

Debuff Master

Chapter 4

“Walk like a man! Put more confidence in your steps!” Deus shouted.

“Yes, Master!” Tae-Sung replied.

“Hey! Where’s your voice?!” Deus shouted.

“Yes! Master!” Tae-Sung exclaimed.

He felt like he was serving his mandatory military service again.

Step...! Step...! Step...! Step...!?

Then, he walked according to Deus’ instructions.

“Walk like a man! Put more confidence in your steps!” Deus shouted once again.

“Yes!” Tae-Sung shouted in response.

“You can tell whether someone’s powerful or not from their steps alone! Do you understand?!” Deus asked.

“Yes! Master!”

“Straighten your back! Tighten your core! Sharpen your gaze! Relax your expression!”

The old man sounded like a movie director telling an actor how he should walk while pointing out every single flaw in the latter’s movements.

“That’s right! You are doing good. Keep walking like that! Good! Very good!” Deus exclaimed, seemingly pleased by what he was seeing.

After two hours of learning to ‘power walk like a man,’ his master finally seemed satisfied.

“That looks good. I think that’s enough,” Deus said before adding, “You might not look strong, but at least you’re not walking like a coward anymore.”

“Thank you for your teachings, Master,” Tae-Sung said as he respectfully bowed toward the old man.

'Why the hell would you criticize the way I walk and ask me to learn how to walk...?'

Tae-Sung could not understand his master at all.

"My disciple..." Deus called out.

"Yes, Master," Tae-Sung replied.

"Do you know why I criticized the way you walk?" Deus asked.

"I do not know, Master," Tae-Sung replied.

He wasn't the type of person who would pretend he knew something and put on airs when he was ignorant.

"You were exuding the scent of a weakling from the way you were walking a while ago," Deus explained.

"R-Really...?" Tae-Sung muttered in response with a dumbfounded look.

"Your movement was timid and cautious while you were overly conscious of your surroundings. How can you become strong like that? Don't forget that you are the disciple of this great me. My one and only disciple walking around looking like a weakling is something I cannot accept!" Deus explained.

At that moment, a thought suddenly came into Tae-Sung's mind. *'Is it because? I'm trash? that even the way I walked made it obvious that I was? indeed trash...?'*

Finally, he could somewhat understand the reason his master criticized the way he walked.

He had never realized it, but it seemed that his unstable mind reeked from the way he was moving.

There was a saying that said: 'A car dealer could tell whether a customer would purchase a car or not by simply observing their speech, expression, and gestures.'

Was it because a person's habits would show what kind of a person they were? Or was it simply a matter of self-presentation?

Whatever it might be, it seemed that the saying that one could tell a lot by simply observing a person's body language was not entirely false.

"My disciple..." Deus called out.

“Yes, Master,” Tae-Sung responded.

“It is an undeniable fact that you do not have an ounce of luck, you are not talented, and you are dirt poor as well. Do you agree?” Deus highlighted Tae-Sung’s miserable life before adding, “But do you know...”

“Yes, Master,” Tae-Sung said.

“Do you know what you stand to gain from announcing how miserable your life has been to the world? Only beggars roaming the streets hoping for some spare change will have anything to gain from doing that kind of thing. The world is a survival of the fittest! It is only natural for you to be hunted down and torn to pieces upon revealing your weakness. I hope you weren’t thinking about stimulating the motherly instincts of women so they would sympathize and be with you, were you?” Deus said in a strict manner.

“No, Master,” Tae-Sung replied.

“Lift your head. Be confident wherever you go and whoever you meet. You are the only—and only disciple of this great me. You are not allowed to grovel and lower yourself in front of anyone aside from this great me, your master. Including even the emperor! Do you understand?” Deus asked.

“Yes, Master,” Tae-Sung responded.

He did not disregard his master’s teachings. In fact, he engraved every single word on his heart.

Deus wasn’t just a flashy loud NPC created by BNW.

Brave New World created NPCs based on its ‘Doppelganger Algorithm,’ and this algorithm analyzed the appearances of the users, their way of speech, personality, movement patterns, and other things to create an NPC.

Simply put, Tae-Sung’s master wasn’t carelessly generated by the AI. He was created after analyzing various users before he was molded into a proper ‘master.’

The reason the users did not simply regard the NPCs in BNW as a block of data that could be differentiated by 0 or 1 was thanks to the system’s ability to recreate artificial humans on a never-before-seen scale even in other games.

BNW was an excellent example of the saying: ‘Imitation is the Mother of Creation.’

Deus nodded in satisfaction and said, “Let’s get moving now that I have bestowed my first teaching upon you,”.

“Huh? Where do you want to go, Master?” Tae-Sung asked.

“We will go to a place where I can further bestow my teachings upon you,” Deus replied before extending his right hand toward Tae-Sung and saying, “Place your hand on my hand.”

“Yes, Master,” Tae-Sung responded.

He was curious about their destination, but he decided to follow without questioning.

Tap.

He placed his hand on top of Deus’ hand.

Wooooong!

A magic circle suddenly appeared beneath their feet.

‘This is insane!’? Tae-Sung thought in surprise.

Warp magic was a high-level magic that allowed the caster to travel hundreds of kilometers in a split second. It was a type of magic wherein even rankers had to spend hours drawing its magic circle before they could use it.

Despite that, its magic circle was drawn in less than a second.

It seemed that his master—Deus—was not a Level 999 Hidden NPC for nothing.

Deus transported himself and Tae-Sung to a vast plain with clear skies and chilly breeze.

‘Where is this?’? Tae-Sung wondered as he looked around.

Tae-Sung was active in the Rheinland Kingdom located in the southeastern region of the Nürburg Continent. However, he was certain he was in a place that could not be found anywhere on the Rheinland Kingdom’s territory, as he was definitely sure there weren’t any mountains tall enough to penetrate the clouds in the kingdom’s territory.

Tae-Sung was certain that they had traveled more than ten thousand kilometers.

“Can you see that?” Deus said as he pointed at a tall mountain before adding, “That is Mount Kunlun.”

“Mount Kunlun...?” Tae-Sung muttered in response.

“That’s right,” Deus replied.

Tae-Sung was dumbfounded once again.

‘Oh my god... It took us less than a second to arrive at Mount Kunlun...?’ Tae-Sung thought in shock.

Mount Kunlun was a gigantic mountain located at the southwestern tip of the world map, and it was more than ten thousand kilometers away from the Rheinland Kingdom.

“I will bestow upon you my teachings in that mountain,” Deus explained.

“Really, Master?” Tae-Sung said.

“That’s right,” Deus replied with a nod.

He extended his hand toward Tae-Sung and said, “Let’s go.”

“Yes, Master,” Tae-Sung replied as he placed his hand on top of his master’s.

Tae-Sung found himself at the foot of Mount Kunlun, and he couldn’t help but marvel at the imposing figure of the mountain towering above him.

They ventured into an opening on the rocky mountain and went deep inside a cave.

[Mount Kunlun: Lake Cave]

A message popped up in front of Tae-Sung, and it let him know of his current location before disappearing shortly after.

“Come over here,” Deus said.

“Yes, Master,” Tae-Sung replied and walked toward Deus.

The interior of the cave was brightly illuminated by numerous warm blue lights, and Tae-Sung found his way deeper into the cave without much difficulty.

“The mosses giving off blue light in this cave are infused with illuminating substances, and they have lived for over ten thousand years,” Deus explained the light sources inside the cave.

They walked for quite a bit before a vast lake appeared in front of them.

“Wow...” Tae-Sung muttered in amazement as he stood astonished by the lake before saying, “The lake water is very clear, Master.”

The lake water was so clear the bottom of the lake could be seen from where Tae-Sung was standing, and the water was so still that he doubted if it were stagnant water.

“That is the Lake of Purification,” Deus said.

[Mount Kunlun: Lake of Purification]

A message popped up and disappeared in front of Tae-Sung’s eyes.

“It is also the lake that will purify you,” Deus added.

“*Huh?*” Tae-Sung muttered in confusion.

“I don’t plan to teach you for a long time. I will only teach you for ninety-nine days. It’s short, but it will be intense, and this Lake of Purification will lay the groundwork for me to train you,” Deus explained.

“What does that mean, Master?” Tae-Sung asked.

“It’s just as its name suggests, purification...” Deus paused for a moment before he continued, “You are quite dirty.”

“Am I really that dirty...?” Tae-Sung asked.

“Yes, from head to toe. There’s nothing good about you,” Deus said.

“...”

“So there’s no other way than to turn you into a clean slate,” Deus added.

“Huh?” Tae-Sung muttered as he doubted what he just heard.

“Just hurry up and wash up,” Deus said before kicking Tae-Sung’s butt.

Splash!

Tae-Sung could not withstand his master’s kick and fell into the lake.

Ding!

After falling into the lake, a message appeared before him.

[Alert: The Lake of Purification is purifying you!]

[Warning: An excruciating pain will fall on you shortly! Brace yourself for the pain!]

Tae-Sung had no idea what purification meant, and he also couldn't understand why the system message was asking him to brace for the pain.

Fsshhh...

However, his doubts only lasted until the Lake of Purification started bubbling like carbonated water.

"Ugh...?"

Tae-Sung let out a moan at the strange sensation. However, his moan soon turned into a scream filled with excruciating agony that reverberated throughout the entire cave.

"Euaaaaaaaaaahhk!"?

"Hoho," Deus chuckled as he watched with a sinister smile.

"I told you, didn't I? I told you it is going to be a very difficult journey, and you will wish for death in every minute and every second of the day! Kuwahahaha!"? Deus burst out laughing.

"B-But this is too mu—Euuuaaaaahhk!"? Tae-Sung could not even finish his words before he had to scream in agony once more. The pain was so excruciating he felt that he wouldn't be able to endure it unless he screamed at the very least.

"Kekeke!?" Look at this punk! Is it really that refreshing?" Deus asked with the same sinister smile.

"Ahkkk...! Ah...!. Euaaaaaahkkk!"? Tae-Sung's screams continued to fill the cave.

"Hehehe..." If I knew you were going to love it this much, I should've brought you here sooner." Deus nodded with satisfaction.

Sophistry.

Forget about loving it; Tae-Sung was only able to resist the urge to instinctively log out of the game through superhuman patience and tenacity.

He felt as if every single cell in his body was being purged by the water.

'The system is actually allowing this much level of pain...? I-Impossible...! I've never felt such excruciating pain in my life! I'm sure having my limbs torn off won't be as painful as this!?'Keugh!?'

Even if they advertised the game as capable of inflicting realistic pain on the user, he had never imagined, even in his wildest dreams that one could feel this much pain from a game.

Who knew he would experience a level of pain that he had never experienced in his entire life from a game?

However, Tae-Sung did not log out of the game.

'I can't log out,'?Tae-Sung steeled his resolve.

'I have to endure this...!'?he reaffirmed his resolve once again.

He endured the excruciating pain through superhuman tenacity and patience.

'This is my only chance to turn this shitty life of mine around... Let's endure this and believe?in master...!'?Tae-Sung thought as he gritted his teeth.

That was how desperate he was...

But the problem was...

[Remaining Time until Purified: 59 minutes 32 seconds]

He had to endure this extreme pain for an hour.

An hour after falling into the Lake of Purification...

[Remaining Time until Purified: 3 seconds.]

[Remaining Time until Purified: 2 seconds.]

[Remaining Time until Purified: 1 second.]

Tae-Sung successfully endured the hellish pain for a whole hour.

'I endured it... I endured that hellish pain for an hour...'?

He could still feel a burning sensation all over his body, but he couldn't help but be filled with an ecstatic feeling when he realized that he managed to endure the pain for an entire hour.

He could finally somewhat understand why some people chose to expose themselves to agonizing pain. It was actually all for the sake of achieving enlightenment.

When he was about to reach the final part of the purification process, the bubbling lake water suddenly calmed down as if everything were a lie.

Fshhhh...

'To think that I'm capable of enduring this level of pain... hehe...'?Tae-Sung thought proudly.

However, his satisfaction did not last for long because the fruit he had obtained after enduring the hellish experience was not sweet at all. In fact, it was terribly bitter.

[Alert: Purification Complete!]

[Alert: The player's character has been reset!]

Tae-Sung almost went mad at the messages in front of him.

1. All able-bodied Korean men has to serve in the military.

Chapter 5

The message mentioned something about his character being reset.

'Info! Info!'?

Tae-Sung hurriedly summoned his character information and checked his status under 'My Information.'

Tae-Sung's status was as follows...

[My Information]

[Name: Tae-Sung]

[Level: 1]

[Type: Adventurer (Player)]

[Class: Disciple]

The message wasn't lying when it said his character was reset.

Tae-Sung was now a Level 1 novice after being purified by the Lake of Purification.

In just an hour, his Level 91 character regressed to Level 1.

“My level...” Tae-Sung muttered in disbelief and despair.

The only thing he had left after losing everything was his level, so he couldn't help but fall into despair when his level went down from Level 91 to Level 1.

“*Aha!*” Deus, who had been watching Tae-Sung ever since he fell into the lake, exclaimed in satisfaction before saying, “So the purification process is done! *Haha!*”

“Master... What happened... just now...? Why did my... level...?” Tae-Sung asked.

“You have to pour new wine into a new wineskin,” Deus replied.

“Huh...?” Tae-Sung muttered in confusion at his master's response.

“You were nothing but a piece of trash just an hour ago,” Deus said.

“What do you mean by that, Master?” Tae-Sung asked.

“Your strength, stamina, mana, and other stats had been a complete mess! I'm saying that you had been a complete mess from top to bottom. How can you even think about winning against anyone with such horrendous and unbalanced growth? Do you even have an ounce of conscience? Do you even know what shame is?” Deus said with a hint of annoyance in his voice.

He had successfully raised a shitty character.

Deus told Tae-Sung that the latter had successfully raised his character to shit.

“Is that so?” Tae-Sung muttered. He finally understood his master's intentions.

What if his character's stats and skill tree had truly been unbalanced just as his master had said? Then, his master's decision to let everything be reset was indeed the right choice.

However, the method Deus chose was very inefficient.

It was incredibly difficult to reset and redistribute stat points and skill points in BNW, but it wasn't impossible.

The item 'Heart of Phoenix' allowed the user to reset their stats while the item 'Sage's Regret,' and the item 'Phlegeton's Water' allowed a user to reset both their stats and skills at the same time.

These three items allowed a user to retain their level while returning all of the stats and skill points they had invested. However, the downside was the fact that there was a necessary investment of more than ten billion won before one could get their hands on those items.

And it seemed that the old man saw through Tae-Sung's thoughts.

"Of course, you could reset yourself by depending on those lame potions," Deus said before looking at Tae-Sung and continuing, "But such sloppy methods do not suit my style."

"Why?" Tae-Sung asked.

"Because it's nothing but repeating their failures. It's no different from an animal eating its own shit just to shit it out again," Deus responded.

"Huh...?" Tae-Sung muttered and tilted his head in confusion.

"What good will it do if the person remains the same even if they try again? A loser will eternally be a loser. How much stronger can they get if they simply pull those cheap tricks to get stronger? It will be a relief if they get some sort of enlightenment, but they are just basically walking in circles," Deus explained.

Deus' logic was sound.

"But, Master..." Tae-Sung muttered. He seemed to have his own logic to present to his master, and he said, "You could have still guided me to the right path in any case, right? Why was there a need to reset my level as well..."

"You fool!" Deus immediately rebuked him before asking, "Do you really think your hopeless talent will change for the better on that path?"

"Huh?" Tae-Sung muttered in surprise.

"You were born with the talent of... being a weakling. Do you really think anything will change just because you'll try again? Preposterous!" Deus exclaimed.

"...!" Tae-Sung was shocked.

"I will fix you from head to toe, and I will forcefully raise your potential to the limit. What I'm trying to say is that you will gain 1.2 mana while others will only gain 1 mana. That's what this is all about," Deus explained.

"R-Really?" Tae-Sung asked.

“That’s right. Since you managed to get through this trial, you will become at least twenty percent stronger than others,” Deus replied.

“*Heok!*”?Tae-Sung could not help but gasp in surprise.

If his master were telling the truth, resetting his character wouldn’t be a loss.

He would gain 1.2 mana while others would only gain 1 mana. He would gain 12 mana while others would gain 10 mana. Sooner or later, he would gain 120 mana while others would only gain 100 mana. In short, the gap between him and the others would widen the higher their levels became, and Tae-Sung would be able to use his skill twelve times while others would only be able to use their skill ten times.

Moreover, he could invest in other stats without worrying about his mana because he would gain much more mana per level compared to the others.

‘So this is the reason?why Master?wanted to reset my character!’?

Tae-Sung inwardly exclaimed upon realizing his master’s intentions.

It seemed his master’s training method revolved around maximizing his potential.

“Master...” Tae-Sung muttered. He then fell to the ground and bowed to him before saying, “Thank you for your kindness. Please accept your disciple’s respectful bow.”

“*Kekeke!* You’re already so thankful for something like this? It’s still too early for you to thank me! I will turn you into someone who will long for defeat, and you can thank me by then! *Kekeke!*” Deus responded.

The old man was saying one thing, but his expression revealed something else since he couldn’t stop himself from laughing while looking extremely pleased with Tae-Sung bowing in front of him.

“What do you mean by... someone who will long for defeat, Master?” Tae-Sung cautiously asked.

“Sitting at the top of the world can be very lonely! I will turn you into someone who will have to beg others to give you a taste of defeat! Use my teachings to become unparalleled! The best should be able to take what they want!” Deus shouted excitedly.

Tae-Sung interpreted his master’s words like this...

‘Is he asking me to become a solo player?’

It seemed his instinct as a gamer had led him to believe that the old man wanted him to become a solo player. However, Tae-Sung would find out sooner or later that it was exactly what his master meant.

Tae-Sung decided to wholeheartedly follow his master's teaching from now on.

However, the Lake of Purification was just the tip of the iceberg.

“Come, lay down here,” Deus said.

“Yes, Master,” Tae-Sung replied.

“I will stick eighty-four thousand needles into you,” Deus said.

“Huh?” Tae-Sung muttered as he doubted his ears.

‘Is he planning to turn me into a porcupine...?’ he wondered.

He finally understood why his master made him reset his character by purifying him in the Lake of Purification, but he couldn’t understand why his master wanted to stick eighty-four thousand needles into him.

No, was it even possible to stick that many needles into a human body?

“Oh... It’s possible...” Tae-Sung muttered.

It had been an hour since they started, and now, he had eighty-four thousand needles sticking out of him.

“Euk... Euhaaaaaaaaak!” Tae-Sung screamed as pain even more excruciating than the one he had experienced from the Lake of Purification spread throughout his entire body.

The extreme pain of having a needle poked into every single one of the nerve points in the body was painful enough to send someone to their death.

The next step was even harsher...

“This is the next one,” Deus said while pointing at a green-colored pool.

Blub blup! Blup blup!

A greenish liquid was boiling in the pool, and Tae-Sung was instinctively disgusted by it, as he was certain that it wasn’t some ordinary liquid.

“What is this, Master?” Tae-Sung asked.

“It’s a contaminated pond,” Deus replied.

“A contaminated pond...?” Tae-Sung muttered in response.

“That’s right. This is a pond that this great me especially created for you, my disciple. I created this by collecting waste from the innards of various corpses, decayed frogs, cockroaches, and 108 types of poisonous plants on top of many other ingredients,” Deus proudly explained.

“What in the world is it for...?” Tae-Sung asked with a hint of nervousness in his voice.

“What else? It’s to defile you since you have become purified,” Deus replied.

“What kind of insane thing is—” Tae-Sung muttered.

“Do you want to die?” Deus asked with a hint of threat in his voice.

“I apologize, Master,” Tae-Sung immediately apologized.

He was afraid that his master might flick his forehead.

“But why do I have to be defiled after being purified? The whole point of the purification was to purify me, right?” Tae-Sung asked.

“It’s like tempering and quenching,” Deus replied.

“Tempering and quenching...?” Tae-Sung muttered as he tilted his head in confusion.

“It’s a process to temper your body. Your body will freely absorb and release mana if you repeat this process a hundred times,” Deus explained.

“I will jump right into it,” Tae-Sung said before jumping into the pool without an ounce of hesitation after listening to his master’s explanation.

“*Euk...?Euaaaaaaaaahk!*”?Tae-Sung screamed in agony.

The contaminated pool inflicted excruciating pain, just as he had expected.

‘I have to do this a hundred times? There’s no way, right...?’

Tae-Sung did not believe his master’s words because he couldn’t imagine that it was possible to repeat this process a hundred times.

The process was repeated exactly a hundred times, as his master said, and Tae-Sung soon got used to the pain after going through the whole ordeal.

The pain was so unbearable for the first thirty times that Tae-Sung almost logged out of the game, but he soon got used to the pain after the fiftieth time, and he was finally able to withstand the pain after the seventieth time.

When he repeated the whole ordeal for the ninetieth time, the whole process started to feel like he was taking a soak at a hot spring. He even happily hummed a tune while he was soaking in it.

“Ah... That really hits the spot,” Tae-Sung mumbled as he reached the point where he was enjoying it rather than finding it painful.

[Alert: Purification Complete!]

[Alert: The player’s character has been reset!]

When Tae-Sung successfully completed the process for the hundredth time, his master finally complimented him.

“*Hahaha!* Look at this punk! Your patience and tenacity are truly astounding!” Deus exclaimed.

“Thank you, Master,” Tae-Sung replied.

“Alright, that seems to be enough,” Deus said as he extended a towel toward Tae-Sung emerging from the Lake of Purification before continuing, “Your body will now be able to naturally absorb and release mana.”

“Is that true?” Tae-Sung asked.

“You can’t feel it right now, but you will soon realize that this great me had never lied,” Deus confidently said.

*‘Huh? Isn’t this a totally overpowered character...?’*Tae-Sung thought in surprise.

It was natural for him to be surprised since his current stats were probably the highest among all the Level 1 characters out there.

This was Tae-Sung’s current stats.

[HP: 200/200]

[Mana: 300/300]

[Stamina: 150/150]

His HP, mana, and stamina were abnormally high for a Level 1 character. After all, a character of the same level would only have 100 HP, 100 mana, and 100 stamina. If there were any differences, it would be a 10-point margin at most.

However, these weren't the only things that surprised Tae-Sung.

[Attack Power: 25]

[Magic Power: 20]

[Strength: 25]

[Agility: 25]

[Intellect: 20]

[Defense: 30]

[Magic Resistance: 30]

[Tenacity: 30]

As expected, his other stats were also abnormal for a Level 1 character.

A character's stats during character creation was determined at random, and a player was allowed three rerolls to change it. However, Tae-Sung's stats were something that was unlikely; no, impossible to appear.

In short, this meant that Tae-Sung possessed the stats of a Level 10, even though he was just Level 1.

*'So this is?why master?made me go through the tempering and quenching process!'*Tae-Sung marveled inwardly when he finally understood his master's intentions.

His master called it a process of tempering and quenching, and his body was truly tempered from being repeatedly dunked into the Lake of Purification and the contaminated pool.

"It seems that you have finally achieved the minimum conditions," Deus said.

"Huh?" Tae-Sung muttered in surprise.

"I'll start getting real now, so you better be prepared," Deus said with a sinister smile.

“Ah...” Tae-Sung muttered. He had almost pressed the log-out button.

Afterward, Tae-Sung was exposed to a series of physical abuse, verbal abuse, and cruelty disguised as ‘teachings.’ Every single day was a living hell for him.

His days were filled with such pain and suffering that the pain he had experienced from the tempering and quenching process seemed like child’s play.

‘Endure?it! I have to endure this...!’?Tae-Sung thought as he gritted his teeth.

He was standing on the edge of a cliff, and his master’s teachings were the only hope he had to turn his life around.

On the 98th day, his master finally gave him permission to descend the mountain.

“Since you have finally been enlightened to a certain extent, there should be no issues even if you descend the mountain,” Deus said.

‘Finally! I can finally escape from this living hell!’?Tae-Sung rejoiced inwardly.

He recalled the three months of hell he had to endure.

In addition to enduring the hellish teachings in the game, he had to endure in reality as well. Since he could not pay off the principal, he had to pay the interest at the very least, so he had to reduce his sleeping time and work at a construction site to earn money.

Twenty-four hours weren’t enough for Tae-Sung.

He gritted his teeth and steeled his resolve while holding onto his belief in his master.

There was no way Tae-Sung could have endured both hells in game and in reality if it weren’t for the belief that his master’s teachings would turn his life around. It was hope that enabled him to endure the grueling ninety-eight days.

And it wasn’t like he could escape or anything since there was no way he could stand toe to toe against those rankers if he had run away from his master and trained on his own.

“But, Master,” Tae-Sung said as he tilted his head in confusion before continuing, “You mentioned that you will teach me for ninety-nine days, but ninety-eight days have already passed.”

“That’s right,” Deus replied.

“There’s only a day left. Will it be enough for me to succeed you?” Tae-Sung asked.

“It is possible,” Deus responded.

“How is it possible?” Tae-Sung asked with a hint of doubt in his voice.

“It’s because this great me is someone who will teach you how to fish. I am not someone who will give you a fish. So, don’t even think about anything else for now. Come find me tomorrow with a refreshed mind and body since tomorrow is the day I will pass my secrets onto you,” Deus said.

“Yes! Master!” Tae-Sung enthusiastically replied.

He could hardly wait for tomorrow to come. He wondered about just what exactly were his master’s secrets. He wondered again and again, yet he could not help but come to the same conclusion every single time.

He would definitely inherit this Level 999 Hidden NPC skills.