

The Return of the Disaster-Class Hero

CHAPTER 36: ODD INVADER -

Koo-goo-goo-goong!

All hell broke loose in the Drachma when a monster invaded the auction house.

“Please evacuate!”

“Let’s quickly move to the teleport zone!”

Screams could be heard everywhere as the building began to fall apart. Everyone acted well-coordinated as they headed toward the teleport zone. Through it, they could return to their respective countries. However, the Calamity would not make it easy for them.

“What the hell! The teleport zone is gone!”

The outer section of the structure was broken off. The crowd could see only dizzying heights and the clouds below them.

“The intruder blew up the teleport zone!”

Drachma was a floating structure created using the power of the gods. It contained many shops and had many people. For all of them, the teleport zone was the only way out.

And now, their escape route was gone. To make matters worse, the most heavily damaged region was near the auction house.

Koo-goo-goo-goong!

“It’s coming down!”

A sea of fire overtook the auction house. The Calamity was corroding the interior of the building.

“It’s too dangerous! Run!”

The debris kept falling in a dizzying manner.

Boom!

The wreckage that had broken off the building flew back up into the air, then fell toward the city.

Boom! Boom!

It seemed like the beginning of a meteor strike. This scene surprised everyone.

“At this rate, the city will...”

“Destroy them before they reach the city!”

The debris was blown up in the sky before it could touch the surface. Most of the people here were Users, awakened beings, so accomplishing this task wasn't difficult for them. However, the reprieve lasted for only a moment.

“Huhk...”

Everyone fell back when an enormous shadow engulfed them. Falling apart in front of them right now was the auction house where the appearance of Lee Gun's holy item had caused a ruckus. The massive building broke apart as if it were daring them to block it.

The people became frightened since the auction house building was big enough to house dozens of battleships.

“No! We can't get rid of that!”

“It's too big!”

As the building gained altitude, everyone's faces turned pale; they knew what would happen when the building would descend. The floating platform that they were standing on would get crushed. The auction house building might also damage the city on the ground.

One of the disciples desperately yelled out, “Where are we right now!” He hoped they were flying above the ocean.

“We are traveling over Asia!”

“S**t...”

There were no humans left within the floating auction house. The disciple used their skills to attack the auction house, but the building sustained minimal damage. Then, the auction house, which had been rising slowly, hung in the air as if it had reached the top of the drop tower.

“N-No! It’s going to fall!”

Everyone squeezed their eyes shut and screamed. Suddenly...

Pahng!

Something surged into the air with a roar. It was a burning beam of energy that looked like an arrow made with enormous power. The energy beam pierced through the building as if it were a laser beam.

Kwah-gwah-gwahng!

The enormous stadium exploded into smithereens.

“Huhk...!”

The one who had shot the beam was Hugo. The crowd fell to the ground when they saw the figure surrounded by swirling winds. Hugo stood not too far away from them with his shining bow raised.

“The Archer Saint...”

“As expected of a Saint, he’s on a different level!”

The man in the highlight, Hugo, was focused on an entirely different location. With a fierce expression, Hugo pointed his arrow toward the location where the auction house had been before.

Two monsters stood there. These two intruders looked like bipedal horned lions. The monsters were three meters and five meters tall, respectively.

Hugo ground his teeth. ‘They are looking for Lee Gun’s holy item.’

The monsters had been asking questions with limited vocabulary as they killed people. They asked where Lee Gun’s holy item was located.

Therefore, Hugo was vigilant against the monsters. ‘What are they? Why are they looking for Gun’s item!’

Suddenly...

Did it realize that Hugo was one of the strongest amongst the crowd? One of the beasts suddenly disappeared, and at the next moment, appeared in front of Hugo.

‘...!’ The change surprised Hugo. He quickly retreated and tried to gain distance. But...

Bbah-gahk!

A man kicked the beast and sent it flying.

Boom!

The man sent the three-meter-tall monster flying as if it were a soccer ball. Then, he clicked his tongue. “Dude, I told you that you’ll die if you take too long to attack.”

“Gun... Kuhk!”

“If you’re carrying these to look cool, you should give them to me. You s**k at close quarter fights.” Lee Gun took the two short swords equipped on Hugo’s waist.

Chaeng!

He unsheathed them so fast that nobody could even see the move. The unsheathed sword moved in a frenzy as it skinned the beast.

Suh-guhk!

Kwah-gah-gahk!

The next moment, a roar reverberated everywhere as blood fountained into the air. He took less than ten seconds to finish the work. His skill with the swords was so clean that it gave the spectators goosebumps.

Lee Gun mocked Hugo, whose mouth fell open. “I can’t believe a battle-type Saint is weaker than a little ol’ Manufacturer like me.”

Hugo felt a surge of anger. ‘Manufacturer, my a*s! You’re a warrior masquerading as a Manufacturer!’

Hugo was about to say something. However, Lee Gun asked him a question while flicking the blood off from the twin swords, “What happened to the bedwetter?”

“I thought you wanted me to dump her in the septic tank!”

Lee Gun cackled. It was as if he never expected Hugo to actually throw her in the septic tank.

Hugo, who had been frowning, became a bit more frantic. “That woman isn’t important right now! Aren’t they looking for your weapon!”

“What? My weapon?”

“Yes! I’m talking about the legendary weapon that came up in auction. It was the one you used during the incident in Germany.” After speaking those words, Hugo quickly looked at his surroundings.

“Where is it? It was auctioned off, right?”

“Ah. That’s....”

Lee Gun had yet to complete his reply when...

“Get out of the way!” A strident voice rang out as a very muscular man stepped forward.

Hugo’s eyes turned round when he saw the weapon in the hands of the Leo Saint, Steven Marker. It couldn’t be helped. ‘I’m pretty sure that’s...’

The surprised Hugo glared at Lee Gun. “Wait a moment. You didn’t win the bid? You told me to take care of the Saintess because you were going to bid on that item. Did you lose the bid to him?”

Faced with Hugo’s anger, Lee Gun told his friend not to worry. “Ah! It doesn’t matter. That’s just a bone...”

“Wow! How could you lose a legendary weapon?”

“I mean, it’s just a bone...”

“How can you call yourself the owner of that item? Even I wanted that item!”

“You really aren’t hearing what I’m saying.”

The Leo Saint, who was in the distance, stepped forward before Lee Gun could correct Hugo. “It’s time to test the SS skill within this weapon!”

“Ohhhhhhhh!”

Finally, the Leo Saint raised the white bone and charged toward the remaining beast. He showed tremendous spirit.

At the same time, the desperate Hugo drew his bow back. He was aiming for the Leo Saint’s arm. “He’s already strong! We can’t let him have your weapon!” Hugo decided to act the moment the Leo Saint would kill the monster.

The legendary weapon was finally brought down on the beast’s body. However...

Duhng!

The sound was very light for a weapon.

Everyone's expression changed in a second.

“Kuhk!” The Leo Saint, who had charged forward, had been sent flying by a kick.

“Saint-nim!”

The beast scratched the spot where it had been hit. The SS rank skill in the weapon hadn't been activated. Moreover, it hadn't done any damage either.

Therefore, the Leo Saint's disciples were taken aback. As a battle-type Saint, the Leo Saint was capable of handling all offensive weapons.

He became sure of it. The item didn't seem like a weapon. He had felt like he was hitting the beast with a plastic rattle. Nevertheless, the flustered Leo Saint rushed forward once again.

Duhng duhng!

The resulting sound was once again hollow. The Leo Saint wondered if he hadn't activated it correctly, so he imbued the item with his magical energy. Then, he hit the monster once again.

Puhk! Duhng! Gee-duhk! Boom! Puhk-puhk! Duhng! Puhk!

Duhng-duhng-tuhng!

“S**t! Why won't it inflict damage!”

“...!”

“Work!”

Duhng!

Even Hugo, who had his bow drawn back, felt embarrassed for the Leo Saint. “M-Manufacturer-nim.... the activation requirement for that—”

“Why would it have one? Idiot!”

“Is there some special method to use it...”

“Why would you need a special method when using a dog bone?”

“Dog bone? What the hell do you mean?”

“Calcium, phosphorus, magnesium, collagen, etc. It is ninety-nine percent bone matrix and a tiny part of foreign material. It’s an all-natural dog bone made from fifty other bones. What? Do you have a problem with that?”

Hugo’s face crumpled. ‘It really is a genuine dog bone?’ He still asked, “What about the magical energy I can feel from within it!”

“Are you guys idiots? I made it with my magical energy. Of course, you can feel my magical energy within it.”

“...?!”

The Leo Saint continued to laboriously swing his one-billion-dollar weapon. He didn’t care that he was in a state of shock.

Tuhng! Tuhng!

Of course, he possessed overwhelming skill as a battle-type Saint. He rushed the five-meter-tall beast with speed, power, and precision. With that fighting ability, it was clear why he was considered a Zodiac Saint.

It was like watching Lee Gun fight. The only problem was the item in the Leo Saint’s hands.

‘I can’t believe that’s a dog bone.’

“Kuh-huhk!”

Hugo sighed as he saw the Leo Saint take a beating. If the Leo Saint weren’t using that weapon, he wouldn’t be taking a beating like that. ‘Why doesn’t he use his own power? What is he trying to accomplish with that weapon?’

The Leo Saint was trying to accomplish something with the bone, but he kept receiving a beating for his efforts. Hugo felt terrible for the Leo Saint.

After a certain amount of time had passed, even the mighty Leo Saint started to feel flustered. He hadn’t used his own power to maximize the weapon’s power. ‘There is no way this should be happening.’

The Leo Saint was sure this item was the weapon Lee Gun had used to defeat the monster in Germany. At the time, the Zodiac Saints weren’t able to even damage the canine monster!

‘I’m sure there is a special skill imbued within it.’ Anger burned within the Leo Saint’s eyes. The beast didn’t consider him a worthy foe.

Boom!

He was already angry because of uncharacteristically taking a beating. His opponent dismissing him only made him angrier. Angry veins popped on his forehead as he jumped high into the sky. “You’re just a beast! How dare you!”

Puh-uhk!

The Leo Saint once again struck the beast’s face with the bone. Suddenly...

“Lee Gun.”

“...?!”

The beast, which had been ignoring the Leo Saint, rolled its eyes backward. “Lee Gun... Weapon...”

The Leo Saint was taken aback when the beast stared at him. The problem wasn’t that its eyes had changed in color. ‘This b*****d spoke...!’ It seemed the beast was reacting to Lee Gun’s weapon he was wielding right now.

In the end, the other disciples stepped forward to attack the beast.

Kwah-gwah-gwahng!

The fierce barrage lasted for only a moment. Then, the disciples reared back in fright.

“What... What the hell!”

“Why... Why won’t our attacks work...”

The most effective attack on the monster was when it had been struck with the bone. Hugo furrowed his brow when he saw that.

‘As expected...’

When he had tracked down these monsters earlier, he had shot his arrows at them. However, his arrows hadn’t worked against them. At that time, he had wondered if he had missed, but he was sure now. ‘They are the new breed of monsters.’

Hugo had mentioned to Lee Gun that new breeds of monsters had started appearing recently. The new monsters were similar to the monsters within the Devil’s tower, which couldn’t be killed. Twenty years ago, those monsters had made the Zodiac Saints retreat.

‘However, Gun killed one of them earlier.’

Lee Gun had killed the smaller beast in a flash. The only thing that stood out was the fact that Lee Gun had borrowed his short swords. Hugo wondered... ‘Those swords...’

Lee Gun had personally crafted those swords for him.

‘Does it have to do with Gun’s power...?’

The shocks weren’t over yet.

Boom! Boom!

The surprised disciples looked at their surroundings when the ground shook.

Full-armored knights appeared from the destroyed buildings. The armor looked medieval, and one of the warriors’ armor suit was black.

“That armor was in the auction...!”

The black armor was about eighty percent destroyed, but a yellow ribbon tied around the black armor was still intact.

It was the Calamity that had appeared within the auction house. The helmet of the black armor rose and rattled, revealing wicked teeth inside it; they were like shark teeth.

The surprising part was that the black-armored knight was looking toward the Leo Saint. To be precise, it was looking at Lee Gun’s weapon in the Leo Saint’s hands. It had the same target as the beast.

‘They are aiming for Lee Gun’s weapon!’

Sure enough...

“How dare you covet what is mine!” the Leo Saint roared when he realized what was happening.

The intruder from outside and the ambusher from within charged toward the Leo Saint. Led by the black-armored knight, all the ghost-like armored knights charged forward as well. Numerous armored knights attacked the nearby disciples.

The platform instantly turned into pandemonium.

“Koo-oohk!”

Hugo shot his arrows; sometimes, he destroyed the enemies with his fists.

Hugo became annoyed and yelled at Lee Gun, “Did you plate it with gold? Why do they all want that bone!”

As the actual owner of the item, Lee Gun found this situation hilarious. ‘I have no idea why those monsters want my item.’

Poo-ahk! Poo-ahk!

[Saint EXP has increased.]

[Saint EXP has increased.]

[You have acquired Data (Intermediate)]

[You have acquired Data (Intermediate)]

[You have accumulated Reputation.]

[You have accumulated Reputation.]

[Current Divine Status: 66%]

He kept recovering his Divine Status as he destroyed the monsters. ‘Does Divine status recover into different ranks?’

The answer didn’t matter. This was an excellent development for him.

[When your Divine Status reaches 70%, you will be able to use Death Instinct.]

Lee Gun laughed.

The a*****e Leo Saint was making a vain effort with the item, but he was a battle Saint. The sturdiness of these monsters was considered to be in the upper rank. This meant they were good test subjects for Lee Gun.

Why did he want to do this?

Amongst the Zodiac Saints, these were the type of monsters that were labeled toxic. These weren’t like the parasite monsters. Even the battle Saints had a hard time fighting against a large number of them.

This was why it was a good opportunity for Lee Gun. He wanted to see how much damage he could inflict with his skill.

Lee Gun purposefully threw an armor suit toward the Leo Saint.

Boom!

“Kuhk!”

The Leo Saint glared at Lee Gun. “How dare you throw that towards me!”

To increase his Divine Status to 70%, Lee Gun intended to approach the Leo Saint. However, the armor suit, which had been heading toward the Leo Saint, suddenly turned its gaze toward a different direction.

The next moment, the group of armor suits rushed toward Lee Gun.

Hugo, who had been watching Lee Gun, was flabbergasted

The armor suit’s hand was like a blade as it moved in an arc.

“Gun...!”

Lee Gun leaned back to dodge the attack, but he soon became puzzled.

“...?”

The full-body armor suit wasn’t aiming for him. Its hand was aiming for his waist. To be precise, it was aiming for the slime hanging onto his belt. “Lee Gun. Holy item.”

The armor suit was about to rip away Lee Gun’s holy item.

Lee Gun’s eyes flashed with anger. “You b*****d...”

CHAPTER 37: ODD INVADER -

Lee Gun was surprised.

The slime jiggled in annoyance and suddenly grew in size. Then, it opened its mouth and swallowed the armor suit.

Kwah-jeek!

“...!”

The shocked Hugo couldn’t believe what he was seeing. The reason for his reaction was simple. ‘That thing has a mouth?’

The slime didn’t care about Hugo being surprised. It held onto the armor. The armor suit mightily struggled inside the slime.

Kwah-jeek! Kwah-jeek!

Sharp teeth erupted from the armor suit. However, the slime was very elastic, so it expanded like rubber to avoid damage.

Hugo nervously looked on. The slime was an all-purpose tool that acted as Lee Gun's familiar. If it suffered damage, Lee Gun's weapon-making process could get hindered.

"It's trying to break through!"

Unlike the nervous Hugo, Lee Gun just furrowed his brow. "This b*****d..." He was angry at his slime for some reason.

Lee Gun approached his holy item, which was having a good time, and pulled at the slime's face as if he were pulling melted cheese. Then, he yelled at it, "Slime! Spit it out! It's dirty! Ptooeey!"

As if it understood him, the slime decided to digest the armor.

"...!"

It even burped.

'I told it to spit it out.' Lee Gun had never seen this before, so he was also surprised.

His slime could remember the forms of anything it put in its mouth. It could change its shape through those memories. To take this further, the slime seemed to eat everything it liked.

Normally, Lee Gun didn't care what the slime ate, but the beings spawned by the unknown civilization were a different matter.

'The poison within the monsters can melt anything it touches.'

Their poison had similar properties to radiation poisoning. That poison could take the form of specialized light, liquid, gas particles. It was a substance that didn't exist on earth, so this characteristic was troublesome.

Some monsters also self-destructed, and the radioactive-waste-like poison took time to dissipate. This was why skills created by defensive Saints were sold at an expensive price.

The only ones that could block the poison were the defensive Saints, yet the slime was able to digest it? Lee Gun wondered how the slime did it, but his question was soon answered.

[The holy item was given its owner's skill!]

[Poison Resistance!]

[It will be given a basic effect!]

Lee Gun was surprised. 'Poison Resistance must be a version of my Hundred Poison Resistance. It makes sense. Previously, I was able to imbue my item with the 13th Sense skill.'

It seemed like he might be able to imbue basic poison resistance to any items he had created. When Lee Gun thought about all the items that the poison of the unknown civilization had corroded, he realized he had gained a great advantage.

"Hugo!"

Suddenly, a loud shout rang out. The sound was ear-splitting, and the disciples writhed in pain.

Hugo's ears smarted. He looked up to see the red face of the Leo Saint.

"Where the hell did you steal that!" The Leo Saint clung to the beast's shoulder and glared at Hugo.

The Leo Saint recognized the short swords as the holy items Lee Gun had made. They were among the holy items the Leo Saint had been looking for. So, his reaction was understandable.

"I heard you crawled into the Sheep Saint's den! Did you steal them from there?" the Leo Saint asked.

'I didn't steal them. Their owner stole them back!' Hugo felt aggrieved. He frowned and looked at Lee Gun. The idiot lion couldn't even recognize that the owner of these items was in front of him.

'Idiot.' At this point, it didn't matter what Hugo said.

Anger flared inside the Leo Saint's eyes. "That thief dared to covet my item?" He let his underlings take care of the beast, then charged toward Lee Gun.

However, arrows flew toward the Leo Saint.

Shweek!

Pahk! Pahk-pah-pahk!

One arrow hit the Leo Saint's side, then two landed on his neck and face.

The Leo Saint roared when the deadly attack hit him. "Archer! Where are you aiming at!"

"Ah! I tried to hit the monster but missed."

The Leo Saint glared at Hugo. There was no way the mighty Archer Saint would miss his target.

Hugo, who pulled his bow back again, felt aggrieved. The Leo Saint was aiming for Lee Gun's holy item, so he had shot him with arrows containing great amount of magical energy. Yet, he couldn't even pierce the Leo Saint's skin. This difference in power between the two of them came from the number of disciples they possessed.

Nevertheless, Hugo was a nuisance to the Leo Saint.

"You were beaten soundly ten years ago! I can't believe you're coming for more!" the Leo Saint said.

Even if Hugo had fallen off over the years, he was one of the twelve Zodiac Saints. If he got serious, he could be troublesome for the Leo Saint. Therefore, the Leo Saint needed to get rid of Hugo before killing the impudent young man.

The Leo Saint reached Hugo. He was about to break Hugo's limbs, but...

Boom!

The beast, which he had left to his underlings, flew toward him. Lee Gun had kicked it toward him.

The beast had been occupied by the Leo Saint's disciples, but now, it was free to pursue the bone in the Leo Saint's possession. Hugo took that moment to shoot arrows toward the Leo Saint.

"Bastards!" The Leo Saint extended his hand toward the beast, and a chain made out of golden light appeared and wrapped around the beast.

"Koo-roohk!"

The Leo Saint threw the beast toward Hugo and clenched his fist. "It's a waste to use this skill on you, but..."

The Leo Saint used his skill.

[Battlefield for the Victor] It was a SS rank binding skill, an advanced barrier-type skill.

Kwah-gwahng!

A golden lightning bolt came down from the sky. It was destructive enough to destroy Hugo's short sword, which Lee Gun was currently using.

Clank!

“!”

A light surrounded the beast, then sucked in Hugo.

“This takes care of the two birds with one stone.” The Leo Saint laughed as he approached Lee Gun. He didn't care about the other two foes, but as for the young man in front of him, he had no plans of going easy.

The disciples of the Leo Saint looked on with gleams in their eyes.

“He's dead meat!”

It was hard for them to pay attention to the armor suit monsters that they were fighting.

“Poor guy! He shouldn't have coveted Lee Gun's holy item...”

“Even the other Saints don't dare touch Lee Gun's items in front of the Leo Saint...”

It happened at that moment.

Lee Gun suddenly spoke, “It has been bugging me since before.”

“...?”

“Who are you to talk about possessing my items?”

The disciples reacted in fright when they heard Lee Gun's words.

“What are you saying? If you aren't careful, you'll really die!”

“Did you forget he killed Red Eye?”

Lee Gun was dumbfounded. “Who killed what? That rabbit b*****d was the first one to run away.”

All the disciples scoffed in disbelief.

“Huh... There are always guys like that.”

“Yes! They always belittle a Saint’s achievement...”

On the other hand, an odd expression appeared on the Leo Saint’s face. It was to be expected. “Who do you think you are?”

“?”

“I don’t know where you heard that, but you dare speak that out loud in front of me?”

Lee Gun had wondered what the Leo Saint wanted to say to him. He tilted his head as if he had remembered something, so he laughed. “Ah! Rabbit? You know I’m right. Were you able to stand three seconds against it?”

The veins on the Leo Saint’s face stuck out.

His reaction didn’t matter. Lee Gun let out a cold laugh. “You became a rabbit when I beat you up. From what I remember, you were the first one to suggest running away when we went to kill Red Eye.”

“...!”

For a moment, the Leo Saint became tense, and an odd expression appeared on his face. He changed the topic by asking a question. “Who are you?”

Lee Gun laughed savagely. “Lee Gun.”

“...!”

For a moment, it was as if silence had descended on the platform. The eyes of the disciples, who were blocking the monsters, turned round.

The Leo Saint froze in place.

“Huh.” However, he broke out in laughter the next second. “I was wondering what you were going to say.” The Leo Saint sounded incredulous as he raised his voice. “There is no way Lee Gun would be as handsome as you!”

Pah-jeek.

Veins stuck out on Lee Gun's face. 'That b*****d is pushing it.'

Lee Gun harshly laughed as he cracked his knuckles. He had been taking it easy because the Leo Saint had been making an embarrassment of himself by swinging that bone. But now, it was time to end this. If the Leo Saint couldn't believe his words, he would have to make him believe.

The Leo Saint didn't care what Lee Gun intended to do. He stood in front of Lee Gun with the bone in his hands. A moment of surprise had taken over him when he had heard Lee Gun's name, but that was behind him now. "You should feel honored. You will be the first human opponent I'll use this weapon on."

The Leo Saint let out a burst of arrogant laughter as he raised the blunt weapon.

His underlings screamed. The Leo Saint could pulverize a human with his bare hands. This was beyond making a novice into a cripple.

"Idiot." As soon as the blunt weapon was brought down, Lee Gun extended his arm. At the same time, a sound rang out.

Bah-gahk!

Everyone squeezed their eyes shut when they heard the loud sound. The idiot had thrown away his arm.

"He's too young to be...!"

However, it didn't take long for everyone's eyes to turn round.

"...!"

They saw Lee Gun holding the Leo Saint's weapon. And he had done it with one hand!

"...!" The Leo Saint was shocked at the development. The young man in front of him was holding the bone over his head with one hand.

The Leo Saint tried to match strength with Lee Gun. The bone shook, but Lee Gun's expression didn't change at all.

Lee just Gun said, "Stupid mutt."

Then, an unbelievable and terrifying sound rang out.

Bbah-doo-doohk!

Everyone reared back in shock. It was the sound of the bone cracking.

“A crack appeared in the legendary weapon!”

“Even hitting the monster couldn’t break it, yet...”

The Leo Saint was frozen. Everything had happened too fast. His flustered self quickly retreated. He became worried his weapon would break, and his movements became exaggerated as if he were trying to handle a chick.

“Mender!”

The disciples were confused by the Leo Saint’s trembling words. A vein stuck out on his neck as the Leo Saint yelled, “Do you not hear me? Mender! Find me a Mender!”

“...!”

The holy item couldn’t be remade without Lee Gun. No other Manufacturer could do it.

“Hurry before it breaks!”

Lee Gun’s lips rose in an ominous fashion.

When the Leo Saint realized that Lee Gun was smiling, something happened again.

Bbah-gahk!

The bone broke into two pieces in front of the Leo Saint’s eyes, the bone that had cost him one billion dollars!

“...!” The Leo Saint’s expression was a sight to behold.

“Saint-nim!”

His unfocused eyes expressed the emotions that he was feeling.

The shocked disciples looked at Lee Gun.

“It really is fun breaking a billion-dollar item,” the man in the spotlight said those words.

“...?”

The expressions on the faces of the disciples became quite the sight as well.

“You maggot!”

The roar of an angry beast rang out. His rage was so fierce that the ground shook. Lost in his rage, the Leo Saint used his abilities. He finally used the magical energy he had refrained from using to focus on Lee Gun’s holy item.

Tuhng!

[Warning! The Golden Lion’s power is approaching you!]

Due to the waves of terrifying magical energy, cracks appeared on the platform.

Zzuhhk!

Koo-goo-goohng!

“Saint-nim!”

The Leo Saint’s subordinates were taken aback. Their Saint had been trying to use the bone up to this point. So now that he was using his own power, it was a totally different ball game.

The Leo Saint instantly appeared in front of Lee Gun.

[The Golden Lion has unleashed his domain.]

[The Golden Lion’s power has increased.]

[The Leo Saint’s special attribute Menacing Spirit is threatening you.]

[Since you do not have a domain, the Serpent Bearer’s power is being stolen.]

[Warning! Your reputation will decrease if you do not defend against it.]

[Your abilities might decrease.]

Lee Gun laughed in contempt when he heard the alert. It seemed a domain was needed to defend one’s reputation as the Menacing Spirit skill contained formidable power. However, that wasn’t important right now.

‘How dare this b*****d act up like this.’ Lee Gun let out a burst of dark laughter as he approached the Leo Saint.

The disciples tried to get in his way, but it was no use.

Click!

Lee Gun grinned as he pressed something in his pocket. Something frightening occurred the next moment.

[You have used your rental skill.]

The nearby people became surprised when they heard it.

‘Badge!’

The armor-shaped Calamities converged from all directions at the same time.

Koo-goo-goo-gooong!

The ones that had been fighting the disciples rushed toward Lee Gun too. There was no mistaking it.

‘Aggro skill!’ Lee Gun had used a provocation skill that drew in one’s enemies.

This move caught the disciples unawares.

‘He has lost his mind. There are too many enemies to use that skill!’

‘Why is he using it!’

Lee Gun had used this skill to block the disciples from reaching him, but this skill was supposed to be used only when one or two monsters were near the user. The monsters from the unknown civilization were powerful. The aggro skill shouldn’t be used so easily.

‘The skill endangers him too...’

This made the disciples wonder if Lee Gun was trying to suicide using the skill.

[You have accumulated reputation.]

[You have accumulated reputation.]

[You have accumulated reputation.]

[You have accumulated reputation.]

The Leo Saint couldn’t believe what he saw.

Too-gahk!

Lee Gun created a path as he revealed himself. The armor suits crashed to the ground next to him.

[Current Divine Status: 70%]

[The minimum requirement to release Divine Status has been met.]

[You can use your Death Instinct skill.]

The surprise the disciples felt lasted only a moment.

“!”

Lee Gun disappeared. He reappeared on top of the Leo Saint’s shoulders.

“?!” The Leo Saint was taken aback. The pressure this young man exuded now felt completely different than before.

He couldn’t see Lee Gun’s face, but he felt as if he were being crushed by a Construct.

“The scenery up here is so-so.” Lee Gun put one dirty foot on top of the Leo Saint’s head.

This made the disciples scream.

It was surprising that Lee Gun was able to keep his balance.

“What is that crazy b*****d doing right now!”

“Did he just teleport?”

“What? Teleportation is restricted in this area!”

On the other hand, the Leo Saint had seen it. That wasn’t teleportation. ‘He stepped on the monsters to reach here.’

There was a chance people had missed that scene thanks to the dust cloud. Only one person in this world was capable of pulling off this feat. When the Leo Saint realized that, his face turned pale.

“Release Death Instinct.”

“Release Death Instinct.”

The voice felt very familiar. His eyes flashed like those of a tiger, and his voice almost sounded like a growl.

As soon as Steven Marker registered the voice, a familiar image flashed through his mind. It was the image of a masked man.

Whether he was facing suffocating heat or a deadly poison, it didn't matter to that man. When monsters rushed him, he didn't even think about running away. In fact, the man would laugh as if he were having fun.

‘Lee Gun.’

When everyone ran away in fright, he had been like the wind as he cut down the monsters.

No matter how many monsters attacked him, he never flustered. He would use the monsters as stairs to fly into the air. He would use the sky as his battlefield.

The Leo Saint's pupils shook. ‘Why am I thinking about him right now?’

He soon found himself in further turmoil. The young man who had been on his shoulders had disappeared. The Leo Saint became surprised when he located Lee Gun again.

Boom!

The young man was emitting a mysterious light.

[Death Instinct is ready to be released.]

A strange symbol appeared on Lee Gun's arms. It was the pattern that signified the Serpent Bearer. The tattoo started from the back of his hands and crawled past the wrists. The sight was awe-inspiring. It made the Leo Saint want to go to his knees.

[Death Instinct(F)]

[All magical energy will be used to release the aura of a god for 3 seconds.]

[As a bonus for opening the skill, you will be able to maintain the skill for 10 seconds.]

Boom!

People felt as if some power was pressing down on everything, and the ground shook.

Lee Gun hadn't used any further skills. It was the pressure generated by the skill that he had just released.

The group of armor suits continued to converge on Lee Gun. They looked like ants swarming toward him.

Koo-goo-goohng!

The next second, however, all the armor suits surrounding Lee Gun were destroyed. They had dared to approach the Serpent Bearer. It all took one second. However, that wasn't the scariest part.

"I hope you're ready to get beaten." Lee Gun disappeared in a flash. He reappeared in front of the Leo Saint.

"!!"

Lee Gun was so fast that human eyes couldn't keep up with him.

Bbah-gahk!

Lee Gun's fist met the Leo Saint's stomach. The protections around the Saint were instantly destroyed.

"Kuh-huhk!" Steven Marker's vision started to dim. The pain almost made him lose his mind. But that wasn't the end of it.

Bbah-gahk! Bbah-gahk!

His bones were like steel, yet they had been crushed. He spewed out blood as all breath left him. It was the five-second mark.

The bloodied Leo Saint felt that he was losing consciousness.

Lee Gun grinned. His laugh was an evil one. There was no way he would let the Leo Saint lose consciousness. He grabbed the Leo Saint's head and slammed it against the wall.

Boom!

The Leo Saint was flustered. He had never experienced this ability before, but this grip felt familiar. 'This power!'

"You...!"

“Ah! I almost forgot to tell you this. The weapon you bought for one billion dollars...”

“...!”

“It’s just a dog bone, idiot.”

“?!”

“Thank you for purchasing it.” Lee Gun let out an evil laugh as he slammed the Leo Saint’s head through the wall again.

The wall fell on top of the Leo Saint’s back.

Boom!

As the wall fell, the Leo Saint was pushed off the platform. The platform was 16,000 feet above the ground!

“S**t...” The Leo Saint instantly fell through the clouds.

“Ahhhk!”

“Saint-nim!”

The Leo Saint yelled like Tarzan as he disappeared below the clouds, “Leeeeeeee Guuuuuuuuuuuuuun!”

Moreover, the hundred or so monsters chased the Leo Saint off the platform.

Lee Gun had used a badge containing a rental skill. The aggro skill was still active, and he had pinned the badge to the Leo Saint. The Calamities, which had invaded the auction house, and the Leo Saint had been cleared all at once.

[Death Instinct will be lifted.]

[The Saint of the Great Lion suffered massive damage.]

[You have acquired Saint EXP.]

[You have acquired special data(Saint rank)]

[You have reached 100k Saint EXP.]

[You have leveled up. (Lv. 5)]

[The EXP will be automatically converted into points.]

As soon as the Leo Saint fell, confusion erupted amongst his disciples. Even a Saint couldn't survive a fall from this height.

“He didn't bring any rental skills!”

“He hasn't borrowed any skills in recent days!”

Even as they talked, they couldn't tear their gazes away from Lee Gun. It was to be expected.

“The Saint said he's Lee Gun...”

They were in confusion about what had happened between the Leo Saint and the man who stood in front of them. If he really was Lee Gun...

“This is bad! Of all the places, the Saint-nim fell toward the Red zone!”

“What?”

They realized this was not the time for inaction. They started to move.

In the end, all the disciples vacated the spot.

Lee Gun was satisfied. “They are good kids. I thought I would have to beat them up.”

It happened at that moment.

“They aren't nice! Their brains are probably fried from this unprecedented situation!”

“!”

A familiar voice rang out in the empty hall.

When Lee Gun turned around, he saw Chun Sungjae, who was frozen in place. “You are still here? I thought you escaped using the teleport zone.”

Chun Sungjae's face crumpled.

Hadn't he told them that it was useless to go to the teleport zone?

General Choi, who had stuck around, had an odd expression on his face. ‘When did this kid say he started his career?’

Calamities appeared in places where humans feared the most. That was how the unknown civilization operated. One had to be around Saint rank to sense their activities. This was why he had noticed something was off.

The general was very flustered, but none of that mattered now.

“The Leo Saint’s disciples will come for you!”

Unless there were special mitigating circumstances, the Leo Saint’s disciples would not take this lying down. Only one person present here could hold up against such a mob.

‘However, that person is...’

Chun Sungjae had wondered if this man was really Lee Gun. The thought had occurred to him multiple times. However, he had dismissed it because his father had threatened to disown him for having such suspicions.

This young man had felt sorry for his father, who couldn’t forget his dead friend. Thus, as a dutiful son, he had decided to trust his father.

Chun Sungjae said, “Anyway, we have to get out of here before the Leo Saint’s disciples come back.”

“No way! I have to acquire my ingredients.” However, Lee Gun had other plans.

“Ingredients?”

“Ah! Before I do that...” Lee Gun summoned Piggy Bank, the Pixiu.

“!”

“Eat all the auction items on the floor.”

The elated Pixiu ran around the Drachma.

[Piggy Bank is really happy.]

[Its level has increased.]

In reality, Lee Gun didn’t care about the ownerless auction items. He was more interested in the location where the lightning bolt had descended.

“That’s....” Chun Sungjae wondered what it was.

“My friend is trapped there,” Lee Gun answered.

Chun Sungjae was surprised. It was to be expected. “That’s the Leo Saint’s slaughter prison! Let’s quickly gather some people to rescue him. If not, your friend will die...”

“Ah! It’s fine! Just bring a teleporter.”

“?” Chun Sungjae was puzzled by the request, but he agreed to do it. He quickly went away.

Unlike what he had said, Lee Gun was worried. Of course, he wasn’t worried about his friend. “That idiot better not kill my precious monster.”

Suddenly...

Kwahng!

The barrier shattered as a fierce light arrow broke through it.

Tahng-tahng-tahng!

More arrows appeared and flew past Lee Gun’s head.

Then, an angry voice rang within the barrier. “Hey! You value the monster more than your friend?”

Lee Gun cackled when he saw Hugo exit the broken barrier. “What? You’re still alive? I was thinking about taking the deed to your building.”

Hugo wanted to slap Lee Gun! However, he decided to gloss over it. “What about the Leo Saint!”

“Ah! He was annoying me, so I threw him over.”

“That’s good— What? You threw him? From this height?”

“What? I shouldn’t have done it?”

“.....#*\$&!” Hugo grabbed the back of his neck. ‘I feel bad for the disciples that’ll have to look for him!’

The unknown civilization’s territory in Asia was vast. ‘If he fell into the black zone instead of the red zone...’

This was the reason Hugo considered his friend vicious. The Leo Saint was the strongest land fighter. There was no way Lee Gun was unaware that aerial battles were the Leo Saint’s weakness. This was a mess.

Lee Gun headed toward the barrier, from which Hugo had escaped.

The beast, which Hugo had pinned against the wall with his arrow, let out a roar. The Archer Saint's arrows had pierced through its vital points, yet the beast was fine. This was a curious sight.

Lee Gun laughed as he measured the beast with his sword. He seemed interested in the beast. "He's sturdy and thick. He'll make a good weapon."

"!" Hugo was surprised. He never expected those words out of Lee Gun's mouth. 'He normally disparages high-ranking holy items as trash.'

Lee Gun was being sincere. He could break the bone and avoid receiving any damage from the Leo Saint's attack all thanks to his skill. However, when he had dismissed the Death Instinct skill, he had felt significant muscular pain. It seemed he would need a sturdy weapon for normal use.

Hugo looked on with a worried expression. "I don't mind you using this beast as an ingredient, but I have no idea what it is. I couldn't kill it no matter what method I used. Keeping it in the barrier might be best..."

Lee Gun laughed as he walked forward. He injected his magical energy into the blade.

[Special attributes of the Serpent Bearer will be granted.]

[Sharpness, Fatal Blow]

Lee Gun's snake eyes saw the blank vessels. Then, he vertically swung his blade.

Poo-shoohk!

"Koo-roo-roohk!" The beast roared as it finally fell, and the ground shook.

Boom!

"Look! I solved it. Do you have any other problems?" Lee Gun laughed as he shook the blood off his blade.

Hugo smirked without realizing it. "A*****e."

It was a compliment containing his respect.

* * *

Lee Gun's dissection of a monster was always clean.

Hugo asked when he saw Lee Gun heft a large bone. “Are you planning on carrying that to the teleport zone?”

“Why?”

“You’ll have to pay a hefty fee to teleport an item of that size. That’s why we should use a rental skill even if it’s inconvenient...”

In truth, the disciples of the Leo Saint would probably try to kill Lee Gun if the two of them headed toward the teleport zone. Hugo purposefully didn’t volunteer this information. ‘He likes fighting. He’ll probably instigate a fight.’

Lee Gun shrugged as he took out his bone. “You don’t have to worry about that. Someone I know is bringing a private teleporter.”

“Ah! You did say you were going to meet up with a general from the Gemini temple...”

Despite these words, Hugo’s face froze after a while. It was all because of the person Lee Gun called; he wasn’t the general of the Gemini temple.

“Ah! Sungjae?”

For a moment, Hugo thought he had heard wrong. ‘What did he just say? Sungjae?’

It was unknown as to whether Lee Gun was aware of the expression on his friend’s face or not, but he continued to speak into the phone. “I’m taking one more person with me. I also have a large item. Yes! There will be three of us in total. Hurry up and come here!”

As soon as Lee Gun ended the call and brought the phone down, Hugo grabbed him, “Wait a moment! Did you just say Sungjae...”

“Oh? You know him? I guess he really must be famous if you know him.”

“Ah! Do you know his last name?”

“I think it was Chun? He’s still in school, but in terms of magical energy, he seems to be similar to the general rank Users. I thought he would be useful.”

Hugo felt his blood pressure rise. He almost collapsed. It looked like Lee Gun had really met his son!

In a desperate voice, the Archer Saint yelled at his friend, “Not the Gemini temple! Tell them not to come here!”

“What? Why not?”

“Yes! You can’t do it! You give power to the Gemini when you use the personal teleporter!” Hugo said in a hurried tone.

“Uh... Really?”

“All the items carried during teleportation will be reported to the Gemini Saint! They can rob your items with magic!”

“Uh. Are you sure?” Lee Gun asked.

Of course, it was a bald-faced lie.

Nevertheless, Hugo replied, “If you understand now, we should head toward the official teleportation zone. So many people use it that the officials don’t check anything. Let’s hurry up and go before my son comes!”

Lee Gun suddenly came to a stop. “Son? Your son is here?”

‘Oh no!’ Hugo became flustered as sweat ran down his face. “I just received a text. He happened to be visiting the Drachma. I think he’s nearby. That’s why we should head out first!”

Lee Gun tilted his head in confusion at Hugo’s nonsensical words. “We can wait and go together, right? I’ll just tell Sungjae that one more person will be coming with us.”

‘D**n it!’ “Let’s just go! Please!”

“Why? I want to see your kid! You refused to show me a single picture of him! Is he ugly? Is he deformed?”

Faced with Lee Gun’s outcry, Hugo was troubled.

Should he let Lee Gun introduce his son or not? Which would cause the least amount of trouble? Which would cause fewer social problems?

In the end, Hugo made up his mind. He yelled, “I didn’t want to say this, but my son hates you!”

Lee Gun froze at those words. He had never expected such an answer. “Really? He hates me? Your kid hates me?”

“Yes! He really hates you! You’ll probably reveal your real identity to my kid! You’ll boast that you’re a hero!”

A part of Lee Gun knew that he indeed would have done that. A sour expression appeared on Lee Gun's face. "I won't reveal myself to him. I'll pretend to be someone else."

"No! He really hates you, Gun! That is why I never spoke about you to him!"

Lee Gun pouted as he became sullen. "I did my best. I don't think I did anything that would buy hatred... Wait! No, I did."

Hugo slapped the back of Lee Gun when the latter started to brood. "I'm glad that you can self-reflect! Anyway, let's head out! Give up on meeting him"

Shattering his plan, however...

"Dad."

"...!" Hugo froze when he heard the voice. He turned around. "How long were you standing there?"

Sure enough, standing there was Chun Sungjae. Moreover, it looked like he was about to explode.

He asked, "What did you just say right now? Gun?"

Hugo's face turned pale when he saw the phone near his son's ear. 'D**n it.'

It seemed the call hadn't ended.

CHAPTER 39: CALL ME UNCLE

"What did you just say?"

A voice rang within NY Times Square. Times Square was considered the center of the world's media. It was a place with three hundred consulates and over ten thousand members of the world's press.

The <New York Observatory Station> was also located here. The world had five such large observatory stations. After the appearance of the unknown civilization, these observatories kept track of the Calamities. Most of the news around the world started off talking about Calamities. Tens of thousands of Calamities were observed each day, so the reporters had an abundance of stories.

Therefore, a piece of news had to be extraordinary to cause a stir here. Yet, on this day, an incident made the veteran reporters lose their poker faces.

“What? The Leo Saint fell from Drachma? Isn’t he supposed to be the strongest?”

“I thought an unkillable monster had invaded the Drachma!”

“Didn’t you say the Saintess was ambushed before that!”

“I thought the story was all about the appearance of Lee Gun’s legendary weapon!”

“S**t! What a mess!”

The journalists felt faint. Stories that would take up the front page on a normal day had appeared one after another. And all this had taken place in half a day.

‘The news about the Devil’s Tower not too long ago was enough to cause waves around the world.’

As if that wasn’t enough, in the week following that, the reporters continued to receive news pieces that felt like nuclear bombs. They felt as if their souls were about to leave their bodies.

“Uh... Which one should be our top story?”

“Do you even need to ask? We have to put up all of them!”

“We already pushed out three bulletins. Even CNN is wondering if these are just rumors...”

Instead of an answer, the director threw his pen at the reporter. It meant he wanted the reporter to work instead of talking so much.

“We still have no idea who did it—” as soon as the reporter said this...

Another young reporter rushed into the conference room. “It was Lee Gun!”

“What?”

“Lee Gun pushed the Leo Saint off Drachma!”

“...?” The director’s face was a sight to behold.

However, it didn’t take long for everyone to burst into laughter.

“Look! If this is about the so-called message ‘Lee Gun’ sent to the broadcasting station, it was a forgery—”

“It isn’t about that! The disciples of the Leo Saint witnessed that scene themselves!”

“...?”

“Moreover, the Saintess was found inside a septic tank, and it’s being reported that Lee Gun wrote some words on her back!”

“...!” Intuitively, the director realized something big had happened.

* * *

[Around 3 pm on Friday, the Saintess was kidnapped from the Integrated Exchange..]

[After the medical staff transported her to the hospital, she regained consciousness. However, she screamed when she saw a Lee Gun doll amongst the get-well-soon gifts. Then, she fell unconscious once again. Everyone is confused about this...]

[Coming up! Another letter from Lee Gun was found at the location where the Leo Saint fell...]

The world had been flipped on its head. Hugo let out a sigh as he heard the string of new reports on the TV. He looked troubled. Of course, he wasn’t troubled by the news that a Saint had been beaten. It wasn’t about the weird letter Lee Gun had left there either.

“My god! Saint-nim, how could you deceive us like that?”

As soon as he returned to his holy ground, his underlings had become angry at him.

“You said he’s not Lee Gun-nim!”

Their gazes headed toward Lee Gun, who was carving up the bone of the beast. At this point, the Archer Saint felt a headache coming on. Originally, he hadn’t planned on talking about Lee Gun to his disciples.

“How can he not be Lee Gun-nim? We can tell by Sungjae’s reaction! A hundred percent!”

“That’s what I’m saying!”

Facing the ire of his disciples, Hugo glanced toward the sofa.

His son sat there, looking at Lee Gun with starry eyes.

‘He never came here when I invited him to come.’

Chun Sungjae was the main culprit behind all of Hugo’s problems. The young man always refused to come to the Archer Saint’s holy ground. He used to treat his

father's holy ground like a landfill. Yet now, he wanted to stay here. Moreover, he completely ignored his father to look at the only man he admired.

Chun Sungjae's actions spoke for themselves. Prostrating on the floor, he yelled toward Lee Gun, "I'm sorry for not recognizing you! I had no idea you were Lee Gun-nim. I'm sorry for my rash words and actions toward you!"

Lee Gun laughed when he saw Chun Sungjae feeling miserable. "You don't have to use -nim. Just call me uncle."

Chun Sungjae sobbed. He was glad to be alive.

On the other hand, Hugo looked as if he was feeling heartburn. He kept pounding his chest. The Archer Saint could guess the future just by how his son was acting.

'I wanted to hide this news from my daughter. Now, she'll know everything.' His already-disobedient son looked at him with anger in his eyes. Above all else, the most troublesome part right now was...

"Hey, Oh-Taeksoo."

"!" Hugo flinched when he heard Lee Gun's voice.

Lee Gun continued, "What did you say? You said your son hates me?"

"...."

"You said he hates hearing any story about me?"

"I meant to say..."

"F**k off! You are asking for a beating."

Hugo had already taken one beating, so he felt disheartened.

Lee Gun ignored Hugo as he spoke in a triumphant voice, "Of course. There is no way a child of Oh-Taeksoo would hate me." He kept grinning. It was clear that he was trying to tease Hugo.

Hugo wanted to throttle his friend.

Lee Gun didn't stop with the punches. "Just because you're jealous of me, you shouldn't dupe everyone like that. Just be honest and say you're jealous of me."

"I didn't dupe anyone. My kids are just curious about..."

“No way! I saw it all. His room was full of figurines of me. In fact, I saw nothing related to his father, yet over five items related to me.”

‘What! I had told Sungjae to throw them all away!’ Hugo glared at his son, but Chun Sungjae feigned indifference.

The young man didn’t care anyway. He was also keeping some stuff for his older sister.

Lee Gun’s eyes flashed as if he had caught Hugo in his trap. “You told him to throw away all my figurines? I heard you smashed and burned some of them. You even threatened to disown your son if he spoke about me.”

“...!”

Lee Gun’s eyes turned oddly cold. “You should’ve treated my memory with respect, yet you acted as if I hadn’t existed? Be truthful with me. All the rumors around the world about me were your doing, right?”

Lee Gun smiled as if he was mocking him, but Hugo felt aggrieved. Of course, Hugo was wrong in destroying the figurine. However, if he hadn’t done so, the number of figurines would’ve multiplied like cockroaches.

‘Even looking at the figurines was tough for me.’ Whenever Hugo saw the figurines, he always thought about his dead friend. It had been painful for him. Moreover, his son always talked about wanting to enter the Devil’s Tower. Other parents would’ve reacted the same way as Hugo. They would’ve threatened to disown their son.

Lee Gun knew this, yet he was having the time of his life. He laughed mockingly. “If you’re sorry, you should sign this.”

Hugo’s face crumpled when Lee Gun waved the slave contract in front of his face. ‘I’m pretty sure I ripped that apart!’

“Hey, Sungjae,” Lee Gun suddenly said.

“!”

“Give me that pendant in front of you.”

Chun Sungjae sobbed once again. The fact that his name had been passed through Lee Gun’s lips had moved him.

Seeing this, Hugo clutched the back of his neck. “How did he turn out like this...”

For some reason, his son had loved Lee Gun for the past 15 years. He had no idea what had caused it. However, his underlings stared at him with surprised expressions..

“You really don’t know, Saint-nim?”

“What do you mean?”

“You turned on videos of Lee Gun-nim every time you got drunk. You’re the one who told heroic stories about Lee Gun-nim to your children...”

“Also, you always told us that Lee Gun-nim was the strongest amongst the thirteen. He could kill a large monster with a single punch. You cried while touting Lee Gun-nim as the coolest. You spoke about him again and again.”

“Even I would’ve turned out like your son if I had repeatedly heard those stories.”

“...?” Hugo was shocked. He had no idea what they were talking about.

“Also, you might be thinking your daughter might act differently in front of Lee Gun-nim. If I’m being honest, she’ll act similar to Sungjae.”

“Right? Anyway, we might transfer out of here if Lee Gun-nim establishes his temple.”

“Please take good care of us until then”

“Hey!”

Lee Gun laughed out loud; Hugo had reaped what he sowed. ‘Anyway, I’ll be able to unlock more skills now that I have more points.’ He had amassed a decent number of points while leveling up. Lee Gun quickly raised his abilities to match his elevated level.

《New Divine Skills that can be created》

– You have 9 Points

[Act forbidden by the gods] (Needs 5 points)

[Get hit instead of me] (Needs 1 point)

[Create Holy Ground] (Needs 3 points. Needs prerequisite condition.)

[Familiar] (Needs 5 points. Needs activation of Holy Ground)

Lee Gun released the first two skills.

[You have released <Get hit instead of me> and <Act forbidden by the gods>.]

[The special requirement for <Create Holy Ground> skill has been satisfied. It will be released.]

[Prerequisite condition: Deification (One or more persons.)]

[You have created your <Holy Ground>.]

[With the release of the new skill, you have solidified your status as a god.]

[The holy ground of the <Serpent Bearer> has been created. Your Divine Level has increased!]

[Rookie God Lv. 6]

[A holy ground is the minimum area a god needs to preserve and use their power.]

[You can oversee your holy ground.]

A magic circle emitting green light appeared beneath Lee Gun's feet.

[Serpent Bearer's Holy Ground / Ophiuchus (Lv. 1)]

[Area 1.6m² (0.5 pyeong)]

[You can set your base position.]

[Would you like to move low-rank slave god <Piggy Bank> to your holy ground?]

[It can receive the power of the Serpent Bearer. It will defend the holy ground as it recuperates.]

[No Holy Ground Skill]

[You can evolve human familiars depending on their level of contribution.]

Lee Gun was very interested in what he had heard. 'Human familiars...' He was about to dig for more information when someone interrupted him.

"Excuse me, Lee Gun-nim. Are you sure it's ok to mess with the Leo Saint like you did?"

Hugo's underlings had serious expressions on their faces as they looked at Lee Gun. The incident with Saintess was a problem, but the bigger problem was the Leo Saint.

“Since he fell into the land controlled by the unknown civilization, we have no idea if he is alive. However, what will happen if his disciples track him down?”

“The Leo Saint is considered the strongest amongst the battle Saints. Moreover...”

The two men monitored how Lee Gun would react.

“I've always heard that Lee Gun-nim lost to the Leo Saint...”

It was a roundabout way to ask if Lee Gun was weaker than the Leo Saint.

Chun Sungjae sulked. He wanted to refute that statement, but he couldn't. Lee Gun really had indeed lost against the Leo Saint in a fight. The Leo Saint had himself released the official video of that fight.

“According to the video, Lee Gun-nim can't...”

For some reason, Lee Gun started laughing and clutched at his stomach.

Hugo let out a sigh. “I knew you guys would be under that false assumption.”

“What? What do you mean...”

Hugo explained, “Don't worry about it! He purposefully threw that fight.”

“What?”

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Lee Gun cackled. “At the time, I was broke. That rabbit b*****d said he would give me a million dollars if I threw a fight against him on live TV. I thought I had hit the jackpot since I could use the money for living expenses.”

“...!”

Hugo's underlings were shocked. What would happen if this truth became known to the public?

Chun Sungjae grinned when he heard Lee Gun's words.

Hugo said with a sigh, “Anyway, the disciples of the Leo Saint saw your face. They'll cause a ruckus.”

“I don’t care about that. I want you to give me your bow. I need to extract physical data from it.”

“Why?” Hugo asked.

“What do you mean why? I have to make arrows for you.”

“!” Hugo was surprised. He was so flustered that he just stared back at Lee Gun.

Lee Gun narrowed his eyes. “Do you really think I didn’t notice? I have no idea why, but you don’t have any decent arrows.”

“...!”

“You’re using weird junk items.” Lee Gun laughed in contempt. He hadn’t asked before, but for some reason, Hugo couldn’t use his divine bow, a royal holy item. Lee Gun further said, “I wouldn’t use that bow even if you give it to me for free.”

“Huh? It might look like this, but it was a pretty expensive item...!”

Suddenly...

“Huh? Do you know how to use a bow, Uncle?”

The conversation revealed an unexpected piece of information to Chun Sungjae. When he asked the question, Hugo’s underlings laughed.

“No way. He’s just saying that. I’ve never seen him use one.”

“That’s right! He may be Lee Gun-nim, but there is no way he...”

Hugo sighed for the umpteenth time. “No. He might not look it, but he’s very good with the bow and arrow.”

“What?”

Hugo had to admit the truth when it was the truth. In fact, there was no weapon that Lee Gun was unable to handle. As a Manufacturer, Lee Gun could create all types of weapons and test them all out. He was one of the best in archery as well. Even Hugo, who was known for his sniping, had to acknowledge Lee Gun’s skill.

“Who’s better at archery? Dad or Uncle?”

“What?”

CHAPTER 40: CALL ME UNCLE

[Let me ask one question]

[Who killed me?]

The reporters gathered in Korea were making a commotion. All this was due to the words discovered on Sophie's back and the place where the Leo Saint had fallen.

“Were those words really written there?”

“Yes! It really said that.”

When the inspector confirmed it, unrest rose within the press conference.

This announcement had come from the Korean government. The Korean government had taken stewardship of Lee Gun's possessions.

Aside from the Korean government, the wealthiest men around the world had also collected most of Lee Gun's famous possessions. They refused to part with the items and show them for handwriting analysis. This was why the Korean government had to step in and conduct the analysis.

“The words were written in Korean, and the handwriting matched with all his past documents.”

Unrest descended once again. The government wouldn't announce a false statement about this matter unless the people in charge had lost their minds.

However, something was even more shocking than the analysis.

“What about the message? What does it mean?”

The reporters were puzzled about the message left behind in Drachma.

“Who killed me...”

“It was said that Lee Gun-nim sacrificed himself to save the twelve Zodiacs...”

“That's right. This was why the twelve Zodiacs received his inheritance.”

If this was really a message Lee Gun had sent out...

‘This is big news!’

It was the calm before the storm. The legend, which the public had believed for twenty years, was starting to falter.

At that moment in the simulation room...

“Uh, is this necessary?”

The disciples of the Archer Saint were surprised at the sight before them.

It was an archery field. Of course, it wasn't an ordinary archery field.

[Large Practice Room] It was a practice field where disciples could practice fighting. Moreover, this field had a virtual simulation environment. The climate and location could be replicated from real locations. Whether one wanted the city, the ocean, the forest, or any other location, all of them could be simulated.

The power of a god had created this location. Even manifesting a monster was possible here. In this place, one could confirm one's battle skills.

The ranking system was divided into weapons, fighting styles, and monsters. Currently, a rush of the ocean lay before the group, and the archery targets were placed in a location so far that they couldn't be seen with the naked eye.

Lee Gun and Hugo faced their respective targets with their bows in their hands.

“You don't have to measure your skill against Lee Gun-nim...”

“The result will be a foregone conclusion”

“That's right. It's obvious Lee Gun-nim will win.”

“What did you just say?” the surprised Hugo asked, but his underlings just laughed.

At the end of the day, they were fans of Lee Gun, but it seemed they weren't being serious with their statement.

Lee Gun tried pulling back the bowstring and spoke, “Wow! This is a cheap move. You chose an event that showcases your best skill. Do you have any moral scruples?”

“Shut up! If you didn't want this to happen, you shouldn't have said those words.”

That was right. This had started due to the sudden question thrown out by Hugo's son. Chun Sungjae had asked who was better with the bow, Lee Gun or his dad!

The question had surprised Hugo, but he had laughed. At the end of the day, he was the Archer Saint. Lee Gun was amazing, but Hugo was the better archer. The comparison shouldn't have been made in the first place.

However, he didn't expect the next statement.

Lee Gun said, "Some questions have obvious answers, Nephew. Your dad is the Archer Saint."

"Yes. That's right. Gun is amazing, but—"

"Of course, I'm better with the bow!" Lee Gun finished his sentence.

"*Hey!*" The dumbfounded Hugo looked at Lee Gun.

Lee Gun just snorted. "What? I thought the Sagittarius is a god that relays the weather or something like that. Am I wrong?"

It wasn't even predicting the weather. The Sagittarius was known for observing the weather.

Thanks to Lee Gun's provocation, the Archer Saint started emanating the magical energy of his god.

[You have hurt the pride of the Sagittarius.]

[The Sagittarius is all fired up.]

The next moment, something surprising happened.

[The Sagittarius has placed buffs on its contractee.]

[Increase Destructive Power]

[One thing after another is being placed on its contractee.]

[Increase Physical Ability]

[It is continuing to apply buffs.]

[Will, Focus, Aesthetic sense, Musical talent, Jumping ability, Fatigue recovery, Assassination skill, Agility... Stamina, Grip Strength, Cleaning ability, Singing ability, Show Off Beauty skill]

[The Sagittarius has ordered his Saint to take care of the one who insulted him.]

“...” Lee Gun cackled as buffs stacked on Hugo.

It seemed the Sagittarius was a petty and a difficult god. Lee Gun could somewhat guess what some of the abilities did by their names.

The Sagittarius was a frugal god with great ambition. It usually wanted a lot in return for anything it gave out. This was why Lee Gun’s friend always lacked power. From that point of view, this was a big boon for Hugo.

[You have humiliated your opposing god.]

[You have earned a massive amount of Saint EXP.]

[You have influenced an opposing god(Saint rank)]

[You have acquired a characteristic.]

[Provoke +1]

[<Serpent Bearer> that provokes a god]

[The acquired characteristic determines the characteristic of the Serpent Bearer.]

[Depending on the characteristic, the Divine Skill to be created will be determined. The characteristic also determines the direction of the development of the Holy Ground.]

Lee Gun was fascinated. He wasn’t sure what the voice meant, but it seemed like the voice was talking about the attributes of a god. In other words, accumulating attack-type characteristics would develop offensive skills, creating a battle-type god. If Lee Gun accumulated passive characteristics, he would develop defensive skills and become a defensive-type god.

‘The twelve Zodiacs appeared with their characteristics already set.’

In the present, Chun Sungjae pressed a button. “I’ll raise the targets.”

Kwahng!

Two targets randomly appeared atop the coastline. One was blue and the other was red. They were at a distance of a hundred meters from the group. However, Chun Sungjae and the spectators had to immediately cover their ears.

Kwahng!

“?!”

The blue target was destroyed, destroyed before it could fully set itself! The result appeared at the same time.

– 10 points.

– Perfect score.

Hugo’s underlings reared back in shock.

‘Saint-nim! He used too much power!’

‘It was only a hundred meters away!’

Hugo’s eyes flashed. Puffing up his chest, he looked toward his son. His son had his arms crossed, baffled at what his father had done.

Chun Sungjae had a sour expression on his face. “Hmmp! It’s only a hundred meters. As an awakened being, that’s not—”

Suddenly!

Kwahng!

– 10 points.

– Perfect score.

When the red target was destroyed, it seemed as if Chun Sungjae’s previous expression had never existed. “Wow, Uncle! You’re amazing! It was a hundred meters!”

Hugo felt a surge of anger.

It didn’t take long for the next set of targets to appear.

– This time it’s two hundred meters.

With zero hesitation, the arrows flew toward the center of their respective targets. Both targets were destroyed.

Kwahng! Kwahng!

“...!”

Then, it was three hundred meters, then five... Finally, the one-thousand-meter mark came.

Kwang! Kwahng!

Chun Sungjae was so impressed that tears appeared in his eyes. The reason for this was none other than Lee Gun, who was shooting arrows in front of him. “This must be a dream! I watched Lee Gun-nim shoot arrows five times!”

Hugo had quite the expression on his face as he watched his son cry. ‘If he had seen Lee Gun catch Pixiu, he would’ve fainted.’

The underlings of Archer Saint were taken aback as well.

“I thought Lee Gun-nim didn’t use the bow during raids.”

“I’ve never heard of him using a bow and arrows before...”

Usually, in archery, disciples trained by battle Saints would experience their accuracy falling under forty percent when the target was at a distance of five hundred meters.

‘We have to receive buffs from the Archer Saint when we want to hit something one thousand meters away.’

Lee Gun laughed. He acted as if his accomplishments were no big deal. It was child’s play.

Finally, the targets started appearing in a range where normal awakened beings couldn’t hit them.

-Two thousand meters!

The two men imbued magical energy into their arrows. They released their arrows at the same time.

Kwahng! Kwahng!

– 10 points.

– Perfect score.

Hugo’s underlings were unable to close their mouths. They were well past the point where they could see the targets with their naked eye. Yet, the all-time record for archery had been easily broken.

“Is the one shooting the arrows right now really Lee Gun-nim? Are we sure he isn’t a clone created by the Archer Saint?”

“Can’t you tell!” At this point, Chun Sungjae couldn’t shut his mouth for a different reason.

In truth, he had never expected this match to last so long. Lee Gun was one of the first thirteen awakened beings and was known to be the weakest. It was true that Chun Sungjae liked Lee Gun, but for the longest time, everyone had been telling him that the videos of Lee Gun’s fights were not genuine.

That wasn’t true at all.

Chun Sungjae had even forgotten to take pictures.

Hugo yelled out in anger, “Ten more! Random location!”

“What? You want to do that at this distance?” Lee Gun asked.

“Of course!” Hugo’s opponent was Lee Gun. The result of the contest would be inconclusive if they kept shooting one target at a time.

In the end, the subordinates changed the system that brought out the red and blue targets. Now, a total of twenty moving targets appeared in the field. And these targets appeared in six-second intervals. Basically, one had to hit ten targets within a minute.

“Even Lee Gun-nim will have trouble—”

Before he could finish his sentence, a series of terrifying sounds rang out.

Kwahng! Kwahng! Kwahng!

– 10 points.

– 10 points.

– 10 points.

Both contestants didn’t give an inch. They recorded perfect tens.

“Not bad.” Hugo glared as he drew back his bow.

Eight, nine, and ten!

– Perfect score of a 100 points.

Hugo's continuous shots came to an end. Then...

Kwahng!

– 7 points.

“!”

Everyone was surprised. It seemed the last arrow Lee Gun had shot was slightly off.

– Blue: Total 100 points.

– Red: Total 97 points.

<Blue wins>

Hugo made a fist when he saw the final result. “Yes! This is how it should be.”

There was no way he would lose with the bow.

In the end, Chun Sungjae sulked. He had expected this result, but it seemed he had held out hope that Lee Gun would win. “It doesn't matter. Uncle's main weapon isn't the bow.”

This actually made the result much more impressive.

Chun Sungjae pouted, while Hugo preened. The Archer Saint said, “Haha! Even Gun can make a mistake when it comes to accuracy...”

In contrast with the two of them, for some reason, Hugo's subordinates were trembling as if they had seen a ghost.

Hugo wondered why they were acting that way.

“He...”

“What?” Hugo asked.

“Lee Gun-nim! From the midpoint, he shot the arrows with his eyes closed!”

“?!”

The expressions on Hugo's and Chun Sungjae's faces were a sight to behold.

Lee Gun tossed the bow. “Ah! My calculation was wrong on the last one.”

“...?” Hugo’s mouth fell open. He felt as if he had been hit on the back of his head.

Chun Sungjae started sobbing louder than before. He was humbled and had realized the limitation of his imagination.

This young man had grown up listening to the legend of Lee Gun. He used to think his father was exaggerating the stories as the latter would be drunk when telling the stories. “It was all real! He killed a monster as big as a mountain with one punch! It was all real!”

The light in Chun Sungjae’s eyes completely changed as he looked at Lee Gun. His childish feelings of fandom turned into a powerful feeling of respect. “You’re the best, Uncle! The Saints can’t hold a candle to you!”

Suddenly, Lee Gun heard an unexpected sound.

[You have achieved a condition.]

[Belief of a Worshiper]

[You have gained a new Divine Skill.]

[<Disciple>]

[You have become aware of a human familiar.]

“Hey! Let’s go one more round! I can do it with my eyes closed too.”

“Saint-nim!”

The angry Hugo was about to charge Lee Gun.

Lee Gun had coolly accepted his defeat. On the other hand, Hugo felt humiliated. He had realized that he had lost this battle, but he could also do what Lee Gun had done.

Hugo shouted, “You cheated! The rules of the match should be kept equal! That’s why we should do another match! I’ll close my eyes too!”

“Ok, ok! You go do it by yourself.” Lee Gun gave a nonchalant reply.

“Hey!”

Lee Gun let out a cheeky smile as he threw something at Hugo. It was a fist-sized box containing an item he had created. Lee Gun had made this item using Hugo’s data.

He had hit Hugo so many times. Of course, he already had Hugo's data. 'I've tested it enough.' The item's durability and structure were still very lacking, but that would do for now.

"You're the best, Uncle! Dad is... lame! He's really lame!"

"S**t! Let's go one more round!" Hugo couldn't accept this.

"Uh! Cheer up." Lee Gun acted as if he wasn't aware of it, but Hugo was burning with anger.

Early morning in the Leo Saint's temple!

An air of nervous tension hung in the temple. It was to be expected.

"We have to find Saint-nim."

Their Saint had fallen toward the land occupied by the unknown civilization. It was an unprecedented situation. All of their officers that had been dispatched to other countries had returned to the temple. Even the general class disciples had gathered at the somber conference hall.

"We have to find the culprit and make him take responsibility."

"It seems the Saint fell near the black zone..."

The generals had a good reason for being tense.

"From what I've heard, the culprit was Lee Gun..."

"Who cares if it is Lee Gun? He lost to our Saint in the past."

That was true.

"It doesn't matter if he's the real deal or not. He has to pay for besmirching the Leo Saint's name..."

Suddenly...

*Kill that b***h a*s lion~♪*

*Kill that idiot lion b***h~♪*

A casual phone ringtone rang within the solemn conference hall.

Everyone was taken aback. The generals from various countries turned pale thinking it was one of their subordinates. However, the owner of the phone with that ringtone was a member of the Leo Saint's main fighting force. Moreover, she was one of the ten most famous people in the world. She was called the <Scarlet Light>.

Everyone turned to look at her with shocked expressions.

The woman didn't even care as she unlocked her phone.

"Excuse me, Sub-general?"

"Ah! What were you guys talking about?" the woman asked.

"We have to find the Leo Saint!"

"Why do we have to go look for that b*****d?" the woman replied.

"What?"

When everyone froze in place, the expressionless woman smiled. "Ah! My mistake! How do we find him? We have no idea where he fell."

"Scarlet Light-nim!!"

The woman didn't care if the man spoke to her; she continued to text.

[Noona! That's not important right now! Uncle is amazing! He's f*****g amazing!!!!]

After seeing the text, the woman tilted her head in puzzlement.

'Uncle?'

