

Doctor.

For what reason have you betrayed me so terribly?

Was also on it

Y-Your Majesty! I-I was framed! I was-

Silence!

There's only one way to deal with you now.

Execution.

And I'm not kidding this time.

N-No!! Please!

I DON'T WANNA DIE!

Your Majesty, maybe you can..

Hm?

Are you sure, child?

He tried to kill you twice..!

Positive, your Majesty.

I'm alive now, and that's all that matters.

You're way too kind to this traitor, Cherie.

Yah, asshole. I just talked you out of a death sentence.

You'd better cooperate with the General from now on, got it?

Y-Yes!! Thank you, thank you!! I'll tell you everything you need to know!!

Please just don't kill me!! Please!!

Jesus, that chili powder fucked him up..

Okay, one lie out of your mouth and I'm telling Crush to snap your neck, got it?

Y-yes, sir..!!

The traitor quickly confessed to everything.

Turns out he was a spy hired by a group of followers of the late Tyrant king.

They had killed the last royal doctor and forged a replacement letter for him so he could infiltrate the Palace and assassinate the Queen.

And his method of choice is..

The meds!! I knew it!

I knew I smelled something sweet in the apothecary room!!

What did you find?

These are mortberries! They're a very rare species of berry!

They're really sweet and fragrant! But you have to boil them first.

Eating them raw is really harsh on the lungs..! And for someone as old as the Queen, it could reach a lethal dose over a long period of time.

No wonder she's been coughing so much.. The medicine is making her sick!

Is there a cure?

Of course!

How do you know??

Ack!!! Why does it burn?!

Cough Cough

I used to eat them all the time when I was young, haha..

Cute..

The most important thing is to stop consuming the berry immediately.

But the Queen still had to be put on a strict diet for the next month to detox completely.

And she only trusted me to hand her the medicines from then on.

Say ah~

When can I eat chicken again..

Two more weeks, your Majesty!

Wehhh...

As for the traitor, I found a more fitting punishment to teach him a lesson.

I-I HAVE TO REBUILD HIS HOUSE?!

It's either that or execution, pick one, asshole.

NO!! NO!! I'LL BUILD YOU THE BEST HOUSE IN THE WORLD!!

And Crush, the General, had to do his duties..

We found the traitor's hideout, the Queen assigned me 200 men to bust them.

I don't know how long it'll be.. but I'll write you everyday, Cherie.

So..

Don't miss me too much, okay?

W-Whatever..

Who cares.. I bet you're so fucking happy that you finally get to fight again, aren't you?

You said you had nothing after the war, right? I-I'm really happy for you..

I did say that, but it's different now..

I don't need to fight to find a purpose in life anymore.

I have you to return to now.