

The Return of the Disaster-Class Hero

CHAPTER 46: WAIT A MOMENT

Lee Gun was taken aback. For a moment, he wondered if he had heard wrong. ‘No, I didn’t hear it wrong.’ He came to that conclusion when he looked at Chun Yooha’s expression.

Chun Yooha still had that expressionless face that he had first encountered when meeting her. However, the light in her eyes was a different story.

‘I think she’s serious.’

It was very hard to read Yooha’s expression. So, Lee Gun couldn’t tell if she was joking or not. The only thing he could read was the light in her eyes. If he had to make a comparison, right now, she looked like a dog staring at a human eating food...

Lee Gun was in an awkward position. “Yooha.”

“Yes?”

“Mmm. All right! Uncle heard nothing...”

“Please marry me!”

“...” Lee Gun had wanted to pretend as if he hadn’t heard her. However, she made sure to shoot down that idea. He then said, “Yooha.”

“Yes.”

“I didn’t get to properly introduce myself to you. I’m your father’s friend...”

“?” Chun Yooha tilted her small face in puzzlement. Her expression said she didn’t think this was relevant.

“Your body is around the same age as mine, right?”

“...”

That wasn’t the problem. In fact, Lee Gun was probably younger than Yooha in terms of how old his body was.

He knew that he could point out she was his friend’s daughter, but he didn’t think that reasoning would work on her. Therefore, Lee Gun seriously said, “My... My mental age is—”

“It’s fine. In terms of mental age, my dad is younger than me.”

That was true, but...

“...” In the end, Lee Gun realized he wasn't going to get through to her, so he asked for help from her dongsaeng.

However, Sungjae seemed shocked by his sister's words. He had been staring at her the whole time.

“Hey, Sungjae. Say something...” Lee Gun shouted.

“Wow! I'm so jealous that you're a woman.”

“...”

‘What the f**k is wrong with them!’ Lee Gun wanted to shoot laser beams with his eyes. ‘Oh Taeksoo, you b*****d! How did you raise your kids?’

‘What did he tell his kids? Why did they grow up this way?’ Even the mighty Lee Gun started to sweat, a rare sight.

Lee Gun's reaction was understandable. Hugo adored his daughter so much that he had hidden her pictures from Lee Gun. He had tried to prevent a meeting between his daughter and Lee Gun. If Hugo were to learn of the incident that was taking place right now, he might try to stab Lee Gun as the latter slept.

On the other hand, Chun Yooha became serious after dealing damage to her uncle. Her reaction was due to a different problem, Lee Gun's abilities.

‘He's completely different from the stories.’

After confirming that this man was Lee Gun, Chun Yooha had realized Lee Gun was significantly different from the version of Lee Gun that everyone knew about. ‘I'm pretty sure they said Uncle was comparable to a B-rank User.’

Of course, both siblings had grown up listening to their father tell stories about Lee Gun's heroics, so their estimation of Lee Gun was higher compared to the other disciples. Still, they assumed he was at most an A-rank User instead of a B-rank one.

Moreover, the younger brother had kept it discreet; he believed the heroic tales told by his father more than his sister did. So, he had thought Lee Gun was an S-rank...

‘I thought he could fight so well only thanks to the buffs the other Zodiac Saints placed on him. I guess that was wrong.’ Chun Yooha could tell that hadn't been the case just by looking at Lee Gun. Even if his body had changed, it wasn't as if he could magically learn his skills.

Chun Yooha was in disarray as she asked him, “Uncle.”

“No! No way! I won't...”

“Did you really fall behind in the Demon's Tower?”

“!” It was more of an attempt at a confirmation than a question. Lee Gun's eyes flashed. “Do you think I would have?”

The Chun siblings flinched. Chun Sungjae had merely focused on the fact that Lee Gun had been alive. He hadn't paid attention to what had happened. 'In the official interview, it was said that he had voluntarily jumped into Red Eye's trap.'

According to the rumors, Lee Gun had become afraid when he saw Red Eye. He had run away and gotten discovered by the monsters. In the end, he had died without doing anything. It was said that the twelve Zodiac Saints had packaged the story in a way that made Lee Gun a hero. This allowed Lee Gun to keep his honor.

"Then, the rumors are lies. As expected, you killed Red Eye with the others."

"Nope!" Lee Gun flat-out refused that assessment.

"What? No?"

"I killed Red Eye by myself." Lee Gun explained.

"Ah! I see. As expected, you did it by yourself... Wait! By yourself?"

Both the siblings were shocked. It was to be expected. 'Red Eye was a Black rank Calamity!'

Black zone! The Black rank was above the Red rank, though it was an unofficial rank. Black Zones were locations where entry was forbidden. These were the areas the Zodiac Saints had given up on.

Basically, these were territories everyone had given up on. People had to practically remove these lands from their memories. Thankfully, these regions were very rare. Even Red zones, which were a rank below this, could easily wipe out S-rank Users.

Red Eye was the worst monster in human history, and it was comparable to the Black zone monsters!

'He killed it by himself?'

'Is he for real?'

The siblings looked at Lee Gun as if they had just seen a ghost. Their faces scrunched up.

Lee Gun could tell what they were thinking, so he spoke to them, "Ah! It's fine. Whatever. You wouldn't have believed me even if I told you, so I didn't say anything about it."

"Then..."

"I need to put forth a witness that can confirm my account. That would leave no doubts."

"!"

Was it apter to call it a confession?

Lee Gun dragged along the lizard as he looked at the time on his phone. It was 6:55 pm. If he started moving right now, he would probably make it to the press conference in time.

* * *

“What? It got defeated?”

“Are you sure?”

Meanwhile, pandemonium had erupted at the press conference. Four years had gone by since a Red zone in northern Seoul had been created. The monster that had been behind its creation had reappeared.

Back then, all the temples had fought together, but the only thing they were able to accomplish was to stop the monster from coming down past the Hangang River. It had been a b****y defensive battle. If not for the fickle nature of the monsters, the entirety of Seoul would have become a Red zone.

So what the hell happened now?

“Is it dead?”

“Yes! The observatory can’t detect it anymore!”

Everyone was frozen from shock. In reality, every awakened being from Korea had participated in northern Seoul’s defense. All of them remembered the fear and the oppressive power of the monster. Even the citizens of Seoul remembered it.

“The tail that came flying here was...”

All the guards looked toward the same place.

“That’s it! I’m sure it’s that monster’s tail!”

“...!”

The tail of the Flame Monarch was quite distinct in shape. It was shaped like a hammer covered with armor. Therefore, people recognized it with just a glance. Still, no one could be certain. They doubted the tail of a monster as scary as the Flame Monarch could be severed. However, it was a certainty now.

“The monster from before has been killed!”

“At the very least, it was an S-rank monster!”

People started to shout.

A stir rose amongst the reporters who had come for Sophie’s press conference.

“Wasn’t it a monster even Saint-rank Users were unable to kill?”

“Who killed it then?”

Sophie trembled as she listened to the news. Of course, she knew who had killed it. ‘It can only be Lee Gun!’

Her sweaty hands grabbed her robe. Lee Gun had told her that he’d attend the press conference, and it seemed he was nearby.

The generals standing around Sophie were unaware of this. Therefore, they were making a commotion.

“From what I hear, <Scarlet Light> was there.”

“What? One of the Ten Stars?”

“Yes.”

“Ah! One of the Ten Stars might be able to kill it...”

“No! The observatory said a young man made quick work of the monster...”

“What? A young man?”

“Ah! They said Chun Sungjae was there as well. Maybe it was him?”

“I see! He is a magician the Gemini Saints dotes on...”

“No! No magical energy was detected. Moreover, there was no sign of a skill being used!”

The disciples screamed. Everyone knew what this meant.

“That’s impossible! Are you saying someone defeated that monster with pure force?”

“Who is capable of that!”

For an instant, one could see lines on Sophie’s face as if she had aged ten years. As more and more people paid attention to that man, Sophie’s fear increased. If the world found out that Lee Gun had killed it...

Ddaeng- Ddaeng- Ddaeng-

“...!!!”

Sophie crumpled to the ground when she heard the abrupt noise. Finally, it was time; it was 7 pm. The alarm sound from the electronic display board made sure to let everyone know that.

The crowd’s gazes headed toward Sophie, who was on the podium.

“The press conference will start now!”

It was the time of her execution.

* * *

“Saintess-nim!”

“It really is the Saintess-nim!”

The square was noisy due to the people who had come to see the press conference. At a rough guess, one could say that hundreds of thousands of people had gathered there.

Helicopters were hovering over the skies to capture the news. Reporters and production trucks crowded the nearby area. Foreign press had appeared using teleporters. It wasn't just the press.

“Why would the Saintess have a press conference about Lee Gun?”

Famous foreign generals, who usually delegated tasks to their temple's disciples, had come to the press conference in person.

“Is it related to the recent rumor that Lee Gun is back?”

“No! It's about a truth she hadn't revealed twenty years ago.”

“Truth?”

Bbeek-

The sound of the mic suddenly rang out. Everyone turned to look at the source.

Sophie's face became frightened when she felt everyone's gaze. It couldn't be helped. She had to carry out Lee Gun's first request.

[I want you to confess. Tell everyone about the lies you guys spouted.]

Sophie clenched her eyes shut. ‘He'll kill me if I don't speak about it.’ She'd die from the unknown item Lee Gun had force-fed her.

Left with no choice, Sophie started speaking. “Do you remember Red Eye from twenty years ago?”

A buzz swept through the crowd. Red Eye was the ultimate nightmare that had almost driven humanity to extinction. Everyone knew its reputation. Even children knew its name.

The twelve Zodiac Saints had saved humanity from that nightmare. It was the reason they were revered.

“Didn't the twelve Zodiac kill it without Lee Gun?”

“I'm pretty sure the Leo Saint dealt the final blow....”

The Saintess spoke at that moment. “The one who killed Red Eye was Lee Gun.”

A loud buzz rose amongst the crowd. This buzz was completely different than before.

“What is she saying...”

On the other hand, scary looks appeared in the reporters' eyes as they wrote on their phones. The Saintess's words had to do something with the messages that were assumed to be left behind by Lee Gun. This had far-reaching ramifications since the Saintess was saying it herself.

"Do you mean the twelve Zodiac Saints lied?"

"That is...."

Suddenly!

Kwahng!

"The Saintess is being blackmailed!"

"!"

The disciples of the Aquarius Saint interrupted the exchange. And this confused everyone else.

"What the hell? Is this some kind of a scripted show?"

"What is going on!"

The one who was most flustered by the current situation was Sophie. 'Why did my subordinates step forward like that?' She thought that when...

"!" Sophie turned her head in surprise. She had felt familiar energy in the area. 'Gods!' Of course, those presences were still away from her.

Anyone could recognize these presences. Lee Gun was the best at detecting them.

However, for Sophie, this was enough. She bit her lips, knowing why this was happening. 'Of course, they would be interested in my press conference.'

It wasn't as if she hadn't predicted this. They would naturally become nervous about a press conference that might expose what happened twenty years ago. The appearance of her subordinates was probably the work of her god. They were here to stop the press conference.

As expected, her subordinates yelled out loud.

"Lee Gun is not alive! It's a lie!"

"Please don't be swayed by her words! The Saintess is being used right now!"

"She is being held hostage by the deep state!"

"The deep state caused all the incidents that arose from the Devil's Tower. It wasn't Lee Gun!"

"She is being forced to say those nonsensical words!"

Sophie desperately stood up. She didn't want her subordinates to cause a misunderstanding.

“Please stop right now! I’m not lying....”

Suddenly...

“If that’s true, why doesn’t he show himself?” A different voice rang out. Someone had appeared on top of the podium.

This newcomer’s appearance prompted a large murmur from the crowd. It was to be expected.

“The cancer Saint!”

This man was a Caucasian in his mid-thirties with short, dirty blonde hair. His hick brown eyes looked shrewd. Although he had a young appearance, he seemed very experienced as well. He was an odd man, who dressed in the style of a dandy, similar to Hugo.

Sophie’s eyes shook violently. ‘Why is he here...!’

Cancer! This man was the Crab Saint.

The man wearing the brown suit took hold of the mic. “Lee Gun killed Red Eye? As if that isn’t enough, he’s alive?” He let out a gentlemanly laugh, but his eyes weren’t laughing. “Please speak! Where is Lee Gun?”

A commotion erupted within the press conference. When nothing occurred, the Crab Saint smiled. “Look here! You can’t believe this inflammatory speech about Lee Gun—”

The Crab Saint couldn’t complete his sentence.

Hweeeeng-

Something flew through the sky. It was an enormous being. By the time everyone registered what it was...

Kwahng!

The being that flew through the sky rammed into the Crab Saint, destroying the podium as collateral damage.

“Kyahhk! Saint-nim!”

“What the hell!”

This object that had come flying through the sky like a missile was none other than a lizard.

“That’s...”

Every person in Korea knew the shape of this lizard. Moreover, the tail of this monster had flown here not too long ago. The reporters screamed. The disciples of the Aquarius, who had interfered with the press conference, were taken aback.

“Fire Monarch!”

“Who would throw that!”

Suddenly, they saw someone appear at the press conference.

“What? Were you looking for me?”

CHAPTER 47: HE ACTS LIKE LEE GUN

“What? Were you looking for me?”

“...!”

A sharp, deep voice rang near the left side of the platform.

The one to freeze first was Sophie. ‘Lee Gun!’ She had expected it, but at the same time, she couldn’t believe he had actually appeared in this place!

The crowd became noisy when everyone realized a young man had sent a Zodiac Saint flying. They wanted to know who he was.

“What the hell? Who is he?”

“Did he just throw that monster?”

“Is the Crab Saint all right!”

On the other hand, Chun Sungjae’s face turned pale. Chun Yoocha was also surprised.

‘Uncle said he’d quietly observe the press conference!’

Due to their father’s stories, the siblings knew that Lee Gun threw caution to the wind whenever he got angry. They should have expected this. However, that wasn’t important right now.

Koohng!

“Keeeeeehk!”

The crowd screamed as they moved away from the fire-breathing lizard. No one could believe this.

“Crazy! It’s the monster from four years ago!”

“Did someone really defeat it?”

“Did that person tame it?”

Everything was plain to see.

A <Fantastic species> monster called Flame Monarch was struggling on its back on top of the platform. The crowd was thrown into turmoil, and the high-rank disciples were shocked. Of course, all of them remembered this elephant-sized lizard.

‘It’s the Flame Monarch that razed the north to the ground.’

‘Seoul’s nightmare.’

Even the high-rank Users hadn’t been able to kill it; they had run away.

That monster was here. However, the more surreal part was the young man’s action.

“Kee-ehhhhk!”

“F**k!” The angry Lee Gun walked toward the platform. “I told you not to use your flames, b***h!”

Bbah-gahk!

“Kee-ehhhhk!”

The Flame Monarch cried out when Lee Gun stepped on its stomach. The monster tried to shut its mouth using its short arms. This was a ridiculous sight.

The reporters and the high-rank disciples couldn’t close their mouths. They wondered what they were witnessing. On the other hand, Lee Gun didn’t pay attention to the crowd as he looked toward the center of the podium. Sophie had collapsed to the floor when she had met Lee Gun’s snake eyes. She didn’t even have the presence of mind to think about the Crab Saint, who had been sent flying.

“I’m the one you guys are looking for. Do you have a problem with me?”

“...!”

Silence descended as the disrupters on the platform froze in place. The expressions on the disciples of the Aquarius temple were quite the sight. They had followed the Crab Saint’s directions to rush to the platform.

“You are him?”

“You are Lee Gun?”

A loud commotion broke out amongst the hundreds of thousands of people in the plaza. It seemed the mic on the platform had picked up the voices on the platform.

“What did he just say?”

“Lee Gun?”

Lee Gun realized his mistake when he heard the commotion. ‘Tsk! I can’t play my game if my face becomes well known.’

He discreetly put his mask on. However, he was a step too late. The people in the crowd, who had been in a state of shock, started to scream. Most of the people near the platform were reporters. Their faces turned pale as if they had seen a ghost. Some people fell back on their rears.

“Is he really Lee Gun?”

“Nonsense! The ages don’t match!”

“What if he is the real deal...”

Suddenly

[Hand of Denial]

An explosion erupted on the platform.

Kwahng!

“Kyahhk!”

The explosion caused the struggling lizard to surge into the air.

“Kee-ehhhhk!”

Someone had sent the lizard flying.

“You are Lee Gun?”

“!”

The Crab Saint, who had been crushed by the lizard, reappeared. After sending the lizard flying, he revealed himself through the broken platform. “You should say something more believable.”

The Crab Saint looked like a rat covered in dirt. His expensive brown suit was a mess.

His surprised subordinates ran toward him. “Saint-nim! Are you ok?”

The Saint nonchalantly jumped up onto the platform. He looked quite agile.

Lee Gun raised his eyebrows. The Cancer Saint! ‘That rotten crab cake b*****d.’

Jean-Louis Morain! He looked like a gentleman, but he was the most shameless one amongst the twelve Zodiac Saints.

‘He’s worse than decomposing food waste.’

Most of the Zodiac Saints were like a fishbone that had gotten stuck at the back of one’s throat. They were annoying, but it could be endured. However, the Crab Saint was beyond annoying. He was beyond being a parasite.

‘He is toxic waste.’

Basically, he was the type of person Lee Gun hated the most. In other words, he was a human who was darkness personified. If battle Saints fought at the forefront, the Crab Saint used his special abilities to fight from the rear. He was a Saint that was more like an assassin.

[Caution! The magical energy of the darkest star is being unleashed.]

[Will you like to open up your holy ground?]

The reporters gulped as they looked at Lee Gun and the Crab Saint. It was a confrontation between an unknown young man and the Crab Saint. The reporters had no idea what would happen.

Amid the silence, the dandy burst out laughing. It was a hateful laugh. “I know many types of people exist in the world, but I’ve never seen one this stupid. Do you have an IQ over 50, kid?”

“What?”

The Crab Saint laughed as he dusted off his expensive suit. “You can state that you’re Lee Gun, but you should have gotten rid of that face first. Lee Gun isn’t that handsome.”

Bbah-jeek.

The gossip columnists amongst the crowd of reporters yelled.

“That’s right! There is no way Lee Gun could be that handsome!”

“Is he an attention w***e?”

“Come back after you fix your face!”

Bbah-jeek!

The Crab Saint dismissively laughed. “The claim that you’re Lee Gun is bullshit...”

In the end, Lee Gun exploded in anger. “You’re the same as the Leo b*****d!”

The enraged Lee Gun rushed forward. He ruthlessly landed a dropkick on the Saint’s face!

Bbah-gahk!

It sounded as if the Cancer Saint’s neck bone had broken.

“...?!”

The slim man fell over backward.

Boom!

As soon as the Crab Saint fell, screams erupted from the surrounding area.

“Saint-nim!”

Lee Gun didn't stop there. "You filthy scums!" He then rampaged toward the crowd of gossip columnists.

The square instantly turned into a scene of pandemonium.

"This is crazy! Call the cops!"

"Sunbae-nim! Help us!"

The crowd called out for the police or the disciples. However, the reporters stood frozen. They didn't even have the presence of mind to call for help. They had no choice. His face was completely different, but...

'He acts like Lee Gun...!'

'Lee Gun.'

'He is Lee Gun!'

The older reporters and cameramen were scared out of their wits. Of course, the veteran members of the media remembered Lee Gun.

"Only Lee Gun acts that way toward the Zodiac Saints! Who else can do that?"

"...!"

Zodiac Saints were sacred figures no one dared to disrespect. This wasn't a matter of skills. Only the thirteen original awakened beings could treat each other with irreverence. This had especially been true with Lee Gun, who was famous for being a freak.

'I never expected to see such a spectacle once again.'

The surroundings became noisy once again.

"Breaking news! This is breaking news! Tell them Lee Gun is back!"

The Chun siblings' mouths fell open. It seemed their uncle had momentarily forgotten that this press conference was being broadcast live all over the world. At this point, it looked like Lee Gun had given up the pretense.

Lee Gun then pushed aside the reporters to sit amongst them. The reporters and cameramen gazed at him with dumbfounded expressions.

However, Lee Gun didn't pay any attention to them. "Whatever! Continue."

"What?"

After finding the perfect spot, Lee Gun let out a lazy smile toward Sophie, who was on the platform. "You were in the middle of your press conference. Weren't you talking about Lee Gun?"

"...!"

“Don’t pay attention to me. Continue! In fact, this might turn out better. We have two witnesses now.”

Sophie’s face crumpled.

Lee Gun let out a wicked laugh as he ignored her reaction. “What? Why don’t you tell everyone about the time you guys ran away from Red Eye twenty years ago? What about the story of you guys becoming heroes by selling me out? How about the fact that your face was made through medical science? They did fix your face, but they couldn’t fix your personality. Hurry! Why don’t you speak?”

Sophie shook like a leaf. ‘He’s saying everything himself, so why does he need me!’

The reporters who stood *close to Lee Gun had heard his words. They were so shocked that they dropped their cameras.* Meanwhile, the rest of the crowd wondered what words were being exchanged.

Soon, Lee Gun’s eyes flashed. “You don’t want to talk?”

“That’s not it!” Sophie gulped as she looked at her surroundings. Some of the Saints were monitoring the press conference. ‘I’m pretty sure I felt the presence of a god.’

Above all else, the problem was the fact that the Crab Saint had shown up. He was called the Dark Star.

‘The Assassin Saint’s presence here means...!’

The Crab Saint was commonly known as a hired gun, but in secret, he was known as a professional killer. Of course, Sophie knew this, and that was why she was trembling.

“If you don’t want to talk...”

Suddenly...

“My god! I never expected it to really be you.”

All the lights went out within the press conference hall. Faced with sudden darkness, everyone screamed.

“What the hell! Is it a blackout?”

The unrest continued to grow within the pitch darkness.

Koo-goo-goo-goohng!

“Kyahhk!”

The dark press conference hall shook. The alarm started to ring.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

“What the hell? Is it a Calamity?”

Lee Gun furrowed his brows. This wasn't a Calamity. It was a skill.

“Kyahhk!”

An ear-splitting sound rang out through the plaza. The sound wave hit the exchange center like a typhoon.

Koo-goo-gooong!

“Ahhhk!”

The cameras and the production trucks blew apart as the odd sound wave hit them. However, the enemy's target wasn't the civilians.

[The darkest star's magical energy is threatening you]

Suddenly, the lights returned to the plaza.

Sophie was surprised by the scene in front of her. “...!”

The Chun siblings watched the scene with their mouths open.

[Your surroundings are filled with enemies.]

Everyone in the plaza was looking at Lee Gun.

[Warning! The Dark Star is trying to control the minds of others.]

The light in the eyes of those people had changed.

“Koo-uhhhhhh.”

People started to rush toward Lee Gun. Chun Yooha's eyes flashed at this sight. She emitted lightning. However, the generals got in her way; it seemed their minds had been taken over as well.

“Sungjae!” Chun Yooha threw her badge toward her brother.

Chun Sungjae received it and desperately yelled, “Uncle! Give me your hand! These people are...”

Lee Gun was looking in a different direction. “Those people aren't important.”

“...?”

The crowd started to rush Lee Gun like zombies.

“That crab cake b*****d is still doing this s**t.” Lee Gun extended his hand. Then, he grabbed the arm that was coming toward him from within the crowd.

Tuhk!

He made sure the Crab Saint couldn't run away. Then...

Suh-guhk!

Lee Gun severed the neck of the Crab Saint.

CHAPTER 48: HE ACTS LIKE LEE GUN

At that moment in time, Hugo was visiting the Cheongwadae.

The president and dozens of high-ranking officials had gathered in the meeting room, all frozen in place. Not a single laugh could be heard. Even Hugo had become an afterthought.

The chief secretary of the president looked on with his mouth open. His jaw looked like it was about to unhinge.

[You filthy scums!]

[This is crazy! Call the cops!]

[You wanna die!]

[Sunbae-nim! Help us!]

[Die!]

Hugo was silent. The officials of the Cheongwadae had turned into stone. They were seeing an unbelievable sight on the TV.

[Are you seeing this! A young man suddenly crashed the press conference— Kyaa!]

The top story around the world today was going to be the Saintess's press conference. The press conference had been scheduled with short notice, but no one minded that. Everyone had tuned in to watch the press conference on the TV.

It was a given since the person conducting the press conference was the Saintess, the Saint with the most disciples around the world.

Moreover, the press conference was about Lee Gun. So, of course, the members of the Korean government wanted to watch it.

When numerous government officials had asked if it was ok for them to watch the press conference, Hugo had readily agreed to it. He was also curious about the press conference.

The Cheongwadae had received bribes from the Gemini Saint in the past; they had discreetly sold out his friend Lee Gun. Even if one said that it was the past administration, the current one had discreetly buried all positive stories about Lee Gun.

Hugo wasn't there because he liked the government officials. He usually wouldn't have agreed to their requests, but he was neutral about this. 'I wonder what kind of an expression the Aquarius Saintess will have on her face as she speaks.'

Hugo planned to push the fake Lee Gun to the forefront. This had all started with an order from Lee Gun, but Hugo had agreed that the plan was a good one. So, he had cooperated with Lee Gun.

He had been introducing the Slime Lee Gun as the real Lee Gun to the Cheongwadae when—

[You f*****g scums!]

“...”

[Yes! Are you seeing what I'm seeing! It is Lee Gun! Lee Gun is back after twenty years!]

[His appearance and age have changed, but he's Lee Gun!]

[After a twenty-year hiatus, Lee Gun is causing mayhem at the press conference!]

The politicians, who had been watching the screen, took discreet glances toward Hugo.

Crunch!

The sound of Hugo breaking the screen of his phone rang out. “That idiot...”

The high-ranking official standing next to Hugo trembled when he heard the latter's cold voice.

Hugo didn't pay attention to anyone as he glared at the TV. On the screen, Lee Gun was having a blast as he grabbed the necks of gossip columnists.

The Archer Saint inevitably let out a scary amount of magical energy. 'He's the one who said he'll kick my a*s if his identity gets revealed... And he has the audacity to act that way in front of the camera?'

Hugo was already having a hard time dealing with the Slime Lee Gun. When the politicians had become surprised by the Slime Lee Gun, the slime wanted to show them that its owner was amazing. It had suddenly pulled out a pillar of the Cheongwadae and thrown it into the air to impress the politicians.

Just keeping up the pretense was killing Hugo, and here, Lee Gun was basically spitting on his efforts! Lee Gun was causing a big mess!

Of course, that wasn't important right now. 'There is no way he doesn't know that he's being broadcast live on TV!'

Since the press conference was a live broadcast, Lee Gun's swears and curses were being streamed to the world.

The anchors became excited when they saw how Lee Gun behaved, but Hugo felt like dying. As if to make things worse, the Slime Lee Gun cheered on its owner.

At that point, the high-ranking officials of the Cheongwadae turned to look at Hugo.

“Excuse me...”

Everyone nervously looked at Hugo. They wondered if this man was trying to swindle them.

“It seems Lee Gun appeared at the press conference... That means this person is...”

Everyone turned to look at the Slime Lee Gun.

Hugo let out a bright smile. “What are you talking about? The other one is a fake.”

“What?”

“The one on the TV is the fake. Please don’t be deceived. Arrest him.”

‘Is he for real?’

Hugo brazenly laughed. His face indicated that he didn’t care about his best friend. “The real Lee Gun is over here. Please don’t be fooled—

“Ahhk! Oohp!” Hugo almost screamed.

The Slime, which had been cheering on its owner, suddenly attempted to eat the president.

‘Please don’t eat anything strange!’ After making the slime sit back down, the alarmed Hugo looked at his surroundings.

As expected, everyone was looking at him as if he were trying to scam them. Ignoring that, the Archer Saint said, “Anyway, I’m going to assume the government will return Lee Gun’s account to the rightful owner.”

“Yes. We will do so...”

At that moment...

[Clink! Clink!]

[Kyahhk! What is happening...!]

The reporter screamed as the screen went blank. The live feed was severed. Something had occurred at the press conference.

Unrest rose amongst the politicians, but Hugo had a good idea about what had happened. ‘Since Gun decided to reveal himself, there is no way they’ll roll over quietly.’

Today, the whole world had seen Lee Gun’s mockery and abusive language toward the Zodiac Saints. The information about Red Eye had gotten out there too. Stopping Lee Gun at this point would do nothing about that, but it seemed that wasn’t the case.

Suddenly...

A knife was pointed toward Hugo's and the president's necks. The one doing this was the chief secretary, who had been with them all this while. By the look in his eyes, it seemed he was being controlled.

Hugo wondered who was behind this, but it didn't take long for him to sense it. 'The Gemini Saint's magical energy.'

Japan's Gemini Saint had bought a large portion of the Korean government. After the nightmare in Seoul, the southern portion of Seoul had become the temporary residence of the Korean government, and essentially, a playpen for the Gemini Saint.

This made Hugo bite his tongue. He remembered what Lee Gun had said while they were coming up with this plan.

– Right. When you arrive at the Cheongwadae, you have to destroy all odd objects.

– What nonsense are you spouting?

– Mmm. I'm pretty sure that woman won't kill you. Maybe!

– ???

At the time, Hugo had no idea what Lee Gun was talking about. Now, he knew for sure. 'That b*****d...'

As if sabotaging his plan wasn't enough, Lee Gun had knowingly sent Hugo into a trap.

'I was wondering why he equipped me with so many of his holy items. No wonder!' Hugo swallowed his anger. He understood why Lee Gun had done what he had done. The Gemini Saint's attack magic was powerful. Even the two of them would have to dodge it. However, this didn't mean they would shake in fear from a trap of this caliber.

'It seems they are looking down on me too much.' A trap of this caliber was used against a Saint.

Sure enough...

Bbuhk!

In a flash, Hugo bent the chief secretary's arm and took the knife. He moved so fast that his movement was barely visible to the naked eye.

The Archer Saint chopped down on the back of his flustered foe's neck. He was going to emit his magical energy when he caught sight of something.

'!' The light in Hugo's eyes changed. The reason was the knife he had just taken away.

'That symbol...' Hugo was sure of it. Devil's Tower! The blade that had stabbed Lee Gun in the tower had the same symbol engraved on it.

However, Hugo's surprise lasted only a moment.

“!”

He felt a powerful surge of the Gemini Saint’s magical energy from the knife, and the knife blew up.

Kwahng!

The explosion was so powerful that it resembled nuclear fission.

* * *

At that moment somewhere else...

Suh-guhk!

The Crab Saint’s head was sent flying high into the sky.

“...!”

Lee Gun had severed Jean-Louis’s head with the blade of his hand.

This was one of the Crab Saint’s skills called <Cleaver>. The skill could give an edge to body parts and items. Lee Gun had used his magical energy to execute this skill.

[You’ve used the Crab Saint’s data]

[Crab Saint’s Divine Attribute <Cleaver> (3/4)]

Lee Gun had gathered the data when he had drop-kicked the Crab Saint.

[The extracted data is unstable. The <Cleaver> is destroyed.]

When the Crab Saint’s head was lopped off, the zombie-like movements of the crowd stopped.

“What the hell? What just happened...”

Most of the reporters and the disciples returned to their normal states. The light in their eyes returned to normal.

Then, the head of Jean-Louis landed amongst the crowd.

Boom!

An ear-splitting scream rang out.

“Kyahhk! What the hell!”

“That’s a head!”

The Chun siblings looked at Lee Gun in surprise.

Surprisingly, the eyes of the nearby people started to change once again. However, this time, the generals, who had recovered their senses, were able to guard their minds.

“It’s the Crab Saint’s skill!”

“Find the caster!”

“S**t! The Crab Saint’s specialty is running away!”

“It’s almost impossible to find him!”

A crab retracting its eyes to hide was a common occurrence. Like a crab, the Crab Saint also had a basic Divine attribute called <Escape>. The Crab Saint was akin to the breeding ground of criminals. He created criminals instead of gathering them.

[The Dark Star has activated his power.]

“Koo-uhhhhh!”

Suddenly, the arms of the civilians turned into blades, then these people charged toward Lee Gun.

Lee Gun laughed as he extended his hand. He used a skill he had unlocked not too long ago.

[Get Hit Instead of Me (F)]

– A target will be summoned to become the noble shield of the <Serpent Bearer>.

– Condition: The enemies that you touched with your left hand the last will be summoned. (At most, you can retain the memories of three people. The oldest memory will be deposited when a new memory is added.)

Lee Gun activated the skill, and something shocking occurred.

[You have summoned your target.]

[Target <Lowly Black Star> has been summoned.]

The voice could be heard as the people screamed. The Crab Saint had appeared in front of Lee Gun, shielding him from the crowd.

“What the hell! Didn’t his head get severed?”

“The headless body is over there...”

“Why is there another Saint?”

Jean-Louis received the attacks of the civilians. He bled as they stabbed him in the chest.

“Koohk!” The Crab Saint glared at Lee Gun.

Lee Gun just laughed in a light-hearted manner. “You’ve learned a lot of tricks since we saw each other.”

Everyone was shocked, but Lee Gun’s eyes laughed with contempt. “Your Cloning skill has gotten better in twenty years. You have gotten quite quick with it.”

As soon as he spoke that, Jean-Louis laughed. “I didn’t expect you to notice— Kuhk!”

“Don’t laugh, trash.” Lee Gun crushed the fallen Crab Saint’s head with his foot.

Yes, one of the Crab Saint’s Divine Skill was <Cloning>. With that skill, he could self-replicate like an amoeba.

Jean-Louis had used the skill to increase the number of himself like a pack of crabs. It was a special skill he used in conjunction with the Escape skill.

‘Two clones had infiltrated the press conference.’

Lee Gun had sent one flying with a dropkick and severed the head of the other one. The Leo Saint had then summoned another clone, which had branched out from the headless clone.

“Well, you won’t be able to create clones anymore once I destroy the c**e.”

Jean-Louis laughed. “Even the detection king, the Gemini Saint, can’t find the c**e. I’ll split before you...”

“Whatever, idiot.”

[13th Sense]

“...!”

Seeing a wicked smile appear on Lee Gun’s face, Jean- Louis felt fear. The cheeky smile on his face froze. Then, the Crab Saint’s scream rang out.

Lee Gun had stabbed his hand into the Crab Saint’s side. The next moment, he took something out from the body.

[The darkest star’s clone has suffered catastrophic damage.]

[You have acquired Data.]

[You have acquired Saint EXP]

Lee Gun was satisfied. This wasn’t like the fake clones that did nothing to the Crab Saint when destroyed without the c**e.

The Crab Saint could use one percent of his power to make a hundred clones. He could also use fifty percent of his power to split into two clones. Each clone contained a portion of his power, and all of that added up to a whole.

Of course, he also kept a portion of himself in his holy ground.

Lee Gun was able to find this out using “Gaze of a god.”

[Crab’s C**e (Saint’s soul 33%! God’s soul 20%!)]

It wasn’t just the Saint’s power. The c**e contained the god’s power too. A twenty percent loss of the god’s power could cause significant damage.

As if to prove this point, the voice rang in Lee Gun’s mind.

[A large fissure has appeared in the power of Dark Star’s owner.]

[The owner of the Dark Star is very flustered.]

[You can absorb the Dark Star.]

Lee Gun tossed the Crab Saint’s c**e in his hands while laughing. A c**e containing this much power could wipe out a country. He had acquired something amazing. “This is why you shouldn’t have loitered around here. Well, I’ll put your god’s power to good use.”

Blood erupted from Jean-Louis’s mouth while he laughed as well. Although he was laughing, it was evident that he was grinding his teeth. “What did you do in that tower before coming out?”

It was as if he couldn’t accept the truth. Lee Gun couldn’t be compared to himself from twenty years ago.

“I can feel the power of a god from you.”

Lee Gun laughed as if he couldn’t be bothered to talk to him. “Sure! Don’t talk nonsense. Get the f**k out of here.”

In the end, Jean- Louis said, “I don’t know what kind of power you acquired, but if you think I’m the only one who was interested in this press conference...”

“Whatever! The bus has already left the station. Everything has been broadcasted.” Lee Gun cut him off.

“Who do you think owns Korea right n—”

Bbah-gahk!

Lee Gun stepped on the Crab Saint’s head, and the head exploded. ‘As always, he talked too much.’

The people still at the plaza were shocked as they looked at Lee Gun.

Brrrrr!

“!” A ringtone suddenly rang. Lee Gun laughed as he answered the call. “What the hell? The pushover is still alive?”

[Hey!!!!]

He was speaking to Hugo. It seemed the Archer Saint had survived the attack from the Gemini Saint.

[You... It was live... S**t! Whatever!]

Hugo had a lot he wanted to say, but he kept his mouth shut. This wasn't something worth getting stressed out about. Moreover, he had something more important to talk about.

[Hurry up and get out of there!]

“What?”

[The Gemini Saint destroyed her temporary residence. I think the explosion sent out a signal.]

“Signal?”

[A missile. After you died, the Sheep Saint... No. I don't have time to explain this to you! A missile will fall there! Half the Korean peninsula will be destroyed!]

Lee Gun's face turned sour. He turned to look at the Crab Saint's corpse, whose eyes no longer moved. 'Is that what that b*****d was trying to tell me?'

The Crab Saint had said he wasn't the only nervous one watching the press conference.

Lee Gun's face crumpled. He was on extremely bad terms with the Gemini Saint. It seemed the Gemini Saint had gotten angry due to the press conference and decided to blow up the entire press conference hall.

“S**t! That crazy b*****d sent a missile because this isn't her country.”

The reporters also received this bad news, and a commotion erupted at the plaza.

“The <Gunica Pig> is really flying this way?”

“That's crazy!”

The legendary Lee Gun had returned, and the Crab Saint had intruded into the press conference. These developments had shocked the reporters, but now, they were in a state of delirium.

The news spread everywhere in a flash, and the hundreds of thousands of people outside started to panic.

“Run!”

The generals were flustered. They were scared out of their wits.

Sophie also froze in place inside the ruined press conference hall. Her reaction was understandable. “Why won't the teleportation spell work! What the hell!”

She couldn't run away even if she wanted to. Teleportation was the Gemini Saint's skill. Once the Gemini Saint enacted her plan, there was no way she would keep an escape route open.

This was why Sophie's hands shook. 'The other Zodiac Saints plan to kill me too!' She had been branded a traitor. And the others had decided to kill her alongside Lee Gun.

At that moment, seeing Lee Gun approach her, Sophie desperately grabbed at him. "What do you plan to do! The missile will destroy this small country in an instant!"

Lee Gun stared at Sophie. While that was going on, a desperate voice came through the phone.

[Are you listening to me? It'll impact in five minutes! I'll use my rented skill....]

"Ah! It's fine. It's fine."

[What? What's fine....]

Click!

After ending the call, Lee Gun brightly smiled and looked at Sophie. "Five minutes is plenty of time."

Sophie froze when she saw his smile. 'Wait a moment. Why is he smiling like that while looking at me?'

CHAPTER 49: HE ACTS LIKE LEE GUN

Lee Gun let out a bright smile.

For some reason, Sophie got an ominous feeling. She rarely saw Lee Gun laugh that way.

Of course, Lee Gun always wore a mask that covered half his face in the time they had known each other. The only visible thing was his deformed skin. So, it was almost impossible to read his expression. However, one thing was the same every time. His eyes were narrowed as the edges of his eyes pulled back.

'He probably laughed like this behind his mask.' Moreover, his current appearance was a problem. Seeing that smile, Sophie felt her heart almost tremble.

However, she remembered who he was. 'W...what is he thinking? How can he laugh when a missile is heading toward us? Moreover, the missile is powerful enough to destroy this country!'

This made Sophie speak loudly. Afraid, she stumbled backward on instinct. "Hey man. Did you hear what I just said?"

"Yes. You're being noisy."

“It seems you don’t know this, but the missile was created by the Goat Saint for dealing with large monsters!”

The missile was nicknamed the Guinea Pig. The Goat Saint was a Manufacturer, and he had installed this Divine weapon on each continent. The missile was powerful, but it was terrifying for another reason.

‘You’ll become the Goat Saint’s guinea pig.’

When both humans and monsters got exposed to the powder created by the explosion, they turned into experimental soldiers for the Goat Saint. The Goat Saint was called a Manufacturer, but he was capable of materialization. He could materialize skills and apply effects to items.

Moreover, it wasn’t as if Lee Gun could take on a missile.

It was unclear as to how Lee Gun took her explanation, but he let out a terrifying smile. “Yes. It’s fine. Your inherent attribute will be enough.”

“...!” Sophie felt her heart sink. She had an idea about what Lee Gun was thinking.

Lee Gun was indeed having a treacherous thought.

. Like racial attributes, each Saint had unique attributes. These were innate abilities they had received from the gods.

The Aquarius Saint’s Divine attribute was <Material Liquefaction>, <Innate Cup>, and <Water Generation>. Material Liquefaction was especially useful. It was a neutralization skill that liquified anything she touched.

In the past, when Lee Gun had been unable to acquire that skill, he had become sad. If he could liquefy the materials that couldn’t be melted, he would be capable of creating truly special items. In any case, Sophie’s ability would be able to liquefy a missile. Lee Gun was sure of this.

As expected, Sophie realized his plan and immediately turned her back to him.

“Hey, Why are you running away?” However, Lee Gun grabbed her.

Sophie became apoplectic. “Are you nuts? You are thinking about throwing me toward the missile. I know it!”

“I’m not. You just need to let me hit you a couple more times, and it won’t be a problem.”

‘What?’ She looked at him. ‘What nonsense is he talking about?’

Lee Gun again let out a bright smile. “Don’t worry! I’m a kind person. I won’t beat you like a dog in front of the crowd.”

“...?” That wasn’t the problem! Sophie was about to scream but...

Bbah-gahk!

The Saintess was sent flying as her scream escaped her mouth. The frontal bone of her skull felt like it was about to break. It was so painful that she was unable to scream.

“S-Saintess-nim!”

The generals in charge of protecting the Saintess were shocked. They ran toward the Saintess. Thankfully, she hadn’t passed out.

After inflicting a monstrous flick to Sophie’s forehead, Lee Gun clicked his tongue.

[You have acquired Data.]

[Divine Attribute <Innate Cup>]

“F**k! It’s the useless one. Hey, I need to hit you one more time.”

“...!”

“What? I went easy on you. Hurry up and give me your forehead.”

Sophie felt aggrieved. His flicks didn’t feel like flicks! Sophie felt like she was going to die. She yelled out loud, “What are you all doing? Hurry up and stop him! I’ve already paid you!”

The high-rank disciples in charge of guarding the Saintess looked at each other. Normally, they would’ve carried out their assignment, of course, but they were hesitating right now. Taken aback, they looked between Lee Gun and the Saintess.

The young man in front of their eyes was none other than Lee Gun. If he was really Lee Gun...

‘I’m totally his fan...’

‘He was my idol growing up...’

Sophie froze when she observed their reactions. At that moment, Lee Gun wagged his finger. He was telling those people to get out of his way. The high-rank disciples saw that and slowly backed away.

“Well?”

“...!” In the end, Sophie’s face turned pale.

The disciples clenched their eyes shut.

Bbah-gahk!

[You have acquired Divine Attribute! <Material Liquefaction>]

[You have acquired Divine Attribute! <Water Generation>]

[You have acquired data]

[You have acquired data]

...

[You have acquired data]

In the end, Sophie was rendered unconscious. Lee Gun had extracted data from her as if he would never meet her again. He then laughed. "Yes. This is how it should be."

He had only three minutes left. Grabbing Sophie by the collar, he looked in a certain direction.

* * *

"This is nuts." The general of the Gemini temple of Korea, Choi Sunghyuk, muttered with a surprised expression.

It was to be expected. 'She sent the Guinea Pig missile.'

That missile was a weapon supposed to be used only when the unknown civilization conducted a surprise attack. So why was that missile heading toward Korea?

'We can't send the missile away using the teleportation spell.'

The missile had been purposefully designed in a way spells couldn't sabotage the weapon. At this rate, the entirety of Korea would be blown up. Of course, the disciples of the Gemini Saint had access to teleporters, so they could run away to foreign lands.

However, there was no way he could abandon his country as a general, and this made Choi Sunghyuk restless. 'I can't even get in contact with the Gemini Saint...'

Suddenly...

"Hey, General airhead."

"!" Choi Sunghyuk's face crumpled when he heard the voice. As expected, a familiar face appeared behind him.

The man had a cheeky expression on his face. "I hope you didn't forget about the special provision in my contract."

"...!" Choi Sunghyuk looked like he had a lot to say. He had tried to scout Lee Gun starting from their meeting at the auction house, even going as far as to bend over backward for him. Of course, he was at fault for not realizing it sooner.

Still, a person should have some scruples. 'He's Lee Gun, yet he was shameless enough to bad-mouth himself. He pretended not to be Lee Gun...' It was clear by the look in Choi Sunghyuk's eyes that he considered Lee Gun a swindler.

Lee Gun laughed. It wasn't the time to discuss that anyway. "Since you're a general, you have access to the teleportation spell, right?"

As if he knew what Lee Gun wanted, Choi Sunghyuk cut him off. “That’s not possible. A magic barrier is placed over the missile. We can’t remove the missile with teleportation—”

“Idiot! I’m not talking about the missile.”

“What?”

“I want you to teleport me.”

‘What?’ The expression on Choi Sunghyuk’s face was a sight to behold.

“What? I heard you are ranked number two in Korea. You’re an S-rank User, yet you can’t even teleport a single person?”

Choi Sunghyuk looked to see if Lee Gun was joking or not. “The missile is moving at Mach speed. Even a superhuman will die if he’s placed on top of the missile!”

“Right. However, I’m different from you guys. I’ll be fine.”

“...!”

At that moment, an alert rang out.

“We have two minutes left before the missile arrives above Korean airspace!”

The plaza descended into pandemonium.

Lee Gun wagged his finger. “What? Are you going to break the terms because I’m an enemy of the Gemini Saint?”

The air became tense as the two of them looked at each other.

Choi Sunghyuk, who had been hesitating up to this point, touched Lee Gun’s hand. Then, something surprising happened.

Lee Gun disappeared in a flash. He had been teleported. Of course, finding the missile’s coordinates wasn’t too hard. Choi Sunghyuk had rented a skill from the Archer Saint, who was the epitome of tracking and absolute accuracy.

Sophie was shocked, but she grinned. She had pretended to be unconscious while watching the scene unfold. ‘I don’t know what he’s planning to do, but it’s suicidal.’

When Lee Gun disappeared, the subordinates of Choi Sunghyuk turned pale. The reporters couldn’t believe what General Choi Sunghyuk had done.

“You really teleported him to the missile?”

“He’ll die!”

“How do you expect him to stop the missile...”

Cold sweat ran down Choi Sunghyuk's face. He had no choice, so he had teleported Lee Gun. As for what Lee Gun planned to do, he had no idea. Suddenly...

“Kyahhk!”

Sophie, who had been pretending to be unconscious, disappeared.

The reporters were surprised by the sight. The disciples were surprised too. ‘The teleportation spell didn't work on the Saintess before. What changed?’

The subordinates of the Saintess had tried to evacuate her, but it had been impossible. The disciples of the Gemini Saint knew of this.

<Teleport Ban>

So, what happened to her couldn't be the teleport spell. However, what else could explain the sudden disappearance of the Saintess?

‘Is it Lee Gun's ability?’

The disciples of the Aquarius temple screamed as they desperately tried to use their tracking skills to locate their Saintess.

“Kyahhhh! The Saintess-nim is high above in the sky!”

“Wait a moment! Is she located near the missile?”

“...!”

They now had a good idea about where the Saintess had gone. They had no idea how she got there, but at the very least, they knew what Lee Gun planned to do.

‘Aquarius's Material Liquefaction ability.’

The Saintess might be able to liquify the missile. However, the risk was high.

“Ah! If he planned on doing this, I could've tethered the Saintess to a tracking missile. I don't like Uncle doing something risky.”

“...!”

The Chun siblings stepped up. Their uncle had ordered them to help the civilians evacuate.

“My Manufacturing skill is high enough to make a tracking missile. I could use Dad's skill to get the coordinates.”

Choi Sunghyuk and the other disciples looked at the two siblings in shock.

‘That child dares to treat the Saintess like that...’

The older sister rapped her brother on the head. “Stupid! Then Uncle won’t be able to gain abilities.”

“Ah! That is true.”

Cold sweat erupted on the disciples’ backs. ‘These kids are terrifying.’

* * *

They were in the sky as the rough winds buffeted them.

“Kyahhhhk!” Sophie’s scream rang out. She was about to lose her mind as she looked down at the sight below her.

“Alright, bedwetter. Are you ready?”

“Ahhhk!”

Lee Gun was holding her by the collar. He had used <Get Hit Instead of Me> to summon Sophie. Right now, they were floating above the missile. To be precise, they were above the launching mechanism.

It seemed the Goat Saint’s missile was an enormous machine controlled by an automatic system. The missile had come from a neighboring country, and it came to a stop to get ready to bombard the surface. The missile had no problem locking onto its target. It even possessed a backup mechanism that fixed its position in the air.

[Position fixed! Complete!]

[Starting the launch!]

[Launch in 50 seconds!]

The mechanisms started to move.

An item resembling a shell lay around thirty meters below them. When the cylindrical-shaped item appeared from the head of the missile, Lee Gun lifted Sophie.

Sophie reacted in fright. “Wait a moment! Is this really what you are going to do? Weren’t you going to get rid of it?”

“I’m not crazy! You’ve had your fun for the past twenty years. You have to work now.”

“?!”

“Fight!” Lee Gun immediately threw Sophie toward the missile. His plan could turn out to be a miss, but that was ok.

Sophie screamed as she fell.

[The owner of the Chalice is trying to protect his Saint.]

[The Divine attribute <Material Liquefaction> has been activated stronger than ever.]

As the voice rang in Lee Gun's mind, light erupted from Sophie's body. Then something amazing happened.

Kwahng!

This was beyond Lee Gun's imagination. With overwhelming power, the missile got liquified in an instant. He muttered, "Oh! As expected of the Saintess who is beloved by her god."

It seemed the god had thought Sophie would break her bones if she made contact with the missile.

The liquified missile dispersed into the air as water. Even though the Saintess had almost zero offensive skills, this one was quite useful.

As she was plummeting toward the ground, Sophie asked for help. "Lee Gun! Catch me!"

[The owner of the Chalice requests you save his Saint.]

Lee Gun ignored the voice. However, it seemed the god was desperate as he heard the voice once again.

[The owner of the Chalice will give you a holy item if you save his Saint.]

"Whatever! The stuff I make is better than yours."

In the end, Sophie squawked as she fell toward the ground. She was falling from a similar height as the Leo Saint.

The next moment, a rock appeared from within the melted liquid and flew toward Lee Gun. Surprised, Lee Gun used his superhuman speed to grab the stone.

Tahk! Tahk! Tahk!

[You have discovered a part of the c**e containing the Goat Saint's magical energy]

[It may explode if you touch it wrong.]

<Goat Saint's Explosive C**e (Damaged)>

Lee Gun laughed. Basically, this c**e was a part of the bomb. As the missile liquified, the powder that created the Goat Saint's experimental soldiers had gone away.

Suddenly, Lee Gun had an idea. He took out the badge he had received from Sungjae. At a glance, the object looked like a mirror. When he touched the badge a couple of times, he heard something.

[You have activated a rental skill]

[You have activated the Archer Saint's skill <Absolute Coordinates>]

Lee Gun touched the small bomb, his target the mainland of Japan.

[Have you set the coordinates regarding the relevant item?]

[It is now flying toward the Gemini Saint's holy ground.]

This was an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

CHAPTER 50: THE LEGEND HAS RETURNED?

East of Korea!

Across the sea, the Gemini Saint's main base was located on the Japanese Islands, called Yin & Yang Palace.

The Gemini Saint and the Japanese government acted with one body and spirit. The Saint was a free agent that had made a contract with the Japanese government. Aside from China, Korea, and the US, she controlled a majority of the countries near the Pacific Ocean. Her powerful spells allowed her to do this.

Of course, she controlled much less land if one subtracted the territories owned by the unknown civilization. Still, she held dominance over a very large amount of land.

A holy ground was vital to the god and the Saint, and the Gemini Saint's holy ground covered the entirety of Japan. Her sacred palace was also jaw-droppingly large. It was a land civilians couldn't occupy. It was larger than South Korea. As for the original residents of the land, the government had kicked them out after forming a contract with the Gemini Saint.

In this large stretch of land, something suddenly appeared above the Yin & Yang palace.

* * *

Ehhhhhhhhng-

[Intruder Alert]

[Intruder Alert]

The Yin & Yang palace was in a state of crisis.

“What's going on!”

“The Goat Saint's explosive! It'll hit us in three minutes!”

“What?”

The direct disciples of the Gemini Saint, who had been guarding the Yin & Yang palace, were all panicking.

“This is nuts? It was supposed to be headed toward Korea! Why is it headed back this way?”

“I have no idea!”

In truth, every one of them had been laughing while watching the Saintess’s press conference. First, they had laughed because there was no way the man who appeared on TV was Lee Gun.

‘He’s a good-looking man.’

‘There is no way he is Lee Gun.’

Then, they laughed once again when they received news that the Goat Saint’s missile was headed toward Korea. In reality, the Gemini Saint had bought that missile to hold it over the entirety of Asia. She had used the item to gain dominance.

‘It’ll be great if Korea becomes a sea of fire.’

‘The Korean government will have to cling to the Gemini Saint.’

In the end, this would be a great boon for the Gemini Saint. Therefore, the elites who were supposed to be protecting the Yin & Yang palace were relaxed. However, something had unexpected happened.

[You filthy scums!]

‘What the hell? He’s the real deal!’

The older disciples had started foaming at their mouths. They said only Lee Gun would act that way. Finally, the bomb had appeared in the airspace of the Yin & Yang Palace.

“S**t! Block it!”

“What the hell happened!”

“The Korean Gemini general teleported Lee Gun toward the missile...”

“What!”

“That’s why I wonder if Lee Gun sent the bomb back toward us...”

The Japanese Gemini general, Ken, turned pale. ‘It really is Lee Gun!’ Ken had seen Lee Gun in his youth. It was an era where news about Lee Gun appeared on TV every day. At that time, Ken had looked down on the ugly Lee Gun.

During his Yakuza days, he boasted he could be as good as Lee Gun if he was given the ability. However, when he saw Lee Gun up close, he realized something.

Ken felt a sense of overpowering presence from just looking at Lee Gun’s back. Lee Gun possessed grit that said he would never be afraid of a monster. Lee Gun possessed charisma and could unnerve a monster just by glaring at it. Ken had been embarrassed that he had once tried to compare himself to Lee Gun in terms of fighting ability. The Japanese Gemini general still hadn’t forgotten that memory.

‘How did he cross the span of twenty years...!’

No. That wasn’t important right now.

“We can’t defend against it!”

“We can’t send it away using the teleportation spell!”

The burning bomb streaked across the sky like a meteor. As if to make things worse, as it fell, it fragmented into multiple pieces.

[Rented skill <Absolute Accuracy> is active.]

[The item will arrive at its destination in 30 seconds.]

The Japanese Gemini general reacted in anger. “Bring up the Barrier magic!”

All the magician disciples came out and drew holy symbols in the air. The next second, a magic circle with a giant dome above it appeared in the air.

However, all that was useless. The explosive fragments accelerated as they met resistance at the dome wall.

Kwah-jeek! Kwah-jeek-jeek!

“General! We can’t hold out against it!”

“Koohk!”

“It’ll be impossible without the Barrier Saint...”

Crash!

Suddenly, the barrier wall, which was made out of magic, shattered.

Kwah-gah-gah-gwahng!

Then, small rocks razed the Yin & Yang palace to the ground. The power of the bomb had been significantly reduced, but it still contained more than enough energy to completely ruin the Yin & Yang Palace.

Kwang! Kwang!

“S*t! All the magical objects the Saint treasures...”

“Where’s the Saint!”

“We are unable to contact her!”

“What?”

“We haven’t been able to contact her for several weeks... Is the rumor true? Maybe she ran away?”

“That makes no sense!” A gentle voice could be heard amongst the burning holy ground.

[The item has safely landed at the target.]

[<Absolute Accuracy> skill has been dismissed.]

[Please consider renting the <Archer Saint>’s skill once again.]

[When you rent the same skill, you will get a special discount. The cost will be reduced by 20 grand!]

[Thank you for using it!]

When the disciples of Yin & Yang Palace heard the notification, they started cussing.

“Die, Archer Saint!”

“Use what again!”

“That good-for-nothing Goat Saint!”

The sound of people letting off steam resounded as the holy ground fell.

* * *

At that moment, Hugo was shaking while looking at his phone. It was to be expected.

<“From the Horse’s Mouth” Is Lee Gun really back?>

<“The Legend has Returned?” Pandemonium at the live press conference.>

<“Doubt!” The Lee Gun from the press conference is handsome.>

<Communication problems cut the live broadcast short.>

<People irritated that the broadcast was cut short. Show us his face.>

<“I killed Red Eye 20 years ago.” Zodiac Saints dispute Lee Gun’s claim>

<If he really is Lee Gun, what happens to his assets?>

<Where are Lee Gun’s assets, which were seized by the government?>

<Will Cheongwadae return Lee Gun’s assets?>

Countless articles flooded the news world. Less than thirty minutes had passed since the incident, yet tens of thousands of articles were already out there. It once again reminded everyone that the public’s interest in Lee Gun was great. However, that wasn’t important right now.

[Item(Bomb) was successfully delivered.]

[The rented skill <Absolute Accuracy> has been successfully used.]

[Coordinates (Yin & Yang Palace).]

[The usage fee has been deposited.]

Hugo almost threw his phone when he saw the alerts. “What the hell did that b*****d do!”

Then, he came across articles with titles like <Lee Gun has appeared>, <The Gemini Saint’s holy ground was razed to the ground>, <The Japanese Government Shocked>, etc.

The Archer Saint grabbed the back of his neck. “I only looked away for a couple of hours! This...”

Hugo had gotten no time to rest after leaving Cheongwade. As for the people within Cheongwadae, he had saved them without much problem, all thanks to the defensive skill Hugo had acquired from the Barrier Saint.

Hugo had acquired that skill from the strongest defensive Saint. Other Saints would have a hard time breaking it. This was true for the missile too. Hugo had planned to shoot down the missile and use the barrier in conjunction. He had a plan to get rid of the missile in the air.

‘Why couldn’t that idiot have a little patience!’ Hugo was sure Lee Gun hadn’t thought about Korea’s relationship with the Japanese government.

Whenever things went wrong, Lee Gun usually faced all-comers with his fists. ‘Moreover, he used my son’s name to borrow my skill...!’

Lee Gun didn’t care if Hugo was angry or not. In fact, Lee Gun scrunched up his face. He said to Hugo, “Whatever! This just proves the Saggitarius is trash.”

“What?”

“Why can I only set coordinates to location? Wouldn’t it be better if I could target a god or a person? This skill doesn’t deserve the name Absolute Accuracy.”

Hugo was dumbfounded. ‘What a bully!’ He replied, “You can do it. However, you need the Archer Saint’s VIP rental skill. Also, you aren’t in a position to say such words. You destroyed the Gemini Saint’s holy ground. Do you think her god and disciples will take this lying down?”

Lee Gun pretended not to hear Hugo. His reaction was understandable.

[The familiars of the Gemini have surrendered.]

[Some may be taken in as prisoners of the Serpent Bearer.]

[The familiars will pay tributes to signify their surrender.]

[Will you accept?]

'Familiars who decided to surrender.' It was an incredible gain for Lee Gun.

Why?

'Familiars are low rank, but they are still in the godly ranks.' Even the lowest-rank Construct was at least S rank. Moreover, the Gemini was a picky god. His Constructs were in the legendary rank at least.

Lee Gun had no reason not to accept the surrender. That wasn't all.

[The home of the Two-faced God has been destroyed.]

[The influence of the Two-faced god has decreased.]

[The familiars within the Yin and Yang Palace are crying out loud.]

[The morale of the Serpent Bearer's familiars has risen.]

[You have acquired a massive amount of Saint EXP]

'I guess it wasn't a trap.' The bomb Lee Gun had sent had destroyed the holy ground enough to make some Constructs surrender. Of course, a part of him was bothered by the fact that the holy ground's defense was destroyed way too easily.

'Even if I did use the Goat Saint's holy item, it was too easy.' There was no way the Gemini Saint's holy ground should've collapsed to this degree unless she was not there.

Well, it didn't matter.

Surrender was surrender.

[Piggy Bank(Pixiu) has left to collect the tributes.]

[Several tributes were too heavy for the Piggy Bank to bring back.]

[It would be best if you accept the familiars who are trying to pay tributes as your familiars first. Then, you should summon them to your holy ground.]

This made Lee Gun laugh. He had no idea what those items were, but they exceeded the limits of Pixiu's stomach.

[Piggy Bank received the tributes.]

When he received the notification, he ordered Pixiu to come back with the familiars who had surrendered. However...

[Piggy Bank is unable to bring back the surrendered prisoners.]

[The Gemini Saint's familiars are under a <Soul Slave Contract>. They have to be freed or receive permission to leave the holy ground.]

[If you want to bring in the familiars, you will have to release the slaves from the Gemini Saint's <Soul Register>.]

Lee Gun laughed as if he was amused. 'Soul Register.'

A while had passed since he had heard that name. In simple terms, Soul Register was a slave directory that the Gemini Saint used. Anyone who had their name written on it could not die; their soul was forever bound to the registry. However, the being would become a slave of the Gemini.

As a Saint dealing with souls, the Gemini Saint was crafty in how she used them. 'Although, it seems she doesn't use that skill against humans.' She used that skill to control only her familiars.

'Anyway, that crazy b***h should have the Soul Register.' The Gemini had probably given it to the Gemini Saint.

Lee Gun laughed as if that didn't matter. 'I just have to take the Soul Register away from her.'

He had already planned on destroying the Gemini Saint's holy ground and then crushing her himself. 'Her holy ground was severely damaged, yet she didn't show up. Something must have happened.'

However, it didn't matter. The Gemini Saint and the Sheep Saint had encroached on Korea for their selfish interests and desires. Moreover, Lee Gun needed to recover an item he would need before he could defeat that magician. 'However, the government has it.'

The government was managing his assets. Of course, his unexpected accident(?) had caused a slight change in his plan. However, the part where he had to recover his money and items from the government's care was the same as before.

'I have something important in that item.' It was an item Lee Gun would never let go of.

Therefore, he had to recover his assets first. Then, he had to get rid of the bullshit narrative that the twelve Zodiac Saints had killed Red Eye, once and for all.

Lee Gun looked toward Cheongwadae. 'Before I do that....' He was about to look for someone when...

"Dad!"

A familiar face appeared in a remote street.

"Yooha!"

Chun Yooha was holding Lee Gun's belongings. She bounded toward them like a deer.

Hugo felt a true sense of relief when he saw his daughter. He had already received a text from her, but seeing her face to face was different.

"Are you ok? Are you hurt? Did anyone bother you when you were coming here? If someone hits on you, you have to tell your dad. Alright? Where's your brother?"

“The Gemini general called him.”

Hugo finally relaxed. ‘Yes. This is all thanks to Gun.’

In truth, it was a miracle that the breaking news was being reported in an unperturbed manner. Just a while ago, they had been in the worst-case scenario. Korea had almost ceased to exist. Hugo wanted to berate Lee Gun for causing a scene, but thinking of that, he decided to drop it. ‘I guess this isn’t too bad.’

It was something Lee Gun used to do even twenty years ago. Moreover, Lee Gun was his benefactor. Hugo had never planned on letting Lee Gun meet his daughter, but he now decided to just laugh it off. In the first place, although his daughter liked his friend, she was just a fan. There was nothing for him to be worried about.

“Yes, Yooha. Did you have a good talk with Uncle?” Hugo asked.

“!”

“You said you admired him, and you wanted to meet him. Did you say what you wanted to say?”

Chun Yooha’s black eyes were bright as they twinkled. “Yes. I pro— Oohp!”

Lee Gun, who was standing next to her, moved at the speed of light. He placed his hand on her mouth.

Hugo’s eyes turned round. “Gun?”

Cold sweat ran down Lee Gun’s face. He knew what Yooha was about to say. So he spoke instead of her, “It was a normal conversation. It was fun. Right, Yooha?”

“Yes. I pro— Oohp!”

Lee Gun once again placed his hand over her mouth. He moved faster than lightning.

The expression on Hugo’s face was a sight to behold. “Pro...?”

“It’s nothing,” Lee Gun replied.

“Pro...?” Hugo suspiciously looked at Lee Gun. “Pro...???”

“Problem with indecisiveness. Yooha had a problem deciding her career path. I helped her resolve it.”

Hugo looked at Lee Gun with a baffled expression. “Career path? You know how to give that kind of advice?”

“What?”

“When I asked you for advice in the past, you always answered with a combination of these three sentences. ‘Beat them. Kill them. And Get lost.’”

‘B*****d!’

Hugo flinched when Lee Gun glared at him. He quickly took out the keys to his car.

“Anyway, I want to thank you for today! The reporters are busy today, so I’ll schedule a press conference tomorrow. Also...”

Suddenly...

“Uh? Dad!”

“!”

Chun Sungjae appeared at the scene and ran toward his father with an excited expression. “Dad! Did you hear about it? This is huge!”

Hugo clicked his tongue when he saw his son’s expression. “Yes, yes! I know that your uncle is great...”

“Noona proposed to uncle. She asked him to marry her!”

“?!”

An audible creak reverberated in the air as Hugo turned his neck.

