

## Gourmet 181

### Chapter 181: Father's Feelings

The Ice Witch was estimated to be at Level 370. It was only natural that the boss monster's level did not exceed Level 400, since the island had a level cap and would not allow any players exceeding Level 400 to enter its premises.

[Britney's Flame Blast.]

[A powerful blast of flame will extinguish the enemies in one breath.]

Hwaaaaaaaak!

Britney let out powerful flames that burned and devoured the ice monsters, including the yetis, burning them into ashes. However, at that same moment, a blue light formed at the mouth of the Ice Dragon.

[Ice Dragon's Wrath.]

[A cold force that could freeze everything.]

Shwaaaaaaaak!

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack!

The area began to freeze. Black Dragon kept on running towards the Ice Witch Jarvis, but he knew that the Dragon's Wrath would reach him and turn him into a frozen sculpture. Just then...

Bang!

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack!

...Britney jumped forward and intercepted the Ice Dragon's Wrath. The Ice Dragon Wrath immediately created frost and ice on Britney's body.

"B...Britney!!! This bastard...!" Black Dragon shouted. However, when he made eye contact with Britney, Black Dragon could see that Britney was telling him to finish everything quickly and get what he wanted to get.

[Britney's HP has fallen below 80%.]

[Britney's HP has fallen below 70%.]

'Nod.'

Black Dragon quickly dashed forward.

[Ice Spear.]

Shwaaaaaa!

Dozens of sharp ice spears flew towards Black Dragon. However, despite the frost covering his body, Britney still unleashed a towering black flame.

Puhaaaaaa!

Britney's powerful flames had pushed back some of the freezing power that was covering her body, while decreasing the speed and power of the incoming ice spears. Black Dragon took advantage of the opportunity as he quickly and swiftly attacked the Ice Witch Javis.

[Merchant's Sword Dance.]

[A swift and explosive sword dance that can easily deal damage to your enemies.]

Slash, slash, slash, slash!

Black Dragon's sword dance unleashed swords that attacked Ice Witch Javis indiscriminately.

Clang, clang, clang—

“Kiiiyeeeeee!”

“Kyaaaaaaaaak!”

Behind them, Britney and the Ice Dragon were locked in a fierce fight.

[Prison]

[A powerful blast of air that freezes everything.]

[Witch's Mind Control]

[Slowly makes you fall into laziness and indolence.]

Black Dragon was still attacking the Ice Witch when he suddenly felt the strength in his body being drained away. For some reason, he felt like he did not want to do anything as the skill Prison started to cover his body with frost.

Crack, crack, crack, crack—

[Frost and ice are starting to cover your entire body.]

[Your HP is dropping at a rapid rate.]

Even though his body was being covered by frost and ice, Black Dragon did not move at all. He felt like he wanted to just lie down and take a good long rest. Just as he was about to close his eyes, the figure of his son, Minhyuk, flashed in his mind. He was reminded of his son preparing him a meal with those delicious snow crabs just a few days prior.

Bang, bang, bang—

The ice that was slowly forming on his body began to break as Black Dragon once again stood up and rose to his feet. He gritted his teeth and dashed straight towards the Ice Witch once again.

“Hyaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

Black Dragon squeezed all of the remaining strength in his body as he cut down Javis.

Slaaaaaaaash!

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Valhalla was a very small town with a population of 6,000 people. Genie and the rest of the Legend Guild members had gathered and moved into this small town.

The stronghold that the players had acquired could be promoted with?‘Territory EXP’. The guild could gain this EXP through a variety of methods like winning in guild wars, developing special products, or increasing the number of times the players entered their territory.

Even though Valhalla was only a small town with a population of 6,000, it was still the first ever ? territory to be granted in the newly pioneered Northern Continent, and it was meaningful in and of itself. To be honest, even ‘small towns’ were extremely difficult to obtain, so this was already a huge achievement. Usually, when players were bestowed with a territory they would only be given a ‘village’. Only after a village had been promoted twice, then it would become a small town.

In addition, the monthly taxes that they could collect from the 6,000 people and the soldiers that originally lived in Valhalla, as well as the monster drops and special products that they would develop and collect, would be able to give them profits. Therefore, if they did well in managing their territory, they could expect a profit of 50 platinum or more every month, just from this small town alone. However, this was only the case before the territory was promoted. If they were able to promote their territory, they estimated that they would be able to gain double that amount of money. This was why managing a territory was a very important matter.

Right now, Legend Guild was trying to entice and attract the players to go to Valhalla. Genie had been sitting inside the Valhalla’s Territory office while lost in her thoughts.

“It would be good if we had at least one summoner with good abilities and skills...”

Sadly, even though Legend Guild consisted of only the elites, there were no summoners among their ranks. Summoners possessed the ability to control mobs, but most people with these classes were conspicuous and did not go well with their guild operations. This was the reason why the guild did not have any skilled summoners among their ranks. However, if they were able to have at least one skilled summoner, then they would be able to reduce the damages to the other guild members during guild wars.

Genie looked through the guild chat while thinking about this problem.

[Guild Chat | Minhyuk: I have arrived at Valhalla. I’ll just go to my house and log out. I’ll come back later.]

Genie stood up from her seat and saw Locke and Khan at the nearby hunting grounds after looking around. She asked, “Where’s Minhyuk?”

“He’s at home right now.”

Minhyuk was the viscount in paper and in name. That was why they prepared a mansion for him in Valhalla. The three of them all moved towards his mansion. His mansion was large enough to cover at least 600 sqm of land. Not long after they had arrived, a short boy opened the door for them. They could tell by his looks that he was an African boy.

“Hello.”

“Ah. Yes...”

The three of them looked at the boy in surprise.

“The house is a bit small, but I hope that the Viscount’s guild members will be able to have some rest once they arrive here.”

“Sm...small?”

“Minhyuk’s class...”

“Who are you?”

“Ah. I’m...” The boy, Kaistra, stammered before falling silent for a moment.

‘How should I explain it?’

“Minhyuk took me in. I’m following him around to do the dishes.”

“Uhm...”

The dishes?

The three of them looked at him in confusion. They were walking while having their conversations, but the moment they came inside the mansion, they could not help but be shocked.

“...!”

It was because there was a huge plastic basin in the middle of the place that was overflowing with dishes!

“The faucet is broken right now and this is the only place where water comes out...”

The African boy said, shaking his head as he smiled bitterly. Then, he squatted down as he began to clean the hundreds of dishes piled in the huge basin.

“...”

“...”

“...”

The three people looked at the African boy with pity. Then, they saw the African boy tap his back as if he was having some backache.

“Hwaa...”

‘O...oh my...’

‘Don’t tell me, that punk Minhyuk?! Isn’t he being too harsh on his dishwasher?’

‘The child looks so powerless too...’

The three of them were shocked and speechless.

‘Why are you taking advantage of a child like this!’

However, Kaistra had a totally different line of thought from the rest of them, ‘Minhyuk told me that he would help me once he logged back on. But, I don’t dare to let water get on Minhyuk’s hands. Hoho.’

Kaistra liked Minhyuk very much. When he ate with Black Dragon, he also went out and talked with him for a while. Black Dragon had told him to take good care of Minhyuk, so he would fulfill his tasks to the best of his abilities. Kaistra rested for a while. He quickly rummaged through his inventory before taking some bread out.

Sniff—

He wiped the corner of his eyes with his sleeves, thinking, ‘Did I get bubbles in my eyes? Why does it sting too much?’

However, to Genie, Khan and Locke, his frail figure was akin to a boy that was filled with sorrow of doing hard work and washing dishes!

Genie was looking at the boy pitifully. Then, she asked, “B...by any chance... How much does Minhyuk take care of you?”

“Are you talking about money?”

“Yes.”

Genie, Khan and Locke believed that Minhyuk would definitely pay him for his services based on his personality.

“He doesn’t give me any money.”

“...!”

“...!”

The eyes of the three widened in shock.

“Ah. He sometimes gives me something delicious. Minhyuk made this bread for me, it’s really delicious. Haha. Ah. Why am I tearing up so much?” Kaistra said, his eyes reddening from the sting of the bubbles as he shed tears once again.

‘Dripping hot tears from an African boy!’

Genie, Locke and Khan felt a hot pain in their chest as they watched such a pitiful scene.

‘Such a powerless and frail child...!’

‘You’re just giving such bright and good kid food!’

At that moment, Minhyuk accessed the game.

“Minhyuk, you’re really something.”

“Huh?” Minhyuk asked dumbly. He had just gone down the stairs and did not know what was happening.

“Waaa! It really is so delicious.”

The ‘pitiful, innocent, and weak’ boy, Kaistra, smiled brightly, as he wiped his tears and ate the bread that Minhyuk made for him.

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Black Dragon successfully stabbed Ice Witch Jarvis' heart. He was so excited after finally being able to hunt the witch!

[You have completed the Legendary Quest: Hunt the Ice Witch.]

[You have acquired the reward: Legendary Ice Dragon.]

[The Legendary Ice Dragon has now entered your summoning room.]

Black Dragon smiled in satisfaction as he temporarily sealed Britney on his left arm. He felt very tired after fighting for quite a long time, but he still grabbed his pickaxe and started digging the white iceberg. Two hours, four hours, six hours! He dug without taking a break. And finally, he got through the end of the iceberg!

[You have acquired a Special Ice Fragment.]

Black Dragon smiled happily as he took out a return scroll. The return scroll that he had obtained by hunting the Ice Witch Jarvis, would move him to the place where he stood before entering Callame's Island.

Shwaaaaaak!

[You have been warped to the place right before Callame's Island.]

Black Dragon was very excited. He thought, 'I have to go back quickly...!'

However, before he could do so, his movements stopped.

"Yo. Uncle Black Dragon!"

"Wow... For real? Callame's Island? You really are crazy..."

There were more than ten people waiting for him. It was the Bachran Guild. The people in front of him included Baren and the party that he had seen last time.

'I'm in trouble.'

Britney had just suffered from a serious injury, while the Ice Dragon needed to recover for a period of time. Black Dragon quickly tore the parchment that was on his hands.

[You have used the Commodity Protection Parchment.]

[When attacked by a Chaotic player, one item or artifact will never be dropped.]

Black Dragon did not delay any further.

'Special Ice Fragment.'

[The Special Ice Fragment will not be dropped even if you are forced to log out.]

Black Dragon could bear to lose any artifact, money, or even everything that he had on his body, except for this. Then, he drew his sword out.

Swoosh—

Black Dragon dashed forward. However, the results were still disastrous. The number of the members of Bachran Guild that were after the tired and exhausted Black Dragon was too much for him to handle. Unfortunately for them, no artifacts dropped from Black Dragon.

‘Damn. I don’t think it’s possible to steal that if there’s no summoner..’

Just in case, they had brought the ‘Plundering Tamer’. The Plundering Tamer was a secret class that could steal and loot other people’s tamed monsters. The Plundering Tamer was a tamer associated with Bachran Guild. However, according to him, the tamed monster that Black Dragon had was a species that could not be looted at all.

‘Well. We should just continue to kill him, right? Hehehe.’

If they did that, then sooner or later, Black Dragon would drop a good artifact. Baren smiled wickedly, completely unaware of the impending storm that was coming their way.

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“You brat!”

“How can you do such a thing to a child?!”

“He’s a pitiful and weak child! You’re worse than my face!” Locke shouted as he grabbed Minhyuk by the collar.

“Huh?” Minhyuk tilted his head in confusion as he looked at Khan, Locke and Genie all huffing and puffing in rage.

“How could you do that to a powerless and weak child...”

‘Powerless... who?’

‘Are they referring to Kaistra? He said that he’s ninth in the unofficial global rankings though...’ There was a high chance that even if the three of them worked together, they would still not be able to fight against him. Minhyuk explained to them what happened.

“Ah... th...then, so it was not like that. That boy wanted to follow you because you and your father helped him before?”

Minhyuk nodded.

“There’s another mouth to feed. Why do people always want to follow me! I have already told Kaistra not to follow me again and again, but he still followed me! And sometimes...”

Minhyuk burst into tears. Once in a while, Kaistra would smile and look at him innocently before saying, ‘Please give me something delicious.’

This was why Kaistra was in charge of the dishes! He even often made bread for him. Every time he logged out to go to bed, his body would shake and his pillow would be wet with tears, because he always gave Kaistra food before he went to bed! Also, Minhyuk had continuously told Kaistra that

he could just play the game comfortably, but he said that he wanted to stay beside Minhyuk. He even thought of giving him a mission soon just to keep him away from him for a while.

"I see..."

"Uhm..."

The three of them nodded.

"Do you understand what I'm feeling?" Minhyuk asked, crying sadly.

'I already have two more mouths to feed! One is Ben and the other is Kaistra!'

Then, he suddenly thought about what his father and Kaistra had talked about after the meal a few days ago. If he asked Kaistra, he was sure that he would not get an answer. Minhyuk had no choice but to ask his father. He was lucky that today was his father's day off. Minhyuk thought that he should go and log out to ask about what they had talked about.

"I'll be out for a while."

"Yeah."

Minhyuk immediately logged out. As soon as he logged out, Khan, Genie and Locke looked at each other before speaking.

"Sigh... It seems that the poor boy doesn't have anything, he doesn't even have much strength so he's trying to do the dishes somehow."

"Yeah... So let's be nice to that boy."

"Yeah."

In the end, Minhyuk had left out something important. He forgot to tell them that Kaistra was stronger than anyone in Legend Guild.

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Minhyuk headed straight to his father's office after logging out of the game. He thought, 'Did he eat already?'

He felt extremely happy because he felt like the relationship between him and his dad had become a lot closer after they had eaten a meal together not too long ago. Just as he was about to knock on the door...

"Bachran Guild?"

"Yeah. I think they're after Britney who's sealed in my left arm. They found me just so they could PK me. In the end, I died."

'...?!'

Minhyuk paused, his hands that were about to knock on the door remained hanging in the air.

'My dad was PK-ed...?'



## Chapter 182: Surprise Attack

Minhyuk leaned his ears close to the door as he listened to his father's story.

"Are you alright, Chairman?"

"I'm fine. I just don't know what to do about it. Hohoho!"

Minhyuk could hear his father's laughter through the door, but the underlying bitterness in his voice was unmistakable. Then, his father said, "Fortunately, I got the special ice fragment from Callame's Island. What a relief, right? I made sure to keep it safe too."

'Callame's Island?' Minhyuk thought, chewing over the words 'Callame's Island'.

Callame's Island was an island that was surrounded by a hellish coldness that most players dare not even challenge it. Most of the players that tried to challenge the island had died from frostbite. Even the trials that awaited the players along the way were extremely difficult. One player even said, 'In reality, you'll already go crazy even if the weather gets just a tiny bit colder. That place is so much worse. You can get frostbite there, you know?'

The thought of freezing to death, even if it was just in the game, was too scary. To think that his dad had actually gone to Callame's Island?

'It seems like he's probably much higher in terms of level?'

Kang Minhoo and Park Munsoo's conversation continued.

"But, it's still a relief. I started the game when that brat started playing the game too, and now, I can finally feed him this delicious? Neolbing'."

"Chairman..." Park Munsoo trailed off.

Hearing those words made Minhyuk's eyes turn watery, then his gaze became cold and sharp. This was the moment that he realized that his father also started playing when he started his treatment. He even played the game and worked hard to become strong, just for one goal... to feed Minhyuk delicious and good food.

Minhyuk's fists clenched tightly.

'Bachran Guild.'

The people that entered Ructo's Tomb with him, Javin and Buckle, were also from Bachran Guild. Kaistra had told him while they rode on Penrus before, that the Bachran Guild was also preparing to ambush him, because they were targeting his millstone. Minhyuk quickly searched for Bachran Guild's information. The guild was a notorious guild, but they were careful not to touch large guilds to avoid conflict with them. Therefore, the large guilds had also let them be.

'Are they afraid of shit? Is it because they're dirty so they try to avoid them?'

Minhyuk turned around and walked back to his room to access the game.

Meanwhile, Park Munsoo sighed sadly as he watched Chairman Kang Minhoo smile and chuckle, while trying to look on the brighter side of things.

“Well, it seems like the youngsters these days could really be like that, huh? Hoho! Ah, I need to get some rest. I haven’t slept yet since I kept on playing. Oh. Please don’t forget to clean my desk,” Kang Minhoo said as he opened the door and went out of the office.

Park Munsoo bowed silently until Kang Minhoo left the office. The moment Minhoo stepped out of his view, the expression on Park Munsoo’s face turned frigid. He slowly took off his horn-rimmed glasses and hung them in his chest pocket while thinking, ‘How dare...! How dare...! How dare you lay your hands on Chairman! I will never let those bastards go!’

This was the first time that Park Munsoo felt so much anger in his life. Of course, it was something that happened inside the virtual reality, but he still could not stand the thought of people laughing horrendously as they stabbed the chairman’s body. Park Munsoo took a while to stifle his boiling anger.

After he calmed down, he stepped forward to clear Minhoo’s desk. That was when he found a fountain pen stuck inside one of the Chairman’s notebooks. He silently reached out for the notebook and pen.

‘Hmm?’

When Park Munsoo opened the notebook to remove the pen, he inadvertently saw the contents written on it. What he saw made his eyes widen.

“...!”

[Hoo... I still feel bitter that I got PK-ed. It would really be great if there are people that can help me at times like these. Ah... I think I heard that Kim Taesik of Ilhwa Constructions also plays Athenae. Come to think of it, Lee Taejin, the Chairman of Nottogi also plays this game.]

Park Munsoo looked at the chair where Chairman Kang Minhoo was sitting on before leaving. In fact, there were only a few of the department heads in Ilhwa Group who were aware that Chairman Kang Minhoo was currently playing Athenae. Besides, Athenae was a game that a lot of famous people had played in recent years. There were even plenty of political and business leaders that were rankers, so it was not that strange to see older people in the game. However, Park Munsoo saw this as a ‘sign’.

‘How dare you mess with Chairman, I will make you guys pay for that...!’ Park Munsoo thought. Out of anger, he began to send messages.

At the same time.

Kim Taesik, the president of Ilhwa Constructions, was currently holding a meeting when he saw Secretary Park Munsoo’s shocking message in their emergency contact network.

[The Chairman said that he was PK-ed by Bachran Guild.]

“...!”

Jump!

Kim Taesik's eyes widened as he jumped up in shock, plunging the entire conference room into silence.

"Continue," Kim Taesik said, slowly sitting down.

He used to have nothing. He was a child and was forced to start working at a young age, to make ends meet. However, no matter how hard he worked, he had reached his limits and was pushed back because of his lacking educational background. Back then, Chairman Kang Minhoo accepted him despite his status and educational background. He was very grateful for the chairman's kindness. That was when he thought of him as his benefactor.

He was now a Level 424 mage in Athenae. He definitely had enough power to help. So, he quickly went to his chatroom.

There were a total of four people in this chatroom, him, the president of Nottogi, as well as the presidents of Ilhwa Distribution and Ilhwa Electronics. The four of them teamed up to play and enjoy Athenae together until they reached Level 400, a level that was considered to be the minimum condition to be called high-leveled. They also wore black masks together with their expensive artifacts. Most players called them the 'Four Hyenas' after watching them wander around the hunting grounds.

Right now, their chatroom was on fire. After all, each and every one of them was indebted to Chairman Kang Minhoo! Then, President Kim Taesik sent in their chat...

[Kim Taesik: Hyenas, get ready to hunt.]

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Crone had recently received a letter from Calauhel.

[You must get the disaster artifact from the Frying Pan Killer no matter what. You can also reach an agreement with the Legend Guild's Guild Master. If that's impossible, then hunt and wipe out Legend Guild and the Frying Pan Killer. You can also borrow the support of the Asgan Continent's Nobility that's connected to Black Stone, including the support of the Black Stone Member 'Pharaoh's Envoy'.]

Asgan Continent was one of the continents in Korea's servers. It was an extremely extraordinary offer since there were plenty of Black Stone members in Korea. Among the local members, there were unique stone members in the country. One of them was the Pharaoh's Envoy. The Pharaoh's Envoy had an amazing ability that could make him summon ancient warriors.

'No matter how strong Legend Guild is...'

It was going to be a hard fight.

Then, Crone thought, 'Would Genie agree?'

The answer was definitely going to be a no. He did not even need to ask to hear such an answer. It was clear that the Frying Pan Killer already knew about the existence of the disaster artifacts. It was already too late for them to pay Legend Guild for the disaster artifacts, a group that consisted of only rankers that sought after the best of the best.

Crone raised his chin in thought, and before long, he thought of a trick. He could first disguise himself as a member of Legend Guild to kill one of his own members. He pondered deeply over such a trick as his mouth twisted in a nasty grin.

‘Right, we can use him.’

Crow, the bounty hunter. He thought that he could use Crow’s identity and make it look like they were attacked first.

Crone quickly stood up as he moved to make his plans work. He had already placed a bandit class player in Valhalla Town just in case he needed it. It was not that difficult to learn of their location since Legend Guild itself had posted their coordinates on the official community board. After all, it was best for them if players flocked to the small town of Valhalla, since they would be able to promote it faster if there were plenty of players who came into the town.

The man he had sent was currently looking at Valhalla’s current strength.

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The player named Carn was currently looking around and examining the strength of Valhalla.

‘It has a long way to go. It’s not yet developed.’

Players could also construct buildings using their own resources and guild funds. Valhalla, which was just granted to Legend Guild, was still a desolate place.

‘The number of guards is too low...’

According to the information that Carn had gathered, the territory’s previous Lord, Hesdon, was an incompetent man. In addition, Hesdon was said to have recklessly sent his men to the subjugation force. Unfortunately, the men’s lives were lost during the subjugation. It was for that reason that he was stripped of his title and power by King Varen. It happened to be the right moment that Legend Guild came.

‘There’s clearly something in this territory.’

Legend Guild were the heroes of Valkyrie Kingdom. Such people would not have been given such desolate territory by the kingdom. It was clear that there was a high probability of having various quests and resources.

‘Hmm...’

Carn decided to look around and check the management.

First, the lord’s vassal. They have to check the vassals properly. The first vassals that people chose were usually very influential, powerful people, and were most likely to be placed in the position of the deputy lord. The reason was simple, it was because the vassals were in?Athenae?24 hours a day. Then, Carn saw an old man coming out of the place that was said to be the lord’s home.

“Deputy Lord. Hello.”

The old man nodded at what he thought was a regular citizen’s words. He looked like he had quite some force in his body. Then, he turned and walked towards somewhere.

Carn frowned when he saw the old man. He thought,?‘That’s a strong person?’

Then, he watched the old man walk towards the farm nearest to the lord's home.

‘Huh?’

Then, old man suddenly acted strangely. The old man picked up the tails of the cats that were being raised in the farm as he scrutinized their butts closely. Then, he began to take down notes in his memo.

“Good, good. It's packed well~ The lord will definitely like some Luwak Coffee once he sees this.”

The Chatty Grandpa Ben has appeared!

‘What the hell is that old man doing?’

The old man was weird. Then, he heard the words of the citizens.

“Phew. Deputy Lord is like that again.”

“Yeah...”

“My goodness. I wonder what will happen to our Valhalla.”

“Deputy Lord lost his child before. You know? So what's wrong if he loves coffee like that? Our new lord must be supporting the old man's hobbies. I heard that he thought of our Lord as his child and that's why he makes coffee like that every day.”

“I know. But, why is the old man the Deputy Lord?”

“The people think that he's a crazy old man, but the Lord put him in that position so that he would not be ignored. He placed him in that position to take care of him.”

“Sigh. But to have such an old man as the deputy lord... I think we have to make a counter-proposal.”

“Shhh!?He'll hear you.”

Rumors really had a strange way of circulating. Carn could not help but giggle when he heard their words. He thought, ‘The first vassal, the deputy lord, is an old grandpa that checks the butts of cats. What crazy shit!’

Perhaps it was because the Legend Guild still had not found a proper retainer so they had appointed a temporary deputy lord. With things going on like this, he thought that there would be no problem in terms of the vassals.

Meanwhile, he saw a man running while huffing and puffing.

‘I think he's a vassal too.’

He had a big build and thick forearms! It was none other than Zank, one of the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters. Not long after, Zank walked beside Old Man Ben like an attendant.

“Damn, you punk! Can we give the Lord coffee like this? What’s wrong with you? You’re strong but you’re not good at anything?!”

“I...I’m sorry.”

‘What’s this? A waiter?’ Carn thought as he chuckled to himself.

A waiter that got scolded by a crazy old man? He thought that it was no longer necessary for him to watch these people closely so he turned away to infiltrate the Lord’s house.

As soon as he entered, there was... an African boy washing the dishes. After washing the dishes, the boy crouched in the corner and munched on some bread. The African boy, Kaistra, smiled and laughed.

(Master Craftsman’s Dishwashing)

Active Skill

Rank: Unique

Level: 1

Proficiency: 36%

Mana Required: 20

Cooldown: None

Effects:

?Doubles your dishwashing speed.

?You can wash dishes quickly even when there’s no water.

Description: A dishwashing skill that appeared for someone like you who will die from washing dirty dishes! If you try harder, you might be able to learn God’s Dishwashing.

‘Minhyuk will compliment me if he knew that I learned that I got better at washing dishes, right?’ Kaistra thought, smiling widely as he continued to eat his bread.

“...”

Carn suddenly felt tears well up in his eyes as he watched the boy from his hiding spot. He thought, ‘There really is a boy who will get happy with just a loaf of bread...’

He held back his tears and swallowed his sobs, as he took something out of his pockets and placed it on the floor. In any case, Carn was now sure.

‘This is the perfect time to attack the Lord’s Estate.’

Then, he disappeared.

When Kaistra stood up to wash the dishes again, he tilted his head in confusion.

“Huh?”

It was because he found one gold on the floor.

“Oh, I picked up one gold,” Kaistra said, smiling brightly.

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[Carn: Legend Guild has only started moving a few days prior. And most of the things they needed, including the troops, are still lacking. Even the Deputy Lord, their first vassal, is a senile old man. I don't think there's anything in particular that we need to worry about.]

‘A senile old man as their vassal?’ Crone thought, grinning wickedly. He had already thought that this was the case since Valhalla was only granted to them not too long ago.

Legend Guild's biggest problem was its severe lack of members. They had always been a small group made up of less than twenty elites. No matter how strong they were, sometimes having more people was still better.

Crone glanced to the side.

Pharaoh's Envoy. He was one of the few god classes in the country. He had the power to summon Level 350~450 warriors of the ancient pharaohs. In a way, he was more of a summoner than an envoy.

“When are we going to start working?”

“We first have to pretend that Legend Guild attacked us first, then we'll do it right away.”

Pharaoh's Envoy was wearing an ancient pharaoh's mask which made him look a bit weird and exotic.

“I heard that the pharaoh can summon the demons from the Demon World.”

Pharaoh nodded as he looked at Crone standing in front of him. Since they were going to work together for a long time, he opened his mouth and said, “I can summon Baphomet.”

“Oho. If it's Baphomet...”

Crone's eyes glistened and sparkled in mischief.

“He's the ‘Sheep’ that can walk on two feet, right?”

Chapter 183: Surprise Attack

Baphomet was a demon mentioned in the books of Christianity. Information about it could easily be obtained, whether it was in Athenae or in reality. It was commonly known to be a bipedal, black sheep. Of course, Crone did not know the exact strength of the Baphomet that Pharaoh could summon. So, he asked, “How much?”

“Are you asking about how strong he is?”

Pharaoh looked at Crone and continued to say, “You've heard about the five incarnations right? As long as those five are not involved, then it can be considered as the strongest among the current monsters that can be summoned.”

Crone grinned wickedly when he heard his words. He thought, 'Legend will definitely be trampled on by us!'

Suddenly, Crone frowned.

'I can't reach Kaistra.'

He had lost contact with Kaistra since that day. Even Lark had disappeared with him. However, it did not even cross Crone's mind that the two would betray Black Stone. After all, betraying Black Stone meant that they would betray Calauhel. And Crone knew that Kaistra and Lark were aware of how scary that man's wrath was.

\*\*\*

Fire Fist Ace and Bounty Hunter Crow were moving together to hunt for a bounty.

"So, why did you join me on my bounty hunt?"

Ace had suddenly joined Crow's bounty hunt saying that he thought that he would need a lot of money. He said, "I need to raise money for my wedding."

"Huh?"

Crow looked at him in confusion.

"If I marry my ideal person later, isn't it right that we start with an apartment that's at least 200 sqm? I also have to prepare step by step from now on so I can raise my kids well. I don't want to bother my children once I grow old."

"..."

Crow was speechless. Ace was only 13 years old, it was too young for him to think of these messy things. Crow shook his head helplessly and thought, 'Kids these days.'

The two of them were going to Pellion Territory in Batro Kingdom to hunt the player named Coron. This territory was home and refuge for people that had bounty on their heads. Bounties were not only for NPCs, players could also be charged with a bounty.

Coron was a player with a bounty on his head. He was wanted for attacking a merchant association. He killed all of the NPCs and plundered everything that he could. From what Crow knew, Coron was a Level 400 high-leveled player and his bounty reached as high as ten platinum. Such a high bounty was proof of his cruel and wicked ways.

The two of them were finally able to arrive at the secret place where Coron was hiding. It was a little village far away from the bustling town center. Most of the famous chaotic players would usually hide in a similar manner, since there would be plenty of reward posters all over the territory. Just in time, they saw Coron coming out of his hiding place.

Ace and Crow's eyes made contact.

"Coron!"

"...!"

Coron's eyes widened in shock.



“Goddamn!”

Crow, the Bounty Hunter, was also known as the devil among the chaotic players, so it was only normal for Coron to flee. Just as Coron was about to run away...

Crackle, crackle, crackle!

Blazing flames shot up from Ace’s body and when he reached forward, a chain made of fire latched onto Coron’s ankle.

Crackle!

“Keuaaaack!?Wh...why are you guys doing this to me?! I didn’t do anything wrong!”

At that moment, Ace heard a weird and incomprehensible notification.

‘What the hell?’

[You have committed an act of poor etiquette.]

[Player Ace is in a temporary chaotic state.]

[If the other party initiates an attack, the other party will not receive any penalty.]

“You don’t know what you did wrong?”

Crow walked grimly towards Coron. He was someone that did evil things by killing only NPCs. He did not even dare try to kill players. For players like them, NPCs were just artificial intelligence. However, their lives were limited unlike theirs. And as a result, there were a lot of people that cared about these NPCs. Coron’s actions were extremely detestable and condemnable.

At that moment, Coron’s body suddenly went limp. Along with that, Ace was suddenly notified.

[You have forced the other party to log out.]

[You have become a Chaotic player.]

[Various penalties will be applied to you.]

[Killing one of the members of Bachran Guild can cause friction with Bachran Guild.]

“...!”

Crow was also flustered when Coron suddenly died in front of them. Then, he looked back at Ace.

“Ace, that skill just now... Does it have a lot of damage?”

“No. It’s just a continuous 2% damage effect.”

Crow suddenly had a bad feeling. He thought, ‘It feels like Coron deliberately shaved off his HP.’

Just then, Ace said, “Crow.”

“Yeah?”

“That bastard, is he a person from Bachran Guild.”

“...What are you saying? Coron is not part of any guild. You also know that I only move against people without guilds.”

“But when this bastard died, it said that he was a Bachran Guild member. Not only that, I’m in a chaotic state now.”

“...!”

Crow’s eyes widened. Bachran Guild was ranked eighth in the local guild rankings. It was a guild that was famous for gathering chaotic players.

‘Ace became Chaotic?’

This meant that Coron had resolved his chaotic state. There were only two ways to resolve the chaotic state. He could go to the priest to repent. However, this method would use an incredible amount of gold. The second method was through hunting and quests. Every time he hunted a monster, his chaotic level would drop little by little. Another way to immediately drop the chaotic level was by doing a preceding quest.

‘Right now, I think they tried to make Ace chaotic. Why?’

The cost of repentance would depend on the chaotic level and it was extremely expensive.

‘Why would Coron do such a thing? And Bachran Guild?’

“Ace.”

“Yeah?”

“Something bad is going to happen.”

\*\*\*

One of the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters, Zank, had finally arrived at Valkyrie Kingdom’s capital after being freed from his server lessons. A simple glimpse of his figure had dozens of people talking.

“Wow. Who is that person?”

“You can tell that he’s a high-leveled NPC, right?”

“So cool...”

The players were all in awe.

The Heavenly Spear Masters were a group of prestigious NPCs that were well-versed in the way of the spear. Some of them were a part of the Thousand, while the rarer few were part of the Hundred Heavenly Spear Masters.

The Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters’ strength and the Hundred Heavenly Spear Masters’ strength had varying degrees. The Hundred Heavenly Spear Masters were enough to match against 3,000 of the Thousand Heavenly Masters. Furthermore, most of the members of the Hundred Heavenly Spear Masters were at Level 450-460, while the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters were at the Level 410-440 range.

Right now, two of the Hundred Heavenly Spear Masters and eight of the Thousand Heavenly Spear Masters had gathered together. All of these people had either learned spearmanship under Ben, or grew up listening to Ben's legends. Each of them was sitting in various positions including a knight commander, a noble escort, a baronet and even a baron.

"You're late, Zank!"

"How is the legend doing now?"

"I'm taking care of him well. If we hurry along and ride a carriage, we can arrive there in half a day," Zank said. His words brought both trepidation and excitement to the faces of the spear masters.

"Back in the days, when I was still just starting out, I had heard that the legend had hunted the Ouroboros. When I heard that, I felt my blood boil in excitement."

"Hahaha. So did I!"

They were on their way to greet the legend, 'Ben'.

Meanwhile, a man suddenly asked, "Anyway, Zank, what kind of work are you doing while helping the legend these days?"

"..."

Zank's mouth could not open for quite some time. It seemed like he could not explain what his situation was.

\*\*\*

[Minhyuk: Genie.]

[Genie: Yo. Isn't this the Elephant General?!]

Genie was wondering why Minhyuk suddenly sent her a whisper instead of sending a message in the guild chat. Then, she realized that she had not seen Minhyuk for some time since the day that they watched him log out to go and see his father.

[Minhyuk: I think I will have to take action against Bachran Guild.]

[Genie: Huh? Bachran Guild? What are you talking about?]

Genie's expression turned solemn. Bachran Guild? It was the worst chaotic guild in the country, but to think that Minhyuk wanted to move against this kind of guild? Not long after, Minhyuk explained his reasons. Genie's mouth dropped after hearing his reason.

'Minhyuk really deserves to be angry.'

Even though this was just a game, his father was still PKed. Everyone knew that he and his father were very close. Furthermore, Minhyuk himself was clearly targeted and had almost suffered when he was in Ructo's Tomb.

However, as a guild master, it was a matter that she needed to take into great consideration. If they fought against each other now, would Bachran Guild win against them? Or was that reason already

enough to start a fight? She also needed to take into consideration the various concerns, including the agreement of the other guild members, if they were willing to join such a fight.

[Minhyuk: I'll leave the guild for a while.]

[Genie: ...Huh?]

Genie's eyes widened. After pondering for a bit, she realized his reasons.

‘Ah...’

If Minhyuk went against Bachran Guild at this very moment, then it would not be a simple matter of personal affairs anymore. Legend and Bachran would have to fight against each other. However, if Minhyuk removed his connection with Legend Guild then, it would be a different matter.

Besides, Minhyuk was already a viscount and was the owner of Valhalla Territory. He was also the master of Deputy Lord Ben. So, it was not that unreasonable for him to leave the guild for a while, and join them again once things were done on his end.

However, she wondered if that really was the right thing to do. When she thought about it, the first to go against them was Bachran Guild. Although Genie knew that she had to ask the other guild members, she still had a strong desire to help Minhyuk. Just then...

[Guild Chat | Crow: GM, I think we got caught in a trap.]

[Guild Chat | Ace: Ah, what's wrong with these Bachran Guild bastards?!]

‘Bachran Guild again?’

Genie frowned and talked to the two of them separately.

‘They induced a PK? This is a very old-fashioned method that is usually done in Versal.’

Several PK guilds that existed in the past used this method against guilds that were weaker than them. They induced PK and created a justification that would take away their momentum in the war. Eventually, such players got caught and the ploys were revealed.

‘You're going to get cursed anyway. Why? You want to take a look first? Are you an idiot or what?’

No, more than that. Could Bachran Guild afford to fight them? Legend Guild was a small group. If they began the war with blunt and loud words, then Legend Guild would start a silent war.

There was only one way for them to win this war, they had to massacre Bachran Guild silently. Bachran Guild would have no way to fight against Legend Guild's twenty people, unless they gathered more than a hundred people. So, in the end, Legend Guild would still be the one that would gain victory.

‘Things would change if they brought a huge number of people. However, to get that number, someone had to be willing to support Bachran Guild. However, would anyone support scum like them? What a joke,’ Genie thought, although she frowned as she realized the potential complications of the situation. Then...

[Crone: Hello. I'm Bachran Guild's Guild Master, Crone. This time we are asking your guild members Crow and Ace for an apology for 'PK'ing one of our guild members, Coron for no reason at all.]

"What the hell, this m\*\*\*erf\*\*\*er?" Genie cursed loudly as she laughed in disbelief. |

'Why are they trying to do something that wouldn't work? Are they that reckless?'

Genie just ignored the message. After about 20 minutes...

[Crone: Ah, as expected, you really wouldn't apologize? ^^ Then, it will be a guild war.]

Genie laughed. She was dumbfounded by his absurd words. Then, Crone sent her another whisper.

[Crone: We're almost there anyway. Let's get started.]

"...?"

Genie tilted her head in confusion. Then...

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

...huge explosions shook the whole town.

#### Chapter 184: Surprise Attack

The Informant, Abel, recently heard GM Genie singing, 'Summoner, summoner~'. So, he called and met with Kerry, the number one player in the Summoner Rankings. Unfortunately, Kerry had told him that she was already a part of her friend's guild, so she could not transfer to Legend Guild.

However, Kerry said, "Why don't you ask the Envoy of Incarnation to join Legend Guild?"

"Envoy of Incarnation?"

"Ah. Yes. You don't know? Well... Only a few among the summoners know about him."

Abel listened intently to Kerry's explanation about the Envoy of Incarnation. From what he heard, his identity was hidden and only small bits of information had been gathered about him. Abel was impressed after hearing everything about the envoy. He thought, 'There's such a player in our country?'

Abel could tell that the player was a big shot. The more he listened to Kerry's story, the more he realized how powerful that player was.

Then, Kerry said, "I heard that he's an African boy."

"Yes? An African boy?" Abel asked, brows furrowing.

'An African boy? There's an African boy in Korea?'

Just then, Abel remembered Genie saying, 'I have found a younger brother. His name is Kaistra and he's African. He's extremely cute!'

"By, by any chance... his name..." Abel asked in a trembling voice.

"I think it's Kaistra?"

\*\*\*

Dash!

Genie hurried outside, shouting, "These crazy f\*ckers!"

Her eyes widened in shock. There were dozens of magical attacks running rampant and attacking the entire estate.

"Evacuate the people first!" Genie quickly shouted an order to the soldiers as she began to run.

[Guild Master Genie: Bachran Guild launched a surprise attack. Head back to Valhalla right now!]

It seemed like they were prepared. They even went so far as to aim for them when most of their guild members had been out.

Genie thought, 'These f\*\*kers are really daring, huh?'

They would definitely incur a huge amount of criticism by doing this. However, this meant that they were going to gain a lot since they were willing to put this much on the line.

Then, Genie saw something shocking.

'W...what the hell is that? Anubis?'

It was a jackal. However, this creature had the face of a dog, while having a muscular upper body and walking on two legs. Hundreds of these creatures were attacking the entrance of the estate.

"Keuaaaaack!"

"Ugh, aaaaaack!"

"Sa...save me!"

In addition, the troops that were guarding the site easily fell down in one sword strike. They could not even resist a single attack. This meant that the creatures were at least around Level 300~370.

"Goddamnit!"

Genie quickly sent an order to the captain of the knights that were protecting the territory. She said, "I'll block the entrance first. Quickly evacuate our citizens to safety!"

If their citizens died, the level of satisfaction would drop and the level of their land would also decrease. Once they lose the trust of their citizens, this territory would definitely be over. Genie hurriedly ran to the gate.

"Locke!"

"What the hell is going on?!"

"Fight first!"

Locke quickly ran together with Genie.

Crackle!

[Blazing Whip!]

[Powerful and blazing flames can extinguish your enemies in one go.]

Her whip stretched out and lashed at the Anubis.

Puhaaaa!

Her whip's blazing flames engulfed the Anubis. However, there was a problem.

'It didn't die...?'

Based on this, she could tell that these creatures had enormous HP and high magical defense.

"Keuhahaaha!?Come on!" Locke shouted as he blocked the monsters pushing through the entrance. He hacked his ax indiscriminately and began his slaughter.

Chiiiiik!

Locke's Crazy Priest's Heal triggered and landed on the Anubises' bodies making their bodies rot quickly.

"Keuooooooooo!"

"Keuaaaaaaack!"

Unfortunately, the Anubises were much stronger than they thought. Soon, the problem became even bigger when the guild members of Bachran Guild showed up one after the other.

"Die!"

"Start with the Guild Master!"

"...Shit!"

Their guild members were not yet here. Genie bit her lips.

'Today...'

Several of her guild members had gathered earlier to play football. Anyway, that football is a bastard! Anubises and the Bachran Guild Members continued to flock towards the entrance. Locke and Genie began to get tired and exhausted. Even though the troops rushed out from the inside of the territory, they still fell down helplessly in front of such strong adversaries.

At that moment, a player wearing a Pharaoh's mask appeared. Then, he lifted his staff encrusted with jewels in the air.

[Pharaoh's Curse.]

[All stats temporarily reduced by 15%]

[Attack Hit Rate has been reduced by 10%]

[Critical Hit Rate has been reduced by 20%]

[Pharaoh's Shackles.]

[Reduces attack speed and movement speed by 10%]

“...!”

It was a wide area debuff effect. Even Genie, someone with high resistance against debuff, was affected, which showed just how much worse the troops behind her were. Eventually, Genie, Locke and the rest of the troops were pushed back. Then...

“Noona.”

“...?”

Genie looked to the side, only to see Kaistra with his rubber gloves. She said, “Kaistra! Get behind Noona! It’s dangerous!”

“Please! Let me join the guild. Didn’t you say that you will let me join?”

Genie had already asked her guild members and they all decided to accept Kaistra as their guild member. Of course, they believed that Kaistra was a weak African boy, but their guild members were happy to accept him when they heard about his ‘sad and pitiful’ story from Genie.

“Huh?”

“I want to stay with Minhyuk. And this place belongs to Minhyuk, no, the Lord.”

“...”

Genie could not understand what he was trying to say. ‘What is wrong with him? Can’t he see the urgent situation in front?’ However, there was no time to ponder. Genie decided to accept him in the guild first, thinking that she should take him to a safer place after doing so.

[Would you like to accept Kaistra as a member of Legend Guild?]

Genie nodded in answer. Not long after, a notification about Kaistra joining the guild popped up, then Kaistra suddenly said, “Noona, it’s dangerous. Please stay back.”

“Kaistra. You...!”

Kaistra passed by Genie and Locke. He could see a huge number of Anubises coming through the entrance. Then, he quickly took off his rubber gloves and tucked them safely into his inventory.

“As expected. This suits me better,” Kaistra said as a scimitar appeared in his hands.

Rustle, rustle, rustle, rustle—

Then, the black leather armor that he had hidden popped out of his wrist, and wrapped around his body. A helmet that was shaped like a wolf also appeared on his head.

“You, you...!”

Genie’s eyes widened in surprise. She could tell that his scimitar was unusual with just one look. There was also a strange energy that flowed around Kaistra, something that she had not seen in the boy before.

At that moment, Genie received a whisper.

[Abel: GM. That younger brother of yours, Kaistra. He’s an African boy, right?]



[Genie: Abel, that's not important right now! Come here quickly! The territory is in danger right now!!!]

Whenever Abel collected information, he always turned off his guild chat. It was so that he could concentrate. Therefore, it was possible that he was still unaware of the mess that was happening in the territory right now.

[Abel: Kaistra. He's the African boy that became your younger brother. Genie, you told me about it before, right?!]

She could feel a faint sense of urgency from Abel's whisper, so Genie answered him, albeit dumbfounded and puzzled.

[Genie: Yes, that's right. But why...?]

Genie looked back at Kaistra. She saw a white wolf appear from the crack in the space that appeared beside Kaistra. Then, Kaistra climbed on the back of the wolf.

[Abel: Envoy of Incarnation. Kaistra. He owns one of the only five incarnations in the country. He's ranked ninth in the unofficial global rankings. And in our country...]

Bang!

Genie was unable to check the rest of the contents of the whisper, because there was a sudden explosion that made her turn away from the conversation. She saw Kaistra sitting on top of the white wolf and turning into a flash of light, as he weaved through the throngs of Anubis and destroyed them one by one, while turning the players flocking at the entrance gray. The Incarnation of Light, Penrus, jumped into the middle of the battlefield and howled loudly.

“Awooooooooooooo—”

[Penrus' Blessing]

[All abnormal status will be released.]

[All guild members' stats will increase by +8%.]

[All abnormal status of Legend Guild in Valhalla Town will be lifted.]

The notifications rang as a sphere of light floated from Penrus' mouth and split into dozens of smaller spheres that struck the Anubis in the vicinity.

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

Dozens of Anubises had disappeared in one shot. Genie turned her head and saw that the abnormal condition of the troops behind her had been lifted and released. Even dozens of them all at once! Her expression hardened as she looked at her whispers once again.

[Abel: He's the number one player in our country's unofficial rankings!]

\*\*\*

Carn, along with other assassin class members, was tasked by Crone to kill the territory's Deputy Lord. They were currently hurrying towards their destination when he thought, 'Isn't the Deputy Lord that crazy old grandpa that I saw yesterday? Then it will be easy.'

He quickly found the old man and moved together with the five assassins. Only around 200 members of Bachran Guild had come. With Pharaoh, a god class, on their side, he was sure that everyone in this territory, including the members of Legend Guild, would die in less than an hour. Once they died, they would receive penalties and would not be able to log in. Once that happened, they could deal a lot of damage in their territory and pick up all of the artifacts that they had dropped. Carn grinned darkly at the thought.

Not long after, he found the old man in a huge restaurant. Carn slammed the door open. He believed that it was such a waste to use his assassination and concealment skills just to kill an old man like that, so he blatantly went inside. This was the biggest mistake that he ever made in his life. Assassins were supposed to always be careful and meticulous. He should have checked the exact number of people inside the place, but since he was underestimating the old man that he had seen yesterday, he just rushed straight through the door.

As soon as he entered, Carn could not help but tilt his head in confusion. He could see ten people sitting in front of a large table with the crazy old man leisurely sipping his tea at the end of the table.

Grandpa Ben was really angry right now. It was because the ten spear masters had just learned that Minhyuk, the 'Lord', had told Grandpa Ben to make coffee and they could not stop themselves from cursing him out in rage.

As for Ben, he could not let that go. Just as he was about to unleash his wrath, some youngsters broke into the restaurant.

"What the hell? Gramps? Shouldn't you get along well?" Carn giggled, despite not understanding the situation in front of him.

However, the guild members behind him were thinking differently.

'I'm sure he said that he was a senile old man...'

'What the hell is this?'

"Gramps..."

A small smile grazed Ben's lips as he picked up a pair of chopsticks on the table. Then, he inserted some mana in the chopsticks and said, "Since you called me gramps, then I think I should start with you."

Fwoosh!

Ben threw the chopsticks. The chopsticks flew through the air and stabbed straight through Carn's neck and even tore the cheek of the assassin that was standing behind him.

"Ack!"

[You have been hit on your vital point.]

[You are experiencing heavy bleeding and difficulty in breathing.]

[If you don't stop the bleeding within 5 seconds, you will die.]

"Keok!"

Carn blindly grabbed his neck. He tried to stop the bleeding, but he stumbled and hit his head on the ground. His posture was literally a 'kowtow'.

Then, Ben slowly stood up from his seat and grabbed his spear. One of the guild members who came with Carn let out a hiccup in fright.

"H...hic! Hic!"

'Y...you said he was a senile old man!'

The old man looked completely different from the information that they had received. His aura was so menacing, that all they could do was shrink in fear.

Then, they heard Grandpa Ben mumble, "Gramps? Tsk. Kids these days really have no manners."

"..."

"..."

The guild members were left speechless when they heard his words. Then, a tactless guild member suddenly said, "He...he was the one who said it. We didn't say it...so can't you just let us go...?"

That guild member's voice was filled with despair and tears. Then, Grandpa Ben smiled softly at him and said, "Yeah. Impossible."

Chapter 185: Surprise Attack

"Get up."

"Get up!"

The Spear Masters who had their heads bowed to the ground, finally stood up. Raffy, one of the assassins, was in shock when he saw the man standing at the front of the line. The man was the commander of the spearmen of Bosdyn Kingdom, and he was someone with a level higher than Level 460!

'Wh...what the hell?''Raffy thought, flustered at the sight.

"Let's see how far your skills have improved, you damn weaklings!"

'We...weaklings?'

The leader of all of the spearmen of Bosdyn Kingdom was a weakling? Was the old man bluffing? No, it did not seem to be the case.

Then, the Bosdyn Kingdom's Spearman Commander, Bren, bowed politely and said, "I will show my shabby skills. Please guide me, Legendary Ghost Spear Ben!"

Grandpa Ben placed his hands behind his back and nodded. Then...

Shwaaaaaaaaak!

...a barrage of spear images shot out from Bren and struck the assassins at a speed that could not be followed by the naked eye.

"Keop!"

“Ugh!”

“Keokeok!”

Three seconds. All it took was three seconds for all five of the assassins to be forced to log out. Then, Ben walked out of the restaurant leisurely, with one hand on his back and the other holding his spear. He saw the enemies approaching their territory and scowled, his teeth gritted in anger, “You’re trying to lay your hands on my lord’s territory?”

Then, he turned to the spear masters behind him and said, “Bren. Command the knights. Freud, go and evacuate the people. Blotti, you... Zank, Coro and Bendry. Come with me and hunt the enemies.”

Ghost Spear Ben had led a troop of 50,000 spearmen on a monster expedition and came back as legends. In terms of commanding and charisma, he was a veteran.

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

The Spear Masters had come to greet Ben, but they unexpectedly became involved in a hunt.

Meanwhile, Zank thought, ‘Keuhaha! I don’t have to practice serving today! Perfect timing!’

He was very excited at the sudden turn of events.

\*\*\*

Crone also had a small territory at the edges of Eivelis Empire. It was a very small territory, but he believed that it would be very different from now on. He was sure that the huge amount of money that he received from Calauhel would be able to bring him higher and higher from now on.

As soon as he heard that the guild members were already almost at Valhalla Territory, he had warned Genie about the ‘guild war’. After a while, he would send the Second Legion from this place to Valhalla, using a mass teleportation scroll. One mass teleportation scroll cost about 30 platinum. However, Crone was confident. After all, all the money that he spent here would be refunded by Calauhel, so where else to spend this money if not now?

Just then...

[Pharaoh: Crone. The Envoy of Incarnation is here right now.]

‘Hmm?’ Crone hummed, tilting his head in thought.

‘...!’

‘Perhaps the Envoy of Incarnation Kaistra had received instructions from Calauhel—?’ this was what he thought.

‘Then, this is going to be easy.’

Crone laughed heartily. Kaistra, the person that could summon Penrus, was not a fully grown man yet. However, Kaistra was still number one in the unofficial local rankings. If such a person was added into the mix, the outcome of Legend Guild was clear.

At that exact same moment...

[Pharaoh: Kaistra is on Legend Guild's side.]

Crone jumped up in shock.

‘Wh...what...?’

Kaistra? How come? Why did he take Legend Guild's side? It was completely incomprehensible to him. Kaistra was definitely one of the best members of Black Stone in the country, and was considered to be the figurehead of the organization in Korea. Kaistra was also the person that had talked with Calauhel the most.

‘Is Kaistra unaware of the horror of Calauhel and his ways?’

Calauhel was a man that would do anything to get what he wanted. It was apparent by the huge guild and the god class player that he had sent here with just a flick of his finger. However, not long after, Crone laughed. Legend Guild still comprised a total of fewer than 20 people. It would not change much.

‘Didn't they say that the Deputy Lord of Valhalla was also a senile old man?’

This meant that the troops would not be able to move systematically. In addition, the guild members had yet to start a full-fledged war, since the Second Legion was still undeployed. The Second Legion was the support. They would be supporting Pharaoh from the back with magic and arrows. Their numbers were close to 300 and even if Kaistra was on their side, Bachran Guild would still clearly win.

‘This is my chance.’

Yes. This was for the best.

If he beat Kaistra, then from now on, he would be able to receive Calauhel's trust and confidence! Then, at that moment...

[Guild Chat: Carn has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: Raffy has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: Kyokyo has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: Barad has been forced to log out.]

“What's happening?”

The people who were forced to log out were the people that he had sent to assassinate the Deputy Lord. Carn, who previously confirmed the capabilities of the Deputy Lord, as well as the other assassins, were all around Level 400. However, everyone had died together within three seconds.

After coming back to reality, Carn sent a whisper.

[Carn: GM. We're in trouble!]

[Crone: What's happening?]

[Carn: That old man... The crazy Deputy Lord... He's extremely strong. He treats the leader of a kingdom's spearmen as a child. And, I was forced to log out just by a single pair of chopsticks.]

"...?"

Crone frowned when he read his whisper.

'Chopsticks?'

What kind of bullshit was this guy saying? They were forced to log out with just chopsticks?

[Carn: That old man's name is Ben. The others called him 'Legend Ben'. ]

Crone went and asked one of his attack captains. He knew that Volo was a spearman at Level 416.

"Volo. Do you know someone called 'Legend Ben'?"

"Ben? I know him. He is the idol and the father of all the spearmen. His spearmanship is the basis for all of the spear arts in Athenae."

"..."

Crone was left speechless. He did not know why things were turning out this way.

"Is he strong?"

"Very strong."

"...Compared to you, how strong is he?"

"Even if there were ten of me, it would still be hard to beat him."

Crone's eyes widened in shock. Ten Volo's, one of his attack captains, still would not be able to win against Ben? He sighed ruefully. However, he still shook his head.

'Still, what can they do in front of our numbers?'

Just looking around this place, there were around 40 people. If he led them well, then their victory would definitely be secured. Especially with Pharaoh. It would not be impossible especially if he summoned Baphomet.

Then...

Keuhaaaaaack!

...an indescribable sound suddenly came from somewhere. Crone turned his head towards the origin of the sound. There, he saw a man standing on top of a building. The man had a greatsword in one hand, while his head was covered with a rugged and shabby-looking helmet. On his shoulder was a mysterious baby pig wearing a silver pot on its head, while holding a spatula and pot lid in its hands.

'Who the hell is that punk?'

Crone thought. Then, when he turned to look at the source of the sound...

“Heok!!”

“W, what’s that?!”

“Ma...mages! Dispel! Dispel!”

A huge shadow hung over the members of Bachran Guild. The sound that they heard earlier was none other than a huge tidal wave. There was a seven meters-tall tidal wave that was rushing towards them.

[Dispel.]

[Nullifies magic attacks.]

The captain of Bachran Guild’s mages, Ken, stepped forward and raised his hand. The wand that was in his hand shone brightly. However, Ken was given a huge shock.

[The magic cannot be nullified.]

“What...?”

Ken’s brows frowned. Not long after, the huge tidal wave engulfed all of them.

Puhaaaaaaaak!

\*\*\*

[Minhyuk: Genie?]

Minhyuk felt it was strange when he lost contact with her after sending her a whisper. Then, the guild chat window suddenly went wild.

‘Bachran Guild made the first move?’

It seemed like they manipulated the perspective and took advantage of Ace and Crow. Minhyuk continued to walk until he reached a small village.

‘Dad.’

Just thinking about those three letters made his heart ache. Children around Minhyuk’s age usually start to see the backs of their fathers getting smaller. After all, they were all growing taller and stronger. Most of them feel their hearts break at seeing their fathers’ small figures.

However, for Minhyuk, his father’s back was always wide and big. He always felt safe and secure knowing that he had someone who believed in him and had his back. It seemed to dawn on him that perhaps, it was not always the case.

‘It’s because my dad doesn’t want to show me his weaknesses.’

Minhyuk’s dad was the only person that he could trust. His mother had already died and the only pillar that could support him was his father. In front of him, his father had always been tough and strong. But back then, when he heard his father telling that story from in front of the door, he learned that his dad would also have his difficult moments. His dad was silently running in front of him and he had always hidden behind his father’s back. He believed that his father’s back would always be wide and big. So, this time he thought...

‘Let me be the one who can protect my dad in this place.’

Minhyuk went inside. The territory felt like no different from a barren land. There were also only a few of the villagers. This place was Bachran Guild’s current hideout. He easily found this place since their information was readily available.

‘Don’t you think that what they did was too much?’

Then, the whispers from Genie came again.

[Genie: Bachran Guild suddenly started an attack. More importantly, Kaistra... Why is he so strong?]

[Minhyuk: He has always been strong.]

[Genie: You should have told me that from the beginning!]

[Minhyuk: You grabbed my collar at that time...!]

[Genie: ...]

[Minhyuk: More importantly, Genie.]

[Genie: Huh?]

[Minhyuk: Can I kill them to my heart’s content now?]

[Genie: Where are you?]

[Minhyuk: I was going to finish my business here quickly before going to Valhalla. I have just arrived.]

Minhyuk laughed. He would make Bachran Guild bow down and apologize before killing them. He would let the whole territory know about the truth today. Once Genie answered him, he would immediately attack.

He quietly moved through the territory. Not long after, he could see over 30 players gathered in front of a large house. Minhyuk climbed on top of a building and looked down on them, before noticing one player standing in front of the group.

‘He’s the master.’

Minhyuk watched as the man’s expression changed. It seemed like he was whispering with somebody. Meanwhile, Minhyuk took out a ring and wore it on his fingers. It was the ‘Roves’ Ring’ that he had received when he successfully hunted the Clam Golem.

(Roves’ Ring)

Rank: Epic

Requirements: 500 Holy Power

Durability: 4,000 / 4,000

Defensive Power: 108

Special Abilities:



?Skill: Roves' Wave

?Skill: Roves' Repentance

Roves' Wave was an ability that could allow him to create and use a massive, seven meter-high tidal wave once every two weeks. Surprisingly, the tidal wave could not be affected by any dispel or magical reflection. As for Repentance? It was a tremendous skill that could eliminate a full Chaotic state once every five game months' time.

[Ellie's Swordsmanship.]

[All stats will have a 22% increase for 9 minutes.]

[Your Evasion Rate has increased by +30%.]

[Your Critical Hit Rate has increased by +30%.]

Then, Minhyuk summoned Beanie and placed him on his shoulders. After receiving Beanie's buffs, he looked at them coldly.

"Oink?"

[Beanie is curious.]

Minhyuk looked at Beanie. He knew that Beanie could feel some of Minhyuk's anger since they could share a fraction of their feelings with each other. So, he said, "Let's fight properly today, Beans."

"Oink!"

Then, Minhyuk rubbed Roves' Ring on his finger.

[Roves' Wave]

[A seven meter-high tidal wave will engulf and devour all of your enemies. This magic cannot be nullified.]

Suhwaaaaaaaak!

A tidal wave rose from the ground and began to grow in size, as it moved quickly towards where the members of Bachran Guild were.

Chapter 186: Surprise Attack

"W...what's that?"

"Gasp!"

"Ma...mages! Dispel! Dispel!"

Everyone went into a fit of panic. One of the mages stepped forward and raised his wand, but he was only left in shock.

"...Aaaaack?!"

In a blink of an eye, the huge tidal wave engulfed the members of Bachran Guild.

Fwoooooosh!

“Urk!”

“Ack?!”

[You are experiencing shortness of breath. Your HP will continuously decrease.]

[You will not be able to concentrate fully.]

Roves’ Wave did not do much damage. However, it was a skill that could easily confuse the enemies and bring them into disorder by dragging their bodies around with the water. However, the main reason why Minhyuk used Roves’ Ring was...

‘When water and lightning meet then...’

...because it would help him exert tremendous damage. Minhyuk hurriedly pulled out the Lightning Millstone from his inventory.

“You...you bastard! Who the hell are you?!” Crone shouted loudly at him while his guild members started to prepare for battle.

The guild members that were swept away by the huge tidal wave all started to stand up and prepare for the incoming battle, while coughing and spitting out the water that had inadvertently entered their mouths.

Minhyuk did not even give Crone an answer. The only thing that he did was hold the handle of the millstone and turn it.

Dudududuk—

“...?”

“...?”

The Bachran Guild members looked at him in disbelief. They could not believe that a guy would be so absurd as to pick a fight then spin a millstone in front of them.

“Isn’t he just a crazy bastard?”

“Kill him!”

“Mages! Fire your magic!”

Then...

“Huh...?” Crone asked dumbly as he stared at the sky above them. He could see that the previously clear and bright sky had suddenly turned dark from the clouds gathering together. His eyes could not help but widen in shock.

‘D...don’t tell me...! Disaster artifact?!’

At that moment...

[Lightning Hell]

[Powerful lightning strikes will indiscriminately strike down within a 20-meter radius and deal 120% damage for one minute.]

Bang!

A huge thunderbolt struck down one of the guild members.

“Keuaaaaaack!” The guild member shrieked loudly.

Crone’s eyes widened further at the sight. They were currently in a guild war so they were in?Guild Battle Mode. When players were playing under the Guild Battle Mode, the guild members’ HP and MP bars would be floating above their heads. To Crone’s horror, more than 20% of that particular guild member’s HP had been shaved off in a flash.

“Gasp...! A...all the dam...!”

Before they could finish that sentence...

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

...lightning fell down from the clouds and devoured them.

“Keuaaaaaack!”

“Ugh, aaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Shit...!”

“The damage!”

“Argh! I...I can’t move!”

The players struck by lightning could not move.

[You have been electrocuted by strong lightning.]

[You have fallen into a temporary stunned state.]

Ordinary people struck by lightning would experience a strong shock that paralyzes their body and make them go into seizures. That was the case right now.

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

The lightning continuously descended showing them its might. Amidst the commotion, Crone saw...

[Guild Chat: Bea has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: Beige has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: Rumi has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: KetoTalk has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: Lion Man has been forced to log out.]

[Guild Chat: Trickling has been forced to log out.]

In an instant, more than ten of his guild members had died.

‘...S...strong,’ Crone thought, eyes widening in shock.

The strength of the disaster artifact was extremely terrifying. What was worse was that there was even an increase in the effects of the skill since there was water surrounding them. The damage that they received was bound to be tremendous. In the meantime, the thunderbolts and lightning continued to devour his guild members. Artifacts and gold began to drop from the places where they fell.

‘Shit...!’

The biggest reason why Crone always avoided friction with the other large guilds was because of their Chaotic State. Since all of his guild members were under the Chaotic State, plenty of artifacts and gold would drop when they were killed. What was worse was that their level and EXP would also go down. Right now, his guild members’ artifacts and gold were all scattered around, while the man that was standing on top of the building was just looking down at them with a cold expression on his face.

Then, the man jumped down and started running after the remaining guild members.

“P...prepare for combat!!!” Crone shouted as loud as his throat could allow. It was clear that Minhyuk’s first goal was him.

The tankers immediately formed layers in front of him. Although their HP had been significantly cut down, they had recovered to a certain extent after quickly drinking some potions.

“Punk!”

“This bastard!”

“Like the Wind.”

Vwoooooong!

“Ack?!” Tanker Blow, the vanguard tanker, shrieked in shock when he found that his enemy was already in front of him.

Puhaaaak!

The enemy’s greatsword slashed through his body. However, it did not end there.

[Lightning]

[You have a 5% chance of triggering 2~4 consecutive lightning strikes.]

[2 strikes.]

Bang!

A lightning bolt suddenly struck down from the sky and struck Blow’s body.

‘What the hell, 20% of my HP has been shaved off!’

Once again...

Bang!

“Urk!” Blow groaned, the attack making him dizzy and out of sorts. He could feel his entire body trembling wildly as it became paralyzed. Then, Minhyuk walked past him.

Slash!

“Stop him!”

“F\*ck! Don’t let him get to GM!”

The guild members knew Minhyuk’s target so they hurriedly surrounded and blocked his path to Crone. However, when Minhyuk saw what they did, a small smile hung around his lips.

‘You’re smiling...?’ Crone thought, finding it weird. Then, he looked around his surroundings. His guild members had surrounded him in layers.

‘N...no way? Does he have another AOE attack skill?’

Just then, Minhyuk jumped lightly.

Vwooooooong!

Then, he stabbed his greatsword into the ground.

[Blooming Sword.]

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

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

Hundreds of sword blades bloomed from the ground. The edges of the blade twinkled lightly under the rays of the sun, effectively showing how sharp they were. Once the sword blades bloomed fully, the guild members’ bodies that were blocking the front were all stabbed through. Luckily, Crone was out of the range of the skill, so he was left unscathed.

‘Goddamnit...!’

Then, the sword blades that stabbed the bodies of Crone’s guild members exploded one after the other.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

The explosions were so strong that they engulfed the entire area.

“Kgggghk!”

“Uuuuugh...”

“Keooooook!”

Bachran Guild was fortunate that some of them survived the blast. The problem was that they were suffering from serious injuries. At that moment...

“Like the Wind.”

...a strong wind blew only to reveal their enemy, Minhyuk, standing in front of Crone.

Crone hurriedly took out an artifact. It was a flamberge, a sword with a blade shaped like a wave. The flamberge was a sword that was not associated with slashes and cuts. It was a cruel sword that was usually used for ripping and tearing the enemies apart. Crone was also one of the most influential rankers in the country, while the man in front of him was just the Frying Pan Killer.

“I don’t know why you’re so strong but...”

Crone hurriedly blocked Minhyuk’s sword with his flamberge.

Clang!

The flamberge was also a huge and heavy sword, on par with the heaviness of Minhyuk’s greatsword. However, Crone was able to easily and freely wield his flamberge thanks to his high sword mastery skill. Crone believed that the only reason why his guild members suffered from Minhyuk, despite him being alone, was because of his ‘Disaster Artifact’ and the AOE attack skill. If those things were excluded, then Crone believed he could easily deal with him in a 1:1 PVP match.

“Attack his back!” Crone hurriedly gave out his orders. However, at that exact same moment, a creature flew out and defended Minhyuk’s back.

“Oink!”

[Beanie is feeling confident.]

Thanks to Kaistra, Beanie had evolved and now had a high attack, so Minhyuk was feeling confident in dealing with his enemies.

“Beans, let’s go.”

“Oink!” Beanie answered loudly and flew at their enemies swiftly, while Minhyuk stepped forward at the same time.

Clang!

Minhyuk’s sword once again collided with Crone’s flamberge. Then...

Shweeeeeek!

Flap, flap, flap, flap, flap, flap—

...a sharp wind broke out of the flamberge and tore through Minhyuk’s body.

Spurt—

Blood dripped down from Minhyuk’s body. This was the flamberge’s special ability, ‘Flowing Wind’, a skill that triggered a 7-14% chance of activating a blade of wind that could tear through the bodies of the enemies upon a successful parry. It could also deal a huge amount of damage.

Clang, clang, clang!

Minhyuk and Crone clashed swords again and the Flowing Wind was triggered again.

Flap, flap, flap, flap, flap, flap—

The blade of wind tore through Minhyuk's body once more. Crone laughed derisively as he mocked Minhyuk, saying, "As expected, you are nothing without your AOE attack skill."

Crone thought of fighting Minhyuk with his speed. Even his huge flamberge was doing a fine job in assisting him with his plans.

Clang, clang, clang!

However, surprisingly enough, the man in front of him could easily defend the attacks that he launched at a frightening speed. Not long after, Crone found a gap in his enemy's defense.

Flash!

Crone's flamberge was shrouded with a bright light as he stabbed Minhyuk's abdomen strongly.

Stab!

"Alr...!"

[Physical Damage Reflection! Returns double the damage received.]

"Ack?!" Crone groaned at the sudden sharp and searing pain that ravaged his abdomen. Then...

"Scattering Sword."

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

...Minhyuk's sword stabbed Crone's body and dealt continuous damage!

"Keuaaaack!" Crone screamed. However, he tried his best to stand still and not fall down.

"The others will be arriving soon. They're the best of our guild," Crone said, grinning wickedly.

However, Minhyuk just nodded and said, "Today, tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, the day after that, the next and the next..."

"...?"

"...I'll keep on killing all of you."

Puhaaak!

Crone's body slowly fell apart. Then, Minhyuk looked around his surroundings.

Puhaaa!

Blood spurted out from the body of a player that blocked Beanie's flipper. But not long after, Minhyuk saw something.

"Quick!"

"Where is that daring punk?!"

Minhyuk's forehead crumpled when he heard the voices of the people running from the back. At that moment...

Shwaaaaaak!

...a powerful whirlwind of energy began to shoot towards Minhyuk.

“...!”

Minhyuk's eyes widened in shock. He thought, ‘It...it's strong!’

Perhaps it was truly just like what Crone said. The elites of his guild had truly not arrived yet. It seemed like the fact that Crone was not the strongest in the guild even though he was the guild master was also true. He could see a single man walking in front of a crowd.

“...”

The man looked like he had unusual powers as he stood in front of at least 40 guild members.

‘Should I retreat?’

The biggest reason why Minhyuk was able to kill Crone and his group alone earlier was because of Roves' Ring and the Lightning Millstone. Minhyuk knew that he would face a bigger threat if he continued to fight here. To stop the attack, Minhyuk thought of using ‘Mahava's Double Ring’ to absorb the skill first. However, right at that moment...

“Fire Pillar.”

Puhaaaaaaa!

...a huge column of fire rose from the ground and blocked the attack coming for Minhyuk, as four people wearing black masks appeared on top of different buildings.

Bachran Guild's First Attack Captain, the Level 434 Magic Swordsman Kirei, was flustered at the sight.

‘They blocked my skill with a single strike...?’ Kirei thought, with a frown. However, when he caught sight of the four people standing on top of the buildings, his jaw dropped in shock.

“Th...the Four Hyenas?”

‘How come they're here?’

The Four Hyenas were well-known for going crazy at hunting grounds. They would go wherever there was a hunting ground. If he was not sure before, then he was sure now...

“Let my Flame of Justice pierce through your heart!”

“My blazing heart is stronger and brighter than the sun in the sky! I'll show you the truth!”

“...”



Kirei was also sure that they were all old uncles.

Meanwhile, Minhyuk found their voices to be familiar. Especially the voice of the person that summoned the huge pillar of flames. The voice was so familiar that he unconsciously blurted out, “Uncle Taesik?”

“...Eh?”

“There’s Uncle Changsik too, huh.”

“Uhm?”

“...”

The Hyenas turned to look at Minhyuk in surprise. Then, Minhyuk laughed loudly. These men were the presidents of Ilhwa Construction, Nottogi, Ilhwa Electronics and Ilhwa Distribution. They were the legends of the country’s business community.

#### Chapter 187: Infinitely Refilling Lamb Meat

The one Minhyuk had called Uncle Taesik, or the Great Mage of Fire, Ruso noticed that the voice sounded extremely familiar. He asked, “Is that you, Minhyuk?”

Minhyuk nodded. He knew that he did not have to hide his identity from any of them. It was widely accepted throughout the Ilhwa Group that Minhyuk was currently studying abroad. However, there were only a select few among them that knew about his illness. The four people in front of him were trustworthy enough to know his identity.

‘As expected of my dad...’

Minhyuk’s father had lived his life wonderfully and kindly, so it was only natural that his friends would come to his rescue. Perhaps they had come here because they also learnt of the fact that Kang Minhoo got PK-ed. Minhyuk was sure that they must have thrown away their work to come and mete out their judgment.

“Ho. To think you’re the famous Frying Pan Killer. What a surprise!”

“Aren’t uncles being the Four Hyenas much more surprising than that?”

Every single one of the Four Hyenas were known to be comparable to their country’s top 20 rankers. Although their levels were not as high as the people standing at the top 20, their characters were covered with so many artifacts that the difference was almost negligible. They were people that enjoyed going on hunts and had never officially appeared nor introduced themselves to the public. They also avoided any friction with guilds. However, they willingly went against a guild just for Minhyuk’s dad.

“The Four Hyenas. Are you trying to go against the Bachran Guild?” Kieri asked, threatening them after watching the situation. He believed that no matter how strong the Four Hyenas were, they were still no match against their numbers.

Nottogi’s Bez, cracked his knuckles as he looked at him and said, “War? We’re going to slaughter you though?”

Kirei frowned when he heard the provocation. He asked, "Your reason?"

"You touched someone you shouldn't have."

"..."

Kirei tried his hardest to think of who they were talking about, but no one came to mind.

"Then, there's only war," Kieri said, swinging his sword right away.

Shwaaaaa!

His sword extended like a whip and targeted the Four Hyenas.

"Woah, woah."

Kieri was a magic swordsman, so it was only natural that he had plenty of magic spells that would accompany his good swordsmanship.

"First..." Bez said, jumping down from the building and landing right in front of the members of the Bachran Guild.

"Let's deal with these guys before we talk."

\*\*\*

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

Kaistra immediately fell back to avoid the magics and arrows that were raining down on him.

Slash!

One of the Anubis that was running straight at him with a huge ax, suddenly found its neck split off from its body with just a slash of Kaistra's scimitar.

"Waaaaaaa!"

"Kill them! Kill Legend and they'll definitely drop good items!"

The enemies finally began to enter their territory. Genie, Kaistra and Locke all kept getting pushed back.

"Why aren't those kids coming?" Locke asked as he frowned.

"Today's the day that they were going to play football, you know."

"Football can't be better than this, right?"

"..."

Kaistra quietly checked Penrus' condition. Even if Kaistra and Penrus were strong, it was still not easy for them to handle the throngs of Anubises and the crowd of players that kept coming in. However, their biggest problem was Pharaoh. His mana would continue to rise if he kept on summoning the Anubises.

'F\*cking ability.'

In other words, his summoning could be maintained to a certain extent once the mana supply was supported.

Slash!

The moment he slashed through another Anubis' neck...

Shwaaaa!

Vwoooooong!

...two lions fell down from the sky, making Kaistra frown.

Dash!

Penrus moved swiftly to block their attacks.

Clang!

Kaistra used the opportunity to strike at the lions. Unfortunately, all that his strike produced was a spark.

'Their defenses are high!'

"Graaaaaaaa!" One of the lions roared as it tried to trample on Penrus.

Tap!

With just a quick tap, Penrus had evaded the attack.

"Kyaa!"

"Genie!"

Genie had mistakenly allowed one of the Anubises to land an attack on her. The troops that were on the forefront rained down arrows and magic on Locke and Genie.

Fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh!

Shwaaaa!

The sky turned dark as arrows poured down from above, along with a variety of magical attacks.

'What about Penrus' MP?'

Penrus' MP was not infinite. He could offset the magical attacks that were coming their way, but he would not be able to use 'Acceleration' to speed up his movements.

At that moment...

Shweeeeeeeek!

...a spinning spear flew in. The spear that was rotating rapidly sucked in the arrows and the magical attacks that were flying in the air.

Crack, crack, crack!

The incoming attacks were all wiped out mid-air. Then, the spear flew back from where it came from. When they turned around to follow the spear's trajectory, they could see Grandpa Ben, as well

as the other Spear Masters. It seemed like they had finally arrived, and along with them, the frightened soldiers finally began to advance.

Dash!

The Spear Masters ran forward quickly.

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

With every step, they would stab their spears through the bodies of the Anubises rushing inside the territory!

“...That’s crazy,” Genie said in surprise.

Then, she saw Ben strolling through the gaps of the enemies with one of his hands behind his back. He easily stabbed through the neck of one of the players that rushed at him, saying, “Damn. Bastards. With just these skills?”

He stabbed his spear straight through another player and an Anubis in front of him.

[Ghost’s Dance]

[The spear dances freely like a ghost as it tramples upon its enemies.]

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

“Keheook?!”

“Heok!”

“Keuaaaaaack!”

The players collapsed as the Anubises disappeared and grayed out.

“Team One. Forward!” One of the Spear Masters shouted, as the troops that were initially scattered began to move in unison.

Vwoooong!

“I’ll take on one of those punks too,” Ben said as he moved to intercept one of the giant lions. He looked so tiny in front of it that it seemed like he would easily be pushed back, but it was not the case at all.

Then, the bejeweled staff in the hands of Pharaoh suddenly shone brightly.

[Pharaoh’s Blessings]

[Anubises’ abilities will increase by 30%.]

The incoming Anubises immediately became ferocious. At the same time...

Bang! Bang, bang, bang!

...six more giant lions appeared.

“Damn!”

The lions ran swiftly. Every time one of the lions collided and slammed against a building, the building would collapse. It would be over if they broke inside the territory. Fortunately, Ace and Crow arrived.

“Hihihihing!”

The Hell Horse that Fire Fist Ace had summoned charged fiercely as it pushed away one of the lions.

“Keuuaack!”

The giant lion roared at the hell horse.

Crackle!

Ace, covered in his flames, appeared on top of the hell horse. He said, “Noona, we’re here!”

“You should have come sooner!”

“The other guys will also be accessing soon!” Crow shouted loudly. Along with his shout, several of the guild members accessed the game, including Ascar, the goddess of the battlefield.

Ascar, with a cold and frosty expression, just quietly took on a lion all by herself. However, the lions had extremely high defenses, so Ascar could not penetrate through their skin easily.

“Yo! Guys! We won the football game today!”

“Kyaa! You should have seen the ceremony when I scored!”

“Do you want me to beat you as a ceremony?”

“...”

The guild members were starting to arrive one after another.

Pharaoh’s eyes narrowed sharply at the scene.

\*\*\*

Pharaoh’s Envoy was just waiting for the guild members of Legend Guild to finally gather. He only had as short as half an hour to summon Baphomet. However, once he summoned Baphomet, he would not be pushed back by the still-immature and undeveloped Penrus. In addition, Baphomet could easily turn the tides of the war, with its plethora of AOE magic and magical abilities. Unfortunately, Baphomet was not Pharaoh’s summon, he was just borrowing Baphomet temporarily. He would even have a permanent 5-point decrease for each of his stats as a penalty for summoning Baphomet.

“You bastards! How dare you!”

“Keuhahaha! Why are you guys so late?! I’ll hit you later!”

The members of Legend Guild that accessed the game systematically divided themselves to attack the Bachran Guild members, the Anubises and the lions.

‘The lions might not be too aggressive, but their defenses are too high for them to kill.’

A strange smile hung loosely around Pharaoh’s mouth. Just as he thought, Legend Guild was truly on another level. They were few in numbers, but they could easily put pressure on the members of Bachran Guild.

“Keuaaack!”

“A...aaaack!”

“These bastards are stronger than what we thought!”

Wherever each of them passed through, members of Bachran Guild would collapse. The intense, nerve-racking skirmish went on for quite some time.

Then, Penrus stepped on the air in an instant.

‘Since I’m free, why don’t I kill you first?’

Kaistra was an extremely clever boy. Since the other guild members were taking over the lions that he was dealing with before, he could now take a breather. However, he keenly sensed danger.

‘He hasn’t shown us everything yet.’

Just as Penrus was trying to narrow the distance between them while hunting down the enemies that were on his way, Pharaoh’s staff suddenly flashed a blinding black light. The black light pierced straight through the sky and covered it in darkness. Then, a presence slowly emerged from the darkness. The creature was black all over and had the face of a sheep, the upper body of a muscular man, and the lower body that was similar to a horse. It also had a staff in its hand like a real pharaoh. Everyone on the battlefield, including the members of Legend Guild, the members of Bachran Guild they were dealing with, as well as the lions, stopped in their tracks as they turned to look at the new summoned being.

“W...what the hell is that?”

“A de...demonic monster?!”

[The Demon World’s Seventh Demonic Monster, Baphomet has appeared!]

[Pharaoh is not Baphomet’s Attributed Summoner.]

[If you successfully defeat Baphomet, you will be the first to receive the Demon World’s Rewards.]

Then, Baphomet howled loudly as black energy burst out of its staff. The black energy encircled the members of Legend Guild, as well as the forces affiliated with them.

“Eumeeeeeeeeee!”

[Demonic Monster’s Curse.]

[Your Physical Attack has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your Physical Defense has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your Magical Attack has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your Magical Defense has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your skills' cooldown duration has increased by 20%.]

“S...shit...!”

“Wh...what?!”

It was an extreme debuff. Then, dozens of magical attacks began to emerge around Baphomet.

“...!”

“...!”

Baphomet was a demonic monster, but it was also an existence that had great command of magic. The biggest problem would be Baphomet's debuff that decreased both their physical and magical defenses by 40%. They knew that it would be over once they allowed just one of those magical attacks to graze them.

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

Dozens of magical attacks poured down and attacked the scattered members of Legend Guild and their troops.

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Count Calvat was a lord who managed and owned a territory. His territory was Iphas, located in the south. Right now, he was riding a carriage together with his aide, Jake.

“An invitation to dinner together with the warrant application, what's going on?”

The lords of each territory were allowed to send warrant applications to the Imperial Palace. Of course, they also had the authority to put up warrants within their own territory. However, if the Imperial Palace put up the warrant, it would cover the entire empire.

Count Calvat was a nobility who had a secret relationship with Black Stone.?Athenae?was a game. One might wonder why an NPC had a secret relationship with a group that was created by foreigners, right? It was a feat that was unimaginable to others, but what if Black Stone gave the NPCs enough money to buy dozens of mansions in every transaction? Furthermore, what if they offered them huge amounts of bribes each time they contacted? Since NPCs had a high degree of freedom, there were bound to be greedy nobles who only looked out for their own interests.

As they maintained such a high degree of confidentiality and trust, Pharaoh had told him to put a warrant. It was a warrant for the Frying Pan Killer. The reason for the warrant? He did not bother to ask. Since there was a request from Pharaoh, then that was it.

‘There's no way to confirm it since the palace is always busy, after all.’

Would the palace even find out about it? Instead of castigating him, they even sent a servant to inquire about his condition and how he was. After all, they felt that the empress was just like a puppet to them. This was the reason why Count Calvat just carelessly replied to them.

“From now on, wouldn't they recognize me as the leader of the Eivelis Empire?”

“...Hm.”

However, unlike his carefree attitude, Jake felt a foreboding sense of crisis. Then, just like that, the carriage arrived in front of the palace. Ruth, the empress’ personal aide, guided their way forward.

“It seems like Her Highness truly prepared a dinner for me. I feel so flattered. I’m looking forward to it.”

“It’s good that you’re looking forward to it,” Ruth replied.

Hearing that, Count Calvat thought that his ‘title’ would be promoted. Then, the door to the dining hall opened.

Creaaaaaak—

Count Calvat’s eyes widened in surprise when he saw the scene inside the hall. Ellie was slicing her steak with her fork and knife, a frigid expression on her face. There were three nobles beside her that were trembling wildly, their heads bowed to the ground.

Then, Ellie’s lips raised in a cold smile as she put down her cutlery and threw a bunch of papers in front of Count Calvat. She said, “Let’s start with you kneeling.”

Chapter 188: Infinitely Refilling Lamb Meat

“Y...Your Highness... Wh...why are you doing this all of a sudden...” Count Calvat stuttered as fear enveloped his body. The figure whom he thought was just a simple puppet to them before had disappeared without a trace. Ellie was a decisive empress so it was obvious that she had a reason for acting in such a behavior.

“First, bow your head to the ground or I will blow it off,” Ellie said, smiling coldly.

Count Calvat hurriedly rushed to plant his head to the ground.

“You have to get in line over there too.”

Count Calvat maintained his current position and crawled towards the other nobles lined up with their heads bowed to the ground too. They all looked completely ridiculous, but strangely enough, there was a sense of uniformity and homogeneity among him and the nobles that were shaking in a line.

“I see that you have sent out a warrant for the Frying Pan Killer. I have made a thorough investigation about the things that you have said.”

“...”

“Is a fabricated lie supposed to be written in something like this?”

“Fa...fabricated... W...what do you mean...” Count Calvat stammered. He thought that he should first avoid her sight, but at that moment, Ellie’s hands shook.

Twist!

“Ghhgk!”



Count Calvat's right leg suddenly twisted up as Ellie said, "Bury your head like this. If you ever stray away from that position, your head will fly."

"...Urk!"

"Don't make me ask you twice. The warrant that you have written is false, right? I have clear evidence with me."

"..."

"Would you believe me if I told you that the Frying Pan Killer is my dearly beloved brother?"

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

All four of the nobles who had their heads firmly planted on the ground were shocked.

'Is she saying that she, the empress, is the noona, and the Frying Pan Killer is her younger brother? Shit! Does that even make sense?!

Ellie slowly rose from her seat and looked down at them with a chilling gaze. She said, "This is the first time that you have been caught. If you still decide to brush it off, then I will be firm with my decision. I can make it so you will rot in prison forever."

It was indeed a possible reality. More than one or two people had aged and died inside the prisons of the palace as some sort of punishment.

"Who is it? Who is the one who ordered this?"

Perhaps it was due to their fear and greed, the nobles eventually opened their mouths to talk. Ellie's expression turned solemn as she listened to their stories.

'So, it was a foreigner...'

It seemed like that foreigner was trying to put the world under his control. However, there was one fact that they had overlooked. It was the fact that the empress was backing their prey.

"Do I... have to personally instruct you, what you should do from here?"

"No!"

They all answered in unison as Ellie smirked at them. Just then, Ruth came inside after going out earlier. This time, he was followed by Count Harven.

"Yeah. You should plant your head here too."

Elle grinned coldly at him.

\*\*\*

All the guild members of Bachran Guild, including Kieri, were forced to log out. Meanwhile, the Four Hyenas, as well as Minhyuk, were energetic and still going strong.

‘Wow, my uncles are so mighty...’

They were probably at least as strong, or even stronger than each of the Legend Guild members.

As for the drops, Minhyuk had decided to get the drops alone from those who had tried to kill him before, while the drops from Kieri’s group were shared with his uncles. There was a huge amount of artifacts and gold.

While he was picking the artifacts and golds, Minhyuk acquired a parchment from the area where Crone disappeared.

[You have acquired the Artifact Changing Parchment.]

Minhyuk might not know it, but the Artifact Changing Parchment was something that Crone had tried his hardest to get, and it cost around 50 platinum. When he checked the information of the item, Minhyuk’s expression looked faintly impressed.

The Artifact Changing Parchment could change the player’s equipped artifact to another artifact under the same category. For example, Minhyuk was equipped with his greatsword, but with this parchment, his greatsword could change and transform into a regular sword, a long sword, a flamberge, or a rapier. Even though the weapon had undergone a transformation, its special abilities and attack power would still be carried over.

‘I don’t like using greatswords.’

In all honesty, Minhyuk was using this greatsword because it belonged to him and it was a great artifact, but he believed that a regular sword was much more comfortable to use than a greatsword. So, Minhyuk decided to apply the Artifact Changing Parchment on Barraca’s Greatsword.

[Would you like to use the Artifact Changing Parchment on the Ancient Water Dragon Barraca’s Greatsword?]

“Yes.”

[Please select the type of sword that you wish to change into.]

Minhyuk chose the form of a regular sword and as soon as he selected the sword, the huge Barraca’s Greatsword had transformed into a regular-sized sword. Its rugged and large hilt had become much smaller and could fit better in his hands. Its entire body had also been reduced in size, becoming more sleek and slender.

[The Ancient Water Dragon Barraca’s Greatsword has turned into The Ancient Water Dragon Barraca’s Sword.]

[The special abilities change depending on the Artifact Changing Parchment. This artifact has maintained most of its existing abilities.]

(The Ancient Water God Barraca’s Greatsword)

Rank: Legendary

Restrictions: Can only be used by Minhyuk

Durability:?

Attack Power: 700

Special Abilities:

?STR and AGI +10%.

?Passive Skill: Sword Advanced Mastery Level +5

?There is a 15% chance of triggering the abnormal state: Difficulty in Breathing in every successful attack.

?Attack Failure Rate is reduced by 50%

?Skill: Artifact Subspace

Description: This is a sword made out of the bones of the Ancient Water God Barraca and God's mineral, Adamantium. It is also called the Supreme Sword in the world of Gods.

Minhyuk nodded in satisfaction. Its attack power was only reduced by 32. However, a high attack power was considered to be normal for greatswords since it was quite difficult to wield compared to normal swords. The only other change was the passive skill. Previously, it was written as Greatsword Advanced Mastery, but it had now become Sword Advanced Mastery. It also seemed like the attack speed would increase the same way that it did with the Greatsword Advanced Mastery. However, he believed that his attack speed would be at least 1.5x faster than when he was using the greatsword.

"We will continue killing the Bachran Guild members in the future, Minhyuk."

"Me too," Minhyuk said, nodding at his uncles. It was only natural that they would do that since the Bachran Guild had touched someone that they should not have.

Then, Minhyuk checked the guild chat. It was blinking non-stop earlier, but he could not check it since he was in the middle of a fight.

[Guild Chat | Locke: Ah. This sheep head is too strong!]

[Guild Chat | Khan: A single debuff can reduce 40% of your HP?]

"...Sheep?"

Minhyuk tilted his head in confusion.

'What do they mean by 'sheep'?'

Not long after, he was able to see the word 'Baphomet' in the guild chat.

'...!'

Baphomet! The two-legged creature with a sheep's head! Immediately, what came to his mind when he heard of the word 'sheep' was...

'L...lamb skewers!'

The lamb skewers that could easily be found rotating in some strange-looking machines all over town. The same lamb skewers that could also taste like beef, when roasted well in lamb restaurants.

The very lamb skewers that were traditionally paired with Tsingtao beer. He was in awe just by imagining such a delicacy.

“Uncles! I think I should get going.”

Minhyuk actually wanted to take them with him, since they could probably help increase their guild’s power. However, mass teleportation was only possible if there was a mage who had stored the location.

“Yeah. We know.”

Minhyuk quickly added them as friends, before disappearing in a flash of light.

\*\*\*

Legendary Explorer Lark, was looking around after he had arrived at the Valhalla Territory that Kaistra had told him about earlier.

‘Wh...what the hell is this...’

Lark’s eyes flitted over to Pharaoh, then Kaistra, and finally to the Legend Guild members. He couldn’t get into contact with Kaistra the past few days. In fact, he only just recently learned that Kaistra had offered himself to serve someone and recognize the man as his master.

Right now, he could see that the Legend Guild’s members had begun to take on the defensive after Baphomet had given them a debuff.

Shiiiiing!

Bang!

“Arghh!”

Ascar, the goddess of the battlefield, could not help but let out a groan of pain after she got hit with a ball of fire.

“Ugh...!”

Lark bit his lips when he saw Ascar throwing up blood beside him.

[Lark: Kaistra, wasn’t he the one who sent Pharaoh? Why on earth are you fighting against him? Don’t you know about his terror?]

Lark was also aware of Calauhel’s great terror. Rumor had it that his wealth and assets were over one quadrillion. It was just too absurd. In fact, Lark had just recently learned that Calauhel was part of a noble family. This was something that he learned before coming here. A huge billionaire with a noble family! He even heard that it was the world’s most prestigious family that was earning huge profits through the financial sector. And that man was the center of it all. That was Calauhel.

[Kaistra: Lark, I’m sorry. But I have decided to serve ‘him’.]

Kaistra was fighting against Baphomet. He had tried to approach Pharaoh, but Baphomet was blocking his way. At that moment...

Slash!

...Baphomet's magic easily sent Kaistra flying.

"Grrrrr!"

Penrus flew in a flash of light and caught Kaistra.

"Ugh!" Kaistra groaned. He looked extremely exhausted. He almost single-handedly stopped the enemies from entering the territory in the beginning. Unfortunately, no matter how strong the Incarnation of Light was, he could not handle this number of enemies. Additionally, there was Baphomet, the Demon World's Demonic Monster. Just by combining its magic skills and debuffs, it could easily pass off as a creature that was over Level 520.

"...What the hell am I supposed to do!"

Baphomet howled loudly, "Meeeeeeeeeeeh!"

[Great Earthquake]

[An intense earthquake that engulfs the enemies within a 20-meter radius!]

Rumble!

The ground twisted and shook wildly as it tried to devour the members of Legend Guild. At least five of the guild members would die if they were engulfed in such an attack. That was when Lark finally decided.

[The Prince's Tomb]

[A powerful stone tomb will rise to stop the attacks.]

Rumble!

A huge tomb squeezed through the ground and appeared in front of them. The tomb that suddenly appeared clashed against the vast power released by Great Earthquake.

Bang!

"Avoid the skill's range! This won't last long!"

"Thank you!"

"Thanks, raggedy old man!"

The Legend Guild members took advantage of the gap and quickly escaped from the area. Then, the Prince's Tomb descended. Lark was still one of the people with a legendary class so he was still strong, even though he was infinitely weaker than Kaistra. Also, he was still not under Baphomet's curse so he could defend against Baphomet's attacks.

Brrrrrrrrr!

Lark immediately began to gather mana. At that exact same moment, the bodies of the nearby Anubises and the members of Bachran Guild floated in the air. It was the power to control gravity, a power that Lark possessed. Then, his arms moved like he was slamming something on the ground.

Bang!

The dead creatures and players that were floating in the air crashed loudly on the ground.

[Kaistra: Thanks, Lark.]

[Lark: You rotten punk! I have to slap you later!]

Kaistra was a trustworthy boy, so Lark also decided to trust his decision and follow him.

\*\*\*

Kevin was a boy that lived in the small town of Valhalla. He was a boy who had lost his father due to the lord's reckless dispatching of a subjugation force two years ago. His father was once the knight commander of Valhalla Town. And the boy, Kevin, still remembered that day. His father had smiled at him back then and told him that he would come back. But he never returned in the two years that he waited for him.

Right now, Kevin saw plenty of demon-like creatures emerge in the town. There were creatures with an upper body like a dog and a lower body of a human. They were attacking the town together with other people.

He was still just seven years old. This young boy was witnessing how the soldiers of the village were dying one after another, while the members of Legend Guild were falling one by one. To him, it seemed like they were constantly on the defensive, even though a man had summoned a tomb that had slammed some of their enemies on the ground.

Then, at that moment...

Bang!

...a huge lion made up of stones suddenly appeared in front of him. Kevin trembled in fear. He faintly recalled the words of his father as he prepared to run away from danger.

'A man should not turn his back in front of his enemies especially when he's protecting his loved ones.'

Kevin took out the small dagger that he always carried with him. It was his father's memento.

"Grrrrr!"

The stone lion bared its teeth at him as it slowly stalked towards him. Even though he was trembling in fear, Kevin still remembered his father's behavior and movements. His father always held the sword with both of his hands to slash his enemies from the top. At that moment, the lion jumped.

"Yaaaah!"

Kevin was still afraid as he closed his eyes tightly and tried to slash his dagger down. Just like what his father did.

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

Grrrrrrrr!

He heard the sound of the giant stone lion collapsing.

"I...I did it!" Kevin shouted. He grinned widely, as a man appeared beside him in a flash.

Then, that man asked him with a light smile on his face, "That was really cool. Do you want to be a knight?"

"Yeah! A very, very, very, cool and strong knight! My dad was a strong knight, so I want to be a strong knight like my dad!"

"Yeah? I'm sure you can do it."

The young man patted him lightly on his head. The man smiled slightly at him as a baby pig climbed over his shoulders. He said, "You should step back for now. It's dangerous."

"I know. Wait. Hyung, what's your name?"

The man rushed forward, but stopped to look back at Kevin. He said, "Minhyuk."

Then, Kevin watched as another foreigner wielding a greatsword appeared in front of the running man. He watched as the foreigner with the greatsword failed to penetrate through the rock hard skin of the stone lion. At that moment, he watched as the man from earlier placed two of his fingers in front of his mouth and...

"Bbiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!"

Minhyuk then ran forward, as the gigantic lions and the Anubises flocked around him.

"Rampant Sword."

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

The stone lion that no one could hunt easily due to its high defense had collapsed in an instant. Then, he saw the man stab his sword on the ground.

"Blooming Sword."

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

Beautiful flowers made out of sharp sword blades bloomed and stabbed the enemies. Huge explosions immediately followed.

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

As Kevin watched this scene unfold before him...

"Wooow!"

...he was filled with admiration and awe.

This boy named Kevin would later go on to become a 'Sword Master'. He would always remember the hero who saved their territory on that fateful day.

Chapter 189: Infinitely Refilling Lamb Meat

Before the Crazy Hunter, or Suicidal Rován, had realized it, he was already at Level 360. A level that was much higher than Minhyuk's level. He even used Berserker's Madness as soon as he entered Valhalla Territory. It was a skill that deducted five points from all of his basic stats and would not allow him to gain EXP for three straight days! However, in exchange for such a huge penalty, he would be able to raise all of his abilities by 50%. With this much strength, Rován believed that he was in a position where he considered himself to be strong enough to not fall behind the rest of his guild.

'But this damned stone lion's defense is too high!!'

Plop, plop, plop!

It was too difficult to penetrate through its defenses. Even though he had struck it with his greatsword using all his might, only a pile of stones were removed from its body. It seemed like his strike did not cause too much of a damage, because its defense was too high.

At that moment, he heard a familiar sound.

"Bbiiiiiiiiiiii!"

[Gryphon's Cry.]

[Guild Member Minhyuk's buffing ability has resulted in a 15% increase in all five of your basic stats.]

"It's been a long time, right?" Rován said, recalling this familiar cry. It was the sound that he had frequently heard in the past when they were hunting in the Shrieking Hills. That was the moment when the Crazy Hunter Rován finally became fed up with hunting for the first time in his life! It was also the first time that he had suffered from a defeat. However, in the current situation, Rován was quite confident.

'I even used Berserker's Madness, you know?'

Although he was not able to kill the stone lion, it was not because he was weak, but because it had such a high defense. Even now, the great Kaistra could not even break through the defenses of the stone lions. It seemed like their defense was at least 4,500. The stone lions were acting as tankers while Baphomet was shooting magic from the back. This was the reason why they could easily jump around them.

Then, he remembered what Locke had told him a while ago. He had said, 'I already told you that I went to the Time Attack Dungeon with Minhyuk not too long ago, right?'

'But you know, when I played the game with Minhyuk, I suddenly missed my mom.'

'Eh?'

Rován was taken aback then, but Locke did not say anything else after that. It was as if he was sure that he would know about it sooner or later.

'Why did you turn on the aggro? You can't handle everything,' Rován thought, hurrying over to support Minhyuk the moment he saw him draw the aggro.



Rovan caught sight of Minhyuk the moment he turned around. It was a reunion that was long overdue. He could see that Minhyuk had changed a lot. He was currently wearing a rugged helmet, an old cloak, and bone armor, while there was a baby pig on his shoulder. Not long after, around six to eight stone lions flocked to where Minhyuk was. There were even at least 20 Anubises rushing forward.

‘Eek! I should go help him!’

Just as Rovan was about to move, Minhyuk moved his sword. Rovan watched as sword lights flew around and pierced the monsters one after the other. This was Rampant Sword, Minhyuk’s commonly-used AOE sword skill, one that let out a flurry of sword lights that would swing and slash at his enemies indiscriminately.

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

Rovan’s eyes widened in shock.

“Gasp...!”

The thick hide of the stone lion that none of the Legend Guild members could penetrate through was beginning to crack and tear apart. Then...

Bang! Bang! Baaaang!

...They began to fall one by one as blood spurted out of their bodies. These were the very same stone lions that they had initially believed to have been made entirely out of stones. That was not the end yet. Flowers made out of sword blades bloomed on the ground as they engulfed the stone lions with huge explosions.

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

The members of Legend Guild that were struggling to hunt the stone lions earlier all turned to look at Minhyuk. As for Rovan, who was already under the effects of Berserker’s Madness and still struggled against a stone lion, he turned to look at the distance. He could now understand what Locke felt that day.

“...Dad, I miss you,” Rovan said. He liked his dad better than his mom after all.

\*\*\*

Minhyuk grabbed his sword tightly as he let out a huge breath. The only reason why he could easily hunt the stone lions was because of ‘Intangible Sword’. In fact, the HP and attack of the stone lions were not that high. They were only there to act as tankers because of their extremely high defense that was very hard to break through.

However, after Minhyuk used Blooming Sword, with its hundreds of exploding sword blades, and Rampant Sword, with its indiscriminate attacks for nine straight seconds, the stone lions failed to escape the Intangible Sword and ended up exploding to their deaths.

That was when Minhyuk turned to look somewhere else. The moment Baphomet entered his sight, the same notifications that the Legend Guild had heard before also rang in Minhyuk’s ears.

[The Demon World’s Seventh Demonic Monster, Baphomet has appeared!]

[Pharaoh is not Baphomet's Attributed Summoner.]

[If you're able to successfully hunt Baphomet, you will be the first to receive the Demon World's rewards.]

'First to receive the Demon World's rewards?' Minhyuk thought, wondering if it would be something delicious since it would be the very first reward to be sent out.

Baphomet looked at Minhyuk warily. He was the person that easily hunted down the stone lions. Baphomet raised its staff as black mana erupted from it and wrapped around Minhyuk.

"Eumeeeeeeeeeh!"

[The Demonic Monster's Curse.]

[Your Physical Attack has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your Physical Defense has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your Magical Attack has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your Magical Defense has been reduced by 40%.]

[Your skills' cooldown duration has increased by 20%.]

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

[You have resisted an abnormal state.]

Along with those notifications, another unexpected notification rang in his ears.

[A Demonic Monster.]

[Special Privileges are applied depending on the Holy Power Stat.]

[Pandora's Helmet's special effect has been applied. Your Holy Power has been doubled. Your attack and defense against Demonic Monsters has increased by 100%.]

"...?"

Minhyuk was surprised. It seemed like the effect was not only applied to the undead, but also to the Demonic Monsters. However, from what he could recall, Athena had not yet released information about Demonic Monsters, the Demon World, nor the Demon Race. However, even if that was not the case, the beings in the Demon World held power that was opposite to holy power. As for Minhyuk, the most important thing was that Baphomet was shining with a black light.

[Ingredients that can be obtained from Baphomet.]

[Shoulder bone, frenched rack, sirloin, tenderloin... omitted.]

Just like what he expected, it was something that he could eat. Minhyuk saw Locke taking advantage of Baphomet's carelessness. He saw him approaching and launching an attack on Baphomet's shoulders.

Shing, shing, shing!

However, a black shield sprung up suddenly and blocked his attack!

Shing!

Crash!

Slash!

“Meeeeeeh!” Baphomet cried loudly and raised its staff, making Locke fly away.

Roll, roll, roll, roll.

“Keuheek!”

Locke rolled on the ground with a sound that strangely resembled the cry of a dying frog. At that moment, Minhyuk could see that Baphomet’s shoulder was regenerating and recovering at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

“...?!”

Minhyuk’s foodie antenna was suddenly triggered. He said, “I...I won’t have to worry about getting lamb meat for the rest of my life...!”

He decided to capture it and get lamb meat from it. After all, the Baphomet would just recover naturally. It meant that he would have an infinite supply of lamb meat! This was what they literally call the creative economy! The question was how he could capture it. At that moment, he remembered his ‘Allurer’s Cooking Skill’. However, Minhyuk could not help but feel frustrated.

‘Kgggghk! It’s impossible! It’s level is more than 100 levels higher than mine!’

‘Oh my god!’

This was the moment that Minhyuk felt sorry that he could not get lamb meat that was as amazing as an infinitely refillable beef. Minhyuk shook the sad thought out of his head.

‘I can’t help it so I should just be satisfied with the lamb chops, lamb steaks and lamb skewers that I can get with these delicious lamb meat for now!’

Dash!

Minhyuk moved like the wind. The Legend Guild members had been on the defensive, so they were quite relieved when all the stone lions died.

“Minhyuk, it’s dangerous!”

“That punk is strong!”

The guild members were concerned about his safety. They did not know about Minhyuk’s invincibility, so they believed that Minhyuk was under the power of the debuff after being invaded by the black mana. They were also unaware that holy power could work against Demonic Monsters. If they did not consider those things, then Minhyuk was actually no different from the regular guild members right now. In any case, Minhyuk still dashed forward!

Baphomet slammed his staff on the ground and aimed towards Minhyuk.

Crackle!

A ball of fire, a flash of lightning, and a blade of wind that could tear everything apart, were shot straight towards Minhyuk.

[Frying Pan Gigantification.]

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

Minhyuk's frying pan grew large as he used it to block his path forward.

Bang! Clang, clang!

[Magical Reflection.]

[You have returned the magical attack back to your enemy.]

One of the spells bounced right back. Baphomet swung its staff as it created a black shield in front of itself.

Bang!

The magic spell was easily blown away by the black shield. Minhyuk gestured at him with his right hand as he placed his frying pan behind him again.

"...He got guts."

"Does he think that he's Bruce Lee?"

The guild members looked at him in embarrassment. After Minhyuk finished doing his 'come hither' gesture, he continued to run forward.

Dash!

"Meeeeeeeeeeeh!" Baphomet bleated furiously after seeing Minhyuk's provocation. Dozens of magic emerged around it and flew towards Minhyuk.

Shwaaaaaak!

Shwwaaaaaaaak!

Shwaaaaaaaaaak!

"Cr...crazy...!"

"Why did you even provoke it!!!"

The guild members were all shocked. They knew that Baphomet's low-leveled magic attack was enough to force Minhyuk to log out. Then, the magic attacks arrived right in front of Minhyuk's nose. Various magical attacks, ranging from AOE to normal magic spells, flew towards him.

"Like the Wind."

In one step, he quickly narrowed the distance between them by three meters.

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

A huge amount of magical attacks poured down from the sky and completely missed him. However, Baphomet was not a fool. It had prepared a second layer of magic in advance, just in case Minhyuk had escaped from the flurry of magical attacks that it had sent first.

“Beans!”

“Oink!”

[Absolute Defense.]

[No attack will be allowed to touch Beanie and its master for two seconds.]

The special skill that was attached to Hepas’ Pot Lid had been activated.

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

A huge amount of magical attacks had hit the place where Minhyuk stood.

“Gasp!”

“Ack! That’s why I told you that you shouldn’t have done that...”

“Mi...Minhyuk...”

The guild members bit their lips tightly as they looked at the cloud of dust that erupted from the collision of the attacks. Then...

Puhaaaaaaa!

...Minhyuk flew out of the dust with Beanie grabbing the hem of his cloak tightly. The two of them were unscathed.

Dash!

Minhyuk flew up as Beanie let go of his cloak and jumped behind Baphomet.

“Sword of Fury.”

“Oiink!”

Beanie also wielded its flipper blade.

Slap, slap, slap, slap, slap!

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

“Ah, look at the chemistry of the daddy pig and the baby pig!” Locke shouted after seeing the two attack and hit Baphomet at the same time.

“Meeeeeeeeeeh!”

\*\*\*

[I...I wouldn’t have to worry about getting lamb meat for the rest of my life...!]

Lee Minhwa and Team Leader Park both stared at the monitor blankly after hearing the words that Minhyuk had uttered.

Lee Minhwa looked at the monitor in a daze before saying, “Te...Team Leader...!”

“What?”

“Player Minhyuk just said that he wouldn’t worry about getting lamb meat for the rest of his life...”

“His greatest ambition right now is to tame it using the Allurer’s Cooking Skill and collect lamb meat for free for the rest of his life. But, you know that it’s not possible since their level gap exceeds 100, right? Look, look. Player Minhyuk looks like he also recalled this fact. Doesn’t he look so disappointed? In fact, even if he took a Demonic Monster with him, wouldn’t it be funny if he treated it as a ‘lamb meat factory’? Right now he has the Ghost Barista Ben and the God of Dishwashing Kaistra. He’s already completely absurd,” Team Leader Park rattled off in a rapid-fire manner, albeit a little nonchalant.

After pondering over his words, Lee Minhwa said, “Th...that... It’s funny but I think it will come true.”

“Huh?”

“The reward for being the first to hunt a Demonic Monster...”

“Yeah. But what does it have to do with...?Gasp?!” Team Leader Park gasped, his eyes trembling wildly.

‘The reward for being the first to hunt a Demonic Monster...!’

With regards to hunting Demonic Monsters, the first reward was extremely valuable. One of the rewards was...

‘Weaker Baphomet Summoning Stone...!’

What would happen if he used that summoning stone?

“If Player Minhyuk succeeds in this hunt... will he say ‘Let me get some lamb meat from you’ to Baphomet who’s next to him every day...? No, I don’t think he will do such a cruel thing...”

“He’ll do it. If it’s Player Minhyuk, he’ll definitely do it.”

“...Yeah.”

Then, their sights drifted back to the monitor again. It was the moment when Beanie and Minhyuk were hitting Baphomet together. Looking at the scene on the monitor, Lee Minhwa could not help but get goosebumps. She thought, ‘Ba...Baphomet... I feel a bit sorry for you...’

‘At this rate, Baphomet will really become an infinite, lamb meat refill machine.’

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Stab!

Baphomet saw the blade stabbing straight at its abdomen. At that same moment, Minhyuk heard a notification.

[You have succeeded in stabbing a vital point.]

[100% additional damage!]

Then, the powerful force condensed at the tip of his sword triggered a powerful explosion.

Bang!

That was not the end of it.

[Lightning]

.

[Three Strikes.]

Crack, crack, crack!

A spark formed and spread up in the sky, before striking over Baphomet's head.

Bang, bang, bang!

The powerful lightning strikes devoured Baphomet's body.

## Chapter 190: Infinitely Refilling Lamb Meat

Lightning was a passive skill attached to Minhyuk's disaster artifact, Lightning Millstone. It had a 5% chance of getting triggered upon a successful attack. The damage that the lightning could inflict would be as strong as the damage inflicted by the attack that triggered it.

Minhyuk's first successful attack was the stab on Baphomet's abdomen. It had a 100% additional damage that was added on top of the original damage. What was worse was that there were even three lightning strikes that struck the top of its head in a row.

Spurt!

"Meeeeeeeh!" Baphomet bleated loudly, its body trembling horribly at every strike of the lightning. Its abdomen was even mutilated beyond recognition from the condensed force that exploded from Minhyuk's sword, the three consecutive lightning strikes, while Beanie continued to slash and tear at its back with its flipper blade.

'What a ridiculous regeneration speed.'

However, despite being in such a precarious situation, Baphomet's mutilated body was already starting to slowly regenerate! That was when Minhyuk saw Baphomet's bejeweled staff glittering and shining faintly. Minhyuk felt a different energy coming from the staff this time. Then, he decisively struck down with his sword and hit the jewel.

Clang!

Crack, crack, crack!

The jewel fell from the staff and cracked before falling into pieces. At that exact same moment, the other guild members and the rest of the troops were notified.

[You have been released from Baphomet's curse.]

"Yeah!"

"Come here you bastards!"

The Legend Guild members that were being pushed back by the players and the Anubis monsters, cheered loudly. Before Baphomet fully regenerated, Minhyuk said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely enjoy a delicious meal from you. Ah, come to think of it..." Minhyuk licked his lips and continued to say, "Your breast part looks extremely mouthwatering, right?"

"Meeeeeeeeeh?!" Baphomet, whose face was fully regenerated and restored, roared in fear.

Dash—

[Splitting Sword.]

[A powerful red sword with an additional 115% attack power will soar and fly towards your enemy.]

A scarlet sword light flew out of Minhyuk's sword when he slashed towards Baphomet. The sword light immediately split the regenerating Baphomet in half.

Crack, crack, crack, crack—

"Me, meeeeeeeeeeh...?" Baphomet bleated weakly. The sword light had passed through its body so swiftly that it seemed like it was still clueless about what happened to itself. Then, its split body fell down apart, as the notifications rang in Minhyuk's head.

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

The notifications began with five consecutive level up notifications.

[You are the first to successfully hunt a Demonic Monster from the Demon World.]

[You have gained an additional 100% on your gained EXP.]

[You have gained 700,000 EXP.]

[You have gained 300 REP.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]



[You have acquired an Antarinium, an ore from the Demon World.]

[You have acquired a Blutinium, an ore from the Demon World.]

[You have acquired a Blutinium, an ore from the Demon World.]

[You have acquired the Weaker Baphomet's Summoning Stone.]

For rewards gained by the first ever successful hunter, they would be automatically acquired and placed in the player's inventory. Hence, the Demon World ores, as well as the Weaker Baphomet's Summoning Stone, had entered Minhyuk's inventory. The thing that piqued Minhyuk's interest the most was the Weaker Baphomet's Summoning Stone.

(Weaker Baphomet's Summoning Stone)

Special Abilities: You are allowed to summon a weaker Baphomet that's at least 80 levels below the original Demonic Monster Baphomet from the Demon World for three hours. The summoning stone will disappear once the three hours have been used up.

Description: This is a Weaker Baphomet summoning stone that can only be obtained by the first player to ever hunt a Demonic Monster from the Demon World. If you summon Baphomet among your enemies, and the enemies think that Baphomet is dangerous, then wouldn't it have the best effect if you summoned it at that time?

"...!"

A smirk curled up at the corners of Minhyuk's mouth. He thought, 'It will be 80 levels lower than the one from earlier.'

Minhyuk gauged that Baphomet's strength was comparable to Great Mage Arfield, one of the Pinnacle Strong Men. However, Minhyuk was much stronger than when he fought Arfield. From what he could tell, Baphomet's level was around Level 500, and it was tricky and difficult to fight because of its 'curse'. Strong mobs were not only those that had high levels. Just like in the case of Baphomet, its abilities had added to its enormous strength. However, if Baphomet's level was less than 80 of its level from earlier, Minhyuk believed that he would be able to do what he wanted to do, if he did things step by step.

'Infinite, refilling lamb meat!'

Minhyuk was in bliss. However, there was just one problem. The summoning stone that he had received would disappear after a total of three hours of use. He was wondering if Baphomet would still disappear if he succeeded in taming Baphomet with the Allurer's Cooking Skill. Of course, it was a matter that still needed to be confirmed later.

Minhyuk looked around his surroundings. It seemed like Pharaoh could no longer use his magical skills and summoning abilities after he had summoned Baphomet earlier. Furthermore, most of the Anubises were being dealt with by the Spear Masters.

"Fall back! F\*cker!"

"...Shit!"

The members of Bachran Guild were trying to fall back, to consolidate their forces again. However, they could see that Legend Guild was easily massacring them despite being fewer in numbers.

Every time the members of Legend Guild passed by, their colleagues' artifacts and gold would scatter on the ground. With Pharaoh out of commission, Bachran Guild was completely not a match for Legend Guild. In addition, the Second Legion that was supposed to come for support had all died because of a surprise attack.

"But there's no order for a retreat yet?!"

"Is that the problem right now?! Are you just going to die and voluntarily deliver your gold and artifacts to the Legend Guild?!"

They started running away to avoid being forced to log out while still in a Chaotic State. Just like one of the players said, if they did not run away, perhaps they would just voluntarily deliver their gold and artifacts to them. Legend Guild could see the glittering gold and artifacts that were sprawled all over the place.

In that gap, Pharaoh tore his return scroll. However, at that moment...

[The Return Restriction Skill is currently invoked.]

"...!"

Pharaoh's eyes widened in fear. He turned his head, only to see a man wearing a mask and pointing a dagger to his neck. The man was none other than the Informant, Abel. Although Abel was mainly focused on gathering intel and information, he was still a top-ranking player that could rival the 1st~3rd rankers in the local Assassin Rankings.

"Are you trying to run away like a rat?"

Pharaoh could see the Legend Guild members crowding around him. He watched as Locke spat on his hands and grab the hilt of his ax tightly. Pharaoh was also a top-ranker. However, if a top-ranker lost just a bit of % from his EXP, then he would be doomed. The tiniest difference in levels and EXP loss could immediately change his position in the rankings.

Slash!

Slash!

"Kyahahaha!?Die! Die! Die!" Locke laughed loudly as he struck at every inch of Pharaoh's body without any mercy.

"Uuuuuuuhm..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The guild members just whistled nonchalantly as they avoided Pharaoh's pleading gaze.

"Keuaaaack!?You ugly bastard! Just kill me!"

"But, I don't want that though? Eyy. Let me heal you!"

Pharaoh's body was suddenly covered with heals. Once his body was healed and recovered, Locke started the terrible abuse on his body again. After beating him for at least ten minutes, Pharaoh's body was spent and on its last stretch. He died wretchedly under the hands of the furious Locke.

"Oh. I got an item."

[You have acquired Batarai's Staff.]

Locke grinned when he saw that it was a legendary artifact.

Meanwhile, Genie looked around. She sighed, "Haa... When will we be able to sort this out again?"

Plenty of the buildings were destroyed, and quite a few of the citizens were also killed. Thankfully, they were fortunate enough to not incur any financial loss thanks to the drops from Bachran Guild. No. It even seemed like they made some profit.

"Oh. Hey, it was your gravity magic earlier, right? It was so cool!"

"Thank you."

"But, who are you?"

Lark and some of the guild members were talking to each other. Genie's gaze went past them trying to look for someone, but she could not find a trace of his shadow.

"...Huh?"

Genie looked around curiously but she truly could not find him. She said, "Guys."

"Huh?"

"Why?"

Locke and Khan turned to look at her as she asked them, "...Where did Minhyuk go?"

"Yeah. Where is he?"

"Hmmm."

It was not only Minhyuk that disappeared, even Baphomet's body had disappeared.

'Where the hell did that punk go?'

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Minhyuk smiled happily. As soon as everything in Valhalla Territory was settled, he quickly dashed and left the place. He was afraid that someone would want to take a bite out of his food if he stayed there. He was confident that Genie would distribute the items fairly. If he stayed there, he was sure they would use the excuse of item distribution just to eat the things that he had acquired. Hence, he quickly dashed away.

Fwish—

It was the sound of a can of beer being opened. People said that beer was best drunk ice cold. The 'Jingtao' beer was cold enough to numb his hands. This beer would mark the start of his meal.

Gulp, gulp, gulp, gulp, gulp—

“Kyaa!”

‘Nothing tastes sweeter and more refreshing than having the first sip from a can of ice cold beer after some hard work.’

Then, Minhyuk looked in front of him.

Shiiiiiiiiik—

“Wow...” Minhyuk gasped in awe.

In front of him was a lamb skewer machine that one could commonly see in a lamb restaurant. Inside the machine was plenty of burning charcoal that amped up the heat. There were plenty of lamb meat placed on long skewers that were rotating along the saw-toothed and star-shaped holders.

‘Don't the drops of oil that seep from the skewers make it look mouth-watering and appetizing to eat?’

Shiiiiiiiiik—

Faint smoke bloomed from the embers of the charcoal.

“Hiyaaa!”

‘Watching it is so fun!’

Right beside him were spices that he had prepared earlier. There were a variety of spices lined up beside him. Usually, people that visited the lamb skewers restaurant and saw the red spices for the first time would say, ‘Are lamb skewers dipped in ramen sauce?’

In fact, those bright, eye-catching red powder that they had mistaken for ramen sauce due to its uncanny similarity in appearance, was none other than ‘Lamb Skewer Seasoning’ powder. The spice that looked like rice beside it was none other than ‘Cumin’, a spice that was made from the seeds of one of the plants that were a part of the parsley family.

Lamb skewers were usually eaten with plenty of spices, so he had prepared a lot beside him.

“Hiyaaa. It's finally done.”

Minhyuk picked up a lamb skewer. As soon as the skewer left the grilling machine, he could see the oil sizzling on the surface of the lamb skewer. This meant that it was cooked perfectly. Its color was golden brown. There were also cloves of garlic placed in between the lamb meat in each skewer. The cloves of garlic looked as well grilled as the lamb meat that was squeezing them together. Putting garlic in between the lamb meat in a skewer was Minhyuk's way of enjoying this delicacy more deliciously.

Without waiting any further, Minhyuk dipped his lamb skewer in salt. He believed that it was best to dip the lamb skewers in salt at the beginning of the meal. This way, he could taste the most authentic, original flavor of the lamb skewer. Then, he bit on the lamb meat and pulled it out of the skewer with his teeth. At least three or four pieces of lamb meat landed inside his mouth. When he chewed on the pieces of meat, he could taste the juicy, savory and salty flavor of the lamb skewer.

“Wow...”

He was in awe.

“It’s not fishy at all...”

Others might think that lamb skewers would have a gamey, slightly fishy taste to them, but if they tasted the lamb skewer from a really good restaurant, they would fall in love with the meat that could melt in one’s mouth like high-quality beef. The meat that he was eating was just like that.

He quickly finished chewing the lamb meat in his mouth. After finishing those pieces, he wanted to try the ramen sauce-like lamb skewers, so he quickly dipped it in the bright red spicy spices. As soon as the meat fell in his mouth, the spicy flavor quickly spread in his mouth. Small beads of sweat had formed on his forehead due to the spiciness. However, it was the delicious kind of spiciness, not the painful kind. He smiled happily at the flavor. Then, he quickly tried the other spices.

‘What should I eat after eating the lamb skewers?’

Of course, the answer was lamb chops. The lamb skewers were, in fact, just like the pre-dinner bread that was served in restaurants! The mukbang would only truly begin with the lamb chops. The lamb chops in his hands were marvelous. There was thick meat that was clinging strongly to the bones. It was definitely superb meat. Then, he quickly placed the meat on the grill.

Shiiiiiiiiik—

Smoke quickly bloomed and floated up into the sky. Right next to the lamb chops that were grilling perfectly, were sweet pumpkin slices, cherry tomatoes, green onions, eggplants, garlic cloves, and mushrooms that were all sliced down to the size of a thumb.

Once the lamb chops were grilled perfectly well, he sliced them one by one. The inside of the lamb chops were glimmering with a red, glossy sheen. Right in front of Minhyuk was a bowl filled with cheongyang peppers, together with soy sauce.

He picked up a piece of lamb chop. It was glowing and shining brightly like a well-grilled sirloin. Then, he dipped it in the seasoning before placing it in his mouth. As soon as it dropped in his mouth, the juices burst out from the meat, before combining deliciously with the sweet and spicy taste of the cheongyang peppers and sauce.

“Why doesn’t it taste greasy at all?”

‘With a taste like this, I think eating 100 servings will not be enough, right?’

After eating the juicy meat of the lamb chops, he turned towards the bones and sucked on the marrow that was hidden within. He held the long lamb chops before ripping out a piece of the bone. Then, he sucked on it happily, making sure to taste every single piece of it.

“Chew, chew. As expected, it’s delicious if you gnaw on the meat attached to the bone.”

He then proceed to the mushrooms, cherry tomatoes and sweet pumpkin slices that he grilled together with the lamb chops, to which he felt infinitely healthier and happier. After doing his very own lamb meat mukbang, Minhyuk realized that the meat was almost gone.

“I want to eat more lamb!”

Baphomet's lamb meat! It was extremely delicious. Just as he was thinking about it, Minhyuk heard a series of notifications.

[You can acquire Baphomet's Skills.]

[Would you like to acquire it?]

Baphomet was a Demonic Monster that was well-versed in magic spells and curses. With Minhyuk's Eccentric Food God's skills, he would be able to randomly acquire one skill from the plethora of skills that a monster had. To be truthful, if he was a little luckier, he might be able to get an additional skill that could be acquired, and he would be able to continue getting another skill. In other words, he could choose one stably, or try his luck by drawing randomly from a wide range of skills.

“Attempt it.”

[You are attempting to acquire a random skill.]

At that moment, two dice were thrown and rolled in front of Minhyuk. Listed on each side of the dice that were thrown were Baphomet's various skills. There was even a ridiculous skill that said 'Fifth Tier Magic' listed on one of the sides.

[Acquisition rate 11%... 22%... 36%... 68%...]

Then, the dice stopped in front of him showing the skills that he was trying to acquire. At the same time, the notifications rang.

[85%, 99%, 100%]

[You have successfully acquired the skill.]