

## Gourmet 301

### Chapter 301: Siblings Selling Ramyeon

After they had succeeded in recapturing Elven Forest, Legend Guild quickly climbed up in the Korean Guild Rankings and reached 13th place. However, compared to the guild's reputation and achievements, the results this time were quite shabby.

Genie looked out of the window and thought, *'Minhyuk keeps on getting stronger.'*?

When they first met Minhyuk in the game, his strength was already overwhelming for his level. However, the gap between them had now widened even further than back then.

In fact, every member of the Legend Guild felt that there was a huge wall in front of them when Minhyuk hunted Barach. However, none of them felt frustrated. They kept on hunting like crazy in order to catch up and reach him. All of their guild members were working hard. And the guild master, Genie, also wanted to climb higher. She wanted to make Legend Guild the best guild in the world, not just the 13th in the domestic rankings.

Then, Haze said, "So, this is a kingdom. So cool."

Genie slowly turned around and made eye contact with Haze.

Haze was a smart girl. She was successful in bringing up the low sales and income of Valhalla territory by 700%. She was even able to reach another 1,000% increase this month by reaching out to various businesses.

*'Really amazing and objective. And...'*

Genie had nothing else to say. After all, Haze only spoke the truth.

"For the first time, a foreigner would become a king of a kingdom in Asgan Continent. There's nothing more awesome than this title. However, for that kingdom, master will have to yield," Haze said, stabbing Genie with her dagger-like words. Although Haze spoke those words politely, Genie felt that she was picking at her weak spots.

Not too long ago, Minhyuk told them that he received a class quest, 'Building a Kingdom'. If one was building a kingdom, then, there should be a king. Would Genie be the king?

*'No.'*?

Only when Minhyuk became a king would his class quest be completed. Minhyuk was extremely excited to do this kingdom construction quest. And there was only one reason why he was so excited, especially since he only ever got excited with food.

*'Genie! Think about it! I can make a kingdom filled with delicious food where no one will get hungry!'*?

That was right, because this was also somewhat related to food.

However, Genie's thoughts were different. In order for Minhyuk to become king, he might probably need to leave the guild. It was because only a guild master was qualified to become king. However,

that would weaken Legend Guild's powers. Not only that, they might also become a hostile force towards their friend, Minhyuk.

Haze was implying that Genie should hand over the Legend Guild's guild master position to Minhyuk.

"Minhyuk has wide connections throughout *Athenae*. There will be significantly different results if Legend Guild's guild master is Minhyuk, as opposed to Genie."

Genie could not deny her words.

Eivelis Empire's Empress Ellie.

Collodis Empire's Emperor Asvon.

Black Dragon and the Boys.

There were also Alicia, Lucia, Ruwan, Black Mage Ali, and many more. In fact, even Japan's Musashi Kentaro had praised Minhyuk not too long ago. There were a lot of powerful and influential people that cared for and liked Minhyuk.

In other words, there was a need to replace the master of the guild for their guild to achieve explosive growth. Genie had to slowly let go of this position. Only then will the guild become the best guild in Korea, and probably the world.

"I will proceed only after getting everyone's approval," Genie said, shaking her head.

Would Genie approve of it? It was a guild that she had built, and she was just going to hand it over? Well, she might have built it, but it was a guild that was built with the dream of becoming the best together. She would choose the most optimal path to achieve their dream of being the best.

Then, at that moment, Minhyuk came inside.

"Oh,?Minhyuk."

"I brought something big to help our guild."

"A big one?"

Genie's expression turned strange at Minhyuk's words.

"Yeah. I got information about this place called Atlas."

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Guild members of Legend Guild hurriedly gathered at Valhalla territory. The reason was simple. It was because Minhyuk had gotten information about a territory called Atlas.

Just the explanation about the territory alone was amazing enough. In the explanation, there was a line that said 'The land that has been hailed as the legendary land that all the monarchs dreamt of owning.' Upon hearing that, the guild members' dreams and ambitions had reached the peak.

*'Perhaps in that new territory... we can become stronger and we can have power.'*

*'We don't know, but maybe there's a better hunting ground in the vicinity.'*

*‘Maybe there are amazing quests hidden in the area.’*

It was a territory that was in the legends. There might be limitless possibilities in that place. While the Legend Guild members were busy, Conir was also moving quickly.

He was able to successfully complete the Level 2 quest at the entrance of the Demon World’s Tower, the quest about the ramyeon combination, with the help of Black Dragon. Then, his Level 3 quest was to find a way to enjoy mixed noodles. Conir wondered about it for a long time until Minhyuk gave him some help.

*‘How to enjoy mixed noodles? First, you should prepare about 20 packs of mixed noodles so you don’t run out. Then, prepare about four kilograms of meat, like pork neck and pork belly.’*

*‘Twenty packs of mixed noodles, four kilos of pork belly, Conir wrote it all down...!’*

*‘Right. Prepare them and go to the valley and enjoy yourself. You can even play in the water. When you’re tired, grill some pork belly and boil some mixed noodles.’*

*‘Conir will cook mixed noodles. Conir will grill some pork belly!’*

*‘That’s right, that’s right! You can eat your mixed noodles with your pork belly, while still wet with the water on a bench under the shade of the valley. If you eat it like that... Kghhkh!’*

*‘Kghhkh! Conir will try too! Thanks, hyung!’*

Hence, Conir tried it right away, and when he did, he thought he heard the angels sing.

‘As expected of hyung!’ was what he felt when this happened. He could still remember the feeling of eating the sweet and sour mixed noodles and pork belly after being exhausted from playing in the water.

*“Sluuuuuurp!”*

Conir slurped his drool as he recalled that moment. Then, he finally completed the handcart that he was preparing.

*‘Conir’s Ramyeon to-go.’*

There was one reason why Conir prepared a ramyeon shop. It was because of his next quest.

[You have completed the Level 3 quest: How to Enjoy Mixed Noodles.]

[You have learned the passive skill ‘Delicious Ramyeon from Time to Time’.]

[The Level 4 Quest. Selling Ramyeon has been created.]

The Delicious Ramyeon from Time to Time worked according to the situation. It would not work if one just ate it. It would only work if one sneaked out at one in the morning to a convenience store, ate out on the terrace, or cooked it outdoors while fishing. It depended on the environment too.

Originally, ramyeon was already delicious if one were hungry outside and had nothing else to eat. However, this skill maximized the effectiveness of that.

The Level 4 quest was literally just selling. By selling ramyeon, it meant that he had to generate about 1 platinum of sales. It was also included in the description that the ‘sincerity’ of the one that would eat would also be included. Since the Level 4 quest was a bit special, the following quest was immediately stated, as well as the rewards.

[Level 5 Quest. The Most Delicious Ramyeon in the World.]

[Create an instant ramyeon filled with passion. Present two meaningful bowls of ramyeon to someone. Make it so these two bowls of delicious ramyeon are unique and can’t be seen anywhere else in the world.]

Conir wanted to hurriedly finish his Level 4 quest to give Minhyuk a bowl of ramyeon. That was the reason why he opened up a shop.

“Conir!! Conir will be rich starting today! Wow! Wow! Wow!”

Meanwhile, the Legend Guild members had already gathered.

“Who’s that...?” Locke asked, tilting his head after seeing Conir standing in front of his handcart.

Thanks to the allowance that Minhyuk gave him, Conir was able to buy and wear a Japanese ramyeon owner’s outfit with a headband that said ‘Conir’s Ramyeon!’ on his forehead.

“I think he’s Minhyuk’s new vassal?”

“The Ramyeon Master?”

“I guess so.”

That was all. The guild members did not pay him that much attention.

Then, Conir approached Minhyuk after he had prepared everything. He said, “Hyuuung! Hyuuung! Conir!!! Conir is going to command the continent with ramyeon!!! The Ramyeon Merchant, Conir!!!”

Ramyeon Merchant Conir. The guild members that heard this thought that he had a strange and weird naming sense.

However, Minhyuk’s eyes were sparkling. He said, “That’s so cool?!”

“Hyuuung, Conir!!! Conir is going to sell ramyeon!”

Minhyuk nodded. It was alright even if Conir was not with him while he was on his way to Atlas. After all, Conir was someone that he could summon and call at any time. So, Minhyuk just took out various parchments, travel necessities, and potions.

“This return parchment will send you back to the village if you rip it. This...”

Minhyuk explained the items one by one. And Conir...

“If Conir grabs and tears the parchment... Conir will activate it?”

...grabbed one parchment and tore it apart.

“...I...I just pretended to rip it! Why did you really tear apart...”

“*Heok!?Conir! Conir made a mistake!*”

Conir turned into a light and disappeared. Then, Minhyuk saw what was written on the paper.

*‘Instant Teleportation Parchment?’?*

The instant teleportation parchment would randomly choose a place to go to. There were pros and cons to these parchments. If one were lucky, they would probably be able to go to unexplored lands randomly anywhere on the continent. The only downside was that one could encounter a being that was much stronger than your level.

Minhyuk pondered for a moment. He thought, *‘Should I call for him right away?’?*

No, Conir would be summoned to the summoning room on his own if he was in danger. That meant that everything would be fine.

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Conir was actually teleported to the entrance passage via the instant teleportation parchment.

“Ant, do you want to eat some ramyeon? Lizard!!! Do you want some too?”

Conir actually recommended eating ramyeon to ant soldiers and basilisks that were above Level 500. Those that attacked him died quickly.

“Conir! Conir will become rich here!”

Conir hunted the boss mob and opened up his store here. However, even after one hour, ten hours, two days... no customers came.

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Ma Tianyu was China’s number one assassin and the third in the top rankers list. He had declared that there was no one, whoever they were, that he could not kill, as long as he wanted to kill them.

Ma Tianyu had joined hands with Zhang Chen. He had also expressed his desire to acquire valuable treasures, artifacts, and skills from Black Dragon Vormon. So, he entered the portal and tried to collect information on Minhyuk and the baby piggy, Beanie.

Through Vormon’s portal, he entered a passageway that was called Entrance Passage. He dealt with high-leveled monsters and finally came face-to-face with ‘Conir’s Namyeon To-Go’ at the end of the passage.

“First customer! I’m Conir! Conir sells ramyeon!!! Buy ramyeon!”

‘...?’

Ma Tianyu could not understand the situation for a moment. Then, he thought, *‘A boss mob? Is this how it’s like on the Korean server?’?*

Ma Tianyu suddenly attacked this unidentified being.

“Conir!!! Conir is angry!!! You’re not going to buy, but you’re bothering Conir! Hyung said that Conir can scold people if they bother Conir!”

And Ma Tianyu...

*Crack—*

“*Keok!!!*”

...fainted on the spot after being stabbed in the chest with a wooden chopstick. When he came to his senses, he had already turned into a panda and was met with a bowl of ramyeon.

“Eat ramyeon, Conir!!! Conir sells it!”

“...”

Ma Tianyu had never faced something this bizarre in his life, ever.

*‘This boss mob is clearly over Level 600...!’?*

Ma Tianyu ate the ramyeon believing that he would get out of the entrance passage if he finished the bowl. Alas, the boy said, “You’re not sincere!!! Conir will give you another bowl!!!”

So, he ate another bowl. Two or three days had passed with him doing nothing but eat all day. He sent a whisper to Zhang Chen to somehow get him out of this situation.

[You can’t send a whisper in this area.]

Sadly, not only was whispering prohibited from the entrance passage, most of the communications were also prohibited. Whenever Ma Tianyu had time, he would move from place to place and try to send a whisper.

Sometimes, although extremely rare, he would be able to get a signal in some areas.

[The reception is not good.]

[Only the words demon and boy had been sent.]

Ma Tianyu was in despair. He did not see any other way out. It was impossible, even if he wanted to die. He was once again beaten until he was bruised with the scooping net when he tried to attack the boy.

*‘I’m... the number one in the assassins rankings, Ma Tianyu but... I got hit by a scooping net.’?*

He almost cried. As time went by, Ma Tianyu panicked. He even resorted to begging.

“S...stop...! Please. It’s my fault!!! So, stop now! Please send me back!!!”

He even cried and screamed.

“Conir!!! Conir won’t forgive the bad person that attacked first!!! Eat ramyeon!”

Ma Tianyu did not know this, but while on his mission to steal information about Minhyuk and the Supreme Divine Beast Beanie, he was already beaten by Minhyuk’s vassal, Conir.

Then, the boy suddenly moved. The body of a woman, who was hiding in the direction where the boy moved, was revealed under a bright burst of light. She was wearing silver armor, a silver horned helmet and a dazzling red cape. The cape had the pattern of an altar and a sword.

*‘Va... Valkyrie Mei Wei...?!’*

Ma Tianyu immediately knew her identity. Unlike the treatment that he received, the boy bowed his head politely as he greeted his new customer. Of course, their treatment would be different since Ma Tianyu was someone that had tried to attack Conir out of nowhere.

“A second customer! Welcome! I’m Conir!!!”

Then, he asked her with a big smile, “Which do you put first in a ramyeon, the noodles or the soup?”

Mei Wei answered, “Of course...”

Ma Tianyu gulped dryly. He thought, *‘If you answered wrongly... you will be punished by eating ramyeon here!’*

Then, Mei Wei continued to say, “You have to put the pot first, Little Boss.”

“...!!!”

This was the moment when Conir realized what logic was in this world. That was right. Instead of saying water first, you should definitely place the pot first. This was literally the world’s logic! Conir realized that he needed something to start anything with this logic.

“W...woow... ge, genius... *Waaaaaah!!!*?An amazing genius!!!”

The boy was left in shock, while Mei Wei, who still could not understand the situation, was pondering deeply. Mei Wei and Conir did not know that this encounter would shake the entire continent.

Meanwhile, Black Dragon Vormon checked the current situation through a hologram, using the power that he planted on Ma Tianyu, when he heard from Zhang Chen that he did not receive any news from the information source that he sent.

“...”

Black Dragon Vormon was left speechless. He was finally resurrected after hundreds of years, but a strange boy was sprinkling ramyeon powder on the person that he had sent to check on the location of the Supreme Divine Beast.

“I’m about to go nuts...” Black Dragon Vormon said, its voice tinged with dumbfoundedness.

Chapter 302: Siblings Selling Ramyeon

The world's number one, Valkyrie Mei Wei, had a very important reason why she had developed *Anorexia*.

Mei Wei was originally a chubby lady. She even weighed 100 kilograms before. She once had a younger brother with a bit of an intellectual disability, and this brother of hers always followed behind her.

One day, her younger sibling died in a car accident. The problem was that Mei Wei was present at that time. Unfortunately, she failed to stop her younger sibling as he headed toward the road with a bright smile while chasing after a butterfly. It was because she was fat. Her heavy body had prevented her from moving quickly. Because of that, she had developed a trauma.

*'I killed my younger sibling because I'm fat. If I wasn't fat, I could have saved my brother.'*

Mei Wei's body immediately lost weight and fell under only 50 kilograms. The resulting problem was that her body began to refuse food, and she was eventually diagnosed with *Anorexia*.

"W...What should I do?!!!"

Mei Wei had a younger sibling with an intellectual disability, so she was not flustered when she saw the little boss speaking gibberish.

Ma Tianyu saw all that. He immediately ran somewhere else while the boy was flustered.

"Ma Tianyu...!" Mei Wei called out. She was not hostile towards the man and was just wondering why he ran somewhere else and even used his skills.

*'I can finally escape...!'*

Ma Tianyu used all of the assassin's skills that could help him speed up to escape as he looked for monsters outside. Then, he immediately placed his head inside the mouth of a gigantic basilisk.

"Uaaaaaack!"

"Hurry up and bite me! Have a taste and enjoy!"

"Keuaack...?"

The basilisk looked at him incredulously.

*'Why would someone put their head in my mouth and urge me to hurry and eat them up?'*

In any case, the basilisk bit off Ma Tianyu's head just like he asked.

Crack—

And Ma Tianyu, whose head was inside the basilisk's mouth, was smiling happily. He thought, *'I can finally escape from that devil...!'*

[You have been forced to log out.]

Ma Tianyu was probably the only player that was so happy to be forced to log out. Mei Wei, who followed Ma Tianyu, could not understand the situation at all.

Meanwhile, the flustered boy continued to speak restlessly.



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“It’s alright. Calm down, you can say what you want to say,” Mei Wei said.

Mei Wei was a woman that was skilled in talking to people with intellectual disabilities. Hearing her words, Conir, who was in a mess, finally calmed down and came back to his senses.

“Sell ramyeon! Eat ramyeon at my house!”

“Ramyeon?”

Mei Wei looked at him in confusion.

Then, Conir made a bowl of ramyeon not long after. Mei Wei liked ramyeon back when she still did not have anorexia. She used to eat it four or five times a week. However, the moment she saw the food made by the boy...

*“Euuuuup!”*

...she covered her mouth and ran away as she started to puke in the corner.

*“Uweeeeeeeck!”*

Her anorexia actually affected her even in-game.

“Sick?”

Mei Wei looked extremely apologetic when the boy looked at her suspiciously. The boy’s expression looked exactly like her younger sibling’s when he offered her the food that he made and she told him ‘It’s not that delicious’.

“The ramyeon that you made is great, but this noona can’t accept it. I’m sorry.”

“Don’t be sorry! Conir! Alright!”

It seemed like her sincere apology had been conveyed to Conir. Then, she heard notifications ringing in her ears.

[You have received Conir’s favor.]

[You have received Conir’s favor.]

[You have received Conir’s favor.]

“...!”

Mei Wei was shocked, especially when she clicked on the details of the reward ‘The Most Delicious Ramyeon in the World.’. According to the details, she would be able to increase all of her skills’ level by +1 the moment she ate it. However, it was not just that.

*‘The best ramyeon that tastes better than any other ramyeon in Athenae.’*

Mei Wei’s biggest problem was that she refused to eat. That was the reason why she was looking for Food God Minhyuk. From what she heard, his food was delicious enough to break and surpass the expectations of ordinary people. The doctor told her that eating such food would probably eliminate her reluctance to eat food. But, the most delicious ramyeon in the world?

*‘I might be able to take one step closer to getting treatment.’*

Even without that, Mei Wei would still be able to gain +1 in all of her skill levels as long as she ate that ramyeon.

The game *Athenae* did not give any SP easily compared to the other games’ leveling system. In this game, one should level up their skills by increasing the skill proficiency, or using SP obtained through special quests. However, it was extremely hard to gain such SP, so it could be said that they were very precious.

Then, Conir brought her some tissues. He said, “Conir is sorry for hurting nice noona! Noona, wipe your mouth with this!”

“Thank you.”

Mei Wei did not know why Ma Tianyu did something so ridiculous. However, there was one thing that she was sure of... Conir was a good boy and he might not even know how he got here in this entry passage.

Mei Wei, who had been wiping her lips, could not help but pause.

*‘Huh...?’*

She was surprised because...

*‘Isn’t this a return parchment?’*

Then, Conir took out more ‘tissues’ out of his arms. He said, “Conir. Lots of tissues! Don’t be thankful!”

*“Hohohohohoho!”*

What Conir took out were parchments that could be used in various ways. Mei Wei laughed. Conir might seem like a fool, but he had a good heart.

Mei Wei, who had not laughed at all ever since her younger sibling died, grabbed her stomach and laughed loudly.

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[Player Minhyuk is searching for the location of the territory Atlas.]

A notification window popped up on the monitors of the Special Player Management Team.

Team Leader Park Minggyu rubbed his chin as he looked at the notification window. He said, “I didn’t expect Player Minhyuk to go to Atlas territory.”

Lee Minhwa was also paying attention to him. What he did was something that none of them had expected. Atlas territory was a place that was originally supposed to be owned by the Maestro of Destruction.

Lee Minhwa had also begun to read information about Atlas territory. Since the Special Players Management Team literally focused on the players, they lacked enough information compared to *Athenae*’s production team or management team. So, there were many cases where they had to read up on the information that they were lacking.

“You will be the master of Atlas if you score more than 90 points during the trial... Atlas will become the City of the Sky... But after checking, it doesn’t seem easy to score 90 points.”

Lee Minhwa quickly checked the rewards before reading on Atlas’ origin and power. Her eyes widened in shock. She said, “T...Team Leader...!”

Team Leader Park Minggyu looked at Minhwa and shook his head. It seemed like he had expected her to react like that. He said, “Yes, that’s right.”

Lee Minhwa was extremely shocked. Her voice was shaking as she said, “I can’t believe it but... Atlas was... originally the... Food God’s territory.”

Team Leader Park nodded.

“That’s why according to the territory’s ‘special characteristic’, if they set the trial to ‘farming’ then one could gain a power that no one can dare to imagine.”

Lee Minhwa looked up at him. If one was a normal and regular player, they would never choose ‘farming’ for the trial. The rewards and contents of the trial would change based on the trial that was set. But, if it was Player Minhyuk then...

*‘There is a high chance that he will open up a lot of land and farm a lot of food which would then give him the greatest power.’?*

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[You have started exploring the territory Atlas.]

[The location of Atlas is marked on the map.]

Minhyuk searched for Atlas’ location and it was immediately displayed and marked by an arrow on the map.

The player could actually spread the map open and expand the radius from where they were. Maps were usually marked as ‘opened areas’ and ‘non-opened areas’. Opened areas were areas that one could go to without needing to check them, while non-opened areas were areas where one needed a special map before you could check and visit.

*‘Unexplored...?’*

Through the map, Minhyuk could see that Atlas was still an unexplored site.

“Unexplored... There must be a lot of high-leveled monsters there?”

“*Oh!*?A chance to bomb our level up!”

With Minhyuk’s rapid growth, Legend Guild was eager to become stronger. They welcomed this fact warmly because they would be able to receive twice the experience and drop rate if they were the first to reach unexplored lands.

They went to the open village closest to the path that they could take to go to the unexplored land, which happened to be Held Village, a village right next to Dragon King’s Sea in the Northern Continent. They began their journey to pioneer the unexplored land through the coast of the Dragon King’s Sea in Held Village.

[You have entered the Dragon King’s Sea Coastline’s 4th Zone.]

[This is an area that has not been pioneered yet.]

[If you succeed in pioneering, you will be able to earn twice the EXP and drops.]

Unlike hidden dungeons, unexplored lands would give twice the rewards if they succeeded in completing the pioneering quest successfully.

*“Kuhwiiiiick!”*

Monsters that they had never encountered before appeared in the 4th Zone. The monster was called ‘Jeweled Turtle’ and was a turtle that was large enough to be called a ship. The jeweled turtle’s shell was black like a shining black jewel. Just like a dragon, it let out a breath and had tremendously high defense.

[Your attack has failed.]

“Why the hell is this guy so strong?!!!”

“Shit! Can I even use my sword to hunt this guy or not?!”

Even the Legend Guild, the best guild in the country, was flustered when they saw that the jeweled turtle only had the basic level of 500. Its level might not be high, but it was not an easy mob to fight against because of its high defense.

Crack—

Minhyuk swung Diablo’s scythe. Thanks to its 8% probability of having a critical strike and the effect of the skill Intangible Sword, they were barely able to hunt the jeweled turtle.

Monsters above Level 500~580 continuously appeared, such as sea scorpions and ‘White Tooth Whale’. Legend Guild had no choice but to move slowly and carefully, especially because they had difficulties securing good visibility in the foggy coastline.

Their party continuously moved like that as they slowly approached the destination that was indicated in the map. Then, the fog cleared up in front of them as a huge island appeared.

“Atlas?” Locke said. However, the party heard a completely different sound from what they had expected.

[You have reached the closest point to Cairen Continent.]

[You have received 500 REP.]

It was none other than the Chinese Server.

Chapter 303: Siblings Selling Ramyeon

Over the course of their stay in the entry passage, Mei Wei and Conir became extremely close. She even willingly taught Conir ‘business etiquette’. Conir also liked Mei Wei very much. He felt like she was a person that was as warm and kind as his hyung. So, he willingly opened his heart to her. In response, Mei Wei was also open with Conir, perhaps it was because his image overlapped with the image of her younger brother.

As they got closer, they were able to learn a lot of things about each other. Especially Mei Wei, she was very surprised when she learned that Conir was a 'vassal' and was serving under a master. However, it did not really matter to her.

Conir remained focused on his goal. He kept on tasting his ramyeon, wondering why he could not sell a single bowl of his delicious food.

*Grin—*

Mei Wei chuckled at his confused appearance.

*‘It’s just... it’s quite hard to sell ramyeon because your only customers here are monsters, right?’*

Mei Wei thought that Conir should learn business etiquette to some extent before leaving the entrance passage to start doing business outside. However, as she watched him move around in a busy manner, it caused a pang of pain in Mei Wei's chest and unknowingly made her cry.

“Conir! Conir’s heart breaks when Noona cries, don’t cry!”

“...You see, I used to have a brother like you, but I lost him because of my mistakes. You reminded me of him.”

Conir was restless as he cast a worried look toward her. He looked extremely cute and kind like that, despite being an NPC.

Perhaps that was the reason, or perhaps she just wanted to relieve some of the pressure that was suffocating her. Nevertheless, Mei Wei still felt like she could open her heart out to Conir and tell him the pain that she had hidden deep in her heart.

“Do you want to listen to this noona’s story for a bit?”

Conir’s eyes shone brightly at her words, his ears perking up to listen carefully.

Then, Mei Wei began to tell her story. She told him about the death of her younger brother, about how she blamed herself for having a fat body, and about the resulting *anorexia* that she suffered from in the foreigner's world.

Conir looked like he did not fully understand her story. However, his next action was completely unexpected for the relieved Mei Wei.

"A fingerflick, Noona!"

Thwack!

"Ouch!?Conir, why did you do that?"

Mei Wei looked at Conir strangely as she nursed her forehead. However, Conir did not answer her question, he just told her what was on his mind.

"It's not Noona's fault!! Noona's an idiot!!"

"It's not my fault? How do you know?"

Conir had the answer to her question. However, it was a bit too difficult for him to explain. To be frank, it was because of the words that Minhyuk had told him before, reminding Conir that things were not his fault.

"My Hyung is always correct! Whenever Conir blamed himself, Hyung would always do that!!! I'll tell Noona what Hyung told me!!!"

Then, Conir began to tell his own story.

When Conir first became a vassal, he unknowingly did a lot of rude and improper things that made the people in the territory dissatisfied. Because of his actions, Minhyuk received severe criticisms. Realizing what happened, Conir blamed himself immensely.

"Conir is an idiot!!! I'm completely useless!!! I shouldn't have been born!!!"

However, Minhyuk never once blamed him. He only asked him gently, "Why do you think so, Conir?"

"I'm... I'm more stupid than ordinary people... There's nothing I can do..."

Minhyuk saw the disappointment on Conir's face. He knew that the boy was blaming himself. He smiled softly and patted him on his head.

"There were times when your hyung also thought the same. Why did the world curse me and made me this fat? Why should it be me? I'm useless. I'm a pathetic person who can't do anything by myself."

Conir listened to Minhyuk's words intently.

"However, there are a lot of people around me. They all cheered for me and cared for me, which made me realize... Ah, this disease is not my fault."

Just like him, Conir's intellectual disability was not his fault.

“It’s alright. I’m alright. There’s just one part of me that’s more uncomfortable than the others.”

Minhyuk had continued to speak, “Conir, you’re a precious person. So, I will just fill in and help you with your inconvenience. It was not your fault that you were born in this world. But know that you are more precious than anybody else. You’re just a bit more uncomfortable in one part compared to others.”

And Conir, who was standing in front of Mei Wei, repeated the words that Minhyuk had told him.

“Noona is a precious person. It’s not Noona’s fault that she’s uncomfortable with one part of her body. That one part that’s uncomfortable...”

Mei Wei's down-trodden heart began to lift at his words, eyes widening in surprise.

*‘It’s not your fault. It’s not your fault. Your illness, your brother’s death. It’s not your fault.’*

And the part that she was uncomfortable with...

“...would be nothing if Conir helps you.”

Mei Wei was left speechless as tears flooded her cheeks. Every word that Conir had told her struck a chord deep in her heart. These words had become her salvation. She could not help but wonder who Conir's master was.

*‘Conir, who is your master? Who is he that can comfort both you and I this much?’*

Despite countless visits to psychiatrists and psychotherapists, they could not stop Mei Wei from blaming herself. However, just those simple and sincere words from Conir were able to loosen the tight knot of self-blame in her chest. She did not know that the vassal Conir’s master and lord that she was curious about, was the very same Food God that she was looking for.

Minhyuk was also unaware that the world’s number one player, Valkyrie Mei Wei, already had a favorable impression of him because of the words that he had spoken to Conir.

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After getting over the shock that the Chinese Server was not too far away from them, the Legend Guild realized a lot of things.

*‘Does this mean that we are getting closer and closer to the day where the continents become integrated?’*

*‘Maybe the Chinese Server and the territory are extremely close?’*

The Chinese Server, Cairon Continent, was visible from where they were, despite the wide Dragon King's Sea, the sea famous in the Northern Continent, separating them.

However, even if they found it to be mystical, Legend Guild's current goal was not to cross the sea and go to Cairon Continent. Their mission was to go to the legendary territory, Atlas.

They hurriedly rushed forward and defeated countless powerful monsters and mobs. Only after doing it for a long time were they able to reach the destination marked on the map.

The map was pointing them towards the place covered in thick and thorny vines. After dealing with the vines, a long and dark passage appeared in front of them.

Minhyuk took the lead and entered the passage. They continued to walk, trying to reach the end of the dark passage. After about twenty minutes...

*Shwaaaaa—*

Light suddenly appeared in front of them, as the gentle, pleasant sound of cascading water welcomed them.

Their steps hastened as if they could not wait to see what awaited them at the end of this long passage. Then, a spectacular view unfolded and greeted Minhyuk and his party the moment they stepped out of the dark and monotonous passage.

In front of them was a gigantic waterfall gushing down a cliff, while huge monsters lurked around and blocked the entrance to the territory. The scenery around the territory was so beautiful and abundant that it could easily rival any utopia created in people's imaginations. Some distance ahead was the colossal castle of the lord made with shining metals and special stones, surrounded by splendid and abundant lands. In fact, it was more like a stylish and decorative armor than a castle, with how sparkly and shiny it was. The territory, spread out in front of them, looked so stunning that anyone who saw it would only be able to gasp in admiration.

"I... I have never seen this kind of territory before... incredible..." Genie burst out in admiration.

Locri, a territorial lord hailed as one of Athenae's Richest Men, was a player famous for being one of the world's richest in reality. He owned an extremely splendid and beautiful territory that most players tagged it as the place that everyone had to visit at least once in their life. The territory was also well equipped with strong military power that everyone believed that would be the fastest territory to develop into a kingdom.

This territory was named Benteleisa. Yes. The owner of the territory was none other than the chairman of Benteleisa, a famous automobile company.

However, even Benteleisa paled in comparison to the territory in front of them. Atlas looked more stylish, stunning and colorful than that territory.

"So, this is a legendary territory?"

"The territory that would become the kingdom the fastest..."

The members of Legend Guild were all in awe. They also felt thrilled and delighted at the fact that they would become the new masters of this place.

However, their dreams, which had just taken flight, were immediately shattered.

*Shwaaaaaa—*

Minhyuk felt the wind pick up around them.

The surroundings began to change, as if the wind was tearing away the facade that was placed there to put everyone in awe. The once gushing waterfalls had dried up, while the beautiful and splendid trees turned withered. The fertile and abundant fields that seemed like they could grow anything



looked so dry that even grass would dare not grow on it. Even the splendid and gigantic lord's castle turned old and weathered with spider webs hanging on its eaves.

In just a blink of an eye, the dream-like territory had become a ruined nightmare.

“Wh...what...!”

A being suddenly appeared in front of the flustered members of Legend Guild. It was a short old man, about 150cm tall, with short white hair and bulging red muscles.

[You have encountered one of the Legends: Golden Hammer Dwarf Lant.]

[You have gained 50 REP.]

[You are the first to meet a new species that no one has met yet: Dwarf.]

[You have gained 80 REP.]

[The trial for the ownership of the territory, Atlas has now begun.]

[The trial will only be given to those who had received the ownership of the territory, Atlas.]

The notifications were extremely unexpected. It seemed like the only one who could proceed further and take the trial was Minhyuk.

The trial was like a test to check the qualifications of the owner of the legendary territory, Atlas, the one who would rule this land as its king.

Meanwhile, Minhyuk recalled a vague memory about the ‘Golden Hammer Dwarf Lant’. He seemed to recall Gordon, the deputy tower master of the Chef's Tower, speaking about him when he visited that place in the past.

From what he said, the Food God had asked Golden Hammer Dwarf Lant to make him a cooking tool that could fry the ends of the pancakes well. In other words, Lant, the person in front of him right now, had met the Food God in the past.

“Just like you heard, only one person can become the true master of this place. Only that person can take on the trial. And that person must choose one of these trials.”

Then, several more beings appeared behind Dwarf Lant.

[You have encountered one of the Legends: Sword and Shield, Crusoe.]

[You have gained 50 REP.]

[Crusoe. He is a legendary man who had raised 100 of the lowest soldiers in the Empire's standards and made them into knights. It was said that anyone who passed through his hands would become a person comparable to a hundred men in force.]

That was not the end of it all.

[You have encountered one of the Legends: Mother of Life, Eden.]

[You have gained 50 REP.]

[Eden. She is the mother of all farmers. She could grow fruits and grains abundantly, even on wastelands. She could also grow crops with surprising special abilities among the fruits and grains planted on her fields.]

[You have encountered one of the Legends: Saint Louis.]

[You have gained 50 REP.]

[Louis. He was the one that developed a treatment for a pandemic that killed hundreds of people and plunged the entire continent in terror overnight. He is an outstanding alchemist and a legend among the believers of God.]

Minhyuk could tell just by looking at them.

*‘These are my choices.’*

He could already tell that he was being asked about the direction in which he would develop the territory, Atlas.

If he chose the Legend Crusoe, the Sword and Shield, he would be able to gain great military power. If he chose Eden, the Mother of Life, everything would become abundant, and the fruit that they harvested from this abundance would also have a chance to give them the power to gain special stats. If Louis were chosen, they would be able to receive an outstanding priest and have a high probability of cultivating plenty of priests.

And finally...

[Lant. The King of Dwarves hailed as the Golden Hammer. He is a legendary figure famous for not losing against Hepas, the God of Blacksmiths.]

Including Lant’s trial, there were a total of four trials. Yet, he could only choose one among the four. For Genie, the most efficient choice was the ‘Sword and Shield’, or the ‘Golden Hammer’.

Sword and Shield Crusoe would be able to help them develop a strong and excellent military power. It was not just military power and might. It seemed like he was a genius instructor. In other words, if they brought a commander to him, they would become an outstanding and excellent commander under his tutelage, and if they brought an archer, they would become an excellent and outstanding archer. He was very useful in so many ways.

In Dwarf Lant’s case, they would be able to strengthen their territory on their own. Of course, Hyemin’s Dad was still in their guild, but he was just considered to be the best among the players, not the best among everyone, including the NPCs. Through Lant, they would be able to reinforce their artifacts. Hyemin’s Dad would also be able to enter and walk a higher path through him.

After hearing the choices, the guild members all hoped and prayed.

*‘Please... Please...?’*

Minhyuk pondered deeply. He wanted to take into consideration everyone’s best interest.

Minhyuk pondered for a while, before turning to look at the Dwarf Lant. Then, he asked him politely, “Is there no way for me to do all of them?”

That was right. That was the wisest and most proper question for their situation.

## Chapter 304: Siblings Selling Ramyeon

Golden Hammer Dwarf Lant was a well-known figure. He was hailed as the Golden Hammer, and was the King of the Dwarves. His legends about going toe-to-toe with God Hepas and not losing any ground were also widespread.

That very same Dwarf Lant personally liked people who were brave and knew what they wanted.

“Bwahahahahaha!?You want to challenge all four trials?” Dwarf Lant laughed in satisfaction as he asked Minhyuk.

[You have received Lant's favor.]

A notification suddenly rang in Minhyuk's ears.

All four of the trials were extremely difficult. The person presented with these choices must take into consideration their special skills and abilities before choosing which path they would choose.

To take on Mother of Life Eden's trial, one had to have a high level of dexterity and an outstanding knowledge in farming. If they wanted to tackle the trial of Sword and Shield, they should have excellent individual skills and outstanding commanding abilities. The trials were not meant to be taken at the same time. They were created to give an individual a choice, allowing them to take on the challenge of a trial that was 'tailored' to their skill set and abilities. They needed to have the basic requirements of the trial of their choice to be able to complete it. One could not just freely choose the Sword and the Shield just because they wanted to get a strong army.

*‘No... I don't know, but perhaps it will be possible if it's the Food God.’*

The Food God was equipped with high dexterity and was someone proficient in all fields. He had tremendous strength as an individual, and even more outstanding abilities as a commander. In fact, Atlas territory was originally owned by the Food God. He was the one who made it prosper and thrive.

“I haven't told you what will happen if you fail yet.”

A notification rang in Minhyuk's ears the moment Dwarf Lant finished his words.

[In the event of failure, CHA -30, 5 basic stats -10, and disqualification to challenge and come to Atlas territory once again.]

With the decrease of thirty in the charisma stat and ten in each of the five basic stats, the minimum loss of stats would amount to eighty. For anyone at Minhyuk's level, this would be a huge loss in terms of total stats.

The main reason why top rankers risked their lives to increase their level, even by one, was because the difference in their power came from the bonus points that they would receive from just a single level up. What separated each ranker was equivalent to a thin piece of paper in the form of that single bonus point. However, that small point was what defined the world of difference between their strengths. There was also the fact that he would not be able to challenge the trials for Atlas territory ever again. In other words, if he truly decided to proceed with all four trials, just one failure among the four would mean that he would not be able to receive this territory.

*‘No matter how strong or outstanding Minhyuk is, it might still be hard for him to pass all four trials...’?*

Then, Dwarf Lant spoke, “If you choose your first trial and receive an extremely high score, then you can make another choice. However...”

Lant grinned as he continued to speak, “If you proceed with the second trial and fail, you won’t be able to challenge the ownership of Atlas territory once again. The loss of your strength in this trial would overlap with your previous trial and that trial would be considered a failure too.”

In other words, if he challenged the second trial and failed, the reduction of thirty points in his charisma stat would become sixty and the loss in his five basic stats would become twenty points each. Failure would mean falling by thirty levels and losing the rights to challenge the ownership of the territory. This was a very dangerous gamble.

At that moment, Minhyuk asked, “I’m curious about something. Have all of you been here all this time? Or did you just awaken when we came to Atlas territory?”

“We awakened. It’s been hundreds of years, actually,” Lant answered. He was curious about why he asked such a question, but Minhyuk believed that he found a way to get out of this.

*‘How delicious would my food be for these people who only awakened after a long time, huh? Fufufufufu.’?*

Every question that Minhyuk asked was for a reason. It seemed like there was already a plan brewing in his head.

“Let’s talk for a moment,” Minhyuk spoke as he gathered the members of Legend Guild.

“What do you think we should do?”

“Isn’t it better for you to choose one trial first to determine the difficulty of the trial, then base your decision on whether to challenge another one or not on that?” Genie said. After all, it made perfect sense.

“Personally, I want to take the Mother of Life, Eden’s trial,” Minhyuk said. The words that the members of the Legend Guild were extremely worried about finally came out.

Minhyuk liked food, more than anyone else in the world, so they knew that this would be his choice. However, the guild members believed that this choice was not the best in terms of efficiency.

“Do whatever you’re comfortable with.” Genie agreed with him and allowed him to make his own choice. Because of that, the other guild members had no other choice but to accept it too.

The chance to challenge this territory was something that Minhyuk had gotten through his own efforts. Of course, they were a team, a group, and a community, but they all respected Minhyuk's opinion.

"Everyone, aren't you looking quite disappointed there?" Minhyuk asked.

"No, well..."

"It's because the Sword and Shield looks like the best choice." Locke bluntly answered Minhyuk's question.

Minhyuk turned to ask Locke, "How come?"

"How great would it be if we can raise soldiers that are much more powerful than the soldiers in other territories?"

Minhyuk shook his head before speaking, "It's true that I want to choose Mother Eden because I like to eat, but I also believe that taking on Mother Eden's trial first would have the greatest effect."

"Huh?" The guild members all asked in a daze. They looked at Minhyuk in confusion with eyes that were clearly asking him, *'What are you on about?'*

"Once I complete Mother Eden's trial, the territory will have excellent agricultural land. The crops that will grow out of this land will have special abilities that we haven't seen before. What Locke said just now, strong troops? What if the crops that grow out of the land have an 'Experience Buff' effect on them?"

"Oh?"

"And what will happen if we feed those experience buff crops to the soldiers and train them?"

"..."

The guild members' eyes widened in shock. That was right. They had only focused on the thing in front of them, failing to think ahead and not consider anything else. They only wanted to gain strength quickly, without considering the overall development of the territory.

"To be honest, just the special crops alone can help us gather and secure our wealth and financial stability. What can we do with this wealth? Lant might be a dwarf that can make artifacts, but with a lot of money, we can fully equip our soldiers with A-ranked artifacts."

"...C...crazy. Why didn't we think of that?"

"Now that I hear it, it seems to be true..."

The guild members were all sincerely in awe. These were the things that they did not think of and would not have come up with themselves. Their vision was only limited to becoming strong. Through Minhyuk's enlightenment, farming was something that could have endless uses.

A few days ago, Genie had told the members of Legend Guild that she would hand over the position of guild leader to Minhyuk. The guild members discussed deeply about the ‘*leadership*’ aspect of the position. Could someone like Minhyuk, who liked food more than anything else in the world, be a leader? This was the doubt in their hearts. However, right here and then, the guild members felt their heart shake.

*‘He’s fulfilling his own personal greed, but he’s also trying to fulfill our greed...?’*

*‘Minhyuk is really incredible.’*

Then, Minhyuk turned to Lant and said, “I choose the farming trial.”

“Really? You won’t have any regrets?” Lant asked, eyes narrowing at Minhyuk.

*‘The farming trial is the most difficult and strictest trial, but if he succeeds and receives the Food God’s territory, this will exert the most special power in all the land.’*

However, the fact that it was the most difficult trial still remained.

“Yes.”

“I see.”

Not long after, the Mother of Life, Eden, approached Minhyuk.

[You have chosen the trial of Eden, the Mother of Life.]

“I will summon the best farmer in existence for you. This person is like the king of farmers. Right now, you will be tasked to manage the garden here. He will become your aid and assistance.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Then, a man appeared surrounded by a bright light. The man, who appeared, made eye contact with Minhyuk. He blinked blankly, looking alternately at Minhyuk and Eden. Then, his face twisted as he burst out in tears.

“...?”

Eden tilted her head in confusion. The man that she had summoned was the best among all of the existing farmers. She wondered why this man was crying so loudly. Then, the man whispered in Eden’s ears, “Is he the one that will challenge the trial?”

“That’s right. What’s the matter?”

“That, that person... He...he’s an elephant. He can rival an elephant when eating. No, he can eat as much as an elephant...” He whispered. However, his voice clearly had a hint of fear, even though he was just here to manage a garden.

Seeing him, the corners of Minhyuk’s lips raised in a small smile. Then, he greeted him politely, “Aaaaaaah! Is that you, Bran?!?! Oh my. Oh man!! What a coincidence!! Are you still farming sweet potatoes and potatoes well?”

Hearing his words, the man hailed as the King of Farmers, in other words, Bran, spoke in despair, “You ate them all and left!!!”

Tears welled up in his eyes again. That was right. Bran was the person that Minhyuk met in a hidden dungeon in the past. The very same man who asked him to dig up sweet potatoes and potatoes.

Back then, Minhyuk ate thousands of sweet potatoes and potatoes, leaving only one grilled butter potato and disappearing from his sight. Bran cried at the memory. It seemed like the memory had become a source of his trauma and fear.

*‘This time, it’s farming... with this wild boar here... No, he’s worse than them!!!?’*

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China’s Great Wall Guild was a name that referred to the top four guilds in China, the same way Korea had the Sun Guild Alliance. The guilds that were part of the Great Wall Guild were usually busy tearing each other apart. However, right now, these guilds had gathered together with one goal in mind.

“Our priority is to determine who will go to the Korean Server first...”

The man sitting at the center was none other than Zhang Chen, the Black Dragon’s subordinate. Not too long ago, Zhang Chen was able to reach Vormon’s lair and was able to receive another artifact. Right now, he only needed to secure just one more artifact for Black Dragon Vormon, to awaken some of his strength from days of yore.

Just like the last time, he was also able to send people over to the Korean Server through the black gem. But this time, instead of only two or three, he would be able to send a total of thirty people. And that was not the end of it.

It was a well-known fact that there was an ocean separating the Cairon and Asgan Continents. From what Vormon had said, he would be able to guide around 1,000 people through that sea. In other words, 1,000 people could set sail on a ship to go to the Korean Server.

Zhang Chen had learned from Ma Tianyu, who was caught by the devil boy that he mentioned, that the Korean Server was not a place that was as easy as he thought. Because of that, he decided that going on his own would be unreasonable. So, he contacted the Great Wall Guild and made deals with them.

“We need to trash and smash the best guild in the Korean Server, the Legend Guild. The thirty players who would enter through the entrance passage should be at least a part of the top 100 Chinese players.”

Vormon not only wanted to destroy the absolute divine beast, he also wanted to destroy the master that owned the absolute divine beast, as well as the guild that the human was a part of. For him to do that, he needed the help of the best people in his server. The thirty rankers who would enter the entrance passage would immediately go straight to Legend Guild’s territory, Valhalla and scope the territory.

“Why did Mei Wei go there?”

They knew that Zhang Chen had sold a slot to Mei Wei, which allowed her to enter the Asgan Continent ahead of the server integration. Wei Xin, the guild leader of 'White Dragon Guild', one of the four guilds that were part of the Great Wall Guild, spoke up, wondering why Mei Wei went there alone.

Wei Xin was second in the players' rankings in China. In fact, the White Dragon Guild that he was leading was shining brightly at the top of the country's guild rankings. He was also a Lv580 player with the Legendary Class 'Fist King's Disciple'. He was only second only to the number one ranker in the world in the Chinese server.

Then, Liu Xiaowei, the guild master of Red Rose Guild said, "Of course, it's because Mei Wei also wanted to experience a new continent."

"I see..." Wei Xin answered as he slowly nodded in agreement. However, there was still something that did not sit right in his head.

*'But why would she be in a hurry to the point that she even willingly paid a huge amount of four billion??'*

Of course, she would not be in the entrance passage anymore. She was probably already going around to experience the Korean Server.

"Let's carefully select the 30 rankers that will enter the entrance passage. The three guild masters should lead your guild members by boat."

"I understand."

"Alright."

"Yes."

No one paid attention to the words that Wei Xin had uttered before. They did not have the time to care about that. For them, it was already exhausting enough to be sitting in the same room as each other. After all, they were in a situation where they had to cooperate together.

Meanwhile, Wei Xin's eyes were shining brightly as he mumbled to himself, "By tomorrow, we will be known as the people who destroyed the Korean Server's elite guild."

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Mei Wei was smiling more happily than when she hunted a legendary-class monster and bombed her level up. She wiped the sweat off of her forehead after fixing Conir's handcart. Now, the name that was hanging on the handcart was correct.

[Conir's Ramyeon Shop ]

"Wow!?Noona's amazing!! You know how to write all of the letters?!! Do you also know how to read?!!!"

"Y...yeah..." Mei Wei stuttered as she looked back at Conir with a wry smile on her face. It seemed like the child was truly too ignorant of the world.

Not long after, Conir said, "What if the business doesn't go well?"



Mei Wei answered him confidently, "With this beautiful Noona as your employee, there's no way that your business won't do well, Conir. Hohohohoho!"

"Aaah! Hyung told me about people like you, Noona!!"

"What? About a breathtaking beauty..."

"Princess syndrome!! That's right! Noona, you have princess syndrome!!"

The veins on Mei Wei's forehead ticked in anger, but she did her best to endure. She smiled and stroked Conir's head, whose eyes were shining brightly as he looked at her, as if waiting for her praise.

"Conir. This Noona found a way to sell your ramyeon like hotcakes."

"Woow!?Really~?"

"That's right," Mei Wei answered confidently.

*'Look forward to it.'*

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White Dragon Guild's guild master, Wei Xin, immediately received Black Dragon Vormon's power and led thirty of the most elite Chinese rankers to the entrance passage the very next day. They immediately delved deep into the entrance passage the moment they arrived.

*'They said that there's a devil boy here, right?'*

Wei Xin walked as this thought ran through his head. However, despite the warning, he believed that there was nothing to worry about. After all, most of the people present in their group right now could rival Ma Tianyu.

So, Wei Xin continued to walk forward, before suddenly stopping in his tracks. In the distance, he saw a handcart with a sign that said 'Conir's Ramyeon Shop'.

"Welcome!! Welcome to Conir's Ramyeon Shop!!" A boy greeted them, suddenly appearing in front of them.

Wei Xin and the rankers grew wary and alert at the sudden appearance of the boy. Then, a woman appeared too. The woman had a black mask covering her mouth and nose. However, despite the mask covering almost half of her face, the woman, wearing a sky blue one-piece dress, was still so beautiful that she looked like a fairy that descended from the heavens.

The men of the group gulped loudly as drool dripped down their chins. Their eyes wandered down her chest and her smooth and silky legs, wanting to see more.

The woman, then, grabbed her dress and lifted it lightly as she seductively stuck out her right leg and said, "Would you like to eat some ramyeon at our shop? *Ah, heung~?*"

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes!?We'll eat!!"

At that moment, one of the guild members next to Wei Xin shouted 'Yes'?more than seven times in a split second, expressing his strong will to do so.

## Chapter 305: What I Want to Do the Most

Mei Wei stuck her leg out demurely while slightly lifting her skirt. The method of attracting customers that Mei Wei boasted proudly to Conir was none other than the classic honey trap. Just as she expected, the men in front of her were mesmerized by her smooth and fine skin peeking through the slits of her skirt.

The first to come back to his senses was Wei Xin. He thought, *‘Th...this... I almost ordered a ramyeon from this shabby handcart shop...!’*

Despite the temptation, Wei Xin still resisted. He turned around, wanting to give a piece of his mind to his guild members, especially the man who shouted ‘Yes!’ more than seven times in a split second. However, someone else beat him to the bush.

“Rolt! You bastard, are you crazy?!”

The White Dragon Guild’s 1st attack leader and overall attack captain, ‘Great Sword Knight’ Brecht vented his anger for him. Brecht was a gigantic man that stood tall at 1.9 meters. He was a charismatic and serious man that could easily overpower and intimidate his guild members with just a single glance.

*‘That’s right. As expected of you, Brecht. You’re not someone who gets caught in a honey trap!!!’*

Just when he was thinking like that...

“We have ranks for these matters! There are only two people who can sit down in front of that small handcart shop. The guild master and I should be the ones to eat first!”

*‘Gasp!!!’*

Wei Xin almost choked at Brecht’s words. He wanted to give him a piece of his mind too, but...

“Boss! I’ll eat exactly 50 bowls of ramyeon!”

“Yes! I have received your order!!” The little boy answered as he began to move.

Wei Xin really wanted to give them a piece of his mind. Who in their right mind would not go crazy after seeing something like that?

“Master. Let’s quickly eat ramyeon.”

What was worse was the fact that the man that he praised in his mind as charismatic and serious, was looking back at him as if he was asking for praise.

“You morons!!! We did not come here to eat ramyeon! We came here to take over the Korean Server!!!” Wei Xin roared, bringing back the mesmerized male rankers to their senses.

However, it was already too late. The women in their party were already fuming deep inside.

*‘C...crazy... she’s too beautiful...?’*

*‘The world is truly unfair...?’*

Some of the women had these thoughts in their hearts after seeing a woman that was far more beautiful than them, *‘Oh no, she did it! She did it! She raised the bar higher!’*?

Some of them were in some sort of denial and wanted to shout loudly. However, they would not even dare to do something like that in front of Mei Wei. They wanted to criticize and nitpick on her, but she was so beautiful that all they could do was gasp in admiration and awe, which further ignited the anger in their hearts.

*‘The world is really unfair...! H...how...!’?*

*‘I want to break her...!’?*

Then, one of the women stepped forward. She was about 170 centimeters tall with wide shoulders that could rival any man. The woman was none other than ‘Aldeidi’s Descendant, Leiven’. Leiven was a woman, but because she was manly and brave, some people called her ‘Lu Bu Leiven’.

“You’re a perfect match for that vicious spirit in Korea, the legendary nine-tailed fox that attracts and lures men in.”

Swoosh—

Swoosh—

Leiven approached Mei Wei while swinging her iron mace. The sound of the iron mace ripping the air in the surrounding was quite intimidating. However, before she could approach any further, Wei Xin blocked her.

“We did not come here to fight.”

Wei Xin was very flustered right now. He already noticed that the woman and the boy’s concept was not that of a boss mob. He did not know why they were doing this here, but he was sure that fighting here would do them no good.

At that moment...

“Your ramyeon is here, customer!” Conir said while smiling brightly. He had learned enough business etiquette from Mei Wei to know that he should smile when serving a dish. Besides, he was also happy to prepare and serve ramyeon to his customers.

“I’m sorry, but it seems like I don’t have the time to eat ramyeon.”

“Pardon...?”

Conir was now in a fluster. He sincerely prepared fifty bowls of ramyeon to fulfill Brecht’s order earlier. But they were suddenly telling him that they would not eat it anymore.

“I will pay you enough money. Is one platinum enough?”

“Master. What’s the matter with you...”

“Be quiet. We have to go to Korea with the least amount of loss in our fighting force.”

Mei Wei looked back and saw the disappointment flash across Conir’s face. She said, “Since you ordered it, at the very least, shouldn’t you show some courtesy and eat it?”

“I feel apologetic since we ordered it, but shouldn’t it be enough if we give you one platinum as compensation?”

“Money is not always what matters. I hope you think about the sincerity and efforts that the person who cooked that dish put into it. Is it that hard for you to eat just a bite of the food that this child had made?”

Leiven had been huffing and puffing at the sides, glaring at the beautiful Mei Wei talking. In the end, she could not endure her anger and struck out first.

“Master, I just can’t leave this wicked chick alone!!! We already obviously told her that we’ll pay the price, but she won’t let us go. I’m going to kill that chick and that XXX crying little boy!!!”

“Le... Leiven...!” Wei Xin called out to her in a fluster, but Leiven did not stop at all. She was a Lv556 warrior who was solely focused on physical strength. Just a light swing of her iron mace would easily break down a huge rock.

[Aldeidi’s Warrior’s Fighting Spirit]

[Your STR will increase by X2]

Aldeidi’s Warrior referred to the famous female warriors of the past. And Leiven’s class was a descendant of the person who was hailed as the leader of all of the Aldeidi Warriors. Having the class Aldeidi’s Descendant gave her twice the strength of normal warriors.

Then, Mei Wei said, “Just now, what did you say about my brother? You...”

*Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaa—*

The powerful iron mace that could demolish walls and easily break rocks into pieces slammed into Mei Wei. However, Mei Wei did not budge an inch. Leiven thought that she was petrified from fear. But...

[Goddess’ Shield’s Blessings]

[Your rate of evasion will increase by 250% in 3 seconds.]

*Baaaaaaaaaang!*

Clack, clack, clack!

Leiven was sure that she slammed her iron mace on Mei Wei’s head. However, the iron mace was embedded deep on the ground, just slightly in front of her opponent. Shedding the appearance that she had from before, Mei Wei moved swiftly and silently like a ghost grabbing Leiven by the neck.

*“Gasp, gasp...!!!”*

Everyone was shocked to see Mei Wei, with her petite and light build, easily lifting the gigantic and burly Leiven with just one hand. What was more shocking was the fact that Leiven could not break free from the hand that was clutching her neck, despite being the person with the highest STR among all of the rankers present in their group.

Then, Mei Wei chanted coldly, “God told me to love all of her creations. However, I am also tasked to judge anyone foolish enough to disregard another’s life.”

[Goddess’ Judgment]

*[An additional 800% attack power will be added in the Judgment’s Lightning Bolt’s strike.]*

Baaaaaaaaaang—

A huge explosion followed the terrifying lightning bolt that fell down from the sky and devoured Leiven. When everything finally settled down, Leiven’s figure was nowhere to be seen. Mei Wei’s basic attack power was already leagues beyond the standards of the current rankers. With the additional 800% attack power, Leiven definitely would not be able to withstand the Judgment’s Lightning Bolt.

“G...goddamnit...!”

The quick-witted Wei Xin had already deduced that the woman in front of them was most likely Mei Wei. That was the reason why he wanted to pay the ramyeon shop and just leave quietly.

Mei Wei was the number one player in the Official Global Rankings. She was famous for her videos that had been broadcasted all over the world. However, not many people had met her in person, and Wei Xin was among the select few that were lucky enough to have met her before.

Mei Wei looked completely different in person and in front of the screen. This was the main reason why the rankers were not able to recognize her. Besides, would anyone believe them if they said that Mei Wei was actually using honey trap tactics to sell ramyeon? In fact, this doubt made Wei Xin uncertain at first. However, he grew more convinced after hearing her voice. There was also the fact that Mei Wei passed by this place earlier than them too.

But this time, Wei Xin was completely certain. And he knew...

*‘The being that we absolutely should never fight against...?’*

That being was none other than Mei Wei. She was a person who never talked and interacted much with others. However, seeing her fight personally made Wei Xin realize how high the wall was between the two of them. However, looking at their numbers, Wei Xin thought that they might have a chance to hunt and kill her.

*‘I wanted to let her go to minimize our damage.’*

But after this incident, he could not afford to let Mei Wei off anymore.

*‘Our original goal was to smash Korea’s greatest guild, but since this happened...’*

Wei Xin could not let the opportunity to replace Mei Wei as the world’s number one ranker go. Besides, defeating her would bring enough merits to him and his guild, which showed just how big the value of Mei Wei’s name was.

“That woman is Valkyrie Mei Wei. Everyone, get into position and don’t let your guard down.”

“Di...did you just say Mei Wei...?!”

“Wh...what do we do... She’s too strong...”

The rankers were shocked by Wei Xin’s revelation. However, they still readily went into position, delighted at the fact that they would face Mei Wei.

*‘Mei Wei is alone right now.’?*

*‘We’re more than enough to hunt her right now.’?*

*‘I can’t believe we’re going to kill the world’s number one ranker, Mei Wei...!?’*

Joy filled the faces of the rankers present. Among them, those with the assassin class, including Ma Tianyu, moved quickly.

[Assassin’s Dash]

[Increase in agility, increases the speed of rush towards the enemy by x4.]

[Instant Death]

[Additional 600% in attack power upon successful attack towards a vital point.]

[Covert Assassin]

[Allows the player to become transparent for a moment, giving them the time to quickly rush undetected towards the enemy.]

Mei Wei glared fiercely at the people who suddenly initiated an attack on her. Just when she was getting nervous about the incoming attack from the three assassins...

Stab!

*‘Stab...?’*

Mei Wei was confused by the sudden sound that came behind her. She was confident that she had the means to defend herself from behind. That was why she was only facing forward. However, to think there was suddenly a stabbing sound from behind her? After all, she still had not allowed anyone to stage an attack on her.

Then, at that moment, Richornia, the assassin that tried to attack her from behind, staggered and fell to the ground with his hands clutching at his throat.

*Swoosh, swoosh—*

Meanwhile, the attacks from the two other assassins were able to fly towards Mei Wei undeterred. However, instead of hitting the target, their attacks only met with air after Mei Wei triggered her Shield Goddess’ Blessings and increased her evasion rate by 250% again.

And the two people attacked her...

*Stab, stab—*

...also died.

Mei Wei finally turned around only to see Conir huffing and puffing in anger behind her. The air surrounding him had completely changed from the innocent and naive air that she had seen so far.

“Those who harass... my Noona...”

Sharp, cold and bloody killing intent spilled from the eyes of the furious boy.

“Die.”

\*\*\*

Minhyuk was very happy to hear that Bran would be the one helping him in Atlas territory.

*‘His potatoes and sweet potatoes were really delicious. Fufufufufu,’* was what Minhyuk thought as he logged out of the game.

From what he heard, the trial had a time limit and it would not be stopped the moment he chose to start the trial. If Minhyuk suddenly logged out in the middle of the challenge, the time limit would end. However, today was a special day. So, he logged out first before starting the trial, in order to do what he needed to do.

In terms of health, Minhyuk was definitely starting to show signs of improvement, to the point that even he himself could feel the changes in his body.

*‘My body feels lighter...’*

As the days went by, Minhyuk felt that this thought was slowly becoming a fact. So, he set a rule for himself.

*‘Don’t look in the mirror until the day of the regular check-up arrives.’*

The reason why Minhyuk set this rule for himself was simple. ‘Relief’ was dieting’s main enemy. Minhyuk was aware that there was a high chance that he would binge the moment he felt relieved about his body’s conditions. So, to avoid this, he wanted to remove as many factors as possible that would hinder him from continuing to lose weight.

Because of that, Minhyuk had to force himself to not look in the mirror every time he passed by one. However, he could still see that his wrists were starting to get thinner. During in times like this, thoughts like *‘Am I hallucinating? Is this an illusion?’* would pop up in his head.

Generally, people that had not seen each other in a long time would definitely notice if there was a difference in weight. However, for those that saw themselves every day, they would inevitably fail to notice the changes in their bodies. Minhyuk’s treatment was a slow process. In addition, he saw his body every day. That meant that he would still remain clueless, despite the fact that his wrists were truly getting thinner. However, he believed that his condition was getting better. After all, the shortness of breath and the pain shooting from his knees had already disappeared.

When Minhyuk got out of the capsule, he saw his father, Kang Minhoo, his trainer, Oh Changwook, his doctor, Lee Jinhwan and his dietitian, Hyejin, gathered in front of him. Then, Minhyuk slowly stepped forward until he climbed up on the weighing scale.

He clenched his eyes shut as the numbers on the scales constantly changed. When the numbers stopped, Oh Changwook had to hurriedly cover his mouth to stop himself from screaming after seeing the numbers on the scale.

Then, Minhyuk slowly opened his eyes.

Chapter 306: What I Want to Do the Most

[126.4 kg]

“Heeeeeeeeeey!?Kang Minhyuuuuuuk! You puuuuuunk!”?Oh Changwook shouted loudly, before jumping on Minhyuk and hugging him tightly.

When Minhyuk turned towards Lee Jinhwan, he saw him giving him a thumbs up. Kang Minhoo, on the other hand, was so moved that his eyes reddened with tears. Even Dietitian Hyejin’s eyes turned red as she covered her mouth in shock.

“Is, is this broken or something?”

“No, you punk!”

“This is really your weight, Minhyuk. To be honest, we also had a hard time trying not to tell you even though we saw you get slimmer every day.” Lee Jinhwan said, smiling wryly.

Kang Minhoo slowly approached Minhyuk as he spread his hands widely. He hugged his son tightly while patting him on the back. Unfortunately, they could not savor the moment. Lee Jinhwan immediately poured a cold bucket of water on them the moment they separated from each other.

“But, you shouldn’t be at ease yet. Your eating addiction, which is our biggest problem, has not disappeared yet.”

That was right. There was an extremely high probability that Minhyuk’s weight would increase again the moment he let his guard down. Minhyuk might have lost weight but his desire to eat and his high appetite still had not disappeared yet. However, even if his eating addiction was not yet completely cured, his body was already beginning to show signs of improvement through this slow, long-term treatment.

“No wonder I don’t get out of breath whenever I walk anymore. Even my knees don’t hurt as much either.”

“Does this mean that you can run or do weight training now?” Oh Changwook asked, looking extremely delighted.

After all, this meant that the range and choices of exercises, which had been limited due to his overweight and plump body, had now widened. However, expanding the range and choices of exercise did not mean that Minhyuk would be able to lose weight faster. The calories that were consumed when moving differ from a person weighing 170kg to a person weighing 120kg. Still, there was a high chance that he would lose weight slowly and firmly in the future.



"If it's like this then... I can do what I want to do the most, right?"

"What do you want to do?"

Everyone's attention was suddenly focused on Minhyuk.

*'What does Minhyuk want to do the most the moment he loses weight?'*

"Get a girlfriend?"

"No, no!"

"Renting the entire movie theater and watching movies alone?"

"I can do that at home, though?"

"Ah...?That's right..." Oh Changwook said as he nodded in agreement. He remembered the fact that there was a private movie theater installed in Minhyuk's own home.

"Then, what do you want to do the most?" Kang Minhoo looked extremely curious as he asked his son this question, but Minhyuk just smiled calmly.

"It's a secret!"

"Hohoho.?You brat. Are you going to keep secrets from your father too?"

"You'll find out soon enough."

Kang Minhoo smiled in satisfaction after seeing Minhyuk being happy about his weight loss. Then, Changwook appeared with a groan, dragging a full-length mirror to the room. Minhyuk held his breath as he slowly walked in front of the mirror. Then, he saw his reflection.

"Is this... me...?"

He had lost around 45kg ever since they started this treatment. Usually, anyone could clearly tell if they lost even just 2kg, but Minhyuk still carefully looked at every inch of his body. When he used to be in the 170kg range, his face looked dark, and even the shape could not be determined easily. The fat on his belly was also sagging and no regular clothes could fit him.

However, that was no longer the case right now. Minhyuk's height was around 185cm. The average weight for this height should be between 80-90kg. In fact, someone who exercised as much as Minhyuk would gain more weight from muscle mass. This was because muscle, assuming that they were the same size as fat, was three times heavier. That was the main reason why people with high muscle mass tend to look skinnier than the weight displayed on the scale. Minhyuk was the prime example of that.

At first glance, he looked like he was about 105kg, when in fact, he was 120kg in weight. Of course, he still looked big. But right now, he did not look like someone that was 'hyper-obese'. Anyone that saw him would feel that he was just a muscular athlete. Right now, Minhyuk saw that his nose bridge and jaw lines were starting to appear again.

"...No one would dare touch you if you came with me."

His figure right now could be phrased like that in a good way, but in a bad way...

“M...muscle pig...?”

“*Pffft.*? What do you mean by muscle pig? Muscle pig... Will a muscle pig be as cool and handsome as you?”

“Minhyuk, you’re so cool!”

Obviously, Minhyuk could really look like a muscle pig, just like what he said. However, that was not the case at all. Minhyuk’s outward appearance was so pretty that one could feel his elegance flowing from his body, despite his huge build.

Then, a thought flashed in Minhyuk’s head, ‘*I have to try harder.*’

Fortunately, he was not the type of person that would feel relieved and let his guard down. At this moment, he vowed that he would lose another 30kg in the future. However, even though he wanted to lose weight as much as possible, he knew that the process would inevitably slow down and that he needed to give it his all.

When everyone went on their own way to do their own things, Minhyuk approached Changwook and said, “Hyung, let’s go do what I want to do the most.”

\*\*\*

Wei Xin was forced to recall Ma Tianyu’s incessant pleas when the Chinese rankers clashed with Mei Wei.

‘*The boss mob there is the devil incarnate! You must never believe that he only sells ramyeon!!*’

However, the shock of meeting Mei Wei for the first time made him forget about this fact. Compared to the devil that he had heard of, the boy seemed to be just selling ramyeon politely. As it turned out, that very same boy used only one hit to kill each of the three assassins that set out to hunt Mei Wei. In fact, it was not just Wei Xin. Even Mei Wei was surprised by this.

‘*Co...Conir...??*’

Mei Wei thought that the cute boy, Conir, the very same boy that made her laugh, was an NPC with special needs. However, the aura he emitted right now spoke a different story.

“Those who harass... my Noona... die...”

Tremendous and shocking killing intent spilled from Conir’s body, swallowing Wei Xin and the rankers’ bodies. It was like they were really seeing the ‘devil’ incarnate. What was worse was his power...

‘*H...he’s more powerful than me...?*’

The fact that he could force the two assassins to log out with just a single strike in their vital points was evidence that he was a step ahead of Mei Wei.

Right now, Conir had already recognized Mei Wei as someone that he cherished, just like Minhyuk. The ‘bad people’ had made the mistake of attacking Mei Wei in front of him.

*‘Bad customers that order 50 bowls of ramyeon but don’t eat them!’*

Flash!?

Conir moved quickly, like a ghost.

At this point, Mei Wei did not feel the need to stop Conir. He was far stronger than them. Besides, Wei Xin and the rankers were in the wrong, so they should be killed. What Mei Wei did was simple.

[The Goddess’ Blessings upon the Knight.]

[Attack +24%, Defense +21%, Skill Level + 1 with the basic HP volume increases by 25%.]

The Valkyrie might be skilled in attacking, but it was originally a class that was focused on ‘buff’ abilities. In fact, she was the one who reached the highest level in terms of buffing capabilities.

After jumping among the rankers, Conir moved like he was some sort of nuclear bomb.

[Faramil’s Swordsmanship Chapter 1]

[Wailing Child]

[An unpredictable and fast swordsmanship.]

His attacks were so fast that the rankers did not even realize that they were already attacked in their vital points.

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

“Keuhaaaaaack!”

“Ugh, aaaack!”

“Kill him!!”

Rueden had a higher defense compared to other players since he was a tanker-based player. That was the main reason why he risked receiving damage in order to kill the boy named Conir. However, the boy was too fast. Conir stepped back from the rankers and activated another skill.

[Faramil’s Swordsmanship Chapter 2]

[Roaring Child]

[A powerful force is condensed at the tip of the stabbing sword. This range of the sword will become longer than what could be seen by the naked eye.]

A powerful force extended from the tip of Conir’s sword toward Rueden, a Lv579 tanker that was hailed as the number one tanker in China. He was dubbed as the ‘Immortal Rueden’ with an HP that was around three times higher than any ordinary warrior class. Rueden immediately struck his shield down to try and defend against the sword that was stretching towards him.

Baaaaaaaang—

“Stopped y...!” Rueden laughed loudly.

However, he realized that the tip of the sword that he wanted to defend against had already stabbed through his body. Roaring Child was a sword skill that had a longer range than what the eye could see. In other words, it was a skill that allowed the player to stab a vital point, all the while deceiving

their eyes. In addition, with Mei Wei's blessing, this skill's level had increased, making its power much stronger than normal.

Baaaaaaaang—

A powerful force suddenly exploded in Rueden's abdomen. At that moment, Rueden, who was well-known for his triple HP volume compared to normal warrior classes, was forcibly logged out.

"Im... Impossible..." Wei Xin said. He was horrified.

*'The Korean Server is teeming with monsters like this...?'*

The fact that such a strong person was living in a small country with a population of less than 60 million, was something completely unbelievable. And, was this really that mentally disabled boy from earlier?

Then, Mei Wei participated in the battle too.

[Lightning God's Grace]

[You will be able to move as fast as lightning]

Crackle—

Sparks appeared with every move that Mei Wei took. She was so fast that it looked like she disappeared with every step she took. In a blink of an eye, she appeared in front of the rankers with several missiles surrounding her body.

[Goddess' Destruction]

[The wrathful goddess' missiles will have an additional 850% attack devouring the enemies.]

"Block iiiit!"

The mages hurriedly created a huge shield at Wei Xin's orders while the tankers raised their huge shields. However, Conir moved like a ghost and dug into their gaps, successfully destroying their formation. This was fantastic teamwork between him and Mei Wei.

Then, the huge missiles dropped among the twenty or so rankers.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Clack, clack, clack, clack—

Wei Xin could not believe what he was seeing.

*'Her power is this overwhelming...?'*

He thought that they had a chance of killing her, but the truth was, they could not. The wall between the number one ranker, Mei Wei, and himself was too high. Even the little boy in front of them was problematic too. After receiving the buff from Mei Wei, the person with the best buff abilities, there seemed to be no one that could stop him. In desperation...

"Mei Wei. We're just trying to go to the Korean Server. Are you going to stop us and turn your back on us just because we didn't eat those ramyeon bowls?!!!"

In fact, Mei Wei had blocked all contacts from the guilds. This was a way for her to express her intention of playing the game silently by herself. She was a player who did not want to belong anywhere. However, she had never made things hard for other players. But right now, she was blocking them from going to Korea.

“Do you have subordinates in that country?!”

Mei Wei walked slowly after hearing his words. Fist King’s Descendant, Wei Xin, immediately prepared his best attack. His fists were suddenly filled with a powerful force.

[Fist King’s Consecutive Fists]

[Each of the 15 consecutive hits will have 400% damage.]

He launched 15 consecutive hits, each with 400% damage. This was the skill that gave Wei Xin the title of PVP God.

Punch, punch, punch, punch, punch—

His fists struck Mei Wei.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

He continuously sent blows to her body.

*‘I, I can kill her...!’*

Wei Xin saw a ray of hope. Then, he dealt his final blow.

Baaaaaang—

Mei Wei’s body collapsed and flew towards the wall. Wei Xin felt thrilled and excited at this sight.

*‘I did it, I killed Mei Wei...!’?*

Then, someone suddenly spoke behind him, “Well, I don’t have any subordinates, but I believe that there’s someone that I can be friends with over there. Of course, I haven’t seen him yet. In fact, I have only heard of him. But, I believe that he would be different from the likes of you who cast me out just because you did not find me profitable anymore. To be exact, I want to be friends with him. No, I definitely have to be friends with him.”

*‘H... how...?’*

Wei Xin was horrified to hear Mei Wei’s voice behind him.

She had triggered her skill in an instant.

[Goddess' Secret]

[A doll will replace you to receive the attack, effectively invalidating your enemy’s attack.]

A skill that could instantly create a doll that would take all the attacks for oneself was extremely amazing. She could even quickly break away from the doll, with her body turning transparent and invisible.

Wei Xin felt a searing pain in his neck.

Slash—

*“Keoheok!”*

Wei Xin was forced to log out. He looked at the black screen while lost in thought.

*‘The...there’s a player that Mei Wei wants to befriend?’*

Who was it? Wei Xin did not know who it was, but at this very moment, he felt incredibly jealous of that person.

Chapter 307: What I Want to Do the Most

Mei Wei turned to look back at Conir only after all of the rankers had been finished off.

“Conir still couldn’t sell my ramyeon today... Noona’s method failed...!”

Mei Wei looked at the once again innocent boy with confusion.

*‘Who the hell...?’*

What was Conir’s real identity? She had never seen an NPC as powerful as Conir. Since the game was continuously updating, strong NPCs would definitely start to appear one by one. However, she was certain that there was no other existence in the game that was stronger than Conir currently.

“That’s right. Your Noona’s method failed, so let’s scrap it,” Mei Wei said with a grin. So what if Conir’s identity was that of an unknown NPC? So what if Conir was strong and special? Mei Wei did not see him as an NPC anymore. She had long considered him as a person, a friend, and a younger brother.

Mei Wei did not have any friends in reality. She had distanced herself from everyone after that incident. However, she felt that Conir was someone special to her. Especially since she only lived with her precious younger brother before.

“Conir, why don’t we go outside this place to sell ramyeon?”

“Conir!!! Conir will definitely be able to sell ramyeon this time!!!”

Mei Wei left the entrance passage with Conir and finally entered the Asgan Continent.

\*\*\*

Wei Xin, who used his real name in Athenae, came out of the capsule furiously after completely forgetting the envy that he felt towards the player that Mei Wei wanted to befriend.

*‘Mei Wei...!’*

He would probably be able to kill Mei Wei if the little boy was not there. The collaboration between the Valkyrie, a class known to be the class with the best buff abilities, and the powerful little boy was the strongest collaboration that he had seen. However, Wei Xin believed that their fight was not over yet.

*‘The players that went through the Dragon King’s Sea...?’*

There were a thousand of rankers and semi-rankers that took that route to ruin Valhalla territory and show Korea what kind of country China was. From what Wei Xin recalled, Cannibal was one of the

thousand rankers that set out and sailed through the Dragon King's Sea. He immediately sent a whisper to him in Athenae via his mobile phone.

Wei Xin was unaware of the situation so he could not understand what he meant.

*'What do you mean by wiped out?'*

[Cannibal has been forced to log out.]

"...?"

Wei Xin was left hanging in the air, not knowing what was happening.

*'Just what in the world happened?'*

\*\*\*

There were a thousand semi-rankers and ordinary rankers from China's four major guilds that were sailing across the sea located between the Cairon and Asgan continents. They planned on joining the thirty top rankers who went through the entrance passage later on, and take over the Valhalla territory. However, hundreds of monsters suddenly attacked the huge warship that they were sailing on.

Bang—

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

"Kill the sea monsters!!! Don't let them destroy the ship!!!"

"H...how did this happen?!"

*"Keuaaaaaack!"*

One of the guild members urgently called for Cannibal, "Ca...Cannibal!!! The... the front! Look in front of us!!!"

Cannibal hurriedly turned to look at the front. What he saw made his eyes go round in shock.

*'What...what the hell...'*

It was none other than a white-bearded dolphin. The white-bearded dolphin was a Level 500 monster that was eight times bigger than ordinary dolphins. This dolphin was also known as the Dragon King's Sea's shark, because of its extremely sharp and strong bite. And this very same monster was rushing towards them with three beings standing on top of them, all carrying a fierce momentum. Two of the beings were rabbits and one was a turtle with an eye-patch. The two rabbitmen were none other than Kiari and Jevis, while the softshell turtle man was none other than Radin.

However, another shocking thing happened right after. A gigantic tidal wave reaching seven meters in height cast a huge shadow over them. When they looked up, they saw the shadow of a figure standing on top of the waves.

“Dr... Dragon King!”

There, on top of the waves, was a man wearing a golden king’s robe with a long beard and the face of a catfish. He was holding his trident while staring fiercely at the rankers.

“Dr...Dragon King!! You don’t have any reason to stop us!!! We haven’t harmed anything while sailing across the sea!”

However, the Dragon King remained silent at his words. In fact, there was a reason for this incident. Kiari was curious about the business and trade in Cairon continent, so she sailed on a ship to visit. While she was onboard the ship, she overheard some stories and rumors.

*‘The baby piggy is the Supreme Divine Beast. Hehehehe. And the Food God is the Korean player Minhyuk. If we can defeat the strong players over there then we, the Chinese rankers, will be known as the stronger ones.’?*

*‘Minhyuk??’*

Minhyuk was hailed as the savior and benefactor of the entire Dragon King’s Sea after he saved the life of the Dragon King. Upon hearing about their ill-intent, Kiari immediately sent a report to the Dragon King, who mobilized his Sea Army after seeing her report.

“You will drown in the sea, if you don’t turn your ship around and go back to where you came from.”

“Th...this crazy... attack them!!!!” Cannibal shouted. He did not have the heart to turn back after coming this far.

Unfortunately, the Dragon King, his children, and the hundreds of sea creatures were putting pressure on them. This was the sea, which was the realm and territory of the Dragon King. They had the absolute advantage over the players, who would die after succumbing to breathing difficulties and abnormal statuses the moment they fell into the water.

*Bang—*

A powerful force extended from the tips of the Dragon King’s trident and hit the ship with a loud explosion. Kiari, Jevis, and Radin also jumped on the ship and began their slaughter.

“Keuaaaaack!”

“Ugh, aaaaaack!”

The ship was ruined by the time they ended their attacks. Only Cannibal and two other players survived the attack. The three of them were left standing at the surviving rails of the ship as they looked at the scene in disbelief.

*‘We, we’re already wiped out even though we haven’t even stepped foot on Korean land yet....??’*



That was the moment when Cannibal received a whisper.

Then, Cannibal and the two other players began to sink under the sea.

\*\*\*

Team Leader Park Minggyu's eyes were shaking. He watched as the Chinese players set the direction of the update by invading the Asgan Continent. However, the people that went out and set sail in the Dragon King's Sea had been wiped out by an unexpected attack.

Watching the scene from behind Team Leader Park Minggyu, Employee Lee Minhwa said, "P... Player Minhyuk is really special... He did not even make a move, but the people and beings that care for him have already blocked his enemies from reaching him..."

Employee Lee Minhwa's gaze was now focused on the screen showing Conir and Mei Wei.

That was right. Minhyuk did not need to make any move, in fact, he did not even know about the situation at all. However, the people and beings that loved him were fighting to protect him.

Team Leader Park Minggyu looked at her as he said, "Miss Lee Minhwa, it seems like people really need to live a good and kind life."

"What?"

"You're not hurt and bothered because I get angry a lot, right?"

Lee Minhwa smiled brightly as she answered, "Of course not."

*'I do!'*

Employee Lee Minhwa's outward appearance and words were completely different from her inner thoughts. Team Leader Park Minggyu could only see her bright smile, but he was completely unaware of the fact that Employee Lee Minhwa had a cursed doll in her house labeled 'Park Minggyu', that she always stabbed with a needle at night!

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At the Royal Department Store's Suit Shop, a female employee by the name Hyo-Jin hurriedly wiped the tears that dripped down her cheeks, the very same tears that she tried so hard to hold back.

Hyo-Jin's family was in a difficult situation. She had no other choice but to work at the department store at the young age of twenty. Today, she met with the lowest of the low. It was a young man, a CEO of a small business enterprise that began to rise to fame not too long ago. The man came to get a refund for the suit that he bought before, claiming that it was torn. The problem was that the part that he had claimed to be torn was completely fine, instead, the suit was completely stained.

*'He definitely spilled on it... while he was drinking...'*

However, he still asked for a refund on the suit. At first, Hyo-jin calmly told him that it was impossible to get a refund. Besides, she had meticulously checked the item before sending it out, so she knew that this was something that was definitely not the fault of the store.

However, the man, Woo Tae-jin, roared loudly at her, “Are you saying that I’m lying?!!! Huh?!!! I want to file a complaint!!! Is this how you treat your customer?!!!”

A human’s true nature would never change. Woo Tae-Jin was the type of person who only succeeded as a chairman of his company because his business went well, thanks to luck. However, he had been in a bad situation before his rise to fame.

“B...But, sir... this is definitely... an alcohol stain...”

“Wow. Keep this in that muddled head of yours!” Woo Tae-Jin shouted as he pressed his finger hard on her forehead.

“Do you know how much money I spent here?! Is this how a department store under Ilhwa Group works?! Did that company teach their employees like this?!!”

“I’m sorry.”

Hyo-Jin felt that this was completely unfair. However, she had no other choice but to bow her head and apologize. Just then, a voice suddenly rang from somewhere in the store.

“Ilhwa Group’s chairman, Kang Minhoo, taught the employees of the Royal Department Store like this. The employees are the masters of the group.”

.

Woo Tae-Jin turned around and saw a huge man standing at 185cm height.

*‘What? He’s huge?’*

Woo Tae-Jin felt flustered for a moment. Even the short-haired man standing next to the person who spoke was also huge. However, it was only for a moment. He knew that money, not body or strength, made the world go round. The two men were not even wearing any luxury or branded clothes.

“What’s it to you...”

“And the chairman also told them this. Never bow your head when you did not do anything wrong. You are all my precious and dear family, I will take care of the aftermath for you.”

This was what made Ilhwa famous. Chairman Kang Minhoo was someone who cared about his employees deeply. In fact, there was a well-known incident during one of the small and medium-sized business representative meetings, where one of the chairmen harassed a female employee and pretended not to know about it. Kang Minhoo personally rushed to him and attacked him in front of everyone, before breaking the contract with them. His words clearly showed that the stakeholders of the Royal Department Store was not only the chairman, but also the employees.

“That’s why that employee should never bow her head.”

“No, you are really...!”

Woo Tae-Jin felt the man’s overwhelming presence the moment he strode towards him. The man stood in front of them and inspected the clothes.

“Anybody that sees this will obviously know that this is an alcohol stain. And this torn part that you’re talking about? It seems like it has been scratched in the middle by a nail.”

“Hey!!! Who the hell are you?!”

“I’m a customer?” The man replied calmly as he took something out from his pockets, his voice calm, not shaking even once.

“I’m a customer that knows how to use SNS and loves to upload a lot of things. I really captured your face well, you see? Shall we continue? *Ah,* everyone, can you see properly? The CEO of Daeil Company, Woo Tae-Jin, is ripping clothes and abusing his power. Wow~ He’s being very mean just because he has a~ lot~ of~ money~.”

“...!”

Woo Tae-Jin suddenly recalled the ‘Power Abusing Videos’ that were widespread in the news these days. And this man was doing it right now. However, his pride had been trampled severely that he did not want to back down.

So, he tried to open his mouth and refute the man’s words, but the man spoke coldly before he could do so, “Your greediness knows no shame.”

The man was none other than Minhyuk.

Chapter 308: What I Want to Do the Most

“...!”

That was when it dawned on Woo Tae-Jin that the man in front of him was no ordinary person. His face flushed in anger from the humiliation and embarrassment that he received. However, he knew that his pride would continue to be trampled on if he stayed in this place longer. So, he quickly tucked his tail and rushed away in shame.

Hyo-Jin saw the man’s cold and stern face slowly turn soft and amiable the moment Woo Tae-Jin left.

“This is my first time here... can you suggest business suits that would suit a man in his early fifties?”

“Ah, ah... With pleasure!! Are you going to give it as a gift?”

“That’s right. I’m going to give it to my father as a present.”

“Wow. You, you’re definitely a good son.”

Hyo-Jin suggested the suits that she thought would suit the man's preferences. However, she was surprised that the man in front of him chose to buy this brand. After all, this was a fairly expensive brand.

"I earned some money so I wanted to buy him some gifts personally."

"That's very nice."

Hyo-Jin felt strange the more she talked with the man. The man obviously looked rugged, huge, and scary, but his face looked completely gentle and amiable. Even his voice sounded soft and kind. In fact, what surprised her the most was his calm, cool demeanor. At that moment, the man looked endearingly foolish, while trying his best to choose a gift for his father. He looked just like one of those ordinary students who got their first paycheck from their part-time job and wanted to buy their parents a gift.

"I'll go with this."

"Alright! Ah. I will give you these socks for free."

"Ah! Thank you very much!"

The young man bowed politely and turned around to leave. Just before he stepped out of the store, he looked at her and said, "The chairman of Ilhwa Group really hates it when his employees get beaten and scolded, so if this happens again, make sure that you tell them this..."

"Huh? What?"

"I will tell this to the Chairman. Like that."

"Pffft."

Hyo-Jin felt lighter at the man's wit and humor. She felt like working here was not that bad. It was true that there were many kinds of customers in this department store, but it was also a place that was visited by a lot of good people.

Hyo-Jin clocked out and got ready to get off work after a short while.

*'I wonder if that man is a college student?'*

From what she saw, the man seemed to be around her age. If that was the case, then the man was truly a college student. After she finished changing into her own clothes, Hyo-Jin went out just in time to witness a jaw-dropping scene.

"Young master! How can you leave me when you went out to shop for the first time? I'm very sad!"

"...?"

Hyo-Jin felt both shocked and flustered. The man groveling a bit further away from her was none other than the chairman of Royal Department Store, Park Munsoo. From what she heard, the man was also Ilhwa Group's chairman's personal secretary. And this same man was calling the huge, young man 'young master'.

*‘Don’t... Don’t tell me...!’*

Hyo-Jin’s eyes made eye contact with the young man from earlier. The young man, Minhyuk, smiled softly at her, before getting inside the car that sped away from her sight.

For some reason, Chairman Kang Minhoo’s son went out personally to buy gifts using the money that he earned himself, even though he could have just gotten something under his name. However, Hyo-Jin felt that he had his own reason. So, she decided to not tell anyone, despite the wild and restless thumping of her heart.

*‘Is, is this what a truly wealthy person is like...?’*

She felt like the man was truly rich in every sense of the word. His way of speaking, his care for others, everything. He was different from the kind of wealthy person like Woo Tae-Jin.

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Meanwhile, Minhyuk was smiling happily as he sat in the car. His grin almost reached his ears at the thought of the shopping bags and items that were carefully sitting inside the trunk.

So, what was it that Minhyuk wanted to do the most the moment he lost weight? Was it dancing and having fun with women in clubs? Perhaps, going to an amusement park? Or maybe walking around Hongdae, the streets of the youth? The answer was none of the above.

What he wanted to do the most was to personally buy gifts for the people that had fought alongside him. Minhyuk even sold his gold coins in Athenae and exchanged them for cash, just so he could buy those gifts with the money that he earned himself.

As soon as he got home, Minhyuk handed the gifts to everyone. He gave his health trainer, Oh Changwook, who accompanied him during his shopping spree, a complete set of training suits and sneakers. For his dietitian, Hyejin, he gave her the padded jacket that she was always looking at and drooling over her cellphone every day. For Munsoo, he got him a high-quality fountain pen. As for his father, he gave him a luxurious and high-quality suit.

“Hohohohoho,” Kang Minhoo burst into a chuckle.

This happened whenever he caught sight of the suit hanging properly on the wall. He would chuckle even when he was drinking tea, or talking on the phone.

“Hohohoho!”

He laughed like that, even patting his suit gently whenever he went out to have a meeting with other chairmen, as he said, “Ah. This? My son bought this for me!! Hahahaha! Doesn’t he have such a nice taste in fashion?”

“Oh. He really has a great sense of fashion.”

This was the very same Kang Minhoo that had enough money to buy tens of thousands of business suits. However, even when he had that much money, no other luxurious suit would be able to compare to the suit that his son personally chose and bought with his own hard-earned money.

“If I had known that he had such discerning taste in fashion, I would have made him into a fashion designer...!”

“Ha, hahahahahaha, haha!!”

Among the chairmen and representatives, they had established the fact that Kang Minhoo was a fool for his son. After all, whenever they met with Chairman Kang Minhoo they would always hear things like...? *‘This? My son bought this for me!!!’* or something along those lines.

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The company that Woo Tae-Jin had founded seemed to be on the rise. However, in secret, their finances were already becoming difficult recently. That was why he wanted to get an investment. Fortunately, Ilhwa Group had once reached out their hands to him and told him that they were interested in investing in his company.

*‘That little punk...’*

He had hired people to look for the brat that humiliated him in the department store from before, but no one could find him. However, the moment there was news, Woo Tae-Jin swore that he would definitely show him what fear was like by flaunting his money at him.

Woo Tae-Jin fixed a friendly smile on his face, greeting the employees that he met along the way amicably as he walked towards the meeting place. Then, talks about the investment began.

*‘That’s right. Invest your money in me, you bastards!’*

If Ilhwa Group decided to carry him and his collapsing company on their back, they would definitely be able to stage a comeback. Just when their conversation was leaning towards a good outcome, a man arrived at their meeting place.

“Huh? Director, what brings you here?”

“Ah.?I think you should be going back to the company, right?”

Woo Tae-Jin was shocked. The real and legitimate right-hand man of the Ilhwa Group Chairman Kang Minhoo, Secretary Park Munsoo, had arrived at their meeting place! Some might just see him as a secretary, but he was someone who aided and worked alongside Kang Minhoo for decades. He had grown to be very successful in his own right, to the point that he held a significant amount of shares in the company. He was also the one in charge of the department store and several other subsidiaries under the Ilhwa Group. In other words, he was an extremely important figure that Woo Tae-Jin could not carelessly get close to, or make eye contact with.

“It’s an honor to meet you,” Woo Tae-Jin politely greeted the man as sweat dripped down his back.

Just then, Park Munsoo looked down at him as he opened his mouth and said, “Do you remember the incident in the Royal Department Store not too long ago?”

In fact, the incident was something that Park Munsoo had learnt from his employees and not from Minhyuk himself. It seemed like the boy did not put it to mind, but it was something that he could not let pass him.

“De...department store? I don’t reme...” Woo Tae-Jin said, pretending to be innocent after recalling the incident from a few days ago. However, Park Munsoo just smiled softly as he sat down and lifted the teacup in front of him.

“I can remember it well since I saw it clearly on the CCTV.”

“...!”

Woo Tae-Jin’s eyes widened in both shock and terror as he watched Park Munsoo grab the contract in front of him before tearing it in half.

Rip!

“N...No... I know that I made a mistake back then... but are you going to reject the contract that could benefit Ilhwa Group immensely... just because of a single employee?”

If they went with Woo Tae-Jin’s common sense, then his rhetoric would be totally understandable. With plenty of subsidiaries all over the world, Ilhwa Group alone housed hundreds of thousands, maybe even tens of millions of employees. There were as many of them as the leaves in the park. However, would they willingly decline a beneficial contract just because of one young employee, just one among the many employees of the company?

“It’s not *just because*,” Park Munsoo said, tightening his necktie and straightening his suit.

“It’s because that employee is a member of our family. Besides, it’s because this company is supported by those employees that we have become like this.”

Park Munsoo slowly stood up as he continued to speak, “In addition, will a chairman who acts like you and treats people that way be truly beneficial to Ilhwa Group? I doubt that. Well then, farewell.”

“...No, no! Pl...please...!”

Alas, Park Munsoo coldly ignored his pleas. He resolutely left the room without even turning back.

Woo Tae-Jin was left in the room, frustrated and in despair. Just as he was going to wallow in his own frustration, he received a phone call. It was a call from the mercantile agency.

[I’m sorry, but I can’t find the person no matter how many times I ask. There’s not even a single clue. In this case, it can either be one of the two. The person is either dead or...]

Woo Tae-Jin listened intently as he waited for the end of his words.

[He’s a bigwig and is someone that shouldn’t be touched.]

Woo Tae-Jin’s forehead creased. Nothing was working well for him right now. In other words, everything that he had was ruined.

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Golden Hammer Dwarf Lant watched the foreigner that would challenge the trials of Atlas territory disappear to return to his world, before reappearing right in front of him again. The foreigner named Minhyuk had received and accepted the quest that Eden, the Mother of Life, had sent.

*‘Withering Fruits!!!’*

The moment the owner of the territory changed from the Food God to the Maestro of Destruction, the withering fruits cropped up. These crops began to chew and gnaw on the roots of the Small World Tree, making it wither and hold on for dear life.

In fact, this trial was not even a quest to save the Small World Tree. After all, they were only tasked to remove twenty percent of these crops to help Bran and Eden, the Mother of Life, in order to succeed. However, even if saving the Small World Tree was not the task, there was still a problem.

*‘It will be hard to reach the target number, especially if you start late in the day.’*

Just like in the world of the foreigners, farming in Athenae also required a variety of factors. Even the legendary farmer Bran had a hard time picking and removing thirty of these crops in a single day.

At that moment, the foreigner Minhyuk asked Bran, “Do the withering fruits all taste bad? Is it poisoned?”

“Not at all. In fact, the withering fruits are much more delicious than ordinary fruits. It’s just that their effects on the Small World Tree are extremely bad.”

After hearing the answer, Minhyuk quickly approached Lant and said, “I saw the people of the territory awakened earlier.”

“That’s right.”

The Atlas territory also housed a large number of people from the past that slumbered within its confines. If the trial was completed, most of the people in the territory would disappear so that the new owner would be able to fill in the territory with new people.

“Can I get help from the people of the territory?”

“I can’t guarantee something like that.” Lant answered with a grin. These people all lived in the legendary Atlas territory. They had experienced the splendor and grandeur of Atlas territory in the past. Could people who lived lavishly and abundantly before be willing to help a foreigner that was trying to become their new owner and lord? It seemed like Minhyuk was unaware of this fact.

Lant turned around and left for somewhere after seeing the smile on the boy’s face. It seemed like he could not bear to break his heart.

*‘Digging up twenty percent of the withering crops is completely impossible.’?*

Lant continued to walk until he was greeted with a ridiculously wide and vast field. The size of the field proved that the boy would not be able to get twenty percent of the crops alone! Of course,



there was still a chance. It would all depend on how the challenger took on the trial. However, the fact that it was a difficult trial still remained.

Lant firmly believed that Minhyuk would most definitely fail, not because he underestimated the skills of the boy, but because of the sheer amount of crops that he needed to remove. Legendary Farmer Bran was a prime example. He was already a legendary figure, but he still had a hard time harvesting thirty of these crops per day. He could barely harvest enough to fill ten percent in about two weeks.

Then, Lant went somewhere else. The place that he went to housed a statue. It was none other than the Food God's statue. Lant sat in front of the statue, laughing wryly and cursing the figure of the man in front of him loudly.

"You damn bastard! You asked me to make you a tool that can help you make vegetable pancakes well, but you ended up dying alone!"

The King of the Dwarves brought out alcohol and drank in front of the statue. It seemed like he was trying to drown himself in alcohol to forget the pain and sorrow of losing a friend.

"I miss seeing you drink alcohol from the small crock."

Suddenly, Lant remembered about the Small World Tree's tree trials.

*'Perhaps it would be possible if he was the Food God.'*

It might be possible if he had high dexterity, a dexterity that exceeded a thousand. However, even if he reached that level, he would only be able to barely make it.

*'I wonder if that bastard's descendant has already appeared in the world?'*

Lant took a swig of his alcohol and continued to drink for three days straight, as he wondered about the descendant of the Food God. After the three days, he went outside to check the progress of the trial, and was greeted by a strange scene.

Thud, thud, thud, thud—

Eden, the Mother of Life, had red eyes as she worked hard on digging up the withering fruits. She was normally a taciturn and prideful woman, but she was now covered in dirt and digging wildly.

Then, he heard her mumble, "I'm going to drink... fresh watermelon fruit juice!"

Thud—

"I'm going to drink the watermelon punch!!!"

Thud—

It was not just her. Even Crusoe, the Sword and the Shield, the person hailed as the best teacher in the continent, was gripping a hoe and digging with all his might!

[Connecting Swordsmanship.]

[Rapidly attack the enemies.]

He even tilled the ground by using his skills while hoeing.

“Eh?”

And that was not the end of it either. Even Louis, the person hailed as the greatest priest and someone who created the cure for a pandemic that hit the continent, had his hands together to pray on the field!

“Please! Let this be the day Minhyuk gives me my daily bread, the melon juice!!! Amen!”

“Wh...what the hell is happening?!”

The surprises just kept on coming.

The hundreds of people of the territory were all grabbing hoes in their hands, as they dug the ground like clockwork. They looked like they had been possessed and controlled by some sort of black magic.

However, the most shocking thing that he witnessed was when the foreigner appeared. All of the people digging on the ground immediately turned towards the foreigner and watched him as he raised his hand above his head. Every single resident of Atlas looked like they had become believers of a pseudo-religion that were devoted to their newfound Lord.

“Please hang in there a bit more, everyone!!! Today!!! We’re going to have all of the watermelon juice and melon juice that we want!!!”

“Uwoooooooooo!”

“Kyaaack!?I’m so happy!”

“I have to do my best!”

“Minhyuk-Ilujah!”

Lant was left in shock.

*‘How can the three legendary people in the continent willingly become farmers?! And, and just for some sort of juice?!’*

They were the three legendary figures in the continent, but Minhyuk was treating them as if they were his employees. However, the most shameful fact was that they willingly agreed to work just for a cheap labor cost of ‘juice’.

*‘What in the world happened while I was away?!?’*

Just like an illiterate man that was asked to read, Lant could not understand what was happening at all.

## Chapter 309: Juicy Drink

Three days earlier, Minhyuk had pondered over his trial right after Dwarf Lant disappeared to who knows where.

*‘The Small World Tree’s mysterious fruit??*

The mysterious fruit was something that would give anyone who ate it a huge amount of EXP. It was also clearly described to be a fruit that had the flavor of several different fruits combined together. The fruit sounded extremely mysterious and delicious, that even just its description was enough to make Minhyuk drool unknowingly. However, this was something that he would only get once he finished the trial. So, Minhyuk followed behind Bran.

“These, over here, are the withering fruits.”

Strangely enough, the fruits that Bran pointed at were growing on the ground and not on the trees. They grew just like how potatoes and sweet potatoes grew.

“The fruits grow on the ground so they could receive the power of the Small World Tree. However, the withering fruits suddenly appeared and gnawed on the roots of the Small World Tree. These fruits are weakening the power of the tree. That’s why we have to remove it. Well then, let me show you how to do it. It’s not that hard,” Bran said as he brandished his hoe and started digging on the ground.

Thud, thud, thud, thud—

The process might have been just a simple strike of a hoe, but it took Bran at least thirty strikes before a withering fruit appeared. The fruit that appeared was none other than an apple.

“Wow. That’s amazing.”

“The land itself is being nurtured by the Small World Tree, so unless the owner of Atlas territory appears, it would be hard for anyone to dig through the ground.”

“Unless the owner appears?”

“That’s right. Didn’t you see how long it took for the fruit to appear when I dug just now? I need at least twenty minutes to dig up one withering fruit. That’s how hard it is to dig this ground.”

Bran continued to move his hoe as he explained things to Minhyuk. After a while, he took out a small dagger and carefully cut off the stem that connected the apple to the Small World Tree.

“We have to be very careful. The stem of this fruit is directly connected to the roots of the Small World Tree so we have to be careful not to hurt the tree while cutting off the stem. That’s why it takes me at least twenty minutes to dig out one.”

Minhyuk nodded to show his understanding. Bran carefully and gently collected the apple as he continued his lecture, “Back then, you were able to dig out potatoes and sweet potatoes quickly but this is extremely different from that. It would be hard for you to dig out one within an hour.”

At that moment...

Roll—

“...Huh?”

Bran was still lecturing Minhyuk when a melon suddenly rolled towards him. He looked at the melon in confusion not knowing where it came from, or how it came to be. However, it did not end with just a single melon.

*Roll, roll, roll, roll, roll—*

Withering fruits rolled one after another towards Bran's feet as he blankly watched Minhyuk's quick hand movements. And then...

[You have acquired a Withering Watermelon]

[You have gained 1 DEX]

"...?"

Bran was both speechless and confused.

*'Wh...what's happening?'*

The hard, unyielding ground was easily turned over with just a strike of Minhyuk's hoe. Just like Bran said before, the land was extremely solid after receiving the power of the Small World Tree for a long time. However, Minhyuk was able to easily dig and cut off the stem of the withering fruits connected to the tree without any damage because his DEX had already exceeded 2,000. Even though Bran was known as a legendary farmer, his DEX was only a little over 1,000, which made it hard for him to dig through the hard soil, effectively lowering his speed and efficiency.

"...?"

"Yay! It's a withering melon! Hehe."

"...?"

"Oh yeah!?It's a withering oriental melon!"

Watching Minhyuk dig up one withering fruit after another made Bran feel like crying.

*'Th...this punk is really...?'*

It seemed like the man in front of Bran did not change at all over the course of time that they had not seen each other. Minhyuk was still a very unique and special person.

*'This speed should probably be enough, right?'*

It seemed like the requirement of the trial— harvesting 20% 'withering fruits' ?growing in the wide field—could be achieved easily if Minhyuk continued at this rate. However, Minhyuk did not look satisfied with his progress and speed. He continued to dig while surveying the area.

"This field is *really* big. *Hiyaaa~*"

Minhyuk's eyes, stained with greed and desire, were glinting sharply as he looked at the vast field. The look in his eyes looked strangely similar to the one that he had when he saw the potatoes and sweet potatoes in Bran's farm in the past. After all, it had already been long established that Minhyuk was a person who only wanted delicious food. He was someone who only longed for more delicious food, over money, fame, and honor. For Minhyuk, the crops hiding underneath this land

were worth more than gold and silver treasures. That was to say, the 20% quota was not enough for him. He wanted to harvest them all.

However, it seemed to be an impossible feat. Minhyuk was only one person, and harvesting all of the withering fruits within the set time limit was something that was impossible. He knew that he would not be able to do it alone. Just then, he recalled the things that he did in the temple.

*‘Back then...’*

The look in Minhyuk’s eyes changed. It seemed like he was going to use that method once again. He quickly looked around to try and think of something that would suit everyone’s palate.

*‘Yeah. That’s right. There’s a variety of fruits here. And...?’*

Minhyuk quickly took out a bottle of water from his inventory to wash off the dirt covering the apple. Then, he wiped the apple on his shirt and took a big bite out of it.

*Crunch—*

His teeth sunk deeply into the crunchy apple, as the sweet and tart juices flowed in his mouth with every bite.

*‘Wow, it’s really sweet...?’*

The withering fruits tasted more delicious than regular fruits, which brought a sense of awe to Minhyuk. He snapped his fingers together as he thought of a way to utilize these fruits.

Ding!

*‘There are many fruits here. And...?’*

Minhyuk turned his gaze upwards. The sun was shining brightly above Atlas. Its blazing rays were shining brightly over the entire territory, making the residents sweaty and hot. Every single person that passed by Minhyuk’s eyes were all fanning themselves from the terrible heat of the sun. In fact, even the continent’s Legendary Figures were all hiding under the shade of a tree and trying to cool themselves off. They looked like kindergartners having a picnic and playing house, while hiding away from the harsh glare of the sun.

*“That’s right! Juicy?is the answer!”*

*Juicy* was a popular franchise store out in the streets that was well-known for its cheap price and wonderful flavors. The store’s main menu was none other than fresh fruit juice. It was extremely flavorful and so fresh, that everyone would recall its taste the moment summer came around. Minhyuk was going to replicate this *Juicy?*drink. With a plan finally in mind, Minhyuk immediately dug up more withering fruits.

*‘What is this rascal trying to do again?’*

Bran had been together with Minhyuk in the past. He knew that he was up to something with just one look at his face. That was why he was looking at him strangely right now.

After digging up enough fruits, Minhyuk quickly cleaned them. Then, he placed the fruits inside a huge blender together with ice. Before he turned the blender on, he added one final ingredient.

*‘Sea honey!’*

Sea honey was a wonderful ingredient that could only be harvested near the Dragon King’s Sea. To show how spectacular this ingredient was...

?Relieves stress.

?Addictive.

Minhyuk had personally tried sea honey. True to its words, it was truly addictive. The extraordinary sweetness and unique texture of this honey was to die for. This honey might be healthier and sweeter than any ordinary sugar or honey, but its taste would linger in one's head, making them crave for more. The crafty Minhyuk added this very same honey inside the blender. Then...

*Whiiiiiiiiir—*

Minhyuk blended everything. After blending, he immediately started taking out disposable cups and straws from his inventory.

“N...no. Boy, why do you even have those in your inventory?”

“I don’t think it tastes good drinking in a mug, so I always bring around 30,000 disposable cups. Why?”

“...”

Bran was left speechless with his logic. He could not find the words to refute him at all. That was right! Even if it was hot, Minhyuk liked to drink cafe drinks. But for some reason, he always found it more delicious to drink in disposable cups than mugs. Of course, Minhyuk was environmentally conscious, so he always made sure to wash his disposable cups and reuse them as much as possible.

Minhyuk watched the blender and finally deemed the drink ready. Then, he poured the watermelon juice carefully in his cup. The finely ground ice, together with the delectably red watermelon juice, looked so similar to those 900mL bottled watermelon juices that one could buy in stores. The moment he held the cup, Minhyuk felt the refreshingly cold sensation travel from the tips of his fingers to every part of his body. Then, out of nowhere, Minhyuk suddenly did some push-ups.

“Boy, what’s wrong with you?”

“It will taste better if I do this.”

Seeing him do something strange again, Bran recalled the past. Back then, Minhyuk had also told him that it would make the sweet potatoes delicious if he ate it under the covers of a blanket.

*‘This boy is really... out of his mind...’*

Minhyuk only stopped doing push-ups when he felt his breath turn ragged. Sweat immediately rained down from his forehead down to his toes the moment he stopped moving.

*‘Yeah, it’s exactly like this.’*

He imagined himself hurriedly running to visit the nearest *Juicy* franchise under the glaring rays of the sun. Then, he would say...

“One large watermelon juice please.”

The store staff would then ask him, under the refreshing background of blending watermelon juice...

*‘Would you like me to put in a straw?’*

*‘Yes, please!’*

Once the drink was prepared, he would reach out for it and take a sip to quench his thirst, before leaving the store. Then, the feeling of the cool and sweet *Juicy* watermelon juice traveling from his mouth, to his throat and down to his stomach... would definitely be similar to what he was feeling right now.

*“Kggghk!”*

It was a truly marvelous drink. Anyone who drank this on a hot summer day would definitely burst out in exclamation. Strangely enough, the *Juicy*?drink did not seem to decrease, despite Minhyuk chugging it non-stop. Perhaps it was because he found it to be extremely delicious. And since he found it delicious, it would naturally be the same for the general public. The first person that Minhyuk handed a cup of the *Juicy*?watermelon drink to, was none other than Bran.

“Here, have some watermelon juice. It’s quite refreshing~ Please have some before you work again! *Haha!*”

*‘Is, isn’t this rascal someone who doesn’t like giving away his food?’*

Bran looked at Minhyuk suspiciously.

*‘Is it poisoned? Or maybe he added something else to the drink?’*

However, it was true that Bran was extremely thirsty. Being presented with a cool drink on this hot day was something that he could not refuse. So, he took a sip. The taste of the drink flowed down to his throat and made his eyes widen.

“It’s, it’s delicious...”

*“Hehe.?I know, right?”*

Bran could not stop himself from gulping down the delectable drink.

Minhyuk chose to make the *Juicy*?drink for a variety of reasons. First, the residents of this territory had been in slumber for hundreds of years. Was ice something common back in their day? The answer was most definitely a huge no. It would have been difficult for them to find and taste cold drinks like this back then. Besides, Minhyuk had already guaranteed the taste. Even in the event that they found it mediocre, the honey that he added would not make them forget about its taste. Second, this place was teeming with ingredients. If he successfully tamed the residents with the drink, then he would be able to somehow make use of the residents to help him dig them out from the ground.

After pouring the drink in hundreds of cups, Minhyuk began to walk around. He handed a cup to Eden, the Mother of Life.

“Oh my! I haven’t tasted something like this before. This is really delicious!!!”

A cup to Sword and Shield Crusoe.

“I’m not really fond of sweets, but it wouldn’t hurt for me to taste it once...”

Sluuuuuuuuuurp!

“Gasp...!?It’s, it’s delicious! I’ve never tasted anything like this before!!!”

The priest, Louis.

“Thank you. May the grace of God be with you...”

Sluuuuuuuurp!

Louis suddenly grabbed Minhyuk’s hands.

“Oh my Lord!”

“Yes?”

“No, it’s nothing.”

“...”

Minhyuk continued on his way after giving each of the three legendary figures a *Juicy* drink. He gave a cup to a young girl that he met on his way.

“Kid. Would you like to have a drink?”

“Thank you!”

Sluuuuuurp!

“De...delicious!!!”

Minhyuk smiled happily as he watched the child drink the juice.

*‘This child will also work hard in farming later.’?*

Minhyuk continued to hand out *Juicy?*drinks to the residents of the territory. They did not know what the drink was, what it contained, or what the consequences would be once they accepted it, but they still drank it well. At first, the residents were all prideful and arrogant. They looked down on Minhyuk and distanced themselves away from him.

“A foreigner? A foreigner wants to become the owner of this land? Do you think someone like that would be able to do it?”

However, they immediately threw away their pride and grabbed Minhyuk’s hands after they tasted his *Juicy?*drink.

“My Lord. I love you.”



“...?”

Minhyuk's *Juicy?* drink spread wildly by word of mouth among the residents of the territory. It was so delicious that all of them scrambled to get a taste.

Meanwhile, Bran...

“W...wait. Why am I here blending these juices?”

“I'll give you another cup, so please make sure they are well blended!!”

“I'll make sure of it!!!”

In the blink of an eye, Bran had turned into an employee of Minhyuk's drink shop, just like that. He felt that it was strange, but he could not tell exactly which part of it was off. However, no matter what Bran did, he could not forget the cool and refreshing taste in his mouth. Even the cold feeling that traveled from the cup to his hand, and the feeling of sucking the juice through the straw was something that he could not forget.

*Gulp—*

Bran blended the drinks non-stop as he sucked the straw on his own drink. His throat bobbed continuously as if he could not live without it.

By the time when almost everyone in the territory had had a taste of the *Juicy?* drink, the Mother of Life, Eden, approached Minhyuk and Bran. Her pupils and hands were both trembling wildly. She looked completely restless, as if she wanted to do something that she could not do. It was the look of an addict.

“Ex...excuse me.”

“Yes? Miss gullib... No, Miss Eden!”

“Can I have another cup of juice? *Ah,* of course, I'm not asking something from you for free. This...”

Mother of Life, Eden, was a prideful being. She would not take anything from someone for free. So, she handed over a 500-year-old watermelon in exchange for a cup of juice. The 500-year-old watermelon was a fruit that was known to be much sweeter than ordinary watermelons, thanks to the concentrated essence that it had gathered over the years of its growth. It also had a special ability that could increase the experience of anyone who ate it by 1,000,000 points.

Minhyuk reached out for the watermelon and hid it first in his inventory. After hiding the fruit, he looked at Eden sadly. He looked like someone who was disappointed with himself and his incapacabilities.

“That... I'm really happy to blend juices for the three legends, but I also want to be fair and give the people of Atlas a drink each as a small gift, so I think it would be hard to give you more. I used the 'withering fruits' that I dug to make the juice and I don't have enough to give to everyone.”

“That, that...”

Eden, the Mother of Life, trudged back to her place with tears in her eyes.

*‘Fufu, I got a 500-year-old watermelon.’*

Minhyuk smiled happily at his unexpected gain. This time, the one to approach him was the Sword and Shield Crusoe.

“Uh... Give me another one of those!”

Minhyuk just repeated the words that he told Eden earlier. Hearing his words, Crusoe turned around and stomped his feet away in disappointment.

The ‘free tasting section’ in supermarkets was placed there for people to taste the food and encourage them to buy. This was what Minhyuk was doing. He gave them a taste so he could make them work. And sure enough, his plans were moving in the direction that he wanted.

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Eden, the Mother of Life, was sitting under the shade of the tree. From afar, she might look peaceful and calm, but if one went closer, they would see that her eyes were shifting wildly, while her hands were shaking like a loose leaf in a storm. She was clearly showing signs of anxiety and restlessness.

*“Cough, cough. I wonder what’s wrong with my arms?”*

It was not just Eden. Crusoe and the priest, Louis, were also shaking.

*“M...My Lord...?why are you giving me a trial like this... Please have mercy and grant me another sip of that melon juice...”*

However, the other residents would find it strange if the three of them suddenly received more cups when Minhyuk said that he would give everyone an equal share, right?

They watched as the residents of the territory passed by with cups of watermelon juice in their hands. Their eyes were trained on the red juice sloshing around in the cup.

*“Wow!?This is really delicious!!!”*

*“Woah!?Will we be able to drink this everyday if he becomes the new Lord?”*

*“Idiot. We’ll disappear once there is a new Lord.”*

*“Oh,?yeah.”*

Eden was hailed as the Mother of Life. She exuded the gentleness of nature and embodied the words life, warmth and grace. However, the thoughts running through her mind right now at the sight of the residents passing by with cups of juice in their hands, were the complete opposite.

*‘Should I catch them by surprise and take away those cups in their hands?’*

No! That was a very bad idea. Thankfully, her reason came back in time. Eden endured the urge and told herself that she could survive this day without any more juice, hoping that she would receive a cup tomorrow.

*‘That’s right! He has to dig withering fruits tomorrow! That means that there will be more juice. I can drink more tomorrow...?’*

*‘I just need to get by today!’?*

Unfortunately, all their hopeful thoughts were shattered the very next day.

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Almost a thousand Atlas residents, together with the three legendary figures, gathered together in front of Minhyuk hoping to get a cup of juice. They gathered together to wait for Minhyuk to dig the withering fruits and make the juice, just so they could be the first ones to taste it today.

However, Minhyuk did not dig the withering fruits. It was not because he was lazy, but because he looked sick. Minhyuk’s lips had turned blue and he was even coughing loudly, making his already sick complexion even paler.

*“Cough, cough, cough!”* I caught a cold after working too hard yesterday. *Cough!* I’m sorry, but I won’t be able to harvest withering fruits for a while.”

“Oh, oh no...!”

“No, no way!!!”

“This won’t do!!! You have to quickly recover...!”

*“Cough!”* Minhyuk coughed loudly, as he grabbed his throat and collapsed on the spot.

Yes, that was right. The Best Actor of the Year would definitely go to Minhyuk. He was just pretending to be sick, but in the eyes of everyone present, he looked like he was dying.

*“Ugh...”* I feel so bad.”

“...”

The people present were all going crazy at the thought of not being able to drink the juice today. They jumped around, trying to find ways to drink that heavenly juice once again. But! They could not force a sick person to work, just because they wanted to drink it!!!

Just then, a woman stepped out of the crowd. Every step of hers was filled with grace, warmth and life. She was none other than Eden, the Mother of Life. And the ever graceful Eden was now holding a hoe in her left hand, and a pickaxe in her right hand. She stood in front of the crowd and said...

“Everyone, grab your tools.”

The Sword and the Shield, Crusoe also stepped out of the crowd with a hoe and a pickaxe in both of his hands. Under their lead, the residents of the territory ran out to get their farming tools. Seeing everyone leave for a moment, Minhyuk immediately ate a ‘paint candy’ to keep his lips blue and continue the act.

*“Kgghhhhk!”*

His blue lips were smiling widely. After all, his plans had gone smoothly. Just then...

[You have gained the Title: The One who Exploits the Legends]

A notification rang in his ears.

## Chapter 310: Juicy Drink

Minhyuk's smile grew wider in satisfaction. The title was unexpected, but it was most definitely welcome. The effect of the title '*The One who Exploits the Legends*' was not anything grand. However, it would make him sound more reliable and trustworthy whenever he tries to lie to legends. After checking the title, Minhyuk turned to look at the field.

*[Mother's Touch]*

[The roots will follow the Mother's warm touch and move on their own.]

The roots felt the force coming from Mother of Life Eden's pickaxe and popped out of the ground to harvest the fruits. However, despite the roots working hard for her, Eden continued to strike her hoe in order to dig more fruits. It seemed like she really wanted to drink that juice as fast as possible. On the other side, a spectacular sight unfolded when Sword and Shield Crusoe struck his pickaxe on the ground strongly.

[The Teacher's Summons]

[Crusoe summons and awakens the hundreds of talents that studied under his tutelage.]

Hundreds of people formed from dirt and soil appeared. These people looked at Crusoe in doubt, wondering why he suddenly summoned them.

"Heed my orders!"

"Yes, sir!"

The hundreds of men quickly stood in perfect line at Crusoe's words that were, strangely enough, filled with dignity and majesty. This was their teacher's first order after hundreds of years of slumber!

"Dig up the fruits! Focus on the fruits that give off a dark light! Quickly!"

"Ye...yes, sir!"

Crusoe's hundreds of disciples summoned from the earth looked at their teacher in doubt as they started to harvest the fruits in the field. Meanwhile, Louis...

"*My Lord...* I really, really want to drink watermelon juice... *Please*, please grant them the strength that will allow us to drink watermelon juice...!"

He was praying to God, granting buffs to the soldiers that Crusoe summoned, as well as the residents of the territory that were working on the field.

"Minhyuk is sick. We won't be able to drink fruit juice today if we don't harvest these fruits."

"Let's all work hard together!!!"

"Uwaaaaaaaaah!!!"

Suppose the regular wage for labor work was around 50,000 gold, while an ordinary fruit, like apple, was around 1,500-2,000 gold. One could assume that the price of the ingredients used for the juice that everyone was craving for was only around 1,500 gold. That meant that Minhyuk only spent 1,500 gold to make the residents of the territory and the three legendary figures work for him, saving himself dozens of platinum worth of wages.

*‘Ooooooh! It’s steadily increasing! It’s going up!’?*

Minhyuk looked at the rate of harvesting that was displayed on the upper left corner of the quest window. Yesterday, the rate sat at 3%. But after pretending to be sick today, the rate of harvesting that was initially at 3% suddenly shot up at an incredibly shocking pace. It only took one hour to increase by another 3%. It would take at least around three to four hours for a person to dig out and harvest a withering fruit alone. But with hundreds, perhaps even thousands, of people working together, the rate of harvesting rose rapidly.

*‘Well then, shall we give them some proper motivation?’*

Minhyuk’s body shook as he stood up.

“Minhyuk, your complexion looks a little bad...” Mother of Life, Eden, said.

However, Minhyuk just told her, “You’re all working so hard for me, I can’t just rest like this and let you do all the work. *Cough!!!*”

Minhyuk’s body staggered as he heaved a cough out. Eden rushed to help him thinking, *‘Aaaaaaah! I can’t believe a person can be this admirable...! Even though he’s sick, he still wants to make us some drinks because he saw how thirsty we were...! His character is really wonderful!!!’*

[You have received Eden's favor.]

[You have received Eden's favor.]

[You have gained +10 in all five basic stats.]

[You have gained 20 REP.]

*‘What’s this?’?*

Minhyuk looked confused, and he thought about the reason why his five basic stats and reputation increased along with his favorability with Eden.

*‘Aaah...!!!’?*

That was when Minhyuk remembered an incident in the past. The same thing happened when his favorability with Ellie increased back then too. So, Minhyuk tried to find what the common ground was between these two incidents.

*‘Maybe it’s because it’s hard to increase favorability with people like Ellie Noona and Mother of Life Eden? Ah! That must be why the system gives out additional rewards whenever someone increases their favorability with them!’*

Minhyuk had completely figured out the system. Then, Crusoe and Louis approached the two of them.

“What happened?”

Seeing them approach, Minhyuk thought that it was the perfect time for his play to start.

“I’ll make drinks for everyone, no matter what! Even if my body breaks down!!!”

Minhyuk yelled as he walked away from them.

*‘W...what tenacious mental power... His lips are even bluer than before...!’*

*‘Brother Minhyuk is really cool...!’?*

Minhyuk made sure to add a fancy flare to the finale of his act.

*Thud—*

He pretended to faint and collapse on the spot. Then, the notifications rang wildly.

[You have received Crusoe's favor.]

[You have received Crusoe's favor.]

[You have gained 50 CHA.]

[You have gained 40 STR.]

[You have gained 20 REP.]

[You have received Louis' favor.]

[You have received Louis' favor.]

[You have gained 50 holy power.]

[You have gained 30 REP.]

It did not end there. The residents heard the commotion and rushed to where Minhyuk and the three legendary figures were. They saw Crusoe hugging Minhyuk as if he was hugging a fellow soldier who had been hit by a bomb. Crusoe was crying passionately, “He...he fainted trying to make drinks for us... He said that he would do it!!! Even with his sick and weak body!!!”

*“Aaaaaaaah!?Minhyuk!!!”*

*“Aaaaaaaah!?He must have felt pressured since we kept on asking for drinks. That must be why he tried to meet our demands even with his sick body. But in the end...!”*

*“Sob!”*

[You have received Beirgen’s favor.]

[You have received Richard’s favor.]

[You have received Robert’s favor.]

[You have received Kennedy’s favor.]

Notifications about the increase in favor with the residents of the territory flooded Minhyuk’s ears, and his lips had curled up into a smile, hidden completely by Crusoe’s arms.

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Dwarf Lant had stayed in front of the Food God's statue for a few days, so he was completely shocked at the sight in front of him.

*'He harvested 64% of the total fruits?'*

"Wh...what kind of nonsense is this...?"

Minhyuk was working three out of the four legendary figures in this territory to the bones without even lifting a single finger. He even made sure to always give them a carrot after the stick.

"It's a bit hard, right? Please have a drink to cheer yourself up."

"Th...thank you! Thank you! Thank you very much!!!" One of the residents said as he received a cup of drink, bowing several times in succession to show his deep gratitude. Then, he began to work harder.

Minhyuk approached Lant with a dark smile the moment he saw him appear in the vicinity, asking, "Isn't it hot? Have a cup of watermelon juice. *The drink goes in, glug, glug, glug, glug~ until when are we going to do the~ shoulder~ dance~*"

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"..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The entire Special Players Management Team was left speechless at what they saw.

"N...No... Th...that... *Sigh...*" President Kang Taehoon smiled helplessly, not knowing what to say while Team Leader Park just supported his forehead.

Meanwhile, Lee Minhwa...

*'A cup of Juicy right now sounds delicious... Heh...'*

...was craving for a cool and refreshing sip of *Juicy?* watermelon juice herself. A cup that was as cold, or maybe cooler, than the situation that they were in right now.

"No... Who in their right mind will think of tempting the residents of a territory with a cup of drink to make them work like slaves?"

That was right. *Slaves.*?The word seemed perfect for the situation. Minhyuk... *No,*?he was just pretending to be sick, blending drinks comfortably, while he made the residents of the territory and the three legendary figures, *scratch?**that,*?now it should be...

[I'll sharpen and clean your farming tools so you can harvest fruits better!!!]

...four legendary figures, work to the bone.

The prideful and majestic Golden Hammer Dwarf Lant also became like putty in Minhyuk's hands after drinking a cup of watermelon juice made by him. He even helped the residents sharpen and clean their farming tools, making them more efficient and faster in harvesting the withering fruits.

"How can they become like that with just a cup of juice?"

Lee Minhwa, the '*Prospective Eating Captain*' among the employees, answered President Kang Taehoon's question, "They had been slumbering for hundreds of years. Of course they would be like that. In fact, even if we ignore that and assume that they were back in their era, it would still be hard for them to find any kind of iced drink. Besides, it must have been very delicious since the one who blended it was Player Minhyuk, a player with over 2,000 DEX... They must have heard some sort of heavenly voice the moment they drank it."

"...S...so that was the case."

Everything made sense after they heard Lee Minhwa's perspective. There was even the 'Sea Honey', an addictive ingredient, added into the juice. However, no matter the reason or the cause, what Minhyuk achieved was something amazing. The trial had a time limit of two weeks. Only a week had passed since the trial had started, and he already collected almost all of the withering fruits.

"What will happen if he clears every trial like that?" Lee Minhwa asked.

Team Leader Park Minggyu could only sigh as he said, "The territory will have overflowing wealth just from the seeds alone. They will also have the best offensive and defensive capabilities, as well as outstanding artifacts. And..." Team Leader Park continued to speak, "The territory will be equipped with the recovery function. An overly powerful territory will literally be born to the world. It will probably be comparable to the Atlas of the past."

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Meanwhile, male players had gathered around a woman in a small village in Asgan Continent. The woman said, "Come to our shop..."

Then, she slightly lifted her skirt and continued to say, "Do you want some ramyeon~? Ah, heung~"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes!!!"

"I want to eat!!! I will eat!!! I will definitely eat!!!"

"Please give me five bowls over here!!!"

Countless male players continued to gather in front of a small handcart shop.

"*Irasshaimase!!!*" Conir greeted the customers with excitement, using the greeting that Mei Wei had taught him as he began making ramyeon.

"*Hiyaaah...*" Player Adle sighed in satisfaction. He was the first person to successfully sit down in front of the shop. Adle was a bonafide member of the '*No Girlfriend Since Birth*' club! He was struck in awe when he saw the woman selling ramyeon, and ended up lining up to buy a bowl.



“Customer, here’s your ramyeon!” said the little boss, as he handed the bowl of ramyeon to him.

The bowl was filled with chewy noodles with chopped green onions and boiled eggs on top. No matter how he looked at it, all he saw was just some normal ramyeon, right?

*‘It might not even taste good, since the one who made it is the young little boss...’*

However, the taste did not matter. After all, the employee was a beauty. It was a win-win situation no matter what.

“Hurry up and have a taste. Customer~ *Hoho~*”

Adle’s eyes were trained on Mei Wei’s face as he hurriedly picked up his chopsticks at her charming urge.

“Yes, yes, I will,” he said as he took a bite of the ramyeon.

*“Sluuuuuuuurp!”*

*‘Hiyaaa. She’s so beautiful. I might mistake my nose for my mouth with how distracting her beauty is... huh?’*

Adle’s stray thoughts came to a complete halt.

*‘Wh...what the hell?’*

The ramyeon in his mouth tasted somewhat different. So, he tried another bite to make sure.

*“Sluuuuuuuurp!”*

This time, he also ate a piece of kimchi with the noodles.

*‘Wow, even the kimchi...’*

Adle could not stop his mouth from moving anymore. Then, the little boss looked at him with his bright, shining eyes as he asked, “How’s the taste, customer?”

“Please give me some cold rice,” was what Adle said, instead of answering the boy’s question. The little boss hurriedly brought over some cold rice. Adle immediately added the rice, and the hot ramyeon soup cooled down a bit. Then, he scooped a huge spoonful into his mouth.

“Wh...what’s this?”

A line had already started to form behind Adle while he was crazily slurping the bowl of ramyeon in front of him. Adle grabbed the entire bowl and drank every last bit of the soup. He licked the bowl clean, not leaving a single grain of rice behind.

*“Phew...?One...one more bowl please...”*

*“Boo!”*

“There are people waiting behind you!!!”

Boos echoed loudly behind Adle, but he did not pay them any mind. He only stood up after he finished eating another bowl of ramyeon. Adle was left in a daze as he stood up from his seat.

“Wh...what’s wrong?”

“How is the taste?!!!!”

“It’s... freaking... delicious.”

“What?”

Adle turned to the person asking and spoke clearly, “The flavor is heavenly! This is the most delicious bowl of ramyeon I have tasted in this world!!!”

“R...really?”

“I, I didn't even have the mind to look at that beautiful woman the moment I took the first bite!!!”

“*Gasp!!!*”

Conir, the owner of the shop, was smiling brightly as he said, “Conir’s ramyeon business is a great success!!! I’m rich now!!! Wow!”

True enough, Conir’s ramyeon shop was booming.

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Mei Wei was shocked after seeing Conir’s ramyeon business earn one platinum in just a single day, from word of mouth that his ramyeon was delicious, no less. The main reason why they were able to achieve one platinum in sales was because most of the customers were generous and gave a lot of tips. This came as a surprise to Mei Wei, since she did not know what it tasted like due to her anorexia. Then, Mei Wei received the quest completion notification.

[You have completed the Hidden Quest: Help Conir’s Business.]

[Conir wants to give you a bowl of the most delicious ramyeon in the world.]

Mei Wei nodded in understanding.

Then, Conir said, “*Uwaaah*, Conir!!! Conir can make two bowls of the most delicious ramyeon in the world! Conir will give one bowl as a gift to Noona.”

The boy proceeded to make ramyeon, while Mei Wei looked with both anticipation and worry. While Conir turned on the heat and placed the pot filled with water on the stove, he turned towards Mei Wei and said, “Conir!!! Conir wants to ask Noona a favor.”

“A favor?” Mei Wei asked in confusion.

“The person Noona is looking for, the Food God? That person is actually Conir's Hyung! Conir's very cool and handsome Hyung!”

“What...?” Mei Wei’s eyes shook as she asked in disbelief. Mei Wei and Conir had plenty of conversations before. She had told him that she was looking for the player called the Food God. Back then, Conir had only nodded.

But now, Conir said, “Conir will give you ramyeon, so don’t fight with Conir's Hyung. Conir will give you hundreds, no thousands, bowls of ramyeon so protect Conir's Hyung instead! Conir knows Noona is strong! Don’t fight Conir's Hyung and just protect him!”

Conir smiled widely at her. It seemed like he wanted the two of them to be friends and did not want to see them fight. As it turned out, Conir had misunderstood her, thinking that Mei Wei was trying to find Minhyuk, because she wanted to fight with him. Instead of fighting against each other, Conir wanted her to fight for him instead.

So, Mei Wei replied with a big smile on her face, “Conir, you misunderstood. I have no intentions of picking a fight with your Hyung. And since you’ve gone to this extent...”

She smiled gently at the boy as she continued to say, “I’ll make sure to protect him no matter what.”