

Gourmet 161

Chapter 161: Minhyuk's Activities

Two attacking skills had been added to Ellie's Swordsmanship. Blooming Sword was a wide AOE skill, while Splitting Sword was an attack that could send out powerful sword lights.

'There's even a 110% additional attack power...'

Splitting Sword also allowed Minhyuk to stay put without needing to approach the enemy to launch the attack.

After Minhyuk finished learning and absorbing the skill, Ellie handed the key to him. Minhyuk excitedly opened the box. Once the box opened, a sour, yet mouth-watering, smell wafted out and stung the tip of his nose. The item placed inside was an old wooden kettle. As soon as Minhyuk grabbed the handle of the kettle...

[You have acquired Ancient Yoplait.]

[You can get 5 liters of Ancient Yoplait from the wooden kettle.]

Minhyuk's eyes widened in surprise when he heard the notification. Yoplait was a fermented yogurt that smelled and tasted sour. One could make a variety of flavors with Yoplait just by adding different fruits like strawberries or pineapple. You could even add honey for a different flavor.

"In the past, there was an amazing master craftsman in the Eivels Empire that made this amazing yogurt. The yogurt that he made was so delicious that the emperor of that time even declared his care for the craftsman. The craftsman gave his all and made his final and best yogurt for his descendants before dying. This yogurt would not go bad and stay delicious for quite a long time. In addition, even if this kettle looked and weighed like this, it could still hold a huge amount of yogurt inside."

"Wow..." Minhyuk exclaimed in awe. The thought of the endless flavor that he could make with this ancient yogurt brought him satisfaction and happiness. He quickly pulled out a glass and poured some Yoplait in it. He could see the white Yoplait sloshing about in his glass. Its color was reminiscent of its maturity and taste. Then, he took a spoon and quickly took a bite of the yogurt.

'Wow...'

The taste was surprisingly more sweet than sour, considering the fact that it was left to age for quite a long time already. However, to Minhyuk's mild surprise, he did not hear any notifications after eating some of it. Minhyuk quickly checked the information of the ancient Yoplait. He saw that the yogurt did not have any special abilities attached to it. Regardless, even though it did not give him additional powers, Minhyuk was still satisfied with it because it was truly delicious.

"Are you going now?"

"Yes. I think I have to go to Valkyrie Kingdom now?"

“Alright,” Ellie said, nodding as she watched Minhyuk disappear in a flash of light.

Plenty of players had already arrived in the capital of Valkyrie Kingdom. There were players that managed to arrive successfully in the capital either because they were part of a subjugation force, or a mercenary group, or through quests. Some even tried to find other ways to enter Valkyrie Kingdom through the information that they had gathered from Athenae’s official website. Due to all of that, the streets of the capital of Valkyrie Kingdom were now completely crowded. Most of these players were quite intrigued and curious because the Kingdom Knights and soldiers were all moving around busily.

“Did you hear? Today is the day when Legend Guild will be awarded with a title and territory. I also heard that the knights and soldiers are all busy because they are preparing to welcome the Frying Pan Killer.”

“Gasp...?! They’re waiting to greet a player?”

“He’s not just a simple player. He’s the Frying Pan Killer, the hero of the Northern Continent, you know?”

“Amazing. Even the king is preparing to greet a foreigner.”

For many of the players, the Frying Pan Killer was already a celebrity. Meanwhile, the guild members of Legend Guild were all gathered in front of the castle. Among them, Genie, Khan and Locke were talking among themselves.

“...The old man that is good at making coffee will be our vassal?”

“Yeah...”

“Don’t you think we should persuade him a bit?”

“I...Is that so?”

Minhyuk was not answering his whispers again so they thought that he was probably eating something delicious again. They knew that Minhyuk often turned off his whispers whenever he was eating something, so it was easy to conclude what he was doing now that their whispers could not reach him.

“Anyway, Zank said that he would be coming to our temporary base after the peerage ceremony is over. I think we can try and convince him by then.”

Zank, one of the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters, was the NPC that the guild had built a high favor with.

At that moment, the players suddenly went abuzz.

“K...King Varen is running?”

“Gasp?!”

The members of Legend Guild turned to look at the scene. They were quite shocked to see King Varen's face suddenly glowing brightly. He looked like he was someone that had finally seen his long-lost first love. He even threw off his subordinates as he ran towards someone.

When they looked at the direction where he was headed, they saw a young man with a lid of strawberry Yoplait in his hand. After the man had licked everything on the lid, he suddenly took out a bucket of Yoplait, placed a dollop on it, before licking it again.

"As expected. Yoplait is much more delicious if you lick it from the lid."

"..."

"..."

The players all around him were left speechless. Then, one of them said, "Wait, where is the Frying Pan Killer?"

"I know right? I think that guy is just a cosplay player."

"That Yoplait really looks delicious though..."

The people looked around everywhere to try and find the whereabouts of the Frying Pan Killer. Then, they heard King Varen say, "Did you just arrive? Our Valkyrie Kingdom's Hero!!!!"

Varen had recognized him in one glance. He knew that there was only one player who would eat Yoplait in that way! No matter how many cosplay players there were, no one would be able to copy Minhyuk and his strange mannerisms! Not long after, the Legend Guild members, the knights and the king entered the palace.

"...I can't believe that the person licking yogurt on the Yoplait lid was actually the Frying Pan Killer."

"At times like these, there's this saying."

"What is it?"

"Even the rich would lick Yoplait off of the lid."

[You have been granted the title of a Viscount.]

[You are allowed to employ three vassals. You can find them through vassal quests or within the territory granted to you.]

[You have gained 300 REP.]

[You are the first player to be granted a peerage in the Northern Continent.]

[Your EXP Acquisition Rate and Item Drop Rate will double for 2 weeks.]

[The Valhalla Territory has been registered as Legend Guild's base.]

[You can now collect taxes from Valhalla Territory.]

[Expanding the size of your territory will benefit Valhalla Territory and its citizens.]

Minhyuk continued to lick his yogurt off of the lid even after he had been granted the title and finished the ceremony. He was now walking with the members of Legend Guild. Then, he suddenly said, "I couldn't get the ingredients for Genie and Khan. Sorry."

Genie and Khan shook their heads when they heard his words.

"It's fine~"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Minhyuk should only do it if you're comfortable with it. If you want to eat delicious food, then do it. We'll take care of the management of the land, so don't worry about it."

They always tried to accommodate Minhyuk to the best of their abilities. In fact, today was the last day of the Time Attack Dungeon. However, the Black Swan Guild was still firmly rooted in first place. No matter how much Genie, Khan and Locke tried, they still could not get past the one-hour threshold. The outcome might have been a bit different if they had eaten Minhyuk's buffed dishes, but they decided to just ask him for a favor next time. Nevertheless, they had already tried two of their five attacks today, so they were already thinking of finishing the Time Attack Dungeon after they had settled the matters related to the vassals. They would quickly go back there and try to narrow the gap between the countries as much as they could.

Once they came out of the palace, an old man who was leisurely waiting outside approached them. He said, "Hoho. Is our Minhyuk still eating? Yoplait?"

"Yep! Did you buy the thing that I asked you to buy with the money I gave you?"

"Of course! I wouldn't come here if I didn't buy it already."

Ben had bought a book called 'Barista Made Easy, For the Elderly' upon Minhyuk's orders. It seemed like Minhyuk had truly decided to turn Ben into his personal barista. The guild members who saw Grandpa Ben were all left in wonder.

"Genie-noona. Are you telling me that the old man over there will be the first vassal of our territory...?" Ace asked. This was the question that was floating on everyone's head.

"Maybe it's because Minhyuk still is not aware of these things. I'll talk to him later."

In fact, the reason why Genie wanted to persuade Minhyuk was not only for them but for Minhyuk too. The first vassal was truly too important for Minhyuk and his dreams of a 'Let's Eat Life'. If they recruited a strong and reliable vassal, then it would be a lot easier for him.

Meanwhile, Grandpa Ben...

"Oh my, you're eating so well. Oh my, you really eat well! Hohoho!"

"..."

"..."

...was looking at Minhyuk like he was looking at his own grandson. He was overflowing with fatherly love that it looked like hearts would flow out from his eyes at any moment.

Ace looked at them intently and noticed the spear hanging on Grandpa Ben's back. He said, "Maybe he's a Spear Master too."

"Maybe."

Before they realized it, they had already arrived at the guild's temporary base. As soon as they entered the base, Minhyuk said, "Grandpa Ben. Would you please make a cup of coffee for my guild members and show me your improved skill!"

"Then, I'll show you! Hohoho!"

Ace's eyes never left Grandpa Ben. He watched him carefully. Legend Guild had a total of 18 members. All of them sat around a table and talked happily. However, Grandpa Ben suddenly slammed down a huge thermos that was usually used in restaurants on top of the table before quickly pouring down boiling water inside.

'Are you going to give us instant coffee in a paper cup? But... I like iced choco more?'

The large thermos looked like it could accommodate at least 20 liters of water. However, something seemed wrong. He could see that Grandpa Ben was tearing all of the packets of instant coffee and pouring it in the water.

"C...Crow... Th...that grandpa... H...he's weird.....!"

"Huh?"

Ace slapped Crow's arms so he had no choice but to look at the Old Man.

"Ack...?!"

The guild members all turned speechless at the sight. They saw him add more than a hundred packets of instant coffee before stirring it with a ladle. Then, Grandpa Ben picked up a paper cup, poured some coffee in it, before handing it to Minhyuk.

Minhyuk looked impressed after taking a sip of the coffee. He said, "Wow. You're really good at making coffee now!"

Khan mumbled to himself as he watched this weird scene, "Th...that old man... He's completely Minhyuk-ified..."

"Huh. Yeah..."

'My goodness! I can't believe that he added hundreds of instant coffee in one thermos!'

"Can I please have a cup of coffee too..."

"Boy. Why don't you take it yourself? Do you have no hands or feet? I can't believe that you're asking an old man like me to deliver it to you!"

Even though Grandpa Ben was completely Minhyuk-ified, he was still cold and strict towards other people. Then, he turned towards Minhyuk and said, "Do you want another cup?"

"I think I need about 50 more cups! Let's do tea time during the mornings!"

"As expected."

The guild members could only laugh helplessly as they watched the harmonious atmosphere between the two of them. While everyone was enjoying their cups of coffee, Genie had finally decided to bring up the matter about the vassals.

"Minhyuk, how did you get to know him?"

"He was a fisherman at sea, and one way or another, it ended up with him saying that he had to stay with me forever."

Gennie nodded when she heard his words. She thought, 'Minhyuk always had a soft spot for the elderly, so he must have supported him in some request. But, he's still just an NPC.'

Genie sighed as she looked at Locke and Khan and gestured outside with her chin. The three of them all walked outside to talk.

"Let's just have that old man as our vassal."

"Is there really no other way?" Khan asked, smiling wryly. He could see that Minhyuk quite liked the old man's coffee. It was a little unfortunate that an old man like him would become their first vassal, but it seemed like it was inevitable. Considering the fact that only Minhyuk could recruit the three vassals, he was a bit hesitant to fill one spot with an old man. However, they had no choice since Minhyuk looked like he had taken a liking to the old man, so he just had to fill the rest with strong men.

At that moment, one of the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters, Zank, arrived. He asked, "Had the viscount arrived?"

"Ah. Yes. He already arrived."

"Will the viscount really grant me the favor that I talked to you about before?"

"I haven't had the time to bring it up yet..."

Right now, he would be recruited as the second vassal, but they had not had the time to talk to Minhyuk about him yet. However, if they sent Zank away, they would probably risk losing favorability with him.

Genie pondered for a bit and decided to let him greet Minhyuk. She said, "Yes. The viscount is inside. I think it's better if you greet him first."

"I understand," Zank answered with a nod as he walked inside. He was a man in his thirties and was someone whose level was a bit higher than Genie's. However, his back looked extremely wide and reliable in their eyes. However, just as they entered the base, Zank suddenly took a step back.

“Aaah...”

Zank’s body trembled at the sight of Grandpa Ben handing a coffee to Minhyuk. Once he realized that he was not dreaming, he quickly took a few steps back and bowed at a 90 degree angle and said, “Zank of the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters gives his greetings to the Legend of the Continent, Ghost Spear Ben!”

“...?”

“...?”

“...?”

All the guild members looked at this scene in confusion.

Then, they heard Grandpa Ben say, “You’ve grown up a lot, Zank. I heard before that you’re now a part of the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters. Is that the reason why your head is so high up the clouds now?”

His words made the eyes of all the guild members present widen in shock.

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Upon hearing those words, Zank did not hesitate at all.

Thuud!

He dropped his knees to the ground and bowed quickly before saying again, “Zank of the Heavenly Spear Masters says his greetings again! I give my greetings to the Legend of the Continent, the Father of all the Spearmen, Ghost Spear Ben!”

“You finally learnt some manners.”

Then, Minhyuk said, “Grandpa. That’s quite rude. Please let him get up.”

Ben laughed, scratching his head in embarrassment before turning to Zank and saying, “I’m just being silly. Boy, stand up.”

“Huh? No, it's fine...!”

“Stand. Up.”

Fwoosh!

Zank immediately stood up as if he had seen a ghost. Once he was standing, Grandpa Ben turned towards Minhyuk with a smile and said, “I already made him stand up. It’s fine now, right?”

Grandpa Ben looked like he was telling Minhyuk? ‘I did a good job, right? So compliment me!’.

“Aigoo. You did~ well~!”

“Hohoho. Thanks.”

Crow watched Grandpa Ben talk happily with Minhyuk as he mumbled, “Ben... Ben... Where did I hear that name... Ghost Spear Ben...”

Crow continued to mull over the familiar name as well as Zank's violent reaction. After thinking about it for quite some time, he suddenly jumped up in shock, his eyes widened and shouted involuntarily, "The Ouroboros Hunter Ben...!"

Ouroboros! It was a gigantic snake comparable to the size of a dragon and was a legendary monster that was estimated to be at around Level 500. Crow was a spearman and he had heard about Ouroboros Hunter Ben from the NPC that changed his class to a legendary class.

'You're really a great spearman.'

'Crow. Would you believe it when I say that there's an even better spearman above me?'

'...?!'

'In the past, Ghost Spear Ben had successfully hunted an Ouroboros that had swallowed a whole village down.'

"What's wrong, Crow? Who's that old man?" Genie asked. She could not understand why both Crow and Zank reacted violently towards Grandpa Ben.

Crow quickly gathered his thoughts before saying, "That person is just like a legend. Be it the Continent's Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters, or even the Hundred Heavenly Spear Masters, they are all like children in front of that old man, Genie."

Crow shook his head in disbelief as he continued to say. "Perhaps, we have gotten ourselves a ridiculously strong vassal right now."

"...!"

Genie turned to look at Minhyuk and the old man in surprise.

"Did you kill the Ouroboros?"

"Killed it."

"Where did it go?"

"I dismembered it and sold the parts."

"But, it would have been delicious if we made it into some snake wine...!"

"Oh dear! I did not think of that! Do you want me to catch one now?"

'He might be a bit weird but he's the best vassal that we could ask for.'

America's Black Swan Guild, the third in America's guild rankings, was gaining a lot of attention globally after they surpassed the 45-minute threshold in the Time Attack Dungeon.

In particular, this Time Attack Dungeon was happening in?Athenae?and the only requirement for them to be admitted was that they needed to be 'only three people' and 'could only enter five times

per day'. In addition, there were various factors that contributed to the ranking, like the final clear time, as well as damage inflicted. Black Swan had recently achieved an S-rank for the first time.

"Can we ask you a question, Mr. Michael?"

Michael was being surrounded by reporters. He was God?Bavecka's?Child, Julian, in the game. Although his name was quite similar to a woman's, he was definitely a straight, white male.

"Actually, I heard that there were quite a lot of ways to raise Holy Power. However, the limits and requirements are clear and definite. That's why we want to know how Mr. Michael has achieved an astounding 1,500 Holy Power?"

Michael gave a wry smile when he heard their question. He said, "I simply completed a variety of services and activities for God Bavecka."

"Activities... I heard that these activities and services were horrible in nature, is that true?"

Every single reporter present knew for a fact that the services performed for a god could truly raise Holy Power. However, these acts and services were all inhumane and impossible to do.

"That's right. Every day, I had to bow a thousand times towards God Bavecka. Then, I had to keep silent inside the game for over a month. I was also only allowed to eat hard bread and wine given to me in?Bavecka's?Sanctuary. I was not allowed to hunt any monsters. I was not allowed to sleep for five days and was only tasked to pray to God Bavecka."

"Is... Is that really what you did?!"

Michael just smiled silently.

Click, click, click, click, click, click, click!

The camera flashed endlessly while the reporters were all left speechless by what they had heard. However, based on Michael's personality, they could deduce that he might not have been silent for only a month. Perhaps, he had already started to stop talking from the moment he became God Bavecka's Child.

Also, the hard bread that he had mentioned was literally the bread that was served during service in?Bavecka's?Sanctuary. However, this bread was very dry and stale, and was really just not fit for consumption.

He even had to pray for five straight days without any sleep... Would anyone do that patiently? It was even done inside the game. Was there anybody in their right mind who would do something like that inside the game? It was definitely not something that a normal person would do.

"You're really amazing. I'm truly speechless."

Clap, clap, clap!

The reporters all clapped at his dedication.

Then, one of the reporters said, “But... If there was a player that increased their Holy Power through an easier method then, would you feel pain for your efforts?”

Michael laughed bitterly when he heard those words. He said, “Currently, it is known that medicines and God’s blessings can increase Holy Power. But, receiving God’s blessings is also difficult and God’s blessings are not for everyone. In addition, if we don’t have the medicine, then we won’t be able to eat them and gain Holy Power.”

The interview finished after Michael had said that. Then, he quickly went home and accessed? Athenae. Once he logged on as Julian, he would not be able to say any more words.

The Guild Master, Smith, approached him. Julian also would not send a whisper, so the only way to communicate with him was through a whiteboard, which he quickly wrote on.

[Goddamn reporters! They asked me how I would feel if a player found a way to increase their Holy Power in an easier way, instead of how we got it. That was the question that was most irritating.]

“Yes. I understand your feelings. That’s why you better calm down.”

Julian was not a pure, innocent and clean person like what was being portrayed in the media and through people’s stories. It was just that he had found a special way to showcase himself and his fame surprisingly flew high. Smith saw him as his closest aide and confidant.

‘A companion with 1,500 Holy Power? Isn’t that too crazy?’

In fact, his silence would only last for another two weeks, but he still had to bow to God Bavecka a thousand times per day.?Even?Smith felt horrible, while standing at the side as he watched Julian perform the tasks. He had to admit that Julian was really a tenacious person. Suddenly, Smith thought about what the reporter had said earlier.

‘Will there really be someone who can get a high Holy Power like Julian through an easy method?’

He chuckled helplessly.

‘That’s impossible.’

Genie, Khan and Locke were all talking about the Time Attack Dungeon.

“I feel our biggest problem is the boss monster, the Dullahan King. Its defense is really high.”

“Yeah. Ah...We only have three chances left...”

Minhyuk suddenly spoke up after listening to their stories. He said, “Do you want me to come with you?”

“Huh?”

“...”

“To the Time Attack Dungeon?”

The three of them paused when they heard him volunteer. This was because Minhyuk might be stronger compared to his original level, but he was still weak if he was compared to them. It did not matter if they were friends, but they could not make a rash decision when the guild's reputation was at stake.

"I gained a lot of Holy Power this time so I thought that it might be of help."

The three of them laughed bitterly when they heard him say that he had received a lot of Holy Power. God?Bavecka's?Child, Julian's Holy Power was over 1,300. No, according to the interview recently, he had already achieved 1,500 Holy Power.

Just in case, Genie still asked him, "How much?"

"1,000. Ah. But, in reality, the effect is around 2,000?"

"Huh...?"

"Eh...?"

Genie asked him while sporting a confused expression on her face, "H...how did you get it that high?"

"I just ate diligently..."

"..."

"..."

Khan, Genie and Locke all thought back to the hardships that God?Bavecka's?Child Julian had gone through and all of them thought of one thing.

'Julian, I feel sorry for you...'

'As expected, life is really unfair...'

'It's like he ate raw spinach without boiling it...'

Genie, Khan, Locke and Minhyuk all stood in front of the entrance to the Time Attack Dungeon.

'2,000 Holy Power,'?Genie thought about it again, and the ridiculous notion of it was so strong that she just laughed it off.

In exchange for helping them in their attack, Minhyuk asked them for a favor. He told them,'I want you to get the best and finest cooking ingredients that you come across.'

The reason why Minhyuk chose to ask for the best ingredients was simple.

'I'll call my friends in Athenae and eat together.'

Of course, his father was also included in the list. He had never eaten together with his father and his friends who lived with him for five years. Therefore, he wanted to make the best dish with the best ingredients for his father's upcoming birthday.

That was the only condition that Minhyuk stated in order for him to join this Time Attack Dungeon. Perhaps, it was more like a favor than a condition. He asked them for help because he knew that gathering all of the ingredients by himself would definitely prove to be too difficult and time-consuming.

There were only three people allowed to enter the Time Attack Dungeon, so a person had to be left behind. Genie volunteered to be the one, saying, "I'll be waiting for you guys in front of the entrance."

"Yep."

"Just keep your eyes wide open."

The reason why Genie decided to be left behind was because she could not deal a higher damage compared to Khan. On the other hand, Locke could serve as both a healer and a dealer, while Minhyuk was the person with the highest Holy Power among them, so the only choice left was her. Originally, the skill God's Targeted Praise was attached to Pandora's Helmet, but he recently used it on Ben, so it could no longer be used.

'Will this work?'

The trio went inside but Genie was still left worrying. They knew that Minhyuk's attack and defense were doubled, but his level was still too low. What was more worrying was that while his attack and defense were doubled, his speed remained the same. Genie knew that they already had no chance of narrowing the ranks between the other countries in this Time Attack Dungeon, but she still checked the current ranking.

[United States Black Swan Team: 43 minutes 38 seconds. Rank: 1st.]

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[South Korea Legend Team: 1 hour 5 minutes 21 seconds. Rank: 14th.]

The Legend Team had narrowed the time as much as they could, but they had reached their limit. What they knew was that the top three teams would be rewarded after the Time Attack Dungeon closed today. The first to third place only. There was no clear list of the rewards yet, but she was sure that it would be tremendous.

Meanwhile Minhyuk, Khan and Locke moved inside the dungeon. As soon as they entered, a notification rang.

[You have entered the Time Attack Dungeon.]

[The Time Limit for your attack is 2 hours. You will not be allowed entry if you fail to clear the dungeon.]

Minhyuk had heard a lot about this before he entered the dungeon. He knew that the Time Attack Dungeon was a repetitive dungeon, so all they had to do was target their enemies better and narrow down the time as much as they could. On top of that, they only had three remaining tries to attack. The first out of the three tries left was set for Minhyuk to adapt and gain a better understanding of the dungeon.

Locke rushed directly towards the cursed dragon.

[Crazy Priest's Heal.]

[Continuous bleeding will be triggered. There's also a 20% probability of placing the enemy under an abnormal state.]

Locke had to try for quite some time before succeeding in his attack, since the cursed dragon had a tremendous defense. Khan and Locke struggled fiercely before they successfully killed the dragon.

"Did you see? They're really strong."

"Hmm..." Minhyuk hummed and nodded. His situation was like coming to a Level 300 hunting ground, only to find out that the monsters were actually Level 450. He was clear on how strong the monsters were.

The next one to appear was the Ghoul King. The three-meter-tall Ghoul King immediately launched a poison attack towards them.

"At this point, you have to drink the detoxification potion!"

[You have inhaled the poison of the Ghoul King.]

[You have an invincible body that can ignore and resist all abnormal states.]

[You have resisted an abnormal state.]

"Oh. Really? Please give me a bottle!"

"Here."

Khan hurriedly threw the detoxification potion to Minhyuk. He had complete resistance against abnormal states, but he was thirsty so he still asked for a potion. However, when he gulped it down...

"...Tastes bad!"

Minhyuk firmly decided to never drink a detoxification potion ever again. They kept on moving forward after dealing with the Ghoul King. At this time, Khan said, "This is the third point. This is the second most agonizing place, with the Dullahan King being the first. There are a lot of monsters in this area. The toughest thing here is getting past them in the shortest amount of time."

Khan continued his explanation, saying, "We're having a hard time since Locke and I don't have any AOE skills. If we had an AOE skill, it would be easy to clear this point."

"I have an AOE skill. Should I try it once?"

"Oh.?You?have an AOE skill?"

Locke and Khan turned towards each other. They knew that Minhyuk could exert a tremendous amount of power when he was dealing with a single person so they both had great expectations towards his skill.

Khan hurriedly drove back the Cursed Dragons and Furious Specters that prevented them from moving further inside. Then, he said, "Try it."

In fact, they were just excited, but they did not expect too much. Even if Minhyuk had doubled his attack power, this place was still difficult for someone of his level. Minhyuk stepped forward after hearing their consent. Then, the next moment, the space was torn apart as a sword imprinted with a Phoenix appeared.

[You have summoned the Ancient Water Dragon? Barraca's? Greatsword.]

Minhyuk quickly grabbed the hilt of the sword.

Shwaaaaaaaaa!

A red current surrounded Minhyuk's body. It fluttered around him like ashes floating from an ember.

"Keuhahahahaha. Doesn't Minhyuk look cool?!" Locke laughed loudly as he blocked the mobs that tried to get closer to Minhyuk. Then, he saw Minhyuk slam the greatsword down on the ground.

Stab!

"Blooming Sword."

[Blooming Sword.]

[Swords will indiscriminately rise from the ground and attack your enemies within an eight meter radius from your position. Successful stabbing of the swords will cause an explosion that deals an additional 70% damage.]

Hundreds of swords appeared within an eight-meter radius from Minhyuk.

Stab!

Stab!

Stab!

Stab!

Stab!

The swords immediately stabbed straight through the bodies of the monsters. Upon every successful attack...

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

...The monsters exploded!

Plop, plop, plop!

Plop, plop, plop, plop, plop, plop—

Plop, plop, plop!

More than 40 monsters that were blocking their way exploded in an instant.

"..."

"..."

Locke was frozen in shock as he stared at the place where the monsters exploded. Then, he turned towards Minhyuk and asked, “What’s your level?”

“291.”

Locke was at Level 437.

“Y...yeah...”

Khan and Locke suddenly hung their heads low and looked at the ground. Not long after, Locke raised his head as he stared at a faraway place, his mind in a daze, and murmured, “I suddenly miss my mom...”

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Minhyuk looked at both of his friends in confusion. Khan hurriedly came back to his senses and said, “We’ve broken through this difficult area easily. Let’s hurry up!”

The three of them hurriedly advanced, while Minhyuk analyzed their dungeon plan.

‘Looking at the power of Blooming Sword, it seems like I can take on more monsters. So, if I started to use Gryphon’s Cry 50 meters away from that area, the monsters would definitely come running and the area would be crowded with them. If I did it that way, I think we could break through this area faster, right?’

Since Minhyuk asked his friends to help find ingredients with him, he believed that he should also help them achieve their goals to the best of his abilities. Then, the surroundings started to get hot. Steam rose up as flames spurted out from vents.

“This is also a difficult area. The Lava River.”

Shwaaaaa!

A burning river of lava releasing an endless amount of steam flowed in front of them.

“Even Black Swan was not able to break through the 30-minute mark because of this area.”

“Then, what are we going to do?”

“The only thing that we can do is drink a cooling potion, or use ice magic.”

Then, Khan and Locke started throwing the cooling potion.

Clang—

Fwiiiiiiish!

Clang—

Fwiiiiiiish!

The two of them threw cooling potions one after another into the blazing lava river in front of them! Because of that, steam constantly rose.

“If we throw the cooling potions non-stop, it will be able to freeze an area where we can step on. This way we can move on...”

“Isn’t that too inefficient?” Minhyuk asked. Khan and Locke both nodded in agreement. It was truly too inefficient.

‘Minhyuk, he... He’s definitely not just someone that only knows how to eat...’

Minhyuk might be obsessed with food, but he was someone that had keen eyes that could analyze the situation and find the best way to solve his problems.

“However, we don’t have magic. So, even though the cooling potion is one platinum each, we have no other choice but to use this method.”

“Hmm...” Minhyuk hummed, rubbing his chin in thought. His eyes suddenly sparkled as if he found a good idea as he reached out for the handle of his frying pan.

“...What’s wrong?”

“Look. Look at what your hyung’s going to do,” Minhyuk said as he enlarged his frying pan and approached the river of lava.

[Frying Pan Gigantification.]

[You can adjust the size of your frying pan depending on the mana that you will input.]

Minhyuk enlarged the frying pan until it was as large as a boat before placing it on the lava river.

Fwiiiish!

Steam quickly rose the moment the bottom of the frying pan met with the gurgling lava. Thankfully, the durability of the frying pan was infinite and would reset in 24 hours. Besides, the frying pan in Minhyuk’s hands was sturdier and harder than any regular frying pan.

Then, Minhyuk threw a cooling potion inside the frying pan.

Crack, crack!

Frost quickly formed on top of the frying pan. Then, Minhyuk quickly climbed on top of his frying pan as he called out to his friends. He said, “This hyung got a car, so I’m picking you up~ Kids, get in!”

“...”

“...”

Khan and Locke were both speechless as they climbed on top of the frying pan. Then, Minhyuk handed a rope to the summoned Beanie. Beanie then flew up until it reached a height that was high enough that the heat of the lava would not affect it, before rushing to the other side of the river and tying the rope to a sturdy rock. Khan, Locke and Minhyuk managed to arrive safely on the other side by pulling on the rope that Beanie had tied.

“We’ve already... shortened our time by 13 minutes...” Khan mumbled to himself in disbelief.

Time Attack Dungeon challengers could check their progress real-time just by looking at the top-left corner of their vision. Based on their current dungeon progress time, they had been inside the dungeon for 34 minutes. This was even an attempt for Minhyuk to try, adapt, and understand the dungeon.

Not long after, they had reached the final boss’ room. The room where the Dullahan King was located.

Bang!

The gigantic Dullahan King that was thrice the size of a normal Dullahan descended from the sky.

Bang!

[Repent with your death, foolish humans!]

Powerful sword lights flew from all directions as the Dullahan King swung his sword strongly. Minhyuk quickly dodged the incoming swords and thought, ‘I heard that the Dullahan King has a higher and more ridiculous level of defense compared to its attack, that’s why they’re having a hard time with him. And there’s also that sword.’

Minhyuk’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the greatsword that the Dullahan King was wielding. Generally, it would be hard for anyone to swing such a huge greatsword easily, especially if they did not have the Greatsword Mastery Passive Skill that Minhyuk had.

‘Right. I should try that.’

Minhyuk still had a skill that he had not tried yet. The skill was none other than Splitting Sword.

Dash!

Minhyuk followed closely behind Khan.

“That’s right. You should stay behind me! Haa!” Khan shouted as he threw punches towards the Dullahan King’s body with his glowing white fists.

Punch, punch, punch, punch, punch, punch!

Unfortunately, Khan’s attack did not have much of an effect thanks to the Dullahan King’s high defense. Locke also tried to attack him with his ax, but he also failed to deal a significant amount of damage to the Dullahan King.

Then, scarlet light started to flutter around Minhyuk’s body again. The scarlet light slowly gathered inside the sword in Minhyuk’s hands.

The current Minhyuk had monstrous stats added on top of his double attack power against undead monsters. Although he was only at Level 290, the power that he could exert could already rival Khan and Locke. He also had Barraca’s Greatsword, a sword with an attack of over 700, as well as Beanie’s Pet Summoning Buff. With the power that he could exert, Minhyuk activated Splitting Sword, a skill that added 110% damage to his attack from behind Khan.

Shwaaaaaaaaaak!

Wind blew fiercely around Minhyuk's sword as he slashed towards the Dullahan King. A scarlet sword light that resembled a crescent moon flew rapidly towards the Dullahan King. Minhyuk had already determined the exact area in the Dullahan King's body that he needed to strike at earlier.

"...Wow. Isn't that so cool?"

"OMG..."

The appearance of the scarlet sword light made Khan and Locke stop in their tracks. They watched as the red sword light passed through the Dullahan King's wrist, cutting off the hand that held its greatsword cleanly. Khan and Locke were both dumbfounded, no matter how hard they tried on their previous attempts, they could not deal a lot of damage to the Dullahan King. However, a single sword strike from Minhyuk had cleanly cut off its wrist.

Slash!

That was not the end. After cleanly cutting off the wrist, the sword light slashed wildly at the Dullahan King's body.

Clang!

The hand holding the Dullahan King's greatsword fell down as black blood spurted out of its chest.

[Keuaaaaaack! I won't let you go!]

The Dullahan King screeched in pain as some sort of black energy exploded out from its body.

[The Dullahan King's Wrath.]

[Dullahan's have been summoned.]

Keedidididik—

Keedidididik—

The summoned Dullahans slowly climbed up from the ground.

Khan and Locke were left speechless at this turn of events. Was it because of Minhyuk's skills, or was it the power and strength of his sword that he was able to cut off something that they could not easily cut off? It was something that they could not understand at all.

Then, Minhyuk looked at their dazed expressions. He shook his head helplessly and took command of the attack. He quickly shouted at them, "Move, now!"

The three of them rushed straight towards the Dullahan King.

Plenty of players were commenting about the Time Attack Dungeon on Athenae's official website.

[bxk31: Honestly, there are a lot of people saying that our country is ruined these days. Isn't this too much of a difference?]

[Coyote: Agree, agree. The difference is too big. Once the servers in the world are integrated will we go down?]

[DamnLegend!: Legend Guild is nothing.]

[Ord: ...? Upstairs, what do you mean by Legend Guild is nothing? Currently, the large local guilds are joining hands together as they send their top rankers to make a 3-party team and challenge the dungeons, but they are still only at the 30th rank. Legend Guild is currently at the 14th place, they're already doing well enough. After all, they're doing it on their own.]

[LidManse!: So what? It's still 14th place.]

[Ord: ...I concede.]

Right now, the key figures of Athena, as well as all of the team leaders, were gathered together in a single meeting room. President Kang Taehoon sighed as he looked at the comments made by the players in the official homepage. Everyone remained silent because they knew the meaning of that sigh.

"I don't feel like working today," President Kang Taehoon said wryly as he looked at everyone in the meeting room.

Athena was a virtual reality game that was created in South Korea. However, the players of South Korea were struggling. The best of their best ranked only 14th. His words expressed his bitter feelings about this outcome.

"It's not too long before the Athena: Korean War too..."

Athena: Korean War was an event that Joy Co. Ltd., the company behind Athena, created after the launch of the game. Simply put, it was a competition that selected the best players of each country. It was not just 'Athena: Korean War', there were also Athena: American War, Athena: French War etc. The players that received high scores during the Athena: Korean War would also get the honor of participating in 'Athena: World War'. It was important for their country to find the national players that would represent Korea in the Athena: World War, through the Athena: Korean War that would be launched soon.

Then, at that moment...

"Huh... HUUUUH...? W...what's this?"

...the Customer Center Manager shouted in surprise. He was currently checking the current rankings of the Time Attack Dungeon when he noticed something.

"Team Leader Lee," Team Leader Park Minggyu called out coldly.

The serious and solemn atmosphere had been broken by Lee because he was looking at his mobile phone. However, Team Leader Lee took no heed of the frost in his voice as he shakily stood up from his seat and said, "Th...this. Pre...President!"

"...?"

Kang Taehoon looked at him suspiciously. He was not acting like his usual self and was shaking wildly.

"P...please check the rankings now!"

"...?"

Kang Taehoon tilted his head in confusion. His words during the meeting were already very uncomfortable for everyone in this room. If there were no big changes, everyone would remain bitter. Then, Kang Taehoon whipped his phone up and checked the Time Attack Dungeon's current rankings.

"...!"

President Kang Taehoon pulled his mobile phone closely towards his face once more. He couldn't believe what he had just seen. He was so shocked that he could not help but jump to his feet. At the exact same moment, gasps of shock rang loudly in the meeting room. Team Leader Park?Minggyu? also checked his mobile phone.

[America's Black Swan Team: 43 minutes 38 seconds. Rank: 1st.]

[South Korea's Legend Team: 47 minutes 24 seconds. Rank: 2nd.]

"C...crazy...!" Team Leader Park shouted in disbelief.

Obviously, they had just checked a few moments ago. The Legend Team had stood firmly in 14th place and could not go past the one-hour threshold. However, they had suddenly climbed to second place and were closely chasing behind the number one spot!

"Th...the comments are going crazy!"

Someone said as the people from the outside shouted loudly.

"Waaaaaaaaaah!"

"Legend, let's goooooo!"

"Pull yourself together! Super powers!" They heard voices of the regular employees outside loud and clear.

Kang?Taehoon's?face twitched, struggling to maintain his aloofness. However, deep inside, he could feel something hot bursting from his chest. If it were not for his position, he would also want to scream as loud as them. He closed his eyes for a moment to calm his heart, but he could barely keep his mouth from twitching in joy.

'It's not over yet. South Korea can still be the gamer powerhouse that it used to be.'

.

"Turn on the screen."

"Yes!"

The people in the meeting room moved quickly to set up the monitor. They were just in time to? watch Legend?Team's second attack.

"...They changed it," Team Leader Park mumbled.

Kang Taehoon heard Team Leader Park. So, he turned to him and asked, "What is it?"

"The member. They took Genie out and put Player Minhyuk in."

“The Food God?”

“Yes.”

“Their strength changed that much just with the addition of the Food God?”

“Let me open his status window for you.”

All of the team leaders present could not help but turn speechless when they saw the status window on the screen.

“H...his strength at that level looks ridiculously absurd, right...?”

“OMG. What kind of Holy Power and DEX is that...”

Everyone was once again left speechless. Then, Department Head Kim Dae-Il suddenly said, “Isn’t this a complete balance breaker? Isn’t this enough for other players to complain? Even if his class is a god class, isn’t this still too much?”

“...”

The others nodded when they heard his words, except for Team Leader Park. Team Leader Park was the only one who shook his head.

“The Food God is not a balance breaker,” Team Leader Park contradicted him confidently as he stood up from his seat. The scene in the monitor showed Minhyuk using Gryphon’s Cry as he dragged the aggro of the mob monsters and killed them all at once.

“That’s not a balance breaker?”

However, Team Leader Park’s expression still remained the same. He said, “Food God is a non-combatant class.”

“That’s right. That’s why it’s so weird. He’s a non-combatant, but he’s that strong?”

“Yes. That’s right. He is ridiculously strong. But before we get to that part, let me ask you, does he currently have any ‘Attack Skill’ related to the Food God Class?”

“...Huh, there’s none?”

The people all around him looked around for the answer, but it was President Kang Taehoon who answered. He said, “There’s none.”

“...”

“Then, please look at this. Generally, stats for people around Level 300 are usually only at 400. However, Player Minhyuk broke through that by eating countless medicine, training a lot and clearing quests. That’s why he is much stronger than what we expected him to be. Are you telling me that this is a balance breaker?”

Anyone that eats medicine like they were eating a normal meal would be as strong as the Food God too.”

“...”

Department Head Kim Dae-Il was left speechless. They realized what Team Leader Park was driving at. The strength of this player was gained through his own perseverance and power, not through his class’ special privilege.

Team Leader Park also added, “If you look closely at him, you can also see that all of his artifacts are incredible. He has Barraca’s Greatsword, Armor of Immortality, and the Legendary Frying Pan. His attack skill is also Ellie’s Swordsmanship. Do you still think that this is a special privilege of the Food God class?”

“...No.”

Team Leader Park nodded once Kim Dae-Il conceded.

“That’s right. Balance breaker? This is not a planned balance breaker. This is all thanks to the player’s own perseverance. We don’t call this a balance breaker. Isn’t there something that we used to say?”

Team Leader Park took a deep breath, looked around and said, “That player is really cool.”

Chapter 164: Gorac's Aging Jar

Department Head Kim Dae-Il watched the scene on the monitor, his hands covered with sweat. The others were also on the edge of their seats as they watched Minhyuk’s second run. When it ended...

[South Korea’s Legend Team: 37 minutes 24 seconds. Rank: 1st.]

[America’s Black Swan Team: 43 minutes 38 seconds. Rank: 2nd.]

...President Kang Taehoon jumped up from his seat in joy. The depressing silence that pervaded the meeting room had finally disappeared as they all rejoiced at the outcome.

“First! Our South Korea is number one!!!”

“Waaaaaaaah!”

“Who said that our country is a ruined gamer powerhouse?! Look at this!”

They might be the developers and operators of the game, but they also valued and treasured their country deeply.

“Every team should eat beef for dinner today, right? Yeah? It’ll be on me!”

“Waaaaah!”

“That’s good!”

Team Leader Park smiled lightly. He thought, ‘You’ve been making us watch a mukbang everyday, making us hungry, and you’ll only feed us with beef just this one time?’

Grin—

Then, Kim Dae-Il suddenly said, “Once they break through the 40-minute threshold, they will be given an SS rank rating. Does that mean that surpassing the 35-minute threshold will grant them an SSS rank rating? What will their rewards be then?”

Team Leader Park answered, “The rewards for the 1st~3rd place of the Time Attack Dungeon are still unannounced. It’s because the rewards are entirely dependent on the ranking that the teams will receive. The artifacts that we can check and confirm on our side are only up until the SS rank.”

“Then... does that mean that we will not be able to check the SSS-rank artifact until they receive it?”

“Yes. We don’t know what artifact will come out.”

Then, Kang Taehoon also piped up. He said, “However, there’s one thing I’m sure of.”

“One thing that you’re sure of?”

Kang Taehoon nodded as he continued to say, “Artifacts that are tailored to the player’s class and gaming style will definitely appear.”

Khan, Locke and Genie were still in a daze. Genie was currently checking the comments on? Athenae’s?official website. The number one article on the website was currently?‘Legend SSS rank, let’s gooooooooo!’?and was sitting firmly on top of the other articles. The number of views quickly exceeded 300,000 and there were even plenty of comments that were cheering under the article.

[Raj: I’ll listen to my mom and dad from now on, so please get an SSS rank!]

[Kaora: I’m watching it. Do it, Legend.]

[Baro: This is a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. I wish for my parents to live long and healthy, please give me a girlfriend. And please let Legend get an SSS rank, so that we can give the world a big fat f*ck you.]

[Caruman: South~ Korea! Clap, clap. Clap. Clap, clap! South Korea! Clap, clap! Clap, clap!]

[Ace: Wow. As expected of Legend. But, did you guys know? There’s a cool, short and cute guy in Legend. He’s very sexy too. Ah, wait. He’s also looking for a girlfriend. He won against Red-footed Jeff just recently too! A girlfriend who looks just like Robin! *****]

“...That’s Ace. I really should give a round of applause to Ace.”

“If you’re going to talk shit then you should have done it right. What the hell Ace, you’re really Ace.”

They all smiled at Ace’s silly antics. Then, Khan, Locke and Minhyuk entered the dungeon once again. This was their final attempt, and it would determine whether they would achieve an SSS rank or not.

In the first area, the three of them dashed forward, luring the cursed dragon and killing it quickly. Then, 50 meters away from the second area, Minhyuk used?Gryphon’s Cry and drew the aggro of

twenty monsters immediately. Khan and Locke already received buffs from the skill, so the only thing left to do was to draw the aggro of the monsters that were blocking the second spot.

Minhyuk swiftly ran around drawing the aggro of dozens of monsters, kiting them around until they were all concentrated in the middle of the clearing. Khan and Locke dealt with the monsters that ran a bit too closely to Minhyuk. Once the monsters were all gathered neatly in one place, Minhyuk activated his Blooming Sword.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

“Nice!”

On their second try, even when they were able to steer the mobs into one place, Minhyuk still missed four of them, so they had to waste some time hunting them. This time, they were lucky enough to solve all of them at once.

After dealing with the mobs, the three of them quickly ran forward again. The next obstacle was the lava river. As soon as the frying pan became huge, Locke handed Beanie the rope that he had prepared in advance. Then, Beanie flew to the other side immediately. After that, they threw the frying pan on the lava river, threw some cooling potion in it, jumped inside and pulled themselves to move to the other side.

Since entering the dungeon, 28 minutes had passed. The three of them ran faster until they arrived at the final boss’ room. When they were almost there, Minhyuk started preparing his Splitting Sword. The moment the Dullahan King fell down from the sky...

Shwaaaaaak!

...A bright red light shone from Minhyuk’s greatsword. Minhyuk swung his sword fiercely as the red crescent sword light slashed through the air.

[Foolish... Huh? Keuaaaaaack!]

The Dullahan King shrieked in pain as its wrist was cut off the moment it appeared. It quickly summoned other Dullahans, but Khan, Locke and Minhyuk just activated their skills and attacked the summoned monsters.

“Cursed Angel’s Ax!”

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

“Raging Fist!”

Punch, punch, punch, punch, punch, punch, punch!

“Rampant Sword!”

Puhaaaa—

Puhaaaa—

Puhaaaa!

The Dullahans disappeared without seeing the light of day.

[...]

The Dullahan King looked dumbfounded.

Stab!

Minhyuk triggered Sword of Fury as he stabbed straight through the Dullahan King's body.

Bang!

The Dullahan King died just 50 seconds after its appearance. The three of them all looked up at the clearing time flashing on the top left corner of their visions...

[34 minutes 28 seconds.]

"Yes!"

"Hey, hey!"

"I'm hungry."

Minhyuk left both Khan and Locke as they jumped around in excitement as he took out some Choco Huim from his inventory. He quickly placed the chocolate snack on his frying pan and used ice magic, before eating it quickly.

Crunch—

The cold chocolate slowly melted in Minhyuk's mouth with every bite of the crunchy wafer. Minhyuk smiled happily at the taste.

"Minhyuk is really not interested in anything else except for eating."

"I know right."

Since the Time Attack Dungeon was about to end, both Khan and Locke waited for the notifications. Minhyuk paid them no heed as he ate twenty Choco Huim's in one go.

"Just one..."

"No, no!"

"...Fine," Locke said, sighing sadly. He knew that he would receive an immediate refusal, but he still tried his luck.

After two minutes, the notifications finally rang.

[The Time Attack Dungeon has ended.]

[1st place. South Korea's Legend Team. SSS rank.]

[2nd place.?America's Black Swan Team. S rank.]

[3rd place. China's Thousand Li Team. A rank.]

[Congratulations. Legend Team has achieved SSS rank.]

[You have acquired 300,000 EXP as a reward.]

[You have acquired 200 REP.]

[A personalized treasure chest will be awarded to the highest contributor, Player Minhyuk.]

“Th...th...th...three hundred thousand EXP?!!!”

“Waaaa!”

Then, a series of notifications rang in Minhyuk’s head.

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

Minhyuk leveled up four times in a row. He had also gained additional EXP prior to that while they were rushing the Time Attack Dungeon. His level had risen from Level 291 to Level 294 during the process, and with the four level-ups from the most recent clear, his level has reached Level 298.

“My level increased by one!”

“Me too!”

Compared to Minhyuk, it seemed like Khan and Locke needed a lot more EXP to raise their levels. Then, Minhyuk looked at one of the notifications earlier.

‘A personalized treasure chest?’

Minhyuk slowly approached the treasure chest that appeared in front of him. The treasure chest looked like it was extremely old and battered.

“Open the treasure chest.”

Clack, clack—

Clack, clack—

The treasure chest began to shake on its own for a while. It only opened after the shaking had stopped, revealing a huge jar.

“...Huh?” Minhyuk hummed in confusion when he saw a huge jar appear out of the treasure chest. Khan and Locke who were excitedly anticipating the contents of the treasure chest were also quite taken aback.

[You have acquired Gorac's Aging Jar.]

“An aging jar?” Minhyuk said, interest suddenly piqued. He quickly checked the information of the item.

(Gorac's Aging Jar)

Set Artifact

Rank: ???

Requirements: None

Durability:?

Special Abilities: Food will be aged and matured to best maturation as soon as you place food inside.

Description: This is a jar that has been buried underneath the ground for a thousand of years and has been quietly waiting for its owner.

“...!”

Minhyuk’s eyes widened in surprise when he saw the special ability of the item that he had received.

A male player wearing ragged and worn out clothes was smiling brightly inside the Tomb of the Giant King. He had successfully cleared the tomb of an ancient king and acquired the treasure that was hidden beneath it.

“I finally got one!”

The player’s name was Lark. He was a player with the class ‘Legendary Explorer’, and had a special ability that allowed him to discover great ruins. What he dug out inside the tomb was a meat chopping board that could support any cut and slice of meat. Although the chopping board was old, Lark still looked at it in awe.

‘I can’t believe I finally got one of Gorac’s Artifacts...!’

Gorac’s Artifacts were a set of artifacts. A single artifact from this set would not be able to exert its true power and could only be able to use one of the unique abilities attached to it. One of the unique abilities of Gorac’s Chopping Board was...

[You can cut and slice any uncut material or ingredient to your desired shape and size.]

Although it looked like it was just a cooking artifact, it was not as simple as that.

Gorac was a demon, one that had hidden the artifacts he created all over the world of Athenae. These items were all disguised with humble appearances, and could only exert their true powers once two or more of them had been gathered by the same person.

It took Lark roughly five months just to find this one artifact. If he was able to find another one of Gorac’s hidden artifacts, he would be able to wield a tremendous power. A power that could go beyond that of the strength of a legendary artifact. Of course, there was still the God Artifact that existed beyond legendary, but God Artifacts were artifacts that were exclusively for God Class players. However, disaster artifacts like these, even though they were not recognized as an official ranking, definitely had the strength somewhere between the legendary and the God rank.

Then, at that moment, a pigeon flew inside the desolate dungeon. The pigeon was delivering a letter. This was a method for Athenae players from different countries to communicate with each other. Since the servers were still not yet integrated, the only way that they could contact other people from a different country was through a letter.

Lark took the note from the pigeon’s feet. He grinned when he saw the contents of the letter.

[South Korea's Legend Team has ranked first place in the Time Attack Dungeon. 'Black Stone' members in Korea wanted to let us know about this fact. And Lark, what happened to Gorac's artifact?]

Black Stone was an organization that had its roots spread in every corner of the world. The owner of this group was Calauhel. Black Stone was not a guild. However, in some parts of the world, Black Stone acted and moved like a guild. They were as secretive as Legend Guild in the past, but their members were mostly made up of Dark Gamers. Dark Gamers were players who made money through games.

As for Calauhel... Lark had no doubts about his abilities. From what he heard, Calauhel had recently reached Level 542. He was definitely the best in the world. No one knew about his identity or what he did in reality. The only thing that they were sure of was that he was the world's number one in the unofficial global rankings and no other player could keep up with him. They were sure that he was a huge tycoon.

Lark sent a letter to Calauhel before sending a whisper to another member of Black Stone.

[Lark: Kaistra, I finally found the first disaster artifact.]

Minhyuk's body trembled as he looked at the item in front of him. He looked like a boy that finally got his hands on a new toy car after saving every penny that he had. Minhyuk wanted to try the jar quickly and see its performance.

'Ah, right. I have that thing!'

"Soy sauce marinated crabs..."

Minhyuk had used the poison of the Giant Toad King to marinate and ferment the snow crabs that he had received from the Dragon King when he stopped by the sea. The waiting time was pure, endless torture. However, from now on, that would not be the case anymore!

'Fufu... I can eat it right now!'

"Minhyuk?"

"Hey. Why aren't you answering us?"

Minhyuk's friends kept on calling his name, but he could not hear anything at all. Such tremendous concentration! Minhyuk quickly pulled out a huge barrel from his inventory. This barrel was what he used to house the soy sauce, marinating the crabs. Then, he swiftly placed the barrel inside Gorac's 'Aging Jar'.

'That man named Gorac definitely must have been a chef... I can't believe that someone made something this innovative!'

To be honest, no one would do a double take to take a look at such an insignificant artifact. After all, it was just going to age and ferment things right away, right? However, Minhyuk was different from them! He had no interest in the best nor strongest artifacts!

Then, a whisper suddenly popped up in front of Minhyuk.

[General: Minhyuk. This hyung of yours got you some good information.]

However, Minhyuk did not bother to reply as he picked up the lid of the jar to close Gorac's Aging Jar. As if sensing that Minhyuk would not answer him immediately, General sent another whisper.

[General: Millstone.]

Chapter 165: Gorac's Aging Jar

“...!”

Minhyuk stopped in his tracks. A millstone? One thing came to mind when a millstone was mentioned, and that was tofu!

Whenever Minhyuk woke up early in the morning and wondered what food would be served for breakfast, he would always recall the braised tofu that was silently placed on top of the table. The savory and flavorful braised tofu came with soy sauce, sesame seeds, water, as well as oligosaccharides that looked extremely appetizing and mouth-watering.

Even if Minhyuk only had a bowl of beef radish soup and braised tofu for breakfast, he would be able to finish plenty of white rice at one go. He would definitely scoop up some of the steaming hot rice, while placing the braised tofu that he had cut in half with his chopsticks on top of it, before opening his mouth wide. Then, what would happen once Minhyuk placed it in his mouth? It would definitely be a bursting cacophony of flavors. The plain and soft tofu that was braised with soy sauce would be slightly salty, creating a perfect harmony with the soft white rice.

A simple millstone would allow anyone to produce a variety of tofu dishes: soft tofu stew, tofu kimchi, beancurd cake, okara and plenty of other tofu snacks. However, no matter the type of dish, one thing was certain, tofu was good for both the body and the palate.

However, Minhyuk believed that he should focus first on Gorac's Aging Jar.

[General: Huh? I told you something like this, but you still did not reply. Is this more shocking than me getting a girlfriend...?]

It seemed?like General?expected Minhyuk to answer immediately the moment he sent the word ‘millstone’. He sounded like he did not expect a scenario where Minhyuk would ignore him. Of course, Minhyuk would have definitely replied in an instant if it was the usual, but there was something delicious in front of him now. How could he even focus on something else?

Clack—

As soon as he placed the lid on top of the jar, a notification rang clear and loud in his head.

[Gorac's Aging Jar's Special Ability has been triggered.]

[The Soy Sauce Marinated Crab is well ripened and ready to eat.]

“Wow... Wow...!” Minhyuk exclaimed. He looked as delighted as any other player that had received an extremely strong and wonderful artifact.

Locke and Khan both looked at Minhyuk in anticipation when they saw his reaction.

‘Don’t tell me that he will be able to get an artifact from that jar every day?’

‘Gasp...?! That must be a really good item?’

Minhyuk quickly took off the lid and reached inside, but he suddenly paused and said, “Hmm, hmm. Guys, sorry, but I have to go first since something urgent came up.”

“Huh? There’s nothing we can do if it’s an emergency. But, what’s with the jar...!”

A flash of light covered Minhyuk as he disappeared. And...

“Aaaaaaack! What is that jar?!”

“What is it? Is there an artifact that came out of the jar??Aaack...!”

“Ah, what the hell is that jar?! I want you to let me?knoooooooooow!”

There were only two ways to make someone go crazy out of curiosity. One of them was not finishing a sentence...

“Wow. Look at the color,” Minhyuk said, gulping loudly as he looked at the huge table filled with food.

There was steaming soft, white rice in front of him, while the crab shells, legs and huge claws were on a large plate right next to it. They were originally connected to the body of the crab, but were already torn off and removed, showcasing the scarlet eggs. They were an appetizing contrast from the pale, slightly black flesh that was dyed with the soy sauce that was overflowing from the shell.

The first thing that Minhyuk lifted was the shell, as he spoke to it tenderly, “You’re filled with eggs aren’t you?”

The dark colored spices that were sprinkled on the shell, as well as the plump flesh and scarlet eggs, were all submerged in the sauce. He quickly picked his chopsticks as he swiftly dug out the guts that were hidden within the shell.

Chak, chak, chak—

The sound of the chopsticks meeting with the shell was also pleasant to hear, almost a form of art in itself. The guts and the flesh of the crab was gathered in the middle of the shell, forming a contrast with the scarlet eggs and flesh that was slightly black. They were all mixed and gathered in the middle appropriately, as if showing their mouthwatering splendor to anyone looking at them.

Gulp—

Minhyuk’s drool slowly started to flow as he hurriedly moved his hands. He first took the contents out of the shell and dropped them on top of his piping hot rice. Then, he scooped a spoonful towards his mouth. Minhyuk looked at the slightly cold crab meat and guts laying gently on top of the steaming white rice as he placed the spoonful in his mouth.

The rice complemented the salty, savory taste of the crab, and the feeling of the meat and guts slipping in his mouth made him feel infinitely satisfied. After Minhyuk gulped down his first spoonful of rice, he quickly scooped another spoonful. Then, he picked up the shell like a plate,

dumped the rice on it and mixed it with his spoon. The color was extremely appetizing once the guts, the meat, the eggs, the soy sauce, and the rice were all mixed together properly.

Then, Minhyuk took a spoonful of the food and placed it in his mouth again. He could not help but close his eyes in bliss, as his lips curled into a smile. After savoring the taste, he let out a slight breath before slowly opening his eyes.

“Wow... It’s really delicious.”

Minhyuk quickly grabbed one of the legs with his hands as he pressed down tightly on the joints to rip it apart. Like water in a broken dam, the guts and the flesh of the crab instantly flowed out of the cracked crab.

Minhyuk quickly took the leg in his mouth and sucked. The guts and the flesh of the crab immediately flowed, its scrumptious taste spreading quickly into his mouth. As he chewed the crab happily, he felt that the expression ‘melting in one’s mouth’ was enough to describe the texture and flavor of the crab.

Of course, Minhyuk did not forget to bite the crab shell tightly before sucking on it to push the remaining flesh inside into his mouth. Then, he squeezed the meat out of its body on top of the rice.

“I can’t just throw these away.”

After he squeezed the body, Minhyuk pushed the meat and sucked on it again to make sure that no meat was left in the shell. Then, he mixed the guts and meat with the rice before chomping on it again.

“Hahaha, so happy~”

It was truly delicious. Minhyuk truly felt that the combination of the poison of the Poisonous Toad King, the special snow crab that he had obtained from the Dragon King, as well as the perfect aging and maturation by Gorac’s Aging Jar was simply divine. Only the word ‘best’ would suit this flavor.

However, this was not the end yet. There was still the nice, thickly cut meat of the golden salmon. He silently stretched his chopsticks towards the pinkish, glowing meat of the golden salmon. He only picked one up to try the taste first. As soon as he placed the salmon in his mouth, he gently chewed on it. Once he swallowed the meat, he could not help but giggle a little at the oily taste that lingered in his mouth.

Then, for his next piece, he dipped the salmon in the soy sauce and wasabi mixture. The soy sauce and wasabi perfectly harmonized and complemented the plain flavor of the salmon. Sometimes Minhyuk would add some radish sprouts with the salmon, or some onions, and even some white sauce on top of it, before placing it in his mouth.

When Minhyuk wanted to eat something special, he would gently pick roasted seaweed, before placing some salmon on it, along with some radish sprouts and wasabi, before wrapping them all together. Once his wrap was done, he would dip it in soy sauce before placing everything in his mouth.

Just like that, Minhyuk’s extremely satisfying meal soon came to an end.

[You have eaten Golden Salmon Sashimi.]

[Food God's Greatness.]

You have ignored the medicine penalty. However, it still remains ineffective for other people.]

[A Medicine Cooking. You have obtained additional stats.]

.

[You have acquired +58 DEX.]

'Ah. Come to think of it...'

Minhyuk felt that the speed at which he acquired DEX had significantly decreased. Even if he had repeated an action plenty of times, he was still not able to gain DEX as quickly as he used to.

'To eat more delicious things, I need to find a way to improve my DEX...?' Minhyuk thought, smiling happily. Then, he remembered the whisper that he had received? from General?earlier.

[Minhyuk: Hyung, do you know that he who shuns the millstone, shuns the meal?]

[General: General is currently logged out.]

"Yep, seize the day~" Minhyuk said, nodding along with the sound of notification. Anyway, four hours had almost gone by, since he needed to log out soon, it did not matter if he did it now. With that, he logged out of the game.

Bachran Guild's Baren, along with six of his guild members, held their breaths as they watched a man go about in one of the hunting grounds in?Athenae.

Bachran Guild was a guild that was quite similar?to Horden?Guild. All of its guild members were chaotic players and they would make profits by doing most of the dirty work in the game, which included monopolization of hunting grounds, as well as PKing players. The only difference between them and Horden Guild was that they had Crone, the 19th in the local rankings, as their guild master.

Despite the fact that they were a guild that consisted purely of chaotic members, they were still placed eighth in the local guild rankings. The only reason why Bachran Guild had climbed to such a high position was because it had gathered players that had been kicked out from other large guilds due to bad etiquette and discourtesy. That and Bachran Guild's master, Crone, was much more influential than what most people initially thought.

The person that they were watching right now was Black Dragon. Black Dragon was an influential merchant who recently gained fame after obtaining a merchant organization without joining any guild. For some reason, he had been playing alone, with only one purpose in mind and that was...

'To find the most delicious and outstanding ingredients in Athenae.'

Black Dragon was the one who had sent this information personally.

The reason why Bachran Guild had been monitoring him was for the valuable artifacts that he would most likely drop.

“Look at his sword. It’s Decallid’s Sword, I think it’s an epic artifact.”

“Don’t forget about his armor. I think he’s covered with epic artifacts from head to toe.”

He was completely covered with epic artifacts that had been only recently released in the Northern Continent. His black armor and black sword definitely looked like valuable artifacts.

“But, that uncle... Don’t you think he’s a bit like a chuuni?”

“I know... That nickname is a bit...”

Bachran?Guild had rules that they needed to follow. One of them was to not get into trouble with anyone involved with large guilds. This rule was set in place so they could avoid friction with the large guilds. This was also the main reason why the four great guilds and the other large guilds did not move against them. Besides, even though they were large guilds, they would still suffer greatly if they were to start a war?against Bachran?Guild.

Because of that, Black Dragon was considered to be a complete ‘pushover’?by Bachran?Guild. He was someone that would literally give them free artifacts once they PK-ed him. Of course, he was the biggest merchant running the merchant organization, but Bachran Guild was also connected with countless nobles, so they were confident that there would be no huge consequences.

“Let’s go.”

Baren and the rest of the guild members with him quickly started to move. Their average level was between Level 320~330. However, they were considered to be the weakest among the guild. However, when they arrived in front of him, they saw the man named Black Dragon trembling wildly. Although his face was covered with a black mask, they could see the tears dripping down from his wide eyes.

‘Gasp...?! This uncle, are you already crying because you knew that we’re going to PK you?!’

‘...OMG?!’

Ilhwa Group’s Chairman Kang Minhoo was known as Black Dragon in the game. He was just about to take a breather after finishing his hunt, when he heard the voice of Secretary Park Munsoo through the capsule’s call feature.

[President, the young master told me to inform you that he will treat us to a very delicious meal, including snow crabs, in Athenae, on your birthday.]

This was a very special event for Black Dragon.

‘A meal with my son... It has been five years since we last had a meal together.’

Although it was just a meal in the game, he was still moved. Black Dragon felt the tip of his nose tingle as his eyes reddened with tears. He felt delighted at the fact that his son, who was suffering?from eating?addiction, was going to prepare a meal for his birthday.

Then, at that moment, six players suddenly appeared in front of him. The players looked like they were flustered at the sight of him.

“Y...you’re crying...?”

“...”

Black Dragon smirked at them. He could see their weapons on hand, as well as a mage who was preparing to cast a spell. He already knew what they were here for. He said, “I’m in a good mood today, so you punks should go back before I run wild.”

Black Dragon turned to walk away just as he finished those words. However, Baren scoffed, “Shit... This uncle is really a crazy chuuni.”

“Wow. He’s not crying anymore. He’s going to run wild. Why? Is something sealed in your left hand?”

They jeered loudly. However, Black Dragon just nodded. With that, the Bachran members launched their attacks. An assassin who was preparing his skill earlier had the highest level amongst them at Level 340. He also had a special ability that could help him assassinate and eliminate his enemies in one shot.

[Surprise Attack.]

He quickly moved behind Black Dragon and aimed for his neck. Meanwhile, the mage that had been preparing to cast his spell had already launched plenty of fire spears towards Black Dragon.

[Fire Spear.]

Crackle, crackle!

Craaaaack!

At that moment, Black Dragon raised his left hand and said, “In the end, the being on my left hand will still go berserk.”

Black Dragon already knew that his name was like a joke for the younger generation. However, it was also something that depended on the person using it. So, he decided to stay true to his name and be confident with it. His expression grew solemn as anger filled his head.

“Pfft!”

“Keuhahaha... Ah, for real. What a funny guy!”

Baren and his party burst into laughter when they heard his words. However, something crazy happened...

Shwaaaaa!

...A black dragon’s head emerged from the man’s left hand. Black Dragon then raised his right hand to stop the surprise attack sent towards him.

Clang!

“...!”

Then, the black dragon that appeared on his left hand stretched its head and swallowed the fire spears that were heading straight at him, as it roared loudly.

“Kiieeeeeeeeeek!”

The black dragon’s roar turned the person nearest to Black Dragon into ashes instantly when black flames devoured the player’s body.

Crackle!

The assassin died in just a single attack.

“Keuaaaack!”

“Th...this...! Shit...!”

Baren looked at his figure as a thought flashed through his head. He said, “Fo...for real...”

‘He’s really Black Dragon.’

Chapter 166: The Temptress

“...!”

General, or Oh Changwook, had just logged out from Athena, and was shocked to hear the conversation of the anchors on the TV.

[Wasn’t Legend Guild’s final reversal such a thrilling and exciting event?]

[Haha, it was definitely thrilling! But, some experts say that Legend Guild deliberately hid their power.]

[Deliberately?]

[Yes. They speculated that Legend Guild has always been confident in getting first place. It was likely that they would go under the 40-minute mark and get the SSS rank. It seems that Legend hid their strength in the beginning, only to turn the tables at the last minute. Maybe they wanted to keep everyone hanging, before relieving our country’s grievances against the world.]

When he searched for the real-time search terms...

[1st Place: Legend Guild’s reversal, challenging the Time Attack.]

[2nd Place: Black Swan Guild’s Julian’s method, re-examined.]

[3rd Place: Legend Guild’s Guild Master Genie Rumored to be President Kang Taehoon’s Daughter?]

When he looked through the articles on the internet...

[Korea’s a ruined gamer powerhouse? No, Korea’s a gamer powerhouse! - Blue Daily.]

[Black Swan Guild’s Julian fainted after bowing for a thousand times every day. Netizens: Still 2nd place. Sorry. - Happy Daily.]

[The Upcoming Athena: Korean War. Public’s expectations are already soaring. - Sports News.]

“...Guild Master Genie? The president’s daughter? What the hell?” Changwook said, grinning.

The whole country is in a festive mood right now. Athena might have just started as a simple game, but the world did not think that it was just a simple game now. Everyone saw this as a global competition, and the news gave the country cause for celebration, just like when they won a gold medal in the Olympics.

Then, Changwook thought, ‘Wait, don’t tell me...’

The timings of the attempts coincided with Minhyuk’s visit to the Dragon King’s Sea, and as soon as he came back, the results were suddenly reversed.

“Eyyy. No way, right~”

.

Minhyuk was only one person, and it was too ridiculous to say that the reason for the reversal was by just adding this single person. However, he hesitated.

“No. If I think about it, it doesn’t seem to make sense... Why would Legend Guild hide their power just to go all out in the end?”

The anchor just kept on telling his own version of the story, because he did not know Legend Guild. However, Changwook knew that these gamers were unlikely to risk their careers, just to enjoy a dangerous gamble. As the person closest to Minhyuk, to the point that he could be considered as an aide, he had heard a lot of stories about Legend Guild, so he could guess their circumstances to some extent.

‘Then, is it real...?’

Right on time, Minhyuk came out of his room to tell Secretary Park Munsoo that he wanted to take responsibility for his father’s birthday and set up a party for him. After he finished talking with Park Munsoo, Changwook approached him and asked, “Did you participate in Legend Guild’s attack for the Time Attack Dungeon?”

“Yes.”

“...”

Minhyuk looked at Changwook in confusion at the sudden question about the Time Attack Dungeon.

“Amazing! I feel like I’m meeting someone that won the Olympics Gold Medal personally!”

“Hyung. What about the millstone that you mentioned before?”

“Ah. Remember that person that uploaded the video of the fight between Rován and yourself? We’ve recently come to an agreement.”

“Ah. Yes.”

“Her nickname is ‘Joo-Ah’. I got information for our agreement. First, I’m sure that it’s a millstone, and that it’s not a regular millstone too.”

Minhyuk nodded. He had already guessed it to some extent when Changwook sent him a whisper. He knew that Changwook would not settle for just this information if it was just a normal millstone.

“First and foremost, when you grind beans in this millstone, you’ll be able to get more yield. I think it’s about twice as much?”

“...!”

Minhyuk’s body trembled in excitement when he heard those words. He said, “...OMG? Isn’t that better than winning the first prize in the lotto?”

“I don’t know about that. Aside from having twice the yield, eating the food from the first grind can also give you special abilities. In addition, the food made from this millstone will never go bad. Literally forever. Finally, the taste, it’s said that the taste is the most delicious in the world.”

“Wow...!”

Minhyuk clenched his fists tightly. He was already looking forward to it. He asked, “Where can I find the millstone?”

“Ructo’s Tomb.”

“Ructo?”

Minhyuk tilted his head in confusion.

“It’s a dungeon that’s mostly used by players between Level 300~380. It’s a dungeon that players at that level will most certainly want to attempt at least once.”

“What do you mean?”

“It’s because no team has ever succeeded in clearing Ructo’s Tomb. The first floor of Ructo’s Tomb is quite similar to ordinary dungeons where you can hunt ordinary mobs. However, after you hunt the first floor’s boss mob, you’ll have to face six trials. These six trials have never been successfully cleared by anyone. According to Joo-Ah, the millstone will appear in the sixth trial. By the way, players have only cleared up to the fifth trial. It’s an extremely difficult and challenging trial that most players these days don’t even want to tackle it anymore. That’s why I wanted to challenge it once.”

“Hmm...”

Minhyuk rubbed his chin in thought. In other words, getting it was simple.

“Then, are you sure that the millstone is in Ructo’s Tomb? Or are you still uncertain about it?”

“It’s pretty much confirmed at this point. According to Joo-Ah, there was a player with the hidden class ‘Devil Worshipper’ that had received a quest to clear the sixth trial in Ructo’s Tomb. The reward is the millstone. Furthermore, Joo-Ah said that she had heard about the millstone from an NPC.”

Minhyuk nodded his head while Changwook continued to speak, “Ah. Do you want me to drop the complaint against Joo-Ah?”

Minhyuk shook his head. He said, “We’re not yet sure about the information, and...”

His expression turned cold.

“If we’re going to deal with one, then it’s better to pluck them all out. If possible, it would be nice if we could negotiate and have her become our informant to give us information about food for a long time...”

Changwook nodded in understanding. He thought, ‘He really takes good care of his own interests...’

Minhyuk was not greedy for money, but he would never let himself be in a losing position either. Then, a devilish smile flashed across Minhyuk’s lips. Seeing the smile, Changwook thought, ‘...Dear me. I feel like he would make me do this for the rest of my life. I’m going to be his food shuttle till the end of time. Such a cruel punk!’

Then, Minhyuk asked him, “Ah, that’s right. Hyung, my DEX is not increasing that well these days. Archer players also need DEX. Do you think hunting with a bow can help me increase it?”

Among all of the combat classes, only the archer class had DEX. Hence, it was safe to assume that using the bow would definitely help increase Minhyuk’s DEX.

Changwook nodded and said, “The archer class can increase their DEX like non-combatant classes do.”

Minhyuk nodded as he turned to his phone to check on information about Ructo’s Tomb. A smile hung around his lips as he continued to read.

‘Ooooooh...!’

Of course, what he was searching for were ‘delicious things’, ‘very tasty food’ and ‘Oh! This is a must try!’. Then, Minhyuk saw a related quest.

‘Eh... The Moon’s Wheat that is comparable to the Sun’s Wheat...?’

Minhyuk read on, and discovered reports of an NPC that would give a quest for hunting monsters. The only difference is that the Moon’s Wheat would drop when the monsters were hunted during the quest period. It was also said that ‘Moon’s Wheat’ was strangely delicious if it was made into noodles. This was also the reason why the nearby village was well known for its noodles.

‘Noodles...’

Just thinking about it was making Minhyuk feel happy. Noodles were delicious, whether they were the cheap, 3,000-won ones, or the more expensive, 5,000-won ones. There were other delicious

types like banquet noodles and spicy mixed noodles as well, especially the spicy mixed noodles, they tasted amazing, especially when eaten with well-steamed dumplings.

‘Get the millstone and eat some noodles? Good, that’s good!’

The quest was not that difficult since he did not need to go back to the NPC that issued the quest. All he needed to do was hunt enough monsters, get the Moon’s Wheat drops, and complete the quota to clear the quest. When he had collected everything he was supposed to collect, the buff effect reward would immediately be activated as a reward. After he finished exercising with Changwook, Minhyuk immediately went back to?Athenae, with the goal of eating noodles.

Rocard was a Level 390 player, and was considerably high-leveled. He gulped as he looked at Javin and closed his eyes.

‘Th...the day has finally come...’

Rocard could feel his heart beating wildly. His friends had called him the Immortal?Wizard. The very same wizard who could call a meteor with just a wave of his hand! The reason why his friends had called him that, was because he had never held a woman’s hands in his thirty-five years of living in this world.

However, that was no longer the case. He had recently entered a cave with a woman who happened to accompany him in?Athenae. The woman was breathtakingly beautiful, innocent and cute. It was the style that every man in the world would definitely adore.

Rocard closed his eyes when he saw her slowly approaching his face.

‘Kgghk. I wonder what a woman’s lips feel like....!’

As soon as he imagined that soft touch...

Stab!

...he felt a searing pain on his neck.

“Keughh...!”

Rocard’s eyes widened in shock, only to see a dagger piercing his neck while Javin smiled innocently at him.

“Oh my, Oppa. Sorry,” Javin said. She grinned widely as she pulled the dagger from his neck. Then, Rocard’s body slowly fell down to the ground.

“Keoheok, heok...!”

Javin slowly stood up after dealing with Rocard. She frequently tempted and lured unsuspecting men into caves to PK them. She smiled as she watched the man slowly turn to gray, dropping his artifacts after being forced to log out.

“Well, it’s not too bad,” Javin said, shrugging as she walked out of the cave.

Rocard’s body, which had not disappeared yet, was left behind as a drop of tear slowly dripped down his cheeks.

Javin walked out of the cave and thought, 'I can only do it a few more times before I have to leave this place.'

Since Javin PK-ed for a living, she was quite sensitive to rumors. She knew that rumors about her had been spreading around the area these past few days. This hunting ground was usually frequented by players at around Level 300~350, but it was a bit more difficult compared to other hunting grounds at the same level. The mob that mostly appeared in the area were Owl Bears. Javin easily dealt with an Owl Bear near her.

'Shit. Because of the Moon's Wheat quest that I received earlier, every time I kill a mob, this thing drops...'

Javin had received the quest, but she did not necessarily want to finish the quest since she did not like the rewards that much.

'What's worse, there are no more pushovers around anymore.'

Just then, she saw a player that looked like he had been hunting for quite some time. He was wearing a shabby-looking outfit, with a rapier hanging on his back, as he tried to nock an arrow on his bow. Javin's eyes widened when she saw him release an arrow.

Swoosh!

He swiftly struck the Owl Bear's vital point in one single shot.

'He clearly did not use any shooting skills... But when he shot his arrow, it struck straight at a vital point. That's literally a critical strike.'

Javin was sure about it.

'T...that's definitely an epic item...! The item probably has an effect like 'A sharp increase in the probability of critical strikes' attached to it!'

Javin was well-versed in epic items so she was very confident about it. Then, she saw the man sullenly pick up the Moon's Wheat that dropped.

"This is the final Moon's Wheat...?Sigh..."

The man seemed to be on the verge of tears because it was the final Moon's Wheat that he would ever acquire.

'It's just Moon's Wheat,' Javin grinned and thought, 'He's definitely a pushover, right?'

Chapter 167: The Temptress

Minhyuk was happily smiling when he had received the Moon's Wheat quest right after logging back in to Athenae.

'Delicious noodles!'

There was now a '0 kg / 5 kg' flashing on the upper left corner of his vision, beside the name 'Moon's Wheat'. He was also holding a bow, all prepared to train hard and raise his DEX.

(Abyss' Bow)

Rank: Epic

Requirements: 400 DEX, 300 AGI

Durability: 5,000 / 5,000

Attack Power: 126

Primary Special Abilities:

?For every 100 DEX, the Hit Rate, Critical Hit Rate and Critical Strike Power will increase by 10%.

?AGI +13%

?Active Skill: Master Archer's Archery.

Description: A bow used by a Master Archer in the past. He's now slumbering deep in the bottom of the abyss.

This item was one of the artifacts that he received after hunting the Clam Golem, and was the perfect artifact for Minhyuk right now. The attack of this artifact was significantly lower than most of the artifacts that Minhyuk used, but the usage took into consideration the attack of the arrows as well, so it was alright.

Before Minhyuk came here, he made sure to buy plenty of arrows with an attached '10% increase in Critical Hit Rate' from Valkyrie Kingdom. He also briefly unequipped Ellie's Kitchen Knife from Barraca's Greatsword, before equipping it on the bow. He only had one reason for doing so.

'I can't give up the x4 increase in my DEX Acquisition Rate.'

After all that, he was finally on his way to Ructo's Tomb. He needed to travel on a half-a-day journey before he would reach Ructo's Tomb. During that journey, he would need to face monsters like the Owl Bear. However, it was the perfect itinerary since he could eat noodles and collect Moon's Wheat.

Not even a few meters in, Minhyuk already came across an Owl Bear. Owl Bears were given their names because they had the huge body of a bear and the head of an owl. They were approximately two-meters tall, and had an attack that was comparable to mobs at Level 330, despite being at Level 300. However, they had very low defense power.

"Grrrrrrreuoooo!"

Minhyuk reached behind him for an arrow, and nocked it on his bow. The moment he pulled the strings of the bow, Minhyuk saw a large red spot appear in the middle of the Owl Bear's body. Even a child could understand the meaning of this red dot. Minhyuk pulled the strings taut, before releasing his hold.

Shweeeeeeeek!

The arrow flew rapidly before piercing straight through the Owl Bear's neck.

[You have dealt a critical hit.]

"Keuooooo!" The Owl Bear shrieked before falling down with a thud.

“...OMG?”

Minhyuk was quite surprised. He could tell that his Hit Rate, Critical Hit Rate and Critical Strike Power had all increased by 150%, thanks to the special effect of his Abyss' Bow and his high DEX. Archer artifacts generally increased the probability of critical strikes depending on the player's DEX. Epic artifacts usually have a 3%-5% increase in this probability, but the Abyss' Bow could increase it by as much as 10%. The destructive power of Minhyuk's bow was comparable to an archer player at the same level as him. No, perhaps it was higher than theirs.

Then, Minhyuk saw it... the Moon's Wheat drop!

[You have acquired 2,031 gold.]

[You have acquired 210 grams of Moon's Wheat.]

“Yes!” Minhyuk shouted in joy. Just like that, he was filled with motivation to hunt Owl Bears. Once he had gathered around three kilograms of Moon's Wheat, he whipped out the noodle maker that he had purchased at Valkyrie Kingdom and prepared some noodles.

“Hiyaa...”

Minhyuk quickly prepared the dough and passed it through the noodle maker. Thin, long strips of noodles slowly came out of the noodle maker. Then, he boiled the noodles before putting them in his pre-made broth. He added some garnishes on top of the noodles, which included eggs, shredded zucchini, julienned carrots, chopped kimchi, and some seaweed flakes sprinkled on top. The steaming bowl of banquet noodles was prepared just like that. There were even plates filled with the red, appetizing kimchi and radish kimchi beside it.

“Banquet noodles can only be complete with kimchi and radish kimchi.”

Minhyuk grabbed the bowl as he stirred the noodles with his chopsticks, before lifting up a mouthful. The amount of noodles that he lifted could already be considered to be quite a lot, but he believed that banquet noodles were best enjoyed by placing as much as he could in his mouth.

“Sluuuuuurp!”

Minhyuk inhaled the noodles in one go. The noodles that were soaked in the savory and tasty broth brought a happy smile to his face. Only after his cheeks were bulging did he decide to cut the noodles, but not before placing some kimchi in his mouth.

Crunch, crunch—

Thanks to Gorac's Aging Jar, Minhyuk could now make perfectly ripe kimchi with ease and convenience. Chewing on the crunchy, sweet and sour kimchi added a bit more flavor to the savory noodles. Then, he put his lips near the lip of the bowl, blew gently on the soup and then gulped it down.

“Sluuuurp. Hoo. Good.”

Minhyuk exclaimed in admiration at the flavor that spread in his mouth. This time, instead of eating kimchi with his noodles, he clamped on some radish kimchi and chomped on it.

Crunch, crunch—

The chewy texture of the noodles and the crunchy texture of the radish kimchi met, creating a perfect harmony of texture in his mouth.

“Sluuuuurp!”

Minhyuk easily finished the banquet noodles made from Moon’s Wheat. He had made dozens of bowls with the three kilograms that he had gathered, and finished them quickly and easily.

“It’s really delicious.”

There was a big smile hanging on his mouth, but he still said, “I...I’m hungry...!”

The noodles made Minhyuk feel like his stomach was quickly emptied. Of course, it was also true that he was always hungry. Minhyuk continued to hunt as he headed towards Ructo’s Tomb.

[You have gained 1 DEX.]

[You have gained 1 DEX.]

After hunting for quite a while, Minhyuk finally heard the notification of his DEX increase, something that had remained stagnant these past few days.

‘Oh...? It’s increasing much faster than using my production skills? It feels the same when I just started learning production skills.’

Minhyuk was quite confused at the speed, but he still welcomed it happily. After all, a higher DEX meant that he would have more delicious food in the future.

“T...Team Leader. Player Minhyuk has started to increase his DEX quickly again.”

“Huh?” Team Leader Park asked dumbly after hearing Lee Minhwa’s words. He quickly moved away from the screen showing other players and approached Lee Minhwa to see what she was talking about.

“...He’s increasing his DEX by using a bow.”

Acquiring DEX points by using a bow was a very good method. Especially in the case of Player Minhyuk whose DEX had remained stagnant after reaching his current level, the usage of a bow to deal with the shackles of stagnation was a good one.

The Archer class was the only combat class that required DEX. Their accuracy, attack power, and critical hit rate tend to vary depending on the player’s DEX. However, there was a hidden fact that the archer players were unaware of.

‘When you use a bow, the DEX will increase quickly until the player reaches a certain DEX.’

This was simply because the bow was the biggest manifestation of the ‘DEX’ stat. In fact, anyone could wield a sword, or an ax, but not the bow. It was very difficult to use because of the accuracy factor. Depending on the player that shot the arrow, the accuracy and hit rate would vary greatly. To

compensate for such inconsistencies, the DEX was set to increase quickly until the player reached a certain level. The speed at which the player gained DEX would not decrease even if their level increased.

However, Player Minhyuk's DEX Acquisition Rate had a 4x increase thanks to his Ellie's Kitchen Knife, so his speed was much faster than any regular archer player.

"Team Leader..." Lee Minhwa said, looking at Team Leader Park seriously. She asked, "Wouldn't he get that opportunity once his DEX reaches 2,000?"

Team Leader Park nodded solemnly. He said, "That's right. Dual Class."

Minhyuk paused after he finished eating almost another two kilograms' worth of banquet noodles. He cursed silently, 'This idiot... moron...'

There was only one reason why he was admonishing himself. It was because he forgot to make spicy mixed noodles after being exposed to the deliciousness of the banquet noodles. The problem was that the quest would be completed the moment he collected five kilograms of Moon's Wheat. Minhyuk was aware that the remaining 300 grams of Moon's Wheat that he needed to gather was not enough to make enough spicy mixed noodles that could satisfy him.

However, Minhyuk still shot another Owl Bear. Once it fell down, he harvested the Moon's Wheat that dropped.

[You have acquired 300g of Moon's Wheat.]

[You have completed the Quest: Hunting those who have stolen Farmer Carn's Moon's Wheat.]

[You have gained 30,000 EXP.]

[Your EXP Acquisition Rate will increase by 5% for one week.]

"This is the final Moon's Wheat...?Sigh..."

Three hundred grams was enough for ordinary people to make some spicy mixed noodles. However, for Minhyuk, a person who was not satisfied even after eating three kilograms of noodles, how could three hundred grams be enough to satisfy him? He sullenly thought of using regular flour to make some noodles to fill the gap in his stomach. At that moment, he suddenly felt a vibration from the ground.

"Huh?"

As soon as he turned around, he saw...

"Kyaaaaak!"

...a female player being chased by a total of five Owl Bears and Harpies.

"I'm really sorry, but if you help me hunt these monsters, I'll give you everything that drops!"

Minhyuk could see the things that dropped when she killed some monsters that grazed her.

‘...!’

It was Moon’s Wheat. That was when Minhyuk realized...

‘This woman got the Moon’s Wheat quest too!’

Minhyuk’s eyes shone with a cunning glint when he recalled the words ‘I’ll give you everything’ from earlier. In other words, the Moon’s Wheat would be a compensation and reward of some sort for him.

As for Javin? She smiled darkly inside, thinking, ‘Will you be able to resist helping me?’

Javin was a very beautiful woman. In fact, she had long straight hair, a great figure and an innocent appearance that men found hard to resist. So far, most of the men that had offered to help her had even gone as far as to scream, ‘You vicious monsters! Take my sword of light and justice!’ whenever she screamed pitifully for help. Some would even pretend to be a man of great honor and tell her, ‘But Miss also did a good job so you should take the items and the gold.’ It was such a good feeling that she even thought of risking her work to become an Athenian girlfriend, or possibly a real-life girlfriend, to some.

Minhyuk started to pull his bow. She could see that his eyes were blazing.

‘As expected, you’re just like the rest of the guys.’

Fwoosh! Fwoosh!

[You have dealt a critical strike.]

Minhyuk’s arrow easily shot through the spot where he wanted to shoot. Even the harpies, an aerial monster that was difficult to deal with for regular players, dropped one after the other the moment he shot their vital points.

‘Wow. That’s really good.’

Javin had no doubts about Minhyuk being an archer. She also believed that he was an archer that was beyond Level 360. His artifact’s damage and hit rate were proof of it.

After all of the mobs were cleared, she smiled brightly and said, “Just like I told you earlier, you can keep all the drops.”

Javin tried to show a gentle side as much as she could, while trying to show off her beautiful white teeth at the same time. She even emphasized the tight leather armor that she wore, which was highlighting her breasts.

She thought, ‘He’ll say ‘No, it’s not fair’, right?’

Then, Minhyuk said, “Right. I’ll help myself to it then.”

Chapter 168: The Temptress

‘Eh?’

Javin looked at the man in confusion as he picked up the artifacts, gold, and Moon’s Wheat that dropped from the monsters, with excitement on his face. He did not leave even a single gold at all.

She felt flustered, but she quickly wiped the expression off of her face and said, “May I ask you for a favor?”

“A favor?”

“Yes. I overslept, so the party that I was supposed to go with to Ructo’s Tomb had left me behind. If you’re on your way to Ructo’s Tomb, would you mind letting me tag along?”

The mobs that loiter around in this path were all difficult to handle compared to other mobs at the same level. In addition, there were a lot of traps around this area, so those who passed through this path were usually players who were heading to Ructo’s Tomb. Javin knew this for a fact so she shamelessly raised the request.

However, Minhyuk did not respond positively to her. He knew that it was better for him to walk this path alone.

Javin hurriedly persuaded him. She said, “The mobs in this path are a lot harder to deal with than what you think. You’ll be in trouble if you get cornered. Besides, I’m a pretty good tanker myself. I’ll pull the mobs aggro and block them for you. Ah! I’ll give you all the gold and artifacts that drop. We don’t have to party if you want~”

Minhyuk was not interested in her company at all. However, the things that would drop, to be exact, the Moon’s Wheat attracted his attention more. Once the Moon’s Wheat dropped through her, he would be able to make more delicious spicy mixed noodles! However, Minhyuk thought, ‘She will give up all the drops no matter how much it is? That’s a bit weird...’

Minhyuk understood the part about the artifacts. However, if they did not party, then she would not get any experience as well. Minhyuk nodded in agreement reluctantly, even though he was quite suspicious of her motives. In fact, whether he was suspicious or not, he knew himself well and he was confident in his own skills and abilities. He was sure that he could handle it, even if he was betrayed by such a person.

“I understand. I have an aggro ability so I’ll lead the way. Also, I’m in the middle of a leveling spree, is that fine with you?”

Minhyuk wanted to shoot with the bow as much as he could while he was on his way to the tomb to raise his DEX. Therefore, he wanted to be clear about it.

Javin grinned when she heard his words. She said, “Yes~ It’s fine.”

‘It...it’s not fine at all...! Someone...?please?stop this crazy bastard!’

Javin was going crazy. There were currently around 20 Owl Bears and Harpies flocking in front of her. This was because Minhyuk had used?Gryphon’s Cry, attracting almost all of the monsters in their vicinity.

“Kyaak!” Javin shrieked. She had already used all of her tanker’s skills, but it was still quite hard for her to keep the monsters at bay.

As for Minhyuk...

Fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh—

...he was still hunting the mobs easily by pulling his bow hard from behind her, hitting them straight through their vital points.

[You have gained 1 DEX.]

[You have leveled up.]

“I leveled up again! Yeah!”

‘...Shit, you f*cker!’

Javin was clearly the only one suffering, while Minhyuk gathered all of the EXP. She was only able to maintain and hold back the mobs to a certain extent thanks to Minhyuk’s hit rate, which let him kill the mobs in just one hit.

Gulp, gulp—

After the hunt ended, Javin raised a bottle of recovery potion with her trembling hands as she celebrated her survival. The tanker class generally had passive skills that would reduce their cooldown periods and reduce the need for recovery potions. In fact, she was one of the few, rare tankers that had the shortest cooldown periods, among other tankers of the same level. However, even this intensity was too much for her. She quietly looked back once her throat was finally moistened by the recovery potion.

“Oh, aren’t there a lot of artifacts and gold??Kgghk, Moon’s Wheat!”

Javin watched as Minhyuk picked up all of the gold, artifacts, and Moon’s Wheat that dropped. Once he finished picking up all the drops...

“That... C...can we take a b...bit of a break...”

“Bbiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!”

“Hey, you shi...”

“Shi...?”

“Orodamin?C?”

She looked like she was already on the verge of tears once she saw the monsters running towards them.

“Oh. That’s delicious. Haha. I’m grateful to you, you’re working so hard to tank, just so I can hunt easily. I feel a bit sorry but...”

Javin brightened when she heard his words. Then, she turned to look at the incoming monsters and said, “Ah. Then, the item distribution...”

“But, you’re still supposed to keep your promises,” Minhyuk said.

He was someone that kept all of the promises that he had made, so he expected that others would also do the same. Besides, it was Javin that told him that herself, right? She was also getting some EXP from here. On top of that, she was aware that she would not be able to go through this path alone. There were definitely not many other players around, so if she went without Minhyuk, she would surely die even before she arrived at Ructo's Tomb. Also, Minhyuk was using this opportunity to confirm something.

“...”

Javin was speechless. She thought, ‘D...does he know that I wanted to PK him?’

Javin quickly shook her head. That did not make any sense at all. First of all, whenever she PK-ed, she was careful not to overstay her welcome. Then, was he an acquaintance of a person that she killed before? No, then it should have been him that approached her first, instead of her approaching him, if that was the case. Furthermore, if he knew that she was going to PK him, why did he let her accompany him? That did not make sense at all. Why? There were always risks of ambush, but there was only one type of person that would allow such a risk.

‘Then, it means that he's an extremely strong person.’

However, Javin knew that archers were much more vulnerable than the close-combat classes. After all, they would already risk themselves by letting enemies near them, since they take a lot of time? nocking?their arrows and pulling their bows. In conclusion...

‘Is he just a crazy bastard?’

No, she still had a chance. After they finished another round of hunting, Javin looked back at him again. She untied some of the strings on her clothes to let her chest stand out a bit more and said, “Phew. Hunting... Makes you feel hot...”

After she said that, she turned around, only to see Minhyuk smiling happily while he made spicy mixed noodles, with some steamed dumplings on top of it. Javin quietly sat beside him as she tried to lean her head on his shoulders as naturally as she could. Before she could even do so, Minhyuk had already scurried away.

“What are you doing?”

“Just for a bit. I'm too tired, so let me lean on you for a bit.”

Minhyuk's expression slowly crumpled. It was as if he was looking at her in both distaste and hate. Then, Minhyuk pulled a silver pot out of his inventory, then he turned it upside down and tapped it.

“Then, put your head on here and rest until I finish eating all of these.”

“...Yes.”

Javin's expression looked like she did not expect things to go this way. She quietly leaned her head against the silver pot and curled her body up.

‘Right now, why am I... lying on a silver pot like this...’

Everyone would laugh at her if they saw her appearance right now. However, Minhyuk did not care about her or how she felt, he just started eating. There were chopped lettuce, sliced cucumbers, as

well as chopped kimchi on top of his spicy mixed noodles. The noodles were showing a red and glossy sheen. It was so appetizing that he started drooling just by looking at it.

Minhyuk quickly grabbed his chopsticks and stirred the contents of his bowl. Then, he lifted the bowl and pushed the noodles into his mouth.

“Sluuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuurp!”

As soon as Minhyuk bit on the noodles, he could taste the sweet and sour flavor of the spicy broth that seeped into the noodles. He could also feel the texture and flavor of the vegetables that were mixed well into the dish.

The first bite of the noodles was sweet. After around two to three bites, a tingling sensation started to appear in his mouth. Once Minhyuk’s mouth started to tingle from the sourness and spiciness of the dish, he picked up a round and plump dumpling and bit into it. The savory juices of the minced meat and vegetables inside the dumpling spread slowly in his mouth and soothed his tingling mouth.

“Sluuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuurp!”

Minhyuk finished the bowl of the spicy mixed noodles. At this moment, he felt that accompanying Javin and getting the Moon’s Wheat that dropped from the monsters were the best thing that could happen on this trip.

Since Javin never acquired the drops, it meant that she would never meet the requirements and conditions for the completion of the quest for the collection of Moon’s Wheat. As long as she struck a mob just once, it meant that a Moon’s Wheat would drop because of the quest. If Minhyuk accompanied her during that time and picked up the drops, then he would be able to acquire Moon’s Wheat indefinitely.

Javin, on the other hand, was gulping her saliva after watching Minhyuk’s mukbang.

“Uhhh. You know...?”

“Yes?”

“Can I have some too?”

“I already ate it all... I’m sorry.”

Javin felt devastated when she saw the empty bowl. That was when she realized...

‘H...he’s definitely a natural-born eunuch...’

“Hey, don’t you think that I’m pretty? The people around me always say that...”

“Saying that with your own mouth...” Minhyuk said, looking at her incredulously. Then, as if reciting from a Korean textbook, he said, “Ah. You’re so, so, so beautiful. I even thought that a fairy had come down from the heavens. Oh my goodness! My heart almost dropped when I saw your beauty.”

“...”

Javin knew that he was just humoring her by saying this. She glared at him with gritted teeth.

‘This damn bastard! I’ll PK you if you so much as let your guard down for a bit.’

Javin was the one that wanted to PK him and get his bow, but one way or another, it seemed like she was the one who got hurt in the process. She realized that she needed to find another way.

Suddenly, a brilliant idea passed through her mind. She thought, ‘...There should be some of our guild members in the tomb, right?’

Javin did not have the confidence to kill this man if she went after him alone. However, it would be a different matter if it was with her guild members in the tomb. Just as she was thinking of contacting her guild, their guild chatting suddenly became active.

[Baren: Ha... I never thought that the player named Black Dragon would be so strong.]

[Guild Master Crone: I think it’s because of the monster that he has. I’m sure it’s something out of the ordinary. From now on, pursue and track that Black Dragon.]

‘I can’t go and get help in the guild chat now.’

All the guild members were concentrating on chasing the man named Black Dragon, so she knew that she could not just shamelessly ask for help for her personal matters. She decided to send a whisper to someone.

[Javin: Buckle, there’s a player that has a bow which I think is epic. Can you help me kill him in the tomb?]

[Buckle: Oh. An epic artifact? If I’m welcome, sure. But, aren’t you going to do it yourself, Javin...?]

Javin quickly explained the ins and outs of her situation. When Buckle saw her explanation, he could not help but feel shocked.

[Buckle: When you tried to lean on his shoulders, he pulled out a pot and told you to lie on it? OMG...]

Then, Buckle continued to say...

[Buckle: Then, we should give that punk a taste of hell. It won’t be that difficult if he’s an archer. What’s his level?]

[Javin: He looks to be around Level 370.]

[Buckle: Yep. I understand. Come quickly.]

[Javin: Yep ^^!!]

Javin originally did not want to go to the tomb, but her target was a bit annoying this time. However, Buckle and the other guild members were all players at Level 370 too.

“Doesn’t the dungeon we’re going to require us to be in a five-member party?”

Minhyuk nodded.

“Yes.”

“One person left our party because of something urgent. Would you like to party with us?”

Minhyuk looked like he thought about it deeply, before nodding happily at her. Anyway, he would still need to find party members once he arrived there.

“Yeah.”

After getting his confirmation, Javin and Minhyuk began to move again.

Bachran Guild’s Guild Master Crone, thought, ‘Black Dragon... The monster that he has is clearly legendary, no, perhaps maybe even above it?’

Just as he was talking about that a whisper came in.

[Lark: Crone, I found a hint about the second disaster artifact.]

The words caught Crone’s attention. Aside from being the GM of Bachran Guild, he was also a part of Black Stone. He might be a guild master, but in front of the members of Black Stone, he was nothing. However, he was still skeptical about the information that was given to him.

‘Why did he let me know about this?’

Crone knew about the disaster artifacts, but he was wondering why Lark sent him a whisper like that.

[Lark: The hint is in Ructo’s Tomb which is being managed by Bachran Guild.]

“...!”

Crone’s eyes widened in surprise as he waited for Lark’s explanation.

[Lark: The millstone that will come out when you clear the trial. That’s the second artifact.]

“The millstone...?”

Crone clenched his fists tightly. A lot of people knew about the information about the millstone. It was a millstone that would give the person twice the yield with just a turn. It was the only humble, shabby-looking millstone in the world that had special abilities to produce the most delicious food with the first grind.

‘That millstone is a disaster artifact?’

Crone’s mouth widened in a grin. This meant that he had an opportunity to make a great contribution just by obtaining this disaster artifact. Without wasting any time, he quickly sent a whisper to Buckle, a guild member that was currently in the Tomb.

[Crone: Buckle.]

[Buckle: Buckle’s whisper is currently turned off.]

Crone’s brows furrowed.

‘Maybe I should enter the tomb myself?’

Buckle's eyes quickly locked on to the person that came in with Javin. He was the player with the bow and was called Minhyuk.

'That bow is epic...'

Buckle usually accompanied other players in a party and PK-ed them. However, he was not able to do it much recently. It was because he did not have much time as he was concentrating on clearing Ructo's Tomb. However, this epic-ranked bow had changed his plans. It was worth hundreds of millions in cash, so he definitely needed to do this.

"Hello."

"Yes. Hello."

After finishing their greetings, Buckle sent him a party invitation. As soon as Minhyuk accepted the request...

'Huh...?'

Buckle checked Minhyuk's information after he had accepted the party request. He could not help but do a double take when he saw the information.

'What's this?'

Javin had clearly told him that his level was approximately at Level 370. However, that was not the case at all.

[Minhyuk / Level 305]

Chapter 169: The Temptress

"M...Minhyuk, your level...?" Javin reacted violently from the shock. This was because she was under the strong assumption that Minhyuk was around Level 370.

"Just like what you can see, it's 305. Are there any problems?" Minhyuk asked, tilting his head in confusion.

As far as he knew, Ructo's Tomb allowed the entrance and participation of players from Level 300. Minhyuk wondered if they reacted this fiercely because his level was much lower than they thought, and that he might interfere with their dungeon attempt.

However, Buckle shook his head and said, "No. It's not a problem. It's just... much lower than what I expected."

Javin nodded and said, "I thought you're at least at Level 370 because of your hit rate and damage."

"Is that so? Hmm."

"Yes. However, your class is set to private?"

"Yes."

“Ah. By any chance, is it something like a legendary class?”

Minhyuk smiled slightly and refrained from answering their question. Buckle just nodded as if he understood what his smile meant. He thought, ‘If he has a legendary class as well as that epic bow, then his hit rate and damage can easily be explained.’

Legendary class players were all reluctant to reveal the name of their classes, so Buckle was convinced with his conjectures. He nodded once more as he led them inside the dungeon. The first trial was well known to most players. Only after they cleared all of the ordinary mob monsters, and successfully hunted the boss monster, would they be able to proceed to the next trial.

Buckle stepped forward with his party and thought, ‘I think we should go down the controlled path.’

Buckle and his party, in other words, his guild members, had attempted Ructo’s Tomb dozens of times. However, they have yet to cross the boundaries of the fifth trial. However, he was able to learn a lot of information about the tomb during all those tries.

Buckle knew that there were three paths towards the boss room. These three paths would lead to a dead end, the boss room and a controlled path. So, what was the controlled path?

‘Once we enter that path, our current equipped weapon will be restricted and we won’t be able to use it.’

In other words, archer players would not be able to use their bows, and warrior players would not be able to use the axes that they equipped. This meant that they had to switch to a weapon that was not an ax as soon as they entered the path. This was a difficult obstacle for players that were new to the tomb, since most players did not carry a lot of weapons in their inventory. On the contrary, the Bachran always made sure to carry two weapons with them.

These three paths always changed randomly, but there was a set pattern. Currently, the ‘middle path’ would be the controlled path. Even if Minhyuk was just a strong archer, they still needed to lure him to the controlled path to incur minimal damage on themselves. Not long after, Buckle sent a whisper to the rest of the party members and Javin.

[Buckle: We’re going to lure him to the controlled path. Equip your auxiliary weapons.]

If they did this, they would only be restricted and could not use their auxiliary weapons once they entered the path. Once they swapped back with their main weapon after they entered, they would be able to move freely.

‘Hmm...’

Minhyuk frowned at the scene in front of him, but he quickly masked his expression.

Buckle thought that since Minhyuk was using a bow as his weapon, then his auxiliary weapon was probably just a dagger or something similar. If that was the case, it would be a walk in the park.

“Keuwoooooooo!”

The first monster to appear was a troll. Trolls were Level 350 monsters with strong regenerative abilities. The two-meter troll ran straight to where they were, with a large rusty ax ready and poised

for an attack. Minhyuk quickly pulled the strings of his bow. The Abyss' Bow had a skill Master Archer's Archery attached to it. There were three chapters in the skill in total. The first chapter...

[Tornado Arrow.]

[The powerful spinning arrow will explode as soon as it strikes an enemy.]

Shwaaaaaaa!

Minhyuk's arrow was aimed straight at the troll's head.

Stab!

The moment the arrow got stuck in the head of the troll...

Spin, spin, spin!

...The arrow drilled and dug deeper inside, before bursting.

Baaang!

'H...he one-shot the troll...!'

'Crazy!'

Buckle, Javin and the rest of the group all widened their eyes in surprise.

"Th...that's amazing," Buckle said, confirming his conjecture about Minhyuk's legendary archer class. If that was not the case, his hit rate and damage would not make sense at all.

"Wow. I think things would be pretty easy this time since we're with Minhyuk, right?"

"Thanks," Minhyuk thanked them with a nod, as he took out a choco pie from his inventory while saying, "You always have to recharge with sugar!"

"Haha. Well then, let's go."

The party began to move again.

Legendary Explorer Lark and Envoy of Incarnation Kaistra were both riding on top of Penrus as it dashed forward.

Shwaaaaaak!

"Shit... This is too fast...!" Lark shouted in shock. He met with Kaistra and talked about the disaster artifacts. Lark also told Kaistra that he had contacted the GM of the guild that took over the tomb and asked for the cooperation of his guild members, but the members were unable to be contacted through whispers.

After they had traveled for quite some time, Lark asked Kaistra, "Kaistra. Did you find him?"

"Not yet."

“I hope you find him soon.”

Kaistra smiled slightly when he heard his encouraging words. Lark was actually ranked much lower than Kaistra. Lark knew that Kaistra was among the top rankers and was even ninth in the unofficial global rankings. However, Lark disregarded his rank and level, and cared for Kaistra as if he was his own brother. Kaistra also followed him well. Within the dark gamer alliance, Black Stone, the two of them were considered to be the best of friends.

Kaistra had heard about a rumor once. He did not know where the rumors came from, but someone had said that they had seen Chairman Kang’s face in Athenae. However, it was still yet to be verified. However, if he ever met him once, then he would like to tell him this...

‘I’m really grateful to you. Thank you very much. It was all thanks to you that our villagers are not hungry anymore.’

They continued to travel like that when Kaistra suddenly asked something out of the blue. He said, “But Lark, what if someone else gets the millstone first?”

Kaistra was a bit concerned about the guild members of that guild leader not answering their whispers. However, Lark just smiled at him and said, “I already found all the information about the millstone. And there isn’t much to worry about even if someone found it first.”

“How come?”

“Because they wouldn’t know that it’s Gorac’s Artifact.”

Kaistra was filled with doubts. How would they be unaware?

“Gorac was a mischievous demon. Of course there were times when the artifacts were named as ‘Gorac’s XXX’, but that wasn’t the case for most of his artifacts. In the case of the millstone, there are still special conditions that need to be met before it can be unsealed.”

“Conditions?” Kaistra asked in confusion.

“They need to turn the millstone for 48 hours within three days. That’s the biggest problem. They also need to have a different Gorac’s Artifact in their hands. Because the power of Gorac’s Artifacts will only be displayed if there is more than one artifact in one’s hands, otherwise it will not reveal anything at all.”

Kaistra nodded in understanding. Most players would want to go after powerful artifacts and excellent skill books. There were only a select few that would dare to turn the millstone for 48 hours within three days. He felt somewhat relieved and reassured after hearing this.

‘Wow. We should definitely go with a good archer next time. The mob hunting is incredibly fast,’ Buckle thought as their group approached the three-pronged path. Their journey was quite easy and relaxed, since Minhyuk’s arrows had crazy accuracy and insane damage that could easily cut down the trolls.

Once they arrived at the three-pronged path, Buckle pretended to agonize over the options.

“Hmm. Minhyuk. Have you heard about these three paths before?”

“Yes. One path for the boss, one path that’s dead, and one path that’s controlled. Right?”

“Yes. That’s right. Where should we go?”

Buckle pretended to think for a moment, before he pointed straight at the middle. He said, “A man should go straight, right?”

All of the party members nodded in agreement. Buckle made sure to take the lead to clear out some doubts. Usually, those that took the lead would be exposed to the biggest risk. Meanwhile, Minhyuk was stationed at the rear. Archers were usually positioned at the rear of the formation. They went inside like that.

Then, Buckle heard the notification.

[The Controlled Path.]

[The Artifact type that you’re currently equipped with will be prohibited from usage for an hour.]

The weapons that they were currently wearing were all unequipped and the same went for Minhyuk. The bow and the arrows that were hanging behind his back were sucked back into his inventory.

Buckle smiled bitterly and said, “This. It seems like we’re in trouble.”

He turned to look back at Minhyuk while he kept on sending his instructions via whisper.

[Buckle: Barlong, narrow the distance and stab him in the neck. Do it all at once. Make it neat.]

Barlong was a Level 379 assassin. He specialized in quick, strong strikes that could easily decapitate an enemy. He was also the player with the highest level in their group. Perhaps, once Barlong moves, he could easily incapacitate Minhyuk.

Buckle smiled bitterly and awkwardly as he secretly begged inside, ‘Please, let it drop. The bow!’

At that moment, Barlong moved.

[Stealth Attack.]

[Your movement speed will increase by 2.5x for a moment to attack your enemy’s vital points.]

Dash!

Barlong quickly aimed at Minhyuk’s neck. Minhyuk felt the wisp of wind behind him and said, “Step.”

Barlong’s dagger pierced the air the moment Minhyuk took a step back. Minhyuk frowned as he looked at both Barlong and Buckle. He asked, “What are you trying to do?”

He looked at the people around him sharply.

“...You avoided it?” Buckle asked in surprise.

Minhyuk stepped aside so quickly that they thought that he was damaged by the attack, when in fact, it only struck his afterimage. They did not expect him to have such skills. However, Buckle

grinned wickedly. Aside from Minhyuk, the other four were also on his side. Almost all of them were at Level 370, except for Javin, who had the lowest level among them. However, it was still okay. They were quite confident in dealing with them since Minhyuk could not use his bow, which was an archer's sole weapon. Even if he was able to use it, he would still not be able to deal with four people so easily.

"Oops. Oppa, sorry," Javin covered her mouth as she giggled mockingly.

Minhyuk smiled coldly as he said, "You're sorry, but I'm also sorry for you."

"Huh?"

"...?"

Javin tilted her head in confusion. She was the one who approached Minhyuk first and offered to accompany him. Minhyuk had gladly accepted her offer because of the Moon's Wheat drops, the gold, and artifacts that she yielded to him.

Minhyuk found it strange. If it was him, he would have taken 20% of the drops. At that point, he already knew that there was something strange. No matter how difficult the road was, was it necessary for her to give up that much? So, to test the waters, Minhyuk did not distribute any drops to her. Javin should have exploded in anger, but she did not. She still willingly gave up the drops, as if she felt bad about making him accompany her. However, the final nail in the coffin that made him sure about their bad intentions was when he saw Javin and Buckle swap their artifacts.

"Crazy bastard. You've been doing a lot of weird things since earlier. There's definitely something wrong with your head..."

Just when she said that...

Crack, crack, crack~

...the space in front of Minhyuk slowly cracked apart as a gigantic greatsword appeared. Minhyuk stretched his hand out and grabbed the hilt of the sword. Minhyuk also always made sure to use Pandora's Helmet's 'Artifact's Form Transformation' to turn his frying pan into a rapier, so he would always be able to guard against magical attacks.

"...!"

"...!"

"...W...what is this? A greatsword? Y...you're an archer, how can you use a greatsword!"

There were requirements for equipping items. Among them, the greatsword was an artifact that could only be used and equipped by warrior class players. Besides, the greatsword in front of them was so large that most of the warrior class players would not be able to wield it since there were usually requirements attached to such artifacts, like 'STR' and 'STM'. However, Minhyuk just held the greatsword in his hands like it was nothing at all.

Then, Minhyuk looked at them and smiled coldly. He said, "You provoked the wrong person."

Chapter 170: Ructo's Tomb

They could not help but feel flustered, after all, this was something completely unexpected. However, Buckle smiled deeply and said, "That looks like a lot of artifacts, right?"

Minhyuk might be stronger than what they assumed, and the greatsword he summoned might be unusual, but he was still at a much lower level than them. That was why they believed that he was only relying on the power of his artifacts in this fight. They were four against one Minhyuk. Therefore, Buckle believed that they were more than enough.

[Buckle: Javin, go in front of him! Body slam him!]

[Javin: Yes!]

Javin was also brimming with excitement. There was a chance that he would drop that greatsword. She quickly stepped forward.

[Silver Golem's Blessings]

[Your defense will double.]

Javin readied her sword and inched forward with a coy smile on her face. The artifact that she was currently using was a unique artifact that focused solely on defense. It had no other special abilities, except for having an increase of 500 in defense. When she added her skills on top of that, it would not be difficult for her to break through the defenses of a Level 400 ranker.

Flash!

Minhyuk smiled at them.

"You're laughing?" Buckle asked, thinking that Minhyuk must have lost his mind.

In response, Minhyuk used 'Step' again, taking two steps back before slamming his greatsword into the ground.

"Blooming Sword."

Bam, bam, bam, bam, bam, bam—

Sword blades suddenly rose from the ground. The fastest of them, Barlong, instinctively threw himself away to avoid the danger. The same went for Buckle. However, Javin and the mage Leo, were not so lucky. The lower half of their bodies were penetrated by the swords.

"F*cker...?" Javin mumbled to herself. However, at that exact same moment...

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

...the sword blades exploded.

"Kyaaaaaaaaak!"

"Keuheoook!"

Buckle was knocked backwards from the aftermath of the explosion.

'Sh...shit...!'

There was definitely a 60-level difference between them. Yet, they were flabbergasted and wondering how the hell did this happen. Then, Buckle saw something more shocking. His HP had been cut down by 20%. He was fortunate that he was able to escape the heart of the explosion, but he was sure that had he been caught, he would have been forced to log out. In fact, the mage, Leo, had already dropped his gray staff after being forced to log out. Even their tanker, Javin, looked like she was in danger of being forced to log out, despite having used her skill that raised her defense.

“Ugh!” Javin groaned as she vomited a mouthful of blood and collapsed.

Barlong’s eyes narrowed dangerously when he saw this scene. Buckle hurriedly whispered instructions to Barlong.

[Buckle: This is unexpected. He has an AOE skill. But the punk’s using a greatsword. That sword is huge, long, and heavy, so his swing speed should be slower than regular swords. He also won’t be able to use both of his hands. We can kill him with your speed and my cooperation.]

[Barlong: Yes!]

Barlong’s eyes glinted sharply. Assassins were usually quick when they were attacking. He would use that to his advantage and drive the punk into a corner.

Vwoooooong!

Barlong turned on the spot and disappeared like smoke. Then, in a blink of an eye, he appeared behind Minhyuk. As soon as he moved, Buckle ran straight towards Minhyuk. He swung his ax high up. He was also in the warrior class, but he was more focused on his speed.

Sheeeeeeeek!

Barlong’s black dagger swung at Minhyuk’s neck. Minhyuk turned around and...

Clang!

Buckle smiled wickedly and thought, ‘Your back is defenseless. Moron!’

However, at that moment...

Claaaang!

...a creature suddenly squeezed out of a small opening in space and slapped his axe away.

“A...a pig?”

It was literally a pig. A baby pig had blocked Buckle’s ax with a spatula, effectively defending Minhyuk’s back. Then, he bursted out laughing from the sheer absurdity of the situation, “This crazy pig bastard...!”

“Oink!”

Buckle swung his ax in quick succession. However, what happened next truly did not make any sense at all.

Clang, clang, clang, clang, clang!

The little pig that was only as big as his fist moved swiftly, protecting Minhyuk's back from Buckle's attacks. It even pushed him back.

Grin—

Buckle could see a smile curling up at the corners of the pig's mouth. It was obviously mocking him.

“What, this...”

Buckle could not help but feel astonished and confused after being ridiculed by a pig. Then, Beanie's eyes widened in shock, his eyes trained at a spot behind Buckle.

“Oink...!”

Beanie's pupils shook in trepidation as if he was frightened deeply.

‘I...is there something behind me...?’

A pig had already popped out of nowhere, so it was entirely possible for something else to pop out from behind him. Buckle slowly turned his head around, only to find that there was nothing behind him.

“Huh?”

At that moment, Minhyuk had blocked Barlong's attack and turned around to slash at Buckle.

Slash!

‘Nice catch!’

It was the fantastic chemistry between Minhyuk and Beanie. In other words, Buckle was completely tricked and hooked by the pig, Beanie.

“Keoheok!”

Buckle was pushed back by the force of the strike. When he turned to look at his HP, almost 40% of it was gone in just an instant.

‘I...impossible!’

Then, he heard a notification.

[You have received a strong impact. You will be subjected to severe nausea and dizziness for four seconds.]

Buckle's vision started to turn blurry as his vision swarmed. However, despite his blurred vision, he was still able to see the sword that Minhyuk wielded against Barlong. It was truly a shocking sight to behold.

‘Am I seeing things right now?’

Buckle had only felt fear and terror once when he was playing?Athenae. That was during the time when his Guild Master, Crone, became angry. ?Right now, he felt fear once again.

‘H...how can he swing his greatsword like that?’

Minhyuk was blocking all of the dagger attacks that Barlong was launching at him, with tremendous speed. No, it was more like he had an overwhelming advantage in speed. Then, Barlong finally succeeded in landing an attack on Minhyuk's back. However, instead of flesh ripping apart, a suspicious sound was heard.

Clang!

‘Clang?’

The same thought flashed through Buckle and Barlong's heads. Then, the rapier slowly vanished, only to be replaced with a ‘frying pan’.

“...!”

“...!”

Barlong and Buckle both knew that Barlong's strikes had an additional 200% attack power in the event of a successful attack. That was why they believed that Minhyuk would not be able to defend his attacks. However, the opposite had happened. This meant that the frying pan was unusual. Furthermore, there was only one player who carried a frying pan like that!

“F...Frying Pan Killer?”

Minhyuk took advantage of the gap and used his skill, leaving an afterimage behind as he slashed at Barlong.

Slash!

“Keoheok!” Barlong shrieked in pain as he hugged his body while staggering backwards.

At this moment, Buckle realized that he did not have the capacity to worry about others. That was because the third fear of his life was currently approaching him.

“Oink,” Beanie, the mysterious pig, called out as it smiled wickedly at Buckle. Beanie slowly smacked the spatula on his left hand in a menacing manner, before smacking Buckle on the head. Beanie was taking advantage of the fact that Buckle could not move because of his dizziness.

“Oink! Oink! Oink! Oink! Oink! Oiiiiink!”

Slap, slap, slap, slap, slap, slap!

“Keok, heok! Ack! Kkeok, ugh, aack!”

[Your head has been hit continuously, you will experience dizziness.]

[Your dizziness will last longer.]

Buckle felt that everything around him was spinning. In that dizzy state, he could hear the continuous ‘Oink!’ sound that the pig made with every slap. It was like it was saying, ‘You’re the one who bullied my master, oink!’ to him.

Meanwhile, Minhyuk heard a notification while he was fighting with Barlong.

[Beanie is enjoying himself.]

‘...?’

Minhyuk was confused. What was Beanie doing behind him?that?was so enjoyable? However, he could not afford to ponder about it any longer since Barlong’s attacks were coming.

[Secret of Assassination. Life (Slaughter)]

[Your attack and movement speed will triple for 2 seconds. Successful attack will have 80% additional damage.]

Shwaaaaaaak!

Barlong narrowed the distance between them at the speed of light. Minhyuk’s eyebrows furrowed when he saw him. Barlong believed that this time, he would kill him. He thought,?‘If I succeed in this attack...!’

It was enough to turn the tides around. Just as he was rushing in at a rapid pace...

Flash!

...Minhyuk suddenly disappeared.

“Gasp?!”

Barlong suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned to look around. He looked above, behind and below him, but Minhyuk was nowhere to be seen. Then, a sword suddenly appeared and thrust in front of him.

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab!

[Scattering Sword has been completed.]

[A single attack will deal six additional damages with a 40% increase.]

“Keheooooook...!” Barlong groaned as the greatsword stabbed his body six times in a row.

Scattering Sword’s power has become extremely strong now. It was mainly because of the greatsword that Minhyuk had equipped.It was already a scary force to reckon with, with just the six strikes with additional 40% damage. However, what if these six strikes were used with a greatsword with a higher attack power? Of course, the damage would increase.

Barlong was taken aback when he saw his HP being cut down by 20% with each attack that struck his body. In the end, he was forced to log out.

After he finished dealing with Barlong, Minhyuk turned around only to see a logged-out Buckle, with Beanie standing next to the grayed-out body and looking up at him innocently.

[Beanie is looking at you curiously.]

It was like Beanie was telling him?‘I don’t know anything at all~’. Minhyuk also tilted his head in confusion, but soon shook his head. There was only one person left.

Javin. She was already out of commission. She could not even move her body and she was slowly dying due to continuous bleeding.

‘N, no...!’

Javin was in a full chaotic state. She was in the same state as the rest of her guild members who had been forced to log out. Having a full chaotic state meant that they had filled the PK bar. Assuming that the chaotic state had a bar with a limit of one million, they had already filled it to the brim, which meant that they had killed countless players.

If they died while they were in the full chaotic state, they would receive double the penalty compared to ordinary players. If she died, then she would not only drop one or two artifacts. She shivered just looking at the outcome of Buckle and the rest. They had dropped plenty of gold and artifacts. They would even have to face the penalty of their levels going down.

Javin slowly crawled up as she vomited another mouthful of blood on the floor. She begged, “S... sorry... I didn’t mean to... please forgive me just this once. I won’t do it again.”

She even shed some tears. However, she thought about piercing him in the abdomen with the dagger hidden in her chest. She would pretend to be pitiful, hugging her body in pain, and she would surprise him with an attack once he got close to her.

Javin knew that Minhyuk was a good man. Even though he took all of the artifacts and gold that dropped from their hunt before, she knew that he still had a sense of innocence. He looked happy when he ate those spicy mixed noodles. He also had that simple smile, that simple smile that he unconsciously let out from time to time. She knew that she might have one final chance if she did this well. Just when she was crawling like that, she turned her head down as she slowly took out the dagger that was hidden in her bosom. As soon as she got it out, she saw Minhyuk holding a huge frying pan. She could see him twisting his body as if he was trying to swing a huge baseball bat.

“You want me to forgive you? You tried to kill me thrice.”

“Ho, hoho. F...forgive...”

Clang!

Javin flew back after being hit by the frying pan. Minhyuk approached her to finish her off since she looked like she was still not dead yet.

“W...wait! Before you kill me, I have a question...”

She wanted to know something before she died.

“Are you an eunuch?!”

Minhyuk looked at her in confusion, thinking, ‘What the hell is she saying?’

“I...I’m pretty, right. Huh? Aren’t I extremely pretty?”

Minhyuk frowned when he heard her words.

‘She’s pretty?’ He thought, before saying, “This is my serious answer.”

Then, Minhyuk spoke what was on his mind.

“To be honest, a Monk is much prettier than you.”

“...Mo...Monk?”

The image of the monkey mob suddenly popped up in her head. Those little monkey monsters that picked their teeth wickedly. They were picking their teeth as they grinned and laughed at her!

Minhyuk thought, ‘A monk gave me a banana once before.’

At that time, the monk looked so cute and sweet to him. In fact, it looked a whole prettier and cuter in Minhyuk’s eyes since it gave him a banana. Maybe about 10,000 times cuter than this lady? His expression looked sincere. It was as if he was really telling her the truth.

“Hey, you f*cker? \$!\$a?#%?!\$!\$!”

Stab!

Minhyuk immediately logged her out. He looked at her grayed-out body in suspicion and muttered, “Why did she keep on asking me if she was pretty? She has been doing it since earlier too. Does she have princess syndrome or something...”

In his mind, she was someone that was less pretty than a Monk. Minhyuk picked up their dropped artifacts and gold in confusion. He blinked his eyes in a daze when he saw the drops.

‘Ho?’

Among the items that Buckle dropped, there was a parchment. Minhyuk reached out with his hand and...

[You have acquired a Parchment of Rewards Choice.]

[The Parchment of Rewards Choice can only be used in the sixth trial of Ructo’s Tomb.]

“...Huh?”