor that no one enters. Afterwards, I will wait for the Marquis of Penin."

In fact, the contagion did not spread outside the village just by following Raymond's instructions.

Because smallpox was spread from person to person.

However, the servants still did not accept it.

"Of course I know Marquis Pennin's abilities! But he's in Lapalde now! It will take a while to get here."

"I can't wait until then!"

Chapter 197

Machapel III made a troubled face.

It was not wrong.

It usually takes about 10 days to arrive here from La Falde. No matter how fast you run, it will take more than a week.

I'm quarantined, but what if there's a gap in the middle and the disease spreads?

'Someone in the village who is terrified of disease may sneak away. Then, if it spreads to other people and spreads like that, it's doomed.'

Machapel III lamented.

'If Master was right next to me, I wouldn't have to worry about this.'

He was so envious of the Houston kingdom that had a great person named Raymond.

Then suddenly there was a commotion outside the castle.

"... .. medical charge!"

"Big deal... ..!"

People in the conference room tilted their heads at the sudden uproar.

"what?"

"I'll check."

Soon I heard the sound of my heart beating.

"I'm in trouble, Your Highness! The flying monster is approaching the castle!"

"... ..!"

"It's a four-winged elder griffon!"

Everyone's eyes widened.

Elder Griffon! It was a powerful double-A class beast.

"Why is this an elder griffon?"

"How many?"

Griffons usually travel in groups of several, which makes them even more powerful.

You have to experience the horror of multiple griffons gliding one after another.

"that is... .. It is one."

"what?"

"And they're carrying a lot of people on their backs."

Everyone tilted their heads.

I didn't quite understand the situation.

'Could it be a griffon rider?'

Griffon Riders run by the three strongest countries of the Crusader Federation Empire!

Only the top 3 know how to train a griffon, so there is no one other than them who can ride a griffon?

'what?'

Everyone headed towards the wall with puzzled faces,

“... ..!”

could see

great sight.

The sun was setting and the sun was shining brightly.

A majestic griffon with white feathers flapped its huge wings.

Above him was a noble handsome man with light blond hair, his eyes gently closed with a hard face.

Brilliant light scattered from the man's hair.

“no way... .. Who is that?”

“It's the light of the Houston Kingdom!”

“Whoa!”

It was a heroic appearance that no one can help but be moved.

The people of the Droton Kingdom cheered in admiration.

‘Ah, Master!’

The eyes of Machapel III, who respected Raymond even if he did not, were filled with even greater longing.

* * *

Indeed, Griffin's movement speed was beyond imagination.

It took two days to reach the place where the epidemic broke out!

Raymond, of course, experienced the fear of death.

‘Ahhhh. it's so scary If it wasn't for the heart of steel, my heart would have exploded.’

Griffon flying in the sky is not like an airplane on the modern Earth.

Basically, it shakes a lot. The instability was unspeakable.

So I just closed my eyes from the middle. I hope this time will pass soon.

[Arrived ASAP. My great griffon! I did my best for a good human being!]

“... .. okay.”

Raymond answered weakly and stood up from the griffon's back. I wanted to hit the ground quickly.

But before going down, he hesitated.

“Wowaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

The people of the castle were cheering tremendously.

“light! light!”

“You even call on the griffon! Truly a Houston hero!”

Even there the young King of Drowton was running.

Like meeting a legendary hero.

Raymond instantly realized that another opportunity for image making had come.

‘I’m tired, but I have to do my job.’

Raymond raised his hand with a pale face.

“I am Raymond.”

When he opened his mouth, everyone shut up.

“We have arrived now to exterminate the grim reaper that has arrived in Drowton. so.”

Raymond was having a hard time, so he said it heavily.

“Now don’t worry everyone.”

Thanks to his atmospheric appearance, his words brought tremendous charisma.

All the people of Drowton cheered.

“Whoaaaaa!”

“No more worries!”

“The light of the kingdom of Houston will solve the reaper of death!”

In this way, Raymond arrived in Drowton Kingdom with a warm welcome.

Now it was the turn to deal with smallpox.

* * *

“I wanted to see Master!”

Machapel III rushed at Raymond.

Raymond made an awkward face.

‘He’s just a teacher in name, but he treats me like a real teacher.’

The other day, he decided to become an honorary teacher, but nothing actually taught him.

‘Well, there’s nothing wrong with becoming King Drowton’s teacher.’

Thinking so, he nodded.

“I am also very happy to meet Your Highness. I wanted to see you.”

It was just lip service, but the young king was greatly moved.

“me too... .. ! I wanted to see you too! Really!”

The young king seems to have missed his benefactor Raymond a lot.

Then a heavy voice interrupted.

"I missed you too, Baron Pennin. Didn't you become a count?"

"It's Marquis. Count Dulac."

The opponent who appeared was Durak!

He was helping the young king wholeheartedly, as Raymond had requested at the end of the war.

'It is said that he asked to be demoted from Marquis to Count for the crime of following Berard.'

Dulac shook his head and said.

"I want to solve the problem, but I can't. The situation is not good."

"I heard. What exactly happened?"

"An aristocrat from a foreign country who stopped by the Free Cities Alliance said that he suddenly developed a high fever while visiting a village in the south of the Kingdom. Based on the symptoms, smallpox is strongly suspected."

Raymond thought hard.

'The Free Cities Association is an area where smallpox was rampant not too long ago. It's very likely to be real smallpox.'

"Then, are there any additional infections?"

"I don't know much about the situation in the village. Like you said, it's completely closed. There are no new patients outside the village."

It was fortunate.

Isolation seemed to have worked.

Raymond looked at Machapel III with admiration.

'I told you how to contain it, but it wouldn't have been easy to implement it in such a short time.'

Unlike his young age, Machapel III seemed to have excellent leadership skills. Dulac will also help.

"Thank you for your effort. I will take care of the future."

At Raymond's words, Machapel III had a very happy face.

"As expected, Master. thank you!"

Machapel III seemed to believe that Raymond could do anything.

However, Dulac could not completely abandon his worries and asked.

“Can you really do it? He is the reaper of death.”

It wasn't just backtracking.

The other servants also showed worried faces.

It wasn't that I didn't trust Raymond.

But, as Dulac said, he is the reaper of death!

It was natural to be worried.

“Your Highness, how about erasing it right now?”

“I know Marquis Penin's abilities, but I think it would be better to do my best for the kingdom.”

Several servants made such a request.

It's not that I oppose Raymond because I'm hostile.

It was a request that was really worried about the future of the kingdom.

Raymond felt the need to reassure them.

“I understand your concerns. But don't worry. I have a miraculous elixir to eradicate smallpox.”

“A miracle elixir? What is it?”

Elixir.

It was a legendary medicine that was said to cure all diseases.

Raymond put on a look of repentance.

“This is a ‘vaccine’ newly developed by my Penin Center.”

“... ..!”

Raymond pulled out a small vial from a large bag and showed it.

It was a vaccine made through cow smallpox bacteria and knowledge of alchemy!

“If you take this vaccine, you may not get smallpox. Also called vaccination. I will administer this vaccine to all the villagers to end smallpox.”

The intestines were buzzing.

Because it was an incredible story.

‘It's only natural that I don't believe it's easy.’

Raymond thought.

Of course, I prepared a way to convince them.

“Me and the healers from the Penin Center will enter the village directly. So, I will prove the effectiveness of the vaccine.”

“... ..!”

“By the way, my disciples and I have all been vaccinated in advance.”

A heavy silence fell in the hall.

To enter a village where smallpox is rampant?

He would risk his life to prove his words.

When Raymond came this far, all the people who opposed it had no choice but to shut up.

People looked at the youngest king, who was the most senior.

The final decision was up to Machapel III.

“... ..”

However, Machapel III unexpectedly did not immediately nod.

‘I believe in Master, but I'm still going to enter the village myself.’

At any rate, I was worried that Raymond might be wrong.

But then.

“Please trust me, Your Highness.”

At those words, Machapel III bit his lip.

“All right.”

Machapel III raised his voice.

“Please, please, save my people! If you do that, the Droton Kingdom will reward you with anything!”

* * *

After the decision was made, Raymond immediately left the castle.

The village where the incident occurred was about 10 km away from the castle.

I used Gryphon this time too.

“Shut phone, please.”

[Of course!]

That was the moment he was about to climb the Griffon.

People and soldiers in the castle rushed.

“Please come back safely!”

Everyone saw Raymond off with worried faces.

Raymond, who drove out Berard, was also the hero of Drowton.

Also, Raymond was risking his life for them this time as well.

The emotion the people of the Droton Kingdom felt could not be expressed in any words.

“light! light!”

“Majesty Raymond!”

Feeling the roar of the people, Raymond realized that a good opportunity had come again.

A chance to promote the ‘vaccine’!

“Do not worry. I will eradicate smallpox with the miracle elixir vaccine.”

Raymond gave the word ‘vaccine’ a strong emphasis.

‘We need to know the effectiveness of the vaccine as much as possible.’

Raymond was clearly aware that this would be an important starting point for the smallpox vaccine business.

An early end to smallpox with a vaccine would create a huge stir. It was clear that the vaccine business would literally walk on a solid road.

‘Of course, it is absolutely necessary to end smallpox at an early stage even if it is not necessarily a vaccine project.’

Then the gryphon took flight.

His heart trembled, but Raymond forcibly held back and waved his hand.

Raymond's appearance is truly a legendary hero!

Chapter 198

The people cheered again.

“Wow!”

“Heaven! Bless that splendid One!”

So Raymond headed to the town where smallpox had occurred.

* * *

10km is an instant for Griffon, the Lord of the Sky.

Shutterfone dropped Raymond and his group off near the village.

[Arrived, good man. I'm hungry, so I'll be eating nearby.]

The phone flew off somewhere, and the party looked at the town with nervous faces.

The aura of death seemed to cover the village.

“Congratulations. Everyone in hazmat suits.”

I was vaccinated, but it was good to be safe.

The group changed into specially made spacesuits.

Before entering the village, Raymond took a deep breath.

I thought I would be safe, but I couldn't be completely nervous.

'Whoa. are you okay. I was vaccinated and I was wearing protective clothing, so there's no way I'm contagious.'

Raymond turned his head to reassure his students.

'If I'm like this, others will add.'

But what?

Everyone had eyes like lava (except for Linden). It was a face that burned with a sense of duty rather than fear (except for Linden).

Raymond looked shy and looked ahead.

"I will enter the village."

"Okay Master!"

The moment I finally entered the village.

they faced

Villagers full of fear and despair.

"Who are you?"

"Healer. I have come to rescue you."

The villagers groaned.

They couldn't have imagined that Healer would come to them.

Then an old man stepped forward and spoke in a trembling voice.

"Thank you, but to no avail. Our village is cursed by the Grim Reaper, so please go back. You will die if you stay here."

Others had similar reactions.

Even if a few healers came, nothing would change.

People reacted skeptically with desperate eyes.

But then Hanson stepped in.

"This is Raymond. Raymond came personally for you."

And the moment the name Raymond rang out.

The villagers stood tall.

"ray... .. Mr. Mond?"

“Ser, are you Houston’s hero?”

Hanson nodded solemnly.

“Yes, that’s right. The great Houstonian hero, Raymond the Brilliant Light, has come to your rescue.”

“iced coffee!”

The villagers let out a trembling voice.

“I can’t believe it. Why is he in such a cursed place?”

“Are you really Raymond?”

After thinking about it, Raymond briefly revealed the face part of the protective suit.

‘I have to calm people’s agitation for now.’

Trapped in the village and suffering from the fear of death, everyone was extremely exhausted.

Raymond decided to calm down the villagers first.

Just then, a message popped up.

[I’m working hard for the patient!]

[The skill ‘Doctor’s Charisma’ and skill ‘Speech’ are manifested! The two skills form a combination!]

A warm and charismatic voice penetrated the hearts of the villagers.

“Yes, I am Raymond.”

“... ..!”

“I’ll save you, so you can rest assured.”

Upon hearing the declaration, the eyes of the villagers widened.

they asked in a trembling voice.

“The thing that has spread in our village is the reaper of death. But can you really save us?”

Raymond nodded vigorously.

“Yes, I have a way.”

“... ..!”

“I swear by my mother’s last name, Penn, that no one will be sacrificed in the future.”

Hearing this, the villagers’ eyes became red.

At the end of despair, I finally met the light of hope.

It was also an infinitely warm and reliable light.

The people whose hearts were turbulent began to shed tears one by one, and soon the village became a sea of tears.

* * *

Raymond immediately took action.

He started vaccination.

'The principle of dealing with a smallpox epidemic is to vaccinate everyone in the affected area.'

The population of the village totaled 198 people.

Having made enough vaccines, Raymond vaccinated them all.

"You can't get smallpox if you do this?"

The villagers made faces of disbelief.

Raymond nodded firmly.

"Yes, this medicine is a miraculous elixir 'vaccine' specially created by me through ancient knowledge. It will keep you from getting smallpox."

"... ..!"

It was a reaction that surprised everyone.

However, contrary to the boast, new patients occurred in the first few days.

Some people started to get agitated.

"As expected, no one can beat the reaper of death! Heaven!"

They considered the vaccine ineffective.

Fear is contagious.

"Calm down! It's because the symptoms of patients who were infected before are coming out now. Soon the new patients will disappear completely."

Raymond and his disciples hurriedly calmed the people.

Thanks to Raymond's warm and strong response, the villagers were able to barely suppress their uneasiness.

and after some time.

In fact, the number of new patients has plummeted.

Soon there were no new patients, and people put on faces of disbelief.

"What Raymond-sama said was true!"

"iced coffee!"

People shed hot tears.

I thought they would all die, but miraculously they survived.

“It's all thanks to him. Thanks to the miraculous elixir vaccine he gave me, the reaper of death has retreated.”

“What on earth is Raymond-sama even defeating the Reaper of Death? Are you saying he's not human?”

“He is the light that came down from heaven!”

They reacted violently.

Because the impossible happened.

“Stop doing this and thank him.”

“He is our benefactor!”

But Raymond didn't get their thanks.

Because he was putting all his energy into treating patients.

Although new patients were prevented, existing patients with smallpox remained.

I had to save them.

* * *

A total of 21 patients developed smallpox.

‘Thankfully I followed my instructions and there were few patients.’

Raymond asked Machapel III to drive the smallpox patients to a remote corner of the town as much as possible when the town was closed.

Thanks to that, I think I was able to prevent patients from appearing as much as possible.

They were also vaccinated to relieve symptoms.

‘There is no specific antiviral drug for smallpox. At least, if you get the vaccine early, you may see improvement in symptoms. The main treatment is conservative treatment.’

conservative treatment.

It means administering drugs and fluids according to symptoms.

Is the vaccine effective? Fortunately, more than half of them recovered easily without major complications.

But there were also those who did not.

In particular, the condition of the first patients was serious.

They had been exposed to smallpox for so long that the vaccine had no effect.

‘Didn't I say he was a noble from the Catal Kingdom?’

After a brief conversation, he said that he was a noble from the Kingdom of Catal, a member of the Crusader Empire. frëewebnovel.com

He stopped by the Free Cities Association to broaden his knowledge, and came all the way to Drowton Kingdom.

“Sorry, sorry for bothering you like this.”

The young nobleman gasped and said.

To come to a foreign country and get smallpox? It was terrible for me and for the people here.

“I've heard of the marquis' reputation, but to think he's really this great. You could say that the Marquis is the proudest of the four weaklings.”

The young aristocrat coughed softly.

“I want to go back to Catal Kingdom and boast that I met a great person like you, but unfortunately it won't be easy.”

The young aristocrat Roian laughed helplessly.

“I think it's already too late, so please save the people who came with me. please.”

But Raymond clenched his fists.

‘No, I will definitely save it.’

Catalan Kingdom.

It is a country that belongs to the 4 weak countries along with Houston Kingdom among the Crusader Empires.

However, even if they belonged to the same 4 weaknesses, the national strength of the 4 countries was all very different.

Among them, the Katal Kingdom was the largest and most prosperous country.

A country with national power close to triple.

He's a noble in such a place, so if he saves him, there will be something useful in the future.

“No, I will definitely save you.”

The young aristocrat Roian made a grateful face.

“Thank you for your words. but... .. I guess I'm late.”

Roian's condition was serious enough for the patient to say so.

Pneumonia came as a complication, but it was difficult to breathe and was accompanied by severe shock.

A situation that would normally never survive.

But Raymond didn't give up.

Antibiotics were administered to treat the concomitant bacterial pneumonia, and body fluids were collected to replenish lost body fluids.

Epinephrine was taken due to a drop in blood pressure, and when the oxygen saturation decreased due to worsening pneumonia, a magic tool enchanted with wind was brought in from the outside to supply oxygen.

He also used Hill. In the current situation, the combined use of Hill is of great help.

Raymond's efforts made Roian's face dark.

“Why are you all... ... Are you trying this hard?”

Raymond kept his mouth shut.

why?

there was a reason

To save Roian and benefit from it later.

“I'm trying to make a profit by saving you.”

Is it because I haven't slept properly for days?

Raymond, in a state of exhaustion, spoke his mind differently than usual.

“So you must return the favor to me later.”

But Roian laughed out loud.

“You are good at joking. If that's the case, other patients would say they don't know me and cling to me. But aren't you working wholeheartedly not just on me, but on all patients?”

Raymond made an embarrassed face.

In fact, Raymond was doing his best not just for Roian, but for all his patients alike.

So there was no way Roian would believe his words.

Yes, Raymond admitted.

He wasn't just trying to make ends meet.

As a healer, I wanted to treat the patient in front of me.

‘Because it's natural to leave ashes and do your best as a healer. I don't want anyone to die.’

he is a healer

He was always very interested in ashes, but he also had a heart for patients.

I didn't want anyone to die.

‘I will definitely save them all. So I'm going to have a beef party of joy with these people!’

With that in mind, I tried desperately.

Time passed just like that.

Roian and other patients also had a few gobi in the middle.

At that time, Raymond and his disciples desperately clung to each other.

Of course Raymond knew.

It's impossible to save everyone.

So far he has lost countless patients. I was well aware that there were force majeure circumstances.

Again, there will be patients who will inevitably be lost.

But, as always, he tried not to lose a single patient.

Then a miracle happened.

Chapter 199

[Quest Accomplished!]

[Achievement: 'He who defeated the god of death!']

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Additional skill points for great achievements You get 300 points!]

[Bonus: You have inflicted a 'great debt of grace to the Drowton Kingdom!']

[I salute you for your great achievements! Today's achievements will be recorded in history!]

[Everyone born on the continent will remember your achievements today!]

It wasn't just that.

[All patients have been cured without any casualties!]

[Your earnest efforts have created a miracle! Salute to you!]

[Get an extra bonus for completing the best quest!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Your reputation for patients will spread to distant countries. !]

[I salute you once again! You are truly a 'great healer!']

[Your sincerity for patients is transmitted to the 'Tower of Medicine!']

[The 'Tower of Medicine' values your efforts for patients very highly! Grants 'privilege!']

[The 'Tower of Medicine' grants you the special qualification 'Royal'! With this, you have earned the right to become a noble newcomer to the Tower of Medicine, 'Royal!']

It was an unexpected message.

* * *

What Raymond did spread throughout the Drowton Kingdom.

“Did you hear? The light of the Houston Kingdom army defeated the death reaper!”

“Is it really?”

“Oh no way? Even if he is an excellent healer, how can he be the Reaper of Death?”

Those who first heard the rumors did not believe it easily.

However, it soon turned out that the rumors were true.

A flag with a phrase written on it was raised in Joseph Castle, the capital of Drowton.

< Thanks to Drowton's eternal benefactor, the Marquis of Penin. >

It was a flag with the royal family's crest on it!

Machapel III, King of Drowton, personally thanked Raymond for his contributions. in front of all the people.

Naturally, all the people of Droton were enthusiastic.

“You defeated the death reaper?!”

“They didn't just defeat it, they said there were no casualties. It's a miracle! Miracle!”

“He really is the light that came down from heaven! light! light!”

The people of the nearby Drowton Kingdom were trembling in great fear at the news that a death reaper had occurred in the southern village.

But to exterminate the reaper of death before it spreads.

People ran out of fear and hurrahed with great gratitude.

“Long live the Houston lights!”

“No, not the light of Houston. Raymond-sama is the light of our Drowton!”

“that's right! You drove out Berard and saved us from the Reaper of Death!”

“Long live the light of Drowton!”

[Your reputation goes up!]

[Your reputation goes up!]

.

.

[Fame rises!]

So many people in the Droton Kingdom called Raymond's name high, and thanks to that.

[Fame exceeds the standard!]

[Obtains a new title!]

[Title: 'Drawton's benefactor' obtained.]

[Drawton's benefactor]

Description: An honored title given to the benefactor of the Drowton Kingdom.

Title Rating: Foreign (Small) Level Additional

Effects:

-The people of Droton's kingdom love you very much!

-The people of the kingdom of Drowton have a great longing for you!

-Drawton Kingdom helps you!

Something has gained a great title again.

And the excommunication did not stop in the Droton Kingdom.

Far away beyond the kingdom of Houston.

The capital of the Peninsula Kingdom.

The 2nd branch of the Tower of Healing.

This news flowed into the 'Tower of Light'.

* * *

The Tower of Healing is a continental organization.

The Crusader Empire has the strongest power, while the Free Cities United Iron Empire has relatively weak forces.

In particular, the Iron Empire showed a clear movement to reject the Tower of Healing as new treatments emerged recently.

Therefore, the best healers of the Tower of Healing are gathered in the Crusader Empire.

Among them, the most prosperous place was, of course, the headquarters in the imperial capital, and the second was the 'Tower of Light', a branch of the Peninsula Kingdom.

As befits the richest country in the Crusader Empire, there were excellent healers next to the emperor.

Therefore, the Peninsula Kingdom branch had a separate name of 'Tower of Light' and was in charge of managing the 4 Weak and 3 Healers.

In the tower of light, someone laughed.

"The reaper of death has been resolved in the Droton Kingdom? And without any victims?"

"Yes, Saint Jorse."

St. George's.

He was an SS-class super-high-level healer and sub-top owner of the Tower of Light.

‘What nonsense.’

Saint Jorse shook his head.

“Were there saint-level healers in the Droton Kingdom?”

Saint-class healer.

A healer of S rank or higher.

In order to end the reaper of death, a healer of at least S rank or higher was required.

‘I have no choice but to treat the feet and feet of patients with strong heels. Even so, it's only possible in the early stages, and when the pandemic starts, we can't do anything about it.’

Jors frowned.

‘But you solved the death reaper without any victims? Even a second-class saint could do something impossible?’

Yiwwi-level saint.

It means an SS-class healer.

“Which healer did that?”

“I am the Marquis of Fennin of the Houston Kingdom. It is said that they did it with a miraculous elixir vaccine created by an ancient secret technique.”

Subtop lord Jors frowned even more.

‘Is that him again?’

Raymond.

It was a name I had heard many times.

‘I think you said that you healed several patients with an ancient secret technique. The name of the treatment is... ... What did you say?’

I think I heard it, but I can't remember it well.

It was because, from the point of view of Jors, who was close to the pinnacle of the healer world, Raymond was not a person of great interest.

I thought it was just one of the heretical treatments that had appeared so far and passed on.

It's been a blast in Houston's kingdom, but well. From the Tower of Healing's point of view, the Houston kingdom was only a periphery among peripheries.

“Bring the report reported on the Marquis Pennin from the Houston Kingdom branch.”

“all right.”

I didn't know, but there were a lot of reports.

Jorth read the report over and over and then frowned.

‘Everyone doesn't get good reviews. It has its own therapeutic effect, but it uses terrible methods such as cutting the patient's stomach and deceives the patients with low-cost treatment, so it needs a medicine?’

There were even reports accusing Raymond of being a fraud.

Jorse concluded.

“I guess he wasn't the reaper of death.”

“yes?”

“Isn't it? It ended without a single victim. It would be impossible if you were the reaper of death.”

The healer who reported it also nodded.

“Your son is right. Then, I will treat the incident in the Drowton Kingdom as if it were not a death reaper.”

“Looking at the report, it looks like they use a lot of interracial treatment, so send a letter. Harm to the patient is unacceptable in the name of the Great Tower of Healing.”

“all right.”

The Tower of Healing concluded this situation like that.

Thanks to this, Raymond's work did not spread widely beyond the Drowton Kingdom.

But not everyone ignored Raymond's achievements like that.

‘They’, who sponsored the Grand Duke of Berard and caused disaster in the Rafalde region, paid great attention to this event.

* * *

- Ended the reaper of death? And without any victims?

A heavy voice came through the crystal ball.

The ‘Saint of Hypocrisy’ noticed that the opponent ‘Maestro’ was very uncomfortable.

“Yes, Maestro.”

- That's great. It's really great. I hope it was like this.

The opponent ‘Maestro’ lamented.

- To meet the ‘adversary’ in a place like this.

he said terrifyingly.

-I need to get rid of it before it becomes a bigger problem. Make sure you succeed in this job.

The 'saint of hypocrisy' bit her lip.

She was now "their" chess piece and was on her way to committing evil again.

"... .. All right."

Opponent burst into laughter.

- I'm just asking you for treatment. The King of Houston can't imagine. What a terrible witch you are. To attract poisonous snakes to oneself.

"... .."

-Use this opportunity to find out how to eliminate King Oden. Naturally so that our actions are not revealed.

It was a terrifying story.

The king of Houston, Oden, has recently requested the 'saint of hypocrisy' as a healer due to an illness!

Because she was one of the best healers in the Peninsula Kingdom.

'They' intended to use this opportunity to find a way to eliminate King Oden.

-If King Auden dies, the collaborator will take care of Raymond. So properly... ..

"... .."

When she didn't answer, the other person frowned.

-what? Are you thinking differently?

"Oh no."

-Are you going to come and repent now? funny.

she couldn't answer

She wasn't the only one who lost her life the moment her crimes were revealed. Everyone associated with her will die a brutal death.

So she couldn't disobey 'them' and had no choice but to fall into the mire.

- Stop thinking nonsense.

"... .. I will keep that in mind."

After that, communication was cut off.

Left alone, she let out a low sigh and muttered.

"... .. It can't go on like this."

She bit her lip hard.

Blue blood dripped on his lips.

“... ... We have to find a way. How to get out of this hell.”

* * *

“Warning letter?”

Raymond made a puzzled face.

Christine said with a very displeased face.

“I got an urgent call from the ‘Tower of Light’ after seeing that your Master had solved the smallpox. If you harm the patient with witchcraft, you will be punished.”

Smallpox has been put to an end, but it's a warning.

The other disciples were also indignant.

Raymond, on the other hand, responded insignificantly.

‘Well, it's past the level of being frightened by a warning like this. I'm now a feudal lord, ahem.’

If he was just a healer, he might have been in trouble.

But he was a feudal lord.

Even if the tower of healing roars, there is no reason to be afraid.

Because now he had power!

‘I'm a tall man. Hehe.’

And there was no need to think negatively about this warning letter.

‘Because the Tower of Healing finally started showing interest in me.’

The Tower of Healing here did not refer to the branch of the Houston Kingdom.

It means the tower of real healing.

So far, the Tower of Healing didn't care what he was doing.

It would be an accurate expression to say that I didn't even know it existed.

But it is finally starting to get attention.

‘Because the Tower of Healing is also a mountain that must be climbed.’

His goal was to become the best healer on the continent.

He had no choice but to encounter the Tower of Healing at some point.

“I'm just saying, don't mind it.”

So Raymond sent his disciples back.

There were more important things than these warning letters.

It was a career choice.

At some point, the level reached 200.

'It's already level 200.'

A message popped up.

[Level 200 reached!]

[Broke the 'second threshold'!]

[Congratulations on completing the arduous special class course!]

[You performed the 'duty' of the special class better than anyone else!]

Chapter 200

[Two perks will be given to you who do your duty well!]

[1. The stat correction of the special class will remain as your stat permanently!]

"... ..!"

Raymond made a surprised face.

Now he had all stats increased by +10 due to class correction.

That correction would remain in his power forever.

And that wasn't all.

[2. In the event of a war disaster, temporary job reassignment is possible with the corresponding special class!]

"... ..!"

This was an even bigger perk.

'If there is another war or disaster, I can reassign as a military surgeon or peacekeeper and use the 'guardian doctor on the battlefield' ability or 'disaster response' ability!'

I thought it was an ability that would disappear after the special class, but thanks to the perks, I can continue to use it from now on.

'Of course I won't go to war again.'

Anyway, Raymond stayed focused.

Additional messages were emerging.

[Breaking the second threshold, you can choose a new career path!]

[Choose a path you want from 'Golden Road', 'Medicine Path', or 'Third Path'!]

] be a choice At that time, he chose the path of a special class surgeon.

'What to choose? He said that the 3rd way is not yet up to par. It also pulls the golden rod.'

Previously, I tried to choose the Tower of Medicine.

However, as money has been tight lately, the Golden Road has also been difficult.

'Should I choose the Golden Road first and then the Medicine Tower?'

Raymond thought seriously.

He said he could change his career path anyway.

This time, it seemed like it would be good to choose the Golden Road to gain the ability to make money, and to choose the Tower of Medicine for the next career choice.

'Yeah, originally, studying is to make you full. Let's make money first!'

With that in mind, I chose Golden Road.

However, an unexpected message came to mind.

['Golden Road' evaluates your commercial potential based on your past achievements!] [As a result of evaluating your past achievements, your commercial performance is the highest failing grade in all aspects (absolute negative hand rating)!]

[Golden You are not eligible to choose Rod.]

"... ..!"

[You can select the Golden Road only when you have a commercial value of 'minimum score' or higher.] [Please try again after achieving a 'minimum' commercial value.]

Raymond's pride was hurt.

'Damn, how's my business? I haven't done it before, but if I put my mind to it, I can make a lot of money.'

Now that this was the case, the only way left was the Tower of Medicine.

'If this is the case, why did you tell me to choose a career path? You could only choose the Tower of Medicine anyway. The Tower of Elective Medicine!'

[I chose the 'Tower of Medicine'!]

[I'll ask you again. Would you choose the 'Tower of Medicine' career? Upon selection, the 'trial' begins. Choose carefully.]

Raymond tilted his head.

'Is it similar to the specialist exam I took then?'

It seemed like that.

‘You can only choose the Tower of Medicine right now, right? Why do you keep asking when there's no choice?’

Raymond nodded, confirming.

[You have applied for the ‘Tower of Medicine’!]

[The ‘Tower of Medicine’ will review your qualifications!]

[You will go through ‘document review’ for your medical achievements!]

‘Document review? is this a test? Is it simpler than the previous test? At that time, the system was sealed and I was sweating to treat difficult patients.’

It didn't seem like there was much to worry about.

‘I'm not going to fall. What have I done so far? Honestly, it's amazing.’

Raymond confidently awaited the results of the examination.

[The review is over! Your score is as follows.]

[Medicine skill (points: Pass or Fail)]

: Pass

[Doctor's mind (points 10%)]

: S (highest score)

[Treatment achievement (points 50%)]

: S+ (highest score) Excess)

Raymond made a satisfied face at the S rank that came up one after another.

Even the treatment achievement was S+ (above peak).

‘also! I've been rewarded for all my hard work. But what are the benefits of getting a high score?’

Based on my experience so far, it seems likely.

Moreover, didn't he say that he was qualified to become a ‘royal’ after treating a smallpox patient?

There will be some great reward.

‘What kind of reward will I get?’

It was when I was imagining such happiness.

Suddenly, an unexpected message popped up.

[Academic achievement (40 points)]

: F

“... ... what?”

[You failed in the academic achievement section!]

[The final evaluation was 'failed!']

[You have been suspended, so please try again after level 100!]

"What nonsense!"

Raymond yelled out loud.

'How many academic achievements have I left so far?!

Raymond recalled his achievements so far.

Penicillin extraction, blood transfusion, smallpox vaccination, and so on.

These are all great achievements.

But what about F?

[Only your own achievements are recognized as academic achievements!]

'So that's all I did... ..!'

Raymond, who was about to protest, hesitated.

'... .. Wait a minute, those achievements are not my achievements.'

Raymond simply took advantage of the achievements left by all the great men on Earth.

That couldn't be called his full achievement.

['Tower of Medicine' is the way to reach the ultimate in medicine! It only reflects your own complete achievements!]

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

The intent of the system is realized.

Golden Road is a doctor who opened a business to earn money or a doctor who runs a business.

The Tower of Medicine can be compared to a doctor who stays in the Ivory Tower to pursue better medicine.

And the doctors left in the ivory tower don't just treat patients.

We study medicine endlessly for the development of better medicine.

Because today's medicine was completed after such efforts.

'That's why they demand such academic achievements from me too.'

Raymond gritted his teeth.

'What the fuck? It's paid, so try again after level 100? It can't be.'

Just raising the level did not increase the skill of medicine.

Academic skills to obtain medical knowledge, such as surgery and internal medicine, are only possible through class 'promotion'.

If you delay, you will lose 100 levels of that 'promotion'.

'It can't be like that. I have to find a way.'

Then one fact came to mind.

'Royal? You said you were qualified to become a royal! What is a royal?'

An explanation came to mind.

[Royal: This term refers to the sacred bones of the medical world, and refers to the most promising newcomer to the medical tower. Compared to newcomers of other ranks, you will receive many great benefits!]

Raymond swallowed his saliva.

Due to what he did during the smallpox outbreak, he was supposed to get the highest grade when he passed the Medical Tower, but he failed and failed.

'Level 100 is too long. Is there any way to re-challenge now?'

Then an unexpected answer came to my mind.

[You can use the 'Extra Pass Benefit' once for those who have obtained the qualification of 'Royal'.]
[

With the 'Extra Pass Benefit' of 'Royal', you can have your academic achievement evaluation re-examined after a one-month grace period!]

"... ..!"

[However, if you use this strictly as a 'negative benefit', your royal qualifications will disappear! It should be re-evaluated later!]

Raymond made a hard face.

'If I take the exam again now, it's a fraudulent benefit, so the royal qualifications will disappear?'

Retirement or loss of royal qualifications.

Either way, it wasn't an easy choice.

'But the loss is too great to bear with the replenishment.'

At level 100, the rank changes by one level.

It might have been better to raise the rank quickly even if it was a low grade.

'If you lose your qualifications, can't you become a royal class again? No, do I have to become a royal rather than that?'

Raymond checked.

'Check the type of newcomer to the Tower of Medicine.'

An answer came to mind.

[Top of Medicine Newcomer Rating]

*Slave (Low Score)

- Receives a negative penalty when climbing the tower.
- If you put in a lot of effort, you can reach the 'senior professor level' in the future.

*Commons (judge average)

- No benefit when climbing the tower.
- You can reach the level of 'Master of Medicine' in the future if you make great efforts.

*Ace (high score in judging)

- Receives some benefits when climbing the top.
- You can reach the 'ultimate end of medicine' in the future if you make great efforts.

*Royal (highest score before judging)

- Receive the best benefits when climbing the top.
- If you make a lot of effort, you can 'transcend' the 'ultimate of medicine' in the future.

'... ... Damn, this is what it has to be.'

Benefits are also benefits, but the limits to growth have changed.

If you get a slave grade, the limit is only a senior professor level.

'Of course, the senior professor level is not low either. He's a high-ranking professor at the modern Earth University Hospital.'

But that wasn't all Raymond wanted.

'It has to be a royal grade somehow. But I can't afford the paycheck. What the fuck?'

To be Royal, you must get the highest score in all categories.

Fortunately, other items are graded S, so only academic achievements need to be graded S.

'But how do I get an S grade for academic achievement?'

Raymond first checked the evaluation criteria.

'Check Academic Achievement Criteria.'

[Academic Achievement Evaluation Criteria]

Novelty (20) Contribution

to medical development (40)

Influence (40)

Raymond noticed one fact while seriously looking at the evaluation criteria.

'Isn't there a difficulty rating? Doesn't it have to be a difficult study?'

Raymond had a flash of enlightenment.

‘Apart from difficult things, I'm asking for achievements that will actually help patients!’

The development of penicillin and the development of rare molecular genetic diagnostic markers.

What would be difficult?

Looking at the research technique alone, it could be said that the difficulty level of the latter is higher.

The creation of penicillin was due to an accident close to chance.

However, penicillin has helped mankind more than any difficult research.

The meaning of the above points is to leave such academic achievements.

‘In other words, it doesn't have to be a difficult achievement. I need academic achievements that will help patients as much as possible.’

Raymond swallowed.

‘What should I do?’

To be honest, nothing came to mind at all.

‘I can't give up the royal. Then paid? No, because I thought of a way to leave an achievement somehow?’

Then, as if urging, a message came to mind.

[Please select! If you do not select for 10 seconds, paid is automatically selected!]

[10! 9! 8...]

The second hand rang.