

## Gourmet 541

### Chapter 541: The Savior

The main trailer, which was mostly shot in the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, was a huge hit. The result was not that unexpected. First, the advertisement's movie-like production had made people that did not play Athenae think, '*Shall I try it?*'. Second, the numerous promotional activities that the members of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom added to the result, providing a tremendous boost to the reach of the trailer and allowed them to record higher views.

The total profit that Beyond the Heavens received amounted to 400 billion won. If they added the profits that each of the members had gained from their individual activities and personal broadcasts, the total profit that they gained was around 440 billion won.

"It'd be good for us to donate 20% of the profits that we have gained to the poor and the terminally ill, especially to those afflicted with cancer and leukemia," Minhyuk said during a meeting with all of the guild members. Everyone was shocked to hear that Minhyuk had decided to donate around 90 billion won. Minhyuk just continued calmly, "If we donate such a large sum of money, our Beyond the Heavens Kingdom will create an image that money otherwise can't buy us. Besides, that amount is insignificant when compared to the number of immigrants that will come to us. I can guarantee that we can easily earn back more than 80 billion in profits with that alone."

After everyone accepted Minhyuk's proposal, Genie began her report and explained the upcoming updates, "Everyone must have already realized it based on the content of the scenario, but I'll say it again. After the continents' integration, the key to surviving is to protect the continent from Nerva Sephiroth."

That was right. The video that they made was actually based on the events that would happen in the near future. Of course, some of the scenes from the trailer were just made up but this was Joy Co. Ltd.'s way of informing everyone of the direction that the future episodes would take. Well, some of the information was given to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom a few weeks earlier than the other players.

"From this point on, many kingdoms will be built by players."

Various guilds from America, China and other countries were already gearing up to build their own kingdoms. All of them would try to build their power and military strength to fight against the Ruvian Empire. In a way, the Ruvian Empire had become the target and direction of the players.

Once the continents integrate, the Stars' Path would open and the Ruvian Empire would appear to devour the surrounding kingdoms and empires, while seeking to extend their power and influence throughout the continents.

"Of course, most of these new kingdoms will try to take over ours."

Because of that, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were expecting countless invasion attempts. Minhyuk nodded in agreement.

“That’s right. The worst is yet to come.”

In the first place, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was already in a precarious situation under the threat of the NPCs. But now, every kingdom in the world would also pose a danger to them. Even the kingdoms newly created by players would try to attack them to keep them in check.

“Everyone will be busy once the servers have consolidated. But before that...”

Minhyuk said, looking at the guild members around him. Since they had around 300 billion won, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would have a generous amount of funds and would have some leeway to rest and prepare before the continents’ integration.

“...I want to fight someone.”

“Minhyuk, going in alone would be...”

“No. We can’t just move everyone that recklessly. I’ll move alone on behalf of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.”

Then, Ares raised his hand and said, “I believe in you. However, you are our kingdom’s king as well as the person that represents everyone. If it’s going to be dangerous then at the very least I want you to at least let me be the vanguard and fight first.”

Minhyuk smiled after hearing Ares’ words. He thought, *‘Ares’ Country Diaries has become a huge hit and attracted plenty of immigrants which helped the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom a lot.’*

Minhyuk could see the genuine concern and worry in Ares, especially since he had already completely integrated himself and considered himself as a member of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

“No, I’ll do it.”

“According to our investigations, Akhan is currently hiding in the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild, the most notorious guild in the Chinese Server. It won’t be easy.”

Minhyuk nodded. That was right. The one that Minhyuk wanted to fight was none other than Akhan. Akhan was the one that fed false information to the dragons all the while inducing the Lumae Kingdom to push back and devour the Baroque Kingdom and the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. It was also during that time when Minhyuk’s most cherished and beloved vassal, Ghost Spear Ben, had died. Of course, Minhyuk never doubted Ben, he knew that he would come back to him one day but...

Grit—

Minhyuk gritted his teeth. And everyone who saw that knew...

*‘Akhan touched someone he shouldn’t have.’*

*‘Minhyuk might always be all smiles but he’s scarier than anyone else when he gets angry.’*

*‘Akhan, you’re f\*\*cked!’*

“When will you depart?”

Minhyuk answered Ares’ question, “I’m leaving today. Ah, don’t worry too much. I said that I’m the only one that will go on behalf of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, of course that does not mean that I will go by myself. Someone is coming with me.”

“Who will that be?”

At that moment, the door burst open, allowing entry to a man. The man’s hand held the Death God’s Ruler’s Staff, an item that Akhan originally owned.

“Hi guys!”

The man was none other than Death, king of the Kingdom of Death.

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Many people had watched the battle between Beyond the Heavens Kingdom and Akhan. That was why a lot of them were also looking forward to what would happen next, after they watched Minhyuk grab Akhan by the collar back then and declare war against him.

*‘Whether it’s ten times, a hundred times, a thousand times, or ten thousand times, I will chase you until the end of the world and hunt you.’*

The confrontation between the worst player in existence, who dreamt of the downfall and collapse of Athenae, and the player admired by everyone in Athenae had aroused great curiosity from people all over the world.

But what did the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom do?

[The Food God had practically declared war against Akhan. But a long time has passed now, what is the Food God doing? He appeared in the main advertisement and ate a lot in his mukbang.]

[He’s probably still eating. Hahahahahahaha!]

[But guys, Akhan is currently depending on the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild. Even if it’s the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, they would not be able to break that guild apart.]

[Isn’t this proof that Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, a kingdom, can’t do anything against a single guild because they’re scared? As expected, us Chinese are the greatest.]

[You’re saying that they’re great even after knowing what the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild has done and are still doing...? There must be something wrong with your head.]

In comparison with South Korea’s population, which barely reached 50 million, China’s population that exceeded 1.4 billion was around 24 times more than Korea’s population. This meant that the number of players playing Athenae from China was ridiculously large; even the number of high rankers that were in each of their guilds was enormous. Among these guilds was the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild, a guild that boasted the highest number of members. It was a murderer guild that was created by PK criminals, bandits, and looters.

There was no guild, kingdom, or even empire in the entire Chinese Server that could do anything reckless against the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild. This was because the scale of which they were operating had already grown too large for anyone to willingly deal with them and bear the brunt of

the damage. Even ordinary players would join them to use and benefit from the Slaughterer's Eye Guild's wide influence, connections, controlled dungeons and hunting grounds.

In fact, the Slaughterer's Eye Guild was the guild that everyone had named to be the one most likely to build a kingdom in the world. But why did they not become a kingdom? The reason was simple...

*'The funds needed to run a kingdom.'*

In the first place, the Slaughterer's Eye Guild was a guild that took pleasure in plundering and looting other people's money and belongings, but the people expected them to build and run a kingdom and pay instead? Ridiculous. It was better for them to just take over and plunder a territory instead. As proof, the Slaughterer's Eye Guild opted to take over plenty of territories, dividing their guild into factions, and creating various branches to take control of these territories.

Most of the territories that they took control over were not part of other kingdoms or empires. They only took the land of different races or those that have been abandoned and left to ruin by the kingdoms and empires of the continent. As they continued to do so, the size of all of their territories combined was enough to be on par, perhaps even larger, with a single kingdom's size.

With that, the tyranny and viciousness of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild continued to grow. The person that led this guild was none other than Zhang Mumu.

Zhang Mumu cackled, his hand grabbing his belly with how hard he was laughing. Actually, Akhan was sitting right in front of him, the two of them having a meeting inside Zhang Mumu's house.

"The Beyond the Heavens King, the Food God is so cute, don'cha think? Ah, I want to glomp him! Hahaha!!!"

Just a few days ago, Food God Minhyuk had sent a letter to Zhang Mumu asking him to hand Akhan over. So, what did Zhang Mumu do? He published the letter and his answer to the world while guffawing at the Food God's naivety.

[Beyond the Heavens' King, if you get on your knees and bark like a dog then I'll think about it?]

Zhang Mumu's response created a huge racket. However, the Food God had been silent since then.

"How dare that Food God try to declare a war against Akhan? So frustrating! He even did that knowing that you're under our protection!"

Akhan might have suffered a defeat from Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, but it was all because Minhyuk had skillfully used the dragons and their power. He might also have lost the Death God's Ruler's Staff, but no one could recklessly move against him, especially since he was one of the strongest players in the game.

*'He's hiding right now but he's definitely going to be useful to us.'*

After the Slaughterer's Eye Guild embraced and protected Akhan, plenty of his followers followed him and joined the guild.

Not long after, the expressionless Akhan began to laugh like crazy, "Fufufu, fuhahahaha, keuhahahahahaha! Ahihihihhi!"

Zhang Mumu was so shocked that he stopped laughing after seeing Akhan act like a madman. Akhan laughed for a very long time. When his laughter died down, he said, "In the first place, the Food God is just someone insignificant."

Akhan was sure of that. He might be hiding here to recover, but he was confident that he would be able to resume his activities soon. He would definitely have the power to make Athenae fall into ruin in a lot of different ways.

And during that process...

"After the servers have integrated, let's tear Beyond the Heavens Kingdom apart and split their wealth cleanly."

"I'm always grateful for your generosity."

That was right. Akhan might be hiding right now but he was very confident in himself.

*'A player will surpass me? Me? Athenae's early developer? You even asked them to hand me over? Ridiculous. What kind of bullshit do you think you're spouting?'*

Then, the door burst open as a man rushed inside while shouting, "GM! The Food God has posted a brief response on his SNS!"

"Ho? Really, now? What did he post? No, I'll look at it myself," Zhang Mumu said as he pulled his smartphone out and searched through SNS. Then, he saw the brief post that the Food God shared.

[Then, I'll take the bastard by force.]

"Pfft. Fuhahahahahahahahaha!"

Zhang Mumu and Akhan laughed loudly. Then, Akhan said, "It seems like he's going to take some action now. I assume that you can solve it well on your own."

"Yes. Don't worry. Hmm..." Zhang Mumu, who was still laughing, continued to scroll through the Food God's SNS. However, the more he scrolled, the weirder his expression became.

"What's the matter?" Akhan asked. Zhang Mumu's expression clearly told him that he saw something unusual on his feed.

Zhang Mumu gulped first before opening his mouth and said in shock, "My god, his SNS is filled with 30,000 photos of food alone."

"..."

"..."

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Somewhere on the outskirts of Cairon Continent.

Clip, clop— clip, clop—

Three people were riding on a wagon headed towards Venaud Territory, a territory that was taken over by the Slaughterer's Eye Guild just three months prior. One of the men, Lu Bai, looked like he was about to cry.

*'I was tricked...!'*

Lu Bai was one of China's unofficial rankers with a special, legendary class: 'Savior'. It was not a Saint or a Paladin, but a good man that lived for the sake of others. He actually received a Class Transfer Quest while investigating the evil misdeeds of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild. The quest name was actually 'Savior', just like his class name. It was a quest where he had to fight for the sake of the people that were suffering and have been robbed of their territories and return what was rightfully theirs.

The problem was that the opponent was the 'Slaughterer's Eye' guild. Still, Lu Bai could not ignore those that were suffering from the atrocious deeds of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild, so he did not abandon the quest and tried to find ways.

At the same time, in the open chat 'The Ones Harmed by Slaughterer's Eye Guild', Lu Bai, as always, was talking and asking if there was a way to save people from the misdeeds of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild. Then, a man suddenly popped up in the chat room.

It sounded difficult, but it was actually the most plausible and effective method. Lu Bai was thrilled to see this message in the chat room.

*'How strong are they to answer with such confidence?!'*

Lu Bai did not feel any sort of pretentiousness from their message. Their wordings were oozing confidence. He immediately contacted them, really wanting to meet-up with them. Eventually, he did, but...

The man, with the unique nickname PlayingDead, was wearing a smiling clown mask while lazily stretched out in the middle of the wagon. He even scratched his left leg with his right foot in a lazy manner.

"This... What in the world are you doing?!"

"I'm playing dead."

"..."

Lu Bai was choked to silence when he heard the man say that he was playing dead. As for the man with the nickname Hungry, Lu Bai had not seen him before. Perhaps he was an unofficial ranker? But...

"Stop! Wagon uncle, stooooooooop!"

“What, what?! Is there an ambush?! Are there people hiding?! Are the bastards waiting for us?! Oh my god, you actually noticed that?! You’re really an unofficial rank...”

“There are mushrooms growing over there! You can’t just pass by mushrooms growing on the side of the road without harvesting them!”

The man nicknamed Hungry suddenly jumped out of the wagon to harvest mushrooms and eat them on the spot. Lu Bai was very shocked, he shouted, “Heok! Those are poisonous mushrooms...!”

The mushroom that the man picked were ‘Ampaer Mushrooms’, the most toxic and poisonous mushroom in the Cairon Continent. People were even known to die immediately after consuming this mushroom.

“Keok?!”

The man, who was eating the mushrooms hurriedly, suddenly grabbed his neck with both hands before falling down. Lu Bai, with worry plastered on his face, ran hurriedly to where the man fell down. The man grabbed Lu Bai’s wrists and hacked, “Heok, heok... the, the poisonous mushroom...”

“No, no way! Are you going to be forced to log out?! How, how can this be...!”

Was this strange man going to be forced to log out after eating poisonous mushrooms as soon as they met him?!

Then, the man continued to chew on the mushroom in his mouth before whispering, “...is, is very delicious.”

“...”

Lu Bai flung the man far away, as he looked up at the skies with tears in his eyes.

*‘God, please...’*

Lu Bai wondered if he should just run away and leave these crazy people behind.

*‘Maybe I should really do it?!’*

Chapter 542: The Savior

After learning that the wagon was arriving at their destination, Lu Bai felt his nervousness mounting.

The player with the nickname PlayDead was still lying on the ground like a corpse, staring at the skies and mumbling, ‘*Wow, it’s a fly. A fly is flying.*’. Meanwhile, the man nicknamed Hungry sat opposite of Lu Bai while eating poisonous mushrooms.

“Would you like some mushrooms?”

“I’m fine. No, why the hell are you eating poisonous mushrooms?”

“Because they’re delicious. Wahahaha!”

“...Hoo,” Lu Bai sighed, thinking that he should get his act together. As someone with the special class Savior, he was quite strong. In fact, he had once forced two branch managers of the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild to logout.

Most of the branch managers of the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild were stationed as the lords of a territory. Of course, they were high rankers that would be easily accommodated and recognized in other countries. On the contrary, Lu Bai was wearing armor and a sword that was only worn by novice players. The difference between them was huge.

*‘The country also needs to get its act together. I don’t know, I should probably just save these poor and pitiful people. That’s right. These guys must have suffered tremendously from the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild and are now suffering from eating addiction and play dead disease.’*

Perhaps, in PlayDead and Hungry’s eyes, Lu Bai was also not someone that influential either.

*‘Everything will work out.’*

In most novels, the protagonist always hid their power. The same was true for Lu Bai. He was acting as the hero that hid his power and saved the people in times of crisis!

*‘Fufufu!’*

Lu Bai smiled thinking at the thought of them being surprised. Then, he saw some flies hovering above the face of the man lying on the floor of the wagon.

“There are flies on your face...”

“Corpses... don’t... move...”

“...”

Then, the man munching on mushrooms asked, “Nickname ‘Hero’, why do you want to fight against the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild? Did you get hurt by them too?”

At this point, Lu Bai realized that the most normal conversation between them was about to unfold.

“I actually did not suffer much under them, but there was a time when I saw a girl who lost her parents to them. The girl was skin and bones without any means to eat and drink for a few days. Her body was even battered and bruised. On top of that, she was scared. After my investigations, it turned out that everything was a result of NPCs working together with the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild. I simply can’t stomach what they’re doing.”

Lu Bai smiled bitterly at the memory. Since the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild was a huge guild with a lot of connections, the number of NPCs that cooperated with them had reached a significant number.

“And that’s not all. They toy around with the NPCs, killing them, and taking away the homes and loved ones of many people to increase their power and grow their own wealth. Quite a few players have been harmed by them.”



Hungry, who was listening to his story, asked again, “You’re someone who can’t just pass by when you see an old grandmother selling things on the street, huh?”

“...”

Lu Bai smiled awkwardly. In fact, many people had told Lu Bai that he was foolishly nice, naive even. But he believed that he was living a decent life.

“That’s a good value to live with. But there are times when you’re the one to suffer more.”

Lu Bai chuckled bitterly and said, “It’s not necessarily a bad thing to live a good and kind life. Do you know about the King of Beyond the Heavens?”

The man nodded.

“I heard that he did many good deeds during his childhood and helped a lot of people. I believe that’s why he was rewarded and was able to overcome his eating addiction. He’s also someone that treats the NPCs as if they were real people, which in turn made his people love him and care for him genuinely. Perhaps that’s the reason why he became the very first king. From what I heard he’s also coming after the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild. I hope things go well for him.”

At the end of Lu Bai’s words, the wagon slowly entered the territory.

“My name is Lu Bai. My character code is 513313. If you think something has gone wrong, send me a whisper immediately. We don’t know what’s going to happen inside.”

The man, Hungry, looked at the territory. There was a long procession of slaves trudging their way inside. The worst part? There were even young boys and girls among them.

“My goal might not be to take away their territories, like in your plan. But I’m going to kill the lord of this territory,” Lu Bai said, determination flaring in his eyes, “I’m going to do it, watch me.”

Lu Bai’s voice was filled with confidence.

Alas, fifteen minutes later...

“...?”

“...?”

“...?”

The three men were locked up together. Lu Bai glared from inside the prison.

*‘Damn! They knew I was coming?!’*

As soon as their wagon entered and passed by the guards, a huge number of troops flocked toward them and captured all three of them. As Lu Bai had expected, the men named PlayDead and Hungry

were both weak. In fact, the only one that resisted was Lu Bai. But his resistance did not last long. That was why they were imprisoned just like that.

“I’m a corpse... I was captured but... corpses don’t move...”

“Excuse me, Mister Prison Guard? I’m hungry. When is the meal time going to start?”

“...”

“...”

Lu Bai felt miserable. He usually moved by assassinating the lords of the territories under the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild and tried to increase the casualties of their guild. This time, he tried to work with someone, but what happened to them now? They were all imprisoned together.

At that moment, following the sound of footsteps, a man appeared in front of them. This man was the lord of the territory, and one of the executives of the Slaughterer Eye’s Guild, Borg.

Borg was someone that was very famous and well-known for his atrocious acts. This was because he always posted on SNS about how he was riding his supercar or how he had wads of cash from the jobs that he took through the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild. He was also someone that had reached Level 567 and was a high ranker among high rankers who had completed his class transfer to a high class.

There were actually quite a large number of people who did not opt to change classes even after reaching Level 500. Those that successfully changed to a high class had the power to deal with plenty of the players that did not change classes.

“Lu Bai. You’re someone who recently assassinated two of our branch managers and escaped. You also have a strange class called ‘Savior’.”

Borg rubbed his chin as he looked at Lu Bai from his head to his toe.

“From what I heard, those that have the ‘Savior’ class would gain stats every time they save others, right? What a stupid and trashy class.”

“...What are you going to do to me?”

Lu Bai had already noticed that something was amiss. If they were going to kill him, then they would have killed him earlier.

Hearing his words, Borg grinned and said, “Public execution.”

“...!”

It was a shocking statement.

The Savior class was a legendary class that was amazing. Lu Bai, who had this class, was currently undergoing a class-change quest. Simply put, he would be able to grow into a Royal Class.

However, the growth that he could achieve was still unknown. Nonetheless, the Savior class was a role model for everyone. This was a fact. And if this Savior class were to be executed in public?

*‘So cruel and atrocious! All I can do is grit my teeth in anger!’*

Actually, Lu Bai felt that these players were no different from the vicious lords that carried out atrocious deeds back in the middle ages. Another player's public execution to satisfy their thirst for blood and fill their stomachs? It was downright despicable.

The Slaughterer's Eye Guild would bring Lu Bai to the execution grounds, mock him until they're satisfied, before killing him. This story would definitely spread all over the world. Then, plenty of people will scorn, ridicule and hate the Savior. But they would not stop there.

"After killing you, we will set up a bounty for your head. A ten platinum bounty."

Tremble, tremble—

Lu Bai's body shook. This was the harsh truth. Human nature was shit. Ten platinum was enough enticement for people to report his location to the Slaughterer's Eye Guild, which would allow them to kill him time and time again.

"We will do it until you're back at Level 1. Keuahahahahahahaha!" Borg cackled. Then, he saw those that were caught in the crossfire. One was still playing dead while the other was clutching his stomach.

"I heard that the people that came with you were crazy. Tsk, tsk. Hey, what's up with that bastard who's lying down? What's with the mask?"

"The mask won't come off."

"Hmm. Well, leave them alone," Borg spat out, turning around and leaving the prison cell.

Shortly afterwards, Lu Bai was dragged out of the cell. Before he got fully dragged out, he glanced at the cell one last time.

PlayDead was still lying on the ground while mumbling, "I'm a corpse... corpses... don't move..."

And Hungry... "When's the meal coming...?"

"..."

Lu Bai felt both wretched and helpless.

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Lu Bai, handcuffed at the wrists, was brought to where a large crowd had gathered. The crowd was composed entirely of members of Slaughterer's Eye Guild, people that would plunder, loot, and do anything and everything to take care of their own self-interest. All of them came here to mock and jeer at Lu Bai.

"Uweeeeck! Is that the good-hearted bastard?! Disgusting~"

"Look at the punk! He looks like he ate shit."

"Wooooooooo! F\*cking bastard!"

All sorts of mockery and ridicule rained down on Lu Bai, along with a downpour of eggs.

Thump, thump, thump, thump—

Covered with eggs, Lu Bai still did not give up. He was still trying to find ways to get out of this predicament. Alas, the handcuffs that tied his wrists did not come off. It was because the handcuffs sealed off one's MP and stats, and turned prisoners into a normal and ordinary human.

*'Damn.'*

All Lu Bai could do was bow his head. Amidst the mockery, a thought suddenly flashed in his head, *'What will happen to those two?'*

Fortunately, the two were exempted from being subjected to the Slaughterer's Eye Guild mockery. Then, a self-depreciating grin appeared on Lu Bai's lips.

*'Ah, I'm still worrying about others instead of myself.'*

Bitterness flashed briefly on Lu Bai's face as Borg appeared and sat arrogantly at the highest seat and said, "I can spare you. That is if you bark like a dog. I won't even give you any punishment or any execution. How about it? Will you bark? Huh?"

Lu Bai smirked as he gathered spit in his mouth.

*"Ptew!?You look worse than my spit!"*

*"..."*

What kind of face looked uglier than a spit? The words actually made Borg's face, a face that had gained a lot of weight, immediately turn ugly.

*"S, spit... This goddamn dog!"*

Lu Bai was quite a handsome fellow, a fact that made Borg even angrier. Borg hurriedly grabbed a bow, nocked an arrow, closed one of his eyes and aimed at Lu Bai.

*"I'm not originally an archer, but I can still shoot an arrow into that damned good-looking face of yours!"*

Flash—

Borg's arrow was lodged in Lu Bai's shoulders.

Stab—

*"Ugh."*

Stab— Stab, stab—

Borg, who was shooting arrows one after another, intentionally shot at the places that were not fatal. This was a feat that was only possible because he was extremely close to Lu Bai. That just went to show how much he wanted to mock and ridicule Lu Bai.

*"Tomorrow, we will bring you to another territory so they can mock and jeer at you. Then, the next day and the day after that too. We will bring you to many different places teeming with players and mock you. We will continue to do so. Don't worry we won't kill you for a month. Keuhahahahahaha!"*

But then...

Ring!

A notification popped up in front of Lu Bai.

[One of the Absolute Gods felt sorry for you, the one that took on the Savior Quest.]

[The Absolute God regrets giving you the Savior Class and is feeling sad.]

*‘What...?’*

Lu Bai’s eyes widened.

*‘The Savior... class... is an Absolute God class?’*

Absolute Gods. Lu Bai had actually only heard of them but they were beings that exerted the greatest power among all of the gods. They were not just gods, they were the absolute authorities among the gods. Then, additional notifications immediately popped out in front of him.

[If you choose to give up the ‘Savior’ class now, the Absolute God will grant you the strength to overcome the adversities and hardships that you are experiencing now. This is a miracle created by your kindness and virtue.]

[If you choose otherwise, you will remain as a ‘Savior’ class.]

“...”

Lu Bai bit his lips tightly. Would living a good life feed his empty stomach? No, that was definitely not the case at all. Those that he helped would not necessarily return the favor in his time of need. Sometimes they would even pretend that they did not know him. One person doing something good alone would not be able to change the world. After all, Lu Bai was living in a world with thousands of evil people, a number that far surpassed one good person.

Still, Lu Bai wanted to be a ‘savior’ in such a world. This was because he knew what hunger felt like, especially since he lived a very hard life when he was a child.

Drip, drip—

Tears dripped down Lu Bai’s eyes.

“Keu, keuhahahahahahahahaha!”

“Look at the bastard! He’s crying!”

“Wahahahahahaha!”

“Moron! Hahahaha, Savior bastard, my ass! Go on, squirm!”

The members of the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild laughed at him. Lu Bai, on the other hand, felt sad. He realized that he could not change the world with his own hands.

*‘At the very least, I was able to stop someone from having a hard time even for a brief moment.’*

The girl that was robbed of her everything after the NPCs worked with the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild? At the very least, Lu Bai was able to bring a light into that girl’s eyes at that moment when he gave her some bread and milk. He might have become a laughing stock in the community sites when he

declared, *'I will become a savior!'*.?There were even some that smirked at him thinking that there was really someone like him in this world.

*'I can't change the world.'*

However, even for a moment, he could bring a smile to someone's face.

"I..."

Tears continued to stream down Lu Bai's face.

*'But I can change someone's life a little, in that moment.'*

"...will not give up the Savior class."

The Savior class was a class that meant a lot to Lu Bai. Although this class had never given him much strength and power, he would still continue to live his life as a Savior class, despite the hardships and adversities that he was bound to face.

At that moment, a set of notifications came.

[You will become the Savior that will light up the world no matter how many hardships and adversities you face!]

[The Legendary Savior Class has changed to God Class!]

[This is the First Absolute God Class that has appeared in the world!]

[All of your skills and stats have changed!]

[The Absolute God will choose the apostles that will accompany you.]

[The Savior's Apostle will lend you their strength today alone.]

[The Savior's Apostle will receive his blessings.]

[All stats of the Savior's Apostle will increase by 25%.]

[All of the Savior's Apostle's skill level will increase by +1.]

[The Savior's Apostle has been marked so the Savior can always check on them at any time. You can also view their basic information.]

At that moment, two men bound by a rope were walking into the execution grounds. A string of blue words floated above the head of the man named 'Hungry'.

[Savior's Apostle.]

According to the notifications, the Savior could check the apostle's basic information. And just like that, the basic information of the man named Hungry began to ring in Lu Bai's head.

[Your apostle is the king who founded the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom!]

[Your apostle is the first player to have cut down a Demigod!]

[Your apostle is the first person to have gained an Absolute God's Secret...]

[Your apostle is the first...]

[Your apostle is the first...]

And the final notification...

[The Savior's Apostle's class is Food God. His?character name?is 'Minhyuk'.]

Chapter 543: The Savior

There was a player that even a three-year-old child would know well. This player was none other than Food God Minhyuk, a person that suffered from a disease called eating addiction and the very first player to become king. He was a living and breathing legend in Athenae. And such a man was now...

*'My apostle...?'*

That man? The guy with the nickname 'Hungry'? Lu Bai could not understand the situation at all. The man that was walking from a distance did not have the face of the Beyond the Heavens King, the Food God. In fact, even his voice was completely different. However, the notifications are saying that the apostle chosen by the Absolute God was the Food God?

Borg grinned and said, "Hey bastard, don't you think it's nice for your friends to watch your execution? I called for them since I thought they would be disappointed and sad if I left them alone."

PlayDead and Food God Minhyuk were both wearing the same handcuffs that Lu Bai had.

Borg was rotten down to his very core. Despite not knowing the relationship between the three people, he still tried to mock Lu Bai by bringing these two people forward. Borg wanted to drag all three of them around and let them be subjected to mocks, jeers and taunts. He would bring them along to crowded squares, hunting grounds, other territories and many other places.

Then, Minhyuk said, "Huh? I followed you because you said you would give me a meal..."

"...???"

Question marks popped up above the heads of Borg and the thousands of people present in the area.

*'Why does this bastard not have an ounce of nervousness in his body? And the man next to him...'*

"Corpses... All of you are corpses..."

"...???"

...also seemed crazy. For a brief moment, sympathy welled up in Borg, making him think, *'Should I really do this to someone that's not in his right mind?'*

However, the thought swiftly disappeared from his head, replaced by, *'We must nip everyone that opposes our guild in the bud.'*

In the first place, it was necessary for Borg and his guild to prevent these people from climbing any further so they could continue a life of plundering and looting, as well as enjoying a life of wealth and prosperity. As the corners of his lips curled up in his plump face, Borg said, "Well then. Hey,

you! Over there! If you fight against the NPC soldier that our guild just recently acquired and win, I will let you go!”

What Borg wanted to do here was to instill desperation and frustration in their bodies. He wanted to see them begging as they got beaten unilaterally in the guise of a fair duel. This was the most efficient way to trample someone’s determination and will. After all, those that have been humiliated and beaten down in front of many people were bound to lose their rationality, even if they were just in a game.

Also, Borg was a pathological liar. The person that he described as an NPC soldier was actually not a soldier. Recently, the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild were gathering the ten most notorious men in China, the Ten Evils. The Ten Evils referred to the NPCs that committed the most atrocious act in modern-day Cairen. They were not only evil and vicious, they were also strong Named NPCs.

Borg was the first to acquire and call for such a Named NPC in his territory. The Evil Named NPC that Borg had acquired was one that had killed thousands and had a bounty on his head, in all of the kingdoms and empires in the continent.

His name? Crazy Murderer Evernon.

?Passive Skill: Murderer’s Viciousness\*

?Active Skill: Crazy Dance

?Active Skill: Murderer’s Frenzy

Truly, Evernon was a big-shot NPC. It was to the point that Borg could not control his joy when he acquired him. Even his performance was something that Borg anticipated, especially after Slaughterer’s Eye Guild’s Zhang Mumu had praised Evernon and his prowess.

*‘The only problem is that he gets paid a lot. He’s devouring a huge sum from our pockets.’*

Evernon required a payment of 100 platinum per month. However, he was worth every penny.

*‘Crazy Murderer?Evernon?will definitely tear that bastard to shreds. We can just take the bastard away just before he dies, patch him up and repeat the process again,’* Borg thought. It seemed like he was well-versed in the ways of destroying a man’s spirit and will.

Not long after, Evernon, with his long disheveled hair and old and ragged clothes, approached Minhyuk with a spear in hand.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

Loud roars spread in the area. It was as if they were in a colosseum and watching a battle between gladiators.



Evernon's presence alone as a 6'11 tall man was already intimidating. Coupled with the loud roars and his piercing glare, it was enough for someone to feel like death was already looming over them.

One of the members of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild released the handcuffs that tied Minhyuk's hand.

"The... 5,315th..."

Evernon's murmurs traveled to Minhyuk's ears.

"The 5,315th person that... I will kill."

Minhyuk's face turned ugly after learning that Evernon had killed more than 5,000 people. There were things that people should never do.

"Keuhahahahahahaha! Die! Die!!!"

"Evernon, rip that bastard to shreds!!!"

"Wahahahahahaha! How dare you try to go against our Slaughterer's Eye Guild?!!!"

The sneers and mocking laughter of the thousand people rang loudly in the execution grounds. But just when Evernon was about to swing his spear...

Slap—

Minhyuk, whose hands were freed, slapped Evernon's cheeks strongly. It was so strong that Evernon's face jerked to the side, his body staggering from the impact.

"...?"

"...?"

"...?"

"...?"

Silence enveloped the entire area for a moment as fury began to stain Evernon's face. As someone that had killed plenty of people, he was known for his viciousness and power. There was never a time that he had lost against his opponents. This was a very humiliating scene for him.

"How dare..."

Slap—

However, Minhyuk just took a step forward and slapped Evernon, who was about to swing his spear once more, on his cheeks again. Evernon's anger boiled over. He quickly took a step back and stabbed his spear strongly. But...

Grab—

...Minhyuk just grabbed Evernon's spear and slapped him on his cheek once again.

Slap—

Evernon's teeth fell out, the blood pooling in his mouth splattering onto the ground.

Slap—

Evernon kept on staggering back until his back was to the wall.

“I...”

Slap—

“Shut up.”

Slap— Slap, slap— Slap, slap— Slap— Slap, slap—

Only the sounds of Minhyuk’s hand making contact with Evernon’s cheeks rang loudly in the otherwise silent execution grounds. Actually, Minhyuk had already heard the notifications even before he entered the execution grounds.

[One of the Absolute Gods has suggested that you become an ‘Apostle’ and help the ‘Savior’.]

[If you rescue and help the Savior, you will be able to build a strong relationship with the Savior.]

[You have chosen to become an Apostle. All of your stats will increase by 25%. All of your skill levels will increase by +1.]

Minhyuk would never have been able to subdue and overwhelm Evernon with his bare hands if it was before. But with all of his stats increasing dramatically thanks to Lu Bai’s presence, it had become possible.

Slap—

Evernon’s blood continued to paint the walls, his full set of teeth gone and the blood pooling in his mouth distorting his pronunciation.

“P, please... S, stop... Stop!”

But Minhyuk did not stop. In fact, he slapped Evernon a dozen more times. Just like how Borg wanted to step on Minhyuk and break his will, Minhyuk was stepping on them and breaking their will.

“H, how...”

“What? What is happening?”

The entire place turned chaotic. Borg, who actually made this duel happen, was also flustered.

*‘How, how can he do that to Evernon with his bare hands...’*

Borg gulped dryly as he watched the groaning Evernon, who was about to faint, get slapped awake. Unknowingly, all of the onlookers rubbed their cheeks as if they could also feel the pain. Borg came back to his senses not long after, he hurriedly shouted, “These crazy rascals!!! What the hell are you doing?! Why aren’t you stopping him?!!!”

Evernon was a precious Named NPC, someone that had been very hard to acquire. But then, Minhyuk picked up Evernon’s discarded spear and used it to stab him in the neck.

“Noooooooooooo!!!” Borg screamed as Evernon’s body fell down in a heap.

[One of the Ten Evils, Crazy Murderer Evernon, has met his end.]

[You will not be able to call for Crazy Murderer Evernon again.]

Borg's face was distorted from fury. He had worked so hard for six months just to acquire Evernon! But in just an instant, he lost a very valuable existence.

“Quickly kill that bastard for me!!!”

With Borg's cry, the 4,000 members of Slaughterer's Eye Guild in the territory rushed toward Minhyuk. However, before they could do anything, Minhyuk was already standing in front of Borg.

“You bastard! I won't let you go! What can you even do here, huh...?!”

Slap—

“Keheok!”

Borg, who received a slap on his cheek, staggered back as a very shocking notification hit him.

[Your HP has decreased by 4%.]

“...!”

A mere slap on the face reduced his HP by that much? That was on top of Borg being a person that had completed his transfer to high class.

*‘Don't tell me?’*

The man in front of Borg was definitely a fighter class whose fist had reached the pinnacle, an unofficial ranker!

“You bastard! You're definitely an unofficial fighter ranker...!”

Slap—

“Urk!” Borg groaned as his body got pushed back even further. Although Borg was also one of the high rankers, he could not fight back against the man that was slapping him on the cheeks relentlessly. Even the members of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild that surrounded Minhyuk and tried to attack him were all being held back without being able to do anything.

Slap— Slap, slap— Slap— Slap, slap—

[Your HP has decreased by 3%.]

*[Your HP has decreased by 4%.]*

[Your HP has decreased by 4%.]

This was because Minhyuk's expression as he slapped Borg was very fierce. As the slaps continued to rain on Borg's cheeks, his HP also gradually reached the bottom. Along with that, the reputation of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild was quickly plummeting. In the end, Borg could only cover his face with both of his arms to protect his cheeks from the relentless slaps.

“Hiiiiik!”

Borg, with his face covered by his arms, quickly said, “Why, why are you only slapping one cheek?!”

“...???”

Slap—

Minhyuk slapped the same cheek once again. At the same time, the members of the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild realized...

*‘Borg’s... begging after getting slapped in the cheek...?’*

*‘Is this the extent of the power of the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild...?’*

*‘No, perhaps it’s because that guy is just that strong?’*

In the first place, the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild was a guild that gathered people that solely wanted benefits. Simply put, they were working together because they could benefit from each other. Because of that, their faith in the guild could easily be broken just like that.

Minhyuk only turned to look at the people around him after Borg had reached the point where he could not fight back anymore.

Pause—

The members of Slaughterer’s Eye Guild were flustered by Minhyuk’s overwhelming presence. But then, they recalled the words that Borg uttered a few moments prior, that the bastard in front of them was a fighter ranker.

Fighters were players that used their body as their own weapon and built it up strongly. Because of that, their fists and kicks’ basic damages were higher than other classes. However, fighting this way could consume a lot of STM. Of course, fighter classes also usually had higher STM compared to other players. However, they would still be unable to exert much power when fighting a long-term battle.

Right now, the number on their side exceeded 3,000.

“That bastard is a fighter.”

“Our numbers are enough.”

“Why are we even afraid of him? We have a lot of rankers on our side too, right?”

The members of Slaughterer’s Eye Guild, who had been consumed by their fear, quickly came back to their senses. Besides, there were also 20,000 troops stationed in the territory aside from them. Dozens of them charged toward Minhyuk and led the group the moment these words were uttered.

In response, Minhyuk pulled out his sword from his inventory. The word ‘Explosion’ was engraved on the blade of the sword with dozens of explosions blooming on the ground the moment he swung his sword.

“...Didn’t, didn’t you say that he’s a fighter?”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was put in a daze by the sudden change of situation. They could not even get their senses together which allowed Minhyuk to easily break through their ranks and wreak havoc.

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*‘He’s strong...’*

Lu Bai was in pure awe and admiration of the Beyond the Heavens’ king. He had only heard of the man’s strength, but witnessing it now, it seemed like those rumors were true. The man was able to overpower two people with just his bare hands alone. One of them was a Named NPC while the other was an executive of Slaughterer’s Eye Guild. But...

*‘The territory troops will arrive here soon.’*

They were the countless people that were in collusion with the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild and they were the ones tasked to protect this territory. The number of troops stationed in this territory alone easily exceeded 10,000.

Rumble, rumble—

The sound of footsteps made the entire execution grounds shake and rumble. It went to show just how many were coming to this place.

“We, we have to get out of here quickly...!” Lu Bai shouted urgently. However, the huge door behind him suddenly opened as thousands of troops flocked inside.

“N, no...!”

No matter how strong the Beyond the Heavens’ King was, there was no way for him to deal with these many people at once. But then...

Thud—

The sound of something falling on the ground rang in Lu Bai’s ears. What fell down was a clown mask. Then, a man walked by Lu Bai, his pristine white staff surrounded by a fierce wind.

Rumbleeeeeeee—

Lu Bai caught sight of the man’s sharp and glinting eyes through his disheveled hair. The man took a step toward his enemies in a leisurely manner.

“Summon Death Knight. Endauro.”

Fwoosh—

A black current suddenly appeared beside the man before disappearing and revealing the figure standing next to the man. The Death Knight that was summoned beside Death displayed a powerful aura and momentum as it walked toward the enemies alone.

*‘A, a red armor...?’*

The Death Knight summoned was known as an undead knight that had power comparable to a lich, the strongest existence among all of the undead. According to the information posted in Athenae’s

announcement about Death Knights, there were stronger beings among the undead. These beings wore red armor on their bodies.

Then, the man continued to walk forward.

“Summon, Baroque.”

Swoosh—

“Summon, Vellenia. Summon, Carrod. Summon, Yddruna. Summon, Kayna. Summon, Angus. Summon, Vellod.”

Swoosh—

Swooooooosh—

Fwoosh—

Fwoooooosh—

Dozens of Death Knights in red armor appeared around the lone man walking forward, all of them accompanying the man on his march.

Thuuud—

The moment the man stabbed his white staff on the ground, a stream of black appeared and scattered everywhere as thousands of skeleton knights rose from the ground. The man, Death, looked at the enemy troops haughtily while saying, “Wipe them out.”

Lu Bai shuddered with realisation. These two people, the King of the Kingdom of the Dead, Death and the King of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, Minhyuk, were accompanying him.

#### Chapter 544: The Savior

Athenae was a game that greatly valued balance. However, even if they promoted and placed great importance on balance, the game would inevitably reach its limits when it came to such things.

As an example: even if a hundred Level 1 players gathered together, there was no way that they could defeat a single Level 100 player. In fact, a hundred Level 100 players would also have a hard time fighting against fifty Level 200 players. The same was true for a hundred Level 200 players fighting against twenty Level 300 players. This could mainly be attributed to the fact that each player had upgraded their artifacts, and learned stronger and more sophisticated skills the higher they climbed.

However, there was a way to ignore such restrictions for players fighting others of the same level, or even those that were stronger than them. That was to acquire more ridiculous and broken skills, artifacts and stats.

There was one person that had achieved all of these things, a person that could fight a large-scale battle alone. Was it Minhyuk? Not at all. It was none other than Death.

Death was a God Class player, as well as the idol of all the necromancers in the world. He was also the master of the Kingdom of the Dead and the summoner of countless undead. Of course, it did not matter how strong he was as a ‘God Class’, he also had his limits. Most of the Death Knights were born into existence using the bodies of legendary NPCs as their base. It was a known fact that they

were infinitely weaker compared to when they were alive. That was a limit that Death had no way of overcoming before.

However, what about now? He had completely overcome that limitation. The method? Simple. Everything was thanks to Akhan's drop, the 'Death God's Ruler's Staff'.

?All stats increase by 39%.

?Commanding Abilities increases by 200%.

?Passive Skill: God of Death's Blessing

?Passive Skill: Berserk Monster

?Active Skill: One Man Army

?Active Skill: Death's One Man Army

Originally, the Death God's Ruler Staff should have already been destroyed by the artifact destruction penalty when Akhan used the Death's Army. However, Akhan had obtained a special parchment and changed the penalty. Instead of destruction, the staff would be sealed for three months.

They already knew that Akhan was extraordinary. However, Minhyuk and Death had something that was on par with Akhan's excellence. And that was being rich. The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had gained more than 400 billion won in advertisement alone. With just a few billions off from that amount, Minhyuk was able to buy plenty of information, including a way to unseal a sealed artifact.

That was right. It was actually because of that information that they were able to unseal the staff. With the unsealing of the staff, Death was able to gain a 200% increase in his commanding ability stat, a stat necessary for a summoner to command his summons, and a 39% increase in all of his stats. It was literally ridiculous and out of this world.

With the 200% increase in commanding ability, Death was able to bring his Death Knights to evolve and grow stronger. Right now, Death's Death Knights were not weaker than when they were alive, instead, they were now as strong as they were back then. The same was true for all of his undead summons. Death also gained a new power, True Death Knight.

"Is, Isn't that Death?"

"Kingdom of the Dead's Death..."

"Why, why is Death..."

The sudden appearance of Death and the fiercely rushing Death Knights made both the troops and the players scared and flustered. However, the cool-headed Legion Commander immediately shouted, "The Undead are usually weaker than when they were alive. We're greater in numbers, don't be scared!!!"

"That, that's right! The Undead are definitely weaker..."

Before they could even finish their sentence, one of the Death Knights had blown the head of the shouting Legion Commander into smithereens.

“Hiiiiik!”

“Keheooooook!”

Right after that, the undead rushed forward and swept the territory troops away.

“They’re, they’re not weak at all...”

“What the hell?! How can the undead use their own swordsmanship?!”

“Sh, shit...!”

The troops were both confused and flustered. Death’s undead were able to recall the swordsmanship, magic, and all the other techniques that they had in their lifetime. The strongest one-man corps was born to the world, and it was all thanks to Akhan.

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

“Keuaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaack!”

“S, save me!!!”

Screams erupted in the entire closure as Death turned to look at Lu Bai. Death’s sharp, glinting eyes were enough to make anyone gulp dryly. Then, Death smiled at Lu Bai, albeit a bit awkwardly.

*‘Don’t, don’t smile... it’s scary...’*

Death’s smile was awkward. After all, he listened well to what Minhyuk told him. So, he practiced ways on how to get close with others, which now made him into the owner of a killer smile.

“Heh...”

*‘Don’t, don’t smile... You look like a murderer!!!’*

“Hey, are you alright?”

Nod, nod, nod, nod, nod—

Lu Bai nodded so fast it looked like he nodded a dozen times in just a short span of a second. Then, Death reached forward and removed the handcuffs that bound him.

Meanwhile, Lu Bai turned to look at Minhyuk. He could see that Minhyuk was not being pushed back despite the thousands of members of Slaughterer’s Eye Guild that were flocking to him. In fact, it looked like he was overwhelming them completely. Then, Lu Bai looked behind him where the undead that Death had summoned were running rampant and sweeping away the troops that arrived.

That was when something flashed in Lu Bai’s head.



That was what the Food God said on the community site.

“Did he really mean what he said in the community site? With just two people...”

Death tilted his head when he heard Lu Bai’s words. He said, “There’s three of us, though?”

Lu Bai looked down at his hands when he heard that. Was he one of them too?

“Minhyuk sent me a whisper and told me that you changed your class to an Absolute God Class.”

“...”

That was right. Lu Bai was the very first person to change his class to an Absolute God Class. It had been a result of his tenacious will to not give up on his Savior Class. Death turned around and said, “Since you became the first Absolute God Class, there has to be a reason for that.”

Lu Bai once again looked down at his hands. He was someone that never got recognized despite doing good deeds. In fact, he already admitted the fact that he was too weak to hold the Savior Class.

But now... Lu Bai drew his sword. He was the first Absolute God Class. A very special Absolute God Class that did not receive any level-down penalty, despite his class changing from a legendary class to a god class.

Lu Bai’s eyes shone with surprise after confirming his new skills. A small smile curled at the corners of his lips as he took a step toward Minhyuk.

\*\*\*

Baaaaaaang—

“I, I can’t deal any damage to him!”

“What kind of ridiculous bastard is he!?”

The members of the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild were truly flustered after realizing that none of their attacks went through at all. When they successfully landed an attack by chance, a small, translucent red shield would pop up around Minhyuk’s body and prevent the attack from going any further and dealing any damage.

This was actually the Slaughterer’s Armor’s passive skill: ‘Asura’s Shield’. On top of that, even if Minhyuk’s HP fell, he could just use ‘Slaughterer’s Absorption’ to replenish it.

*‘The Slaughterer’s Armor is truly a ridiculous artifact especially when it comes to large-scale battles.’*

Just when the thought flashed in Minhyuk’s head...

*‘Ah. Lu Bai is truly a good person.’*

Minhyuk personally wanted to have Lu Bai under his command. Lu Bai was someone that was firm in his beliefs and was genuinely good overall. On top of that, he was the first player to change into the Absolute God Class.

However, more reinforcements began to flock inside the execution grounds while Minhyuk was lost in his thoughts.

“Keu, keuhahahahahahaha! I asked for reinforcements from another territory! You damn bastards! This will be your end!!! You’re done for!”

Minhyuk zipped through the gaps of the enemy troops and punched Borg’s mouth right away.

“Keooooook!”

Despite successfully shutting up the man, Minhyuk’s face still turned ugly.

“There are more than 10,000 troops in this small space...”

It was extremely awkward and embarrassing to admit but if Death was not here then Minhyuk would not be able to deal with them all on his own. Then, at that moment, a notification rang in his head.

[‘Lu Bai’ has sent you a party request.]

“...?”

Minhyuk did not take too long to decide, and accepted the request.

[You have joined ‘Lu Bai’'s party: ‘Saviors’.]

“Those that committed murder, those that stole, those that sullied another’s body...”

Minhyuk turned to look at the source of the voice. It was none other than the ‘Savior’. The Savior was holding a book in one hand with a sword in the other, it was quite a good look.

“...Repent.”

Then, a bright light burst out of the book in his hand, spreading and covering the entirety of the small and narrow execution grounds.

[The Savior’s Penitence has started.]

[Under the Savior’s Penitence’s effects, players that are not Chaotic will deal an additional 200% in their attacks.]

[Under the Savior’s Penitence’s effects, Chaotic players will receive additional damages. % damage received will depend on the chaotic level that they possess.]

The bright, beautiful, and brilliant light began to burn everyone inside this small space. They looked like they were vampires exposed to the sun, their skins burning strongly.

“Keuaaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaaack!”

“Keuaaaaaaaaaaack!”

Wherever the light passed by, an enemy would fall and disappear. Whether the players had low chaotic levels or high chaotic levels, it did not matter. All of them fell down under the Penitence's effects. Well, in the case of those high-leveled chaotic players, they were able to endure for a bit before succumbing to their death.

[You have been deprived of your vision in accordance with the Savior's 'Penitence'.]

[You have fallen into a stunned state in accordance with the Savior's 'Penitence'.]

[Your HP will continue to decrease in accordance with the Savior's 'Penitence'.]

[Your body will solidify and turn into stone in accordance with the Savior's 'Penitence'.]

There were different types of abnormal states that were placed on the enemies, all of their effects beyond ridiculous. However, there was something far more surprising than that...

[The EXP that Party Leader 'Lu Bai' has received from hunting will now be distributed.]

[The Savior Class is a class that can acquire EXP by hunting chaotic figures. The amount of EXP acquired will depend on the chaotic level and the level of the opponent.]

[You have gained 1,323,000 EXP.]

[You have gained 1,644,110 EXP.]

[...gained 3,131,117 EXP.]

[...gained...]

[...gained...]

[...leveled up.]

[...leveled up.]

"..."

"..."

Minhyuk and Death both stopped in their tracks for a moment, their mouths gaping open at the scene that unfolded in front of them. Lu Bai's 'Penitence' had wiped out nearly 7,000 of the enemy troops. The other 3,000 players fell while still in battle.

Gulp—

At this moment, Minhyuk and Death were shown that the Absolute God Class was a class that could not easily be dealt with. Of course, they had not seen all of Lu Bai's skills, but still, this one skill alone was enough to convince them about that fact.

*'Can... Can I even win against that?'*

*'I don't think I can beat that with my own power?'*

That was just how crazy the class was.

Of course, the class' advantages were shining right now, but there might come a time when Lu Bai would also display poor results. After all, it was easy to display those advantages especially with

their enemies, both players and NPCS, all coming from a murderer guild and having extremely high chaotic levels. On top of that, all of them were gathered in this small, narrow space.

Then, Lu Bai took a step forward as he pointed his sword at the shrieking troops and said, “Death Sentence.”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

“Death Sentence.”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

“Death Sentence.”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

The moment Lu Bai raised his sword and passed his sentence, an explosion would erupt within a seven meter radius, and extinguish anything and everything within the area, leaving no trace behind.

“...”

“...”

Minhyuk and Death stood in a daze, their eyes blinking blankly as they stared at the figure a few distance away from them. Minhyuk was also very shocked to see that his level increased by four when all of the people died.

Then, Lu Bai said, “You can take the things here.”

“...”

“...”

Minhyuk and Death both nodded blankly at Lu Bai’s words. More than 10,000 people died in this place and they were even Chaotic. Of course, when chaotic figures died, they would receive a huge penalty, together with a drastic increase in their item drop rate. The items that dropped on the floor and the EXP that they gained in this place alone were out of this world!

*‘This, this is the luxury bus that I’ve only heard of...!’*

Lu Bai was practically a premium luxury bus that took Death, the king of the Kingdom of the Dead, and Minhyuk, the king of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, two of the world’s top rankers around!

But what was more surprising was...

“You see...” Lu Bai scratched his cheeks in embarrassment, “...I’m an awkward and overly nice person. Just like you said before, I’m someone that can’t leave an old grandma selling on the street alone.”

Lu Bai talked about the things that he lacked as he looked at Minhyuk and Death, “I’m also very timid to the point that I can’t even ask the bus driver to stop, even if I passed by the stop where I should get off at. And because of my extremely introverted personality, I also can’t contact others first.”

Mutter, mutter—

The two stood still and listened quietly to Lu Bai's rambles.

"I'm someone that has never been in a relationship in my life and a fool that believes that he's an apostle of justice."

That was right. That was the kind of person Lu Bai was. Even though he would gain nothing, he would still continue to fight for others. Yet, he was the first person to change to an Absolute God Class.

"Compared to the two of you, I'm still very immature but..." Lu Bai smiled brightly, showcasing his white teeth, "Will you be my friend?"

Today was the day when the three of them became friends. Unfortunately, they realized that the three of them had something horrible in common. Death's eyes reddened as he said, "All three of us are... single since birth..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

At that moment, their friendship grew stronger.

#### Chapter 545: Demolish

The Venaud Territory, one of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild's territories, was taken away in a single day.

The entire world was in a buzz after the news spread on the internet. The people of Venaud Territory, who were deprived of their own territory in the first place, immediately banded together, occupied the territory and defended the place.

[Rumor has it that it was Food God Minhyuk and Death who took away Slaughterer's Eye Guild's Venaud Territory. There was also this Savior player there too. How true is it?]

[Stop spouting nonsense. No matter how strong Food God Minhyuk and Death are, there's no way that they can destroy an entire territory overnight, right?]

[That's right. The fact that Food God Minhyuk and Death laid Venaud Territory to waste is true. However, I'm pretty sure plenty of the Beyond the Heavens guild members participated. They're a kingdom. It's an easy matter for them to push back a territory with their own power.]

[That's right. I think it's because it's been passed on by many people that's why the story has been exaggerated.]

However, a photo was soon posted and immediately forwarded by plenty of people on the internet. It was a photo of Death, Minhyuk, and Lu Bai taking a quick rest at what seemed to be an execution ground, after slaughtering all of the troops.

[Cra, crazy. For real?!]

[No. Is that even really possible?]

[A brother that I know is a member of Slaughterer's Eye Guild. He was there on site and he told me that it was not Minhyuk nor Death, but a player named 'Savior' that wiped out more than 7,000 people in one go.]

[More than 7,000 people...? Isn't that just an exaggeration?]

[I'm not exaggerating. There are more than one or two photos that members of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild leaked to the media circulating on the internet right now to prove it.]

[Those Slaughterer's Eye Guild bastards. Hahahahaha. All of them are blinded by money. Look at them trying to get money by providing information to reporters now that something happened in their guild.]

Plenty of people began to pay attention to the story about a group of merely three people destroying and demolishing one of Slaughterer's Eye Guild's territory. Then, the experts began to give their two cents.

[Food God Minhyuk has officially begun his full-fledged 'Akhan Hunt'. Surprisingly enough, he started the hunt by demolishing one of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild's territories in just a single day. Currently, his whereabouts are unknown.]

[Media stations and reporters all over the world, as well as viewers playing Athenae, are paying rapt attention to the development of the situation. Let us take a special look at Slaughterer's Eye Guild Master Zhang Mumu's note published in SNS mocking Food God Minhyuk and telling him to bark like a dog when the Food God asked for his cooperation.]

[Many experts have given their two cents saying that Akhan's Hunt would not end so fast as long as the members of Slaughterer's Eye Guild are aware of this fact.]

[Slaughterer's Eye Guild and Akhan will go on defense after learning about this.]

The entire world almost boiled over from their interest in the situation.

Meanwhile, in Cairon Continent Server, inside a vicious beast dungeon that was commonly referred to as the 'Lucky Gold Mine Dungeon'.

The Lucky Gold Mine Dungeon was a dungeon that everyone wanted to hunt in. This was because the gold drop rate of the monsters inside this dungeon were twice that of the gold drop rate of other monsters of the same level, hence the name. The dungeon was also very vast and wide, allowing many players to roam and hunt inside comfortably. However, the dungeon had been taken over by the Slaughterer's Eye Guild and players could only enter the dungeon by paying one platinum. If the players opted not to pay, they would then be PKed on the spot.

Right now...

Baaaaaaaaaang—

“Keheooooook!”

“Uwaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuaaaaaaaaaack!”

Crack, crack, crack, crack—

Crumble—

Stab, stab—

...only harsh and ear-grating screams could be heard inside the vicious beast dungeon. In a blink of an eye, the almost-2,000 members of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild stationed in this dungeon had been wiped out. AmbaLong, the assigned general manager of this dungeon, collapsed on the ground in shock.

"Im, impossible..."

Stab—

The moment he was forced to log out, AmbaLong sent a report to Zhang Mumu.

: Zhang Mumu...!]

It did not end there.

In a ruby mine, one with tremendous value known for its random probability of dropping rubies with every dig of a pickaxe....

Originally, this ruby mine was not that popular. It only gained the people's attention after a miner from a small mountain village nearby started to dig up rubies in every mining dive that he made. This ruby mine was, of course, taken over by the Slaughterer's Eye Guild.

What did they do to monopolize the mine? Simple. They killed all of the people in the nearby villages and set everything on fire.

Thwaaaaack—

Baaaaaaaaaang—

Crack—

"Uwaaaaaaaack!"

"Sa, save me!!!"

"Keuaaaaaaaaaack!"

"These, these crazy f\*cking bastards..."

Hector, the administrator of the mines, trembled as a sword stabbed straight through his chest. After dealing with Hector, the Savior Lu Bai consoled the village head, who survived after great hardships, and said, "Now, this mine belongs to you again."

"Thank you...!"

Not long after, the Imperial Army began to surround the ruby mine.

"Those guys..."

"Please don't worry. They're the ones that will ensure your safety."

In a land where dwarves live, the place where the Slaughterer's Eye Guild enslaved and exploited the dwarves, the head of the person-in-charge was separated from the body.

At another location, the Small Dragon Race reached 140 centimeters in height and looked exactly like dragons, except they walked on two feet. Despite their similarity to a dragon, the power that they could exert was far weaker than that of humans. However, as compensation, they were blessed with the special ability to create superb garments made of cloth. This race was also being cleanly exploited by the Slaughterer's Eye Guild. The head of the person-in-charge of exploiting them was also cut off and sent flying.

Arche Territory. Barco River. Ercae Field. Various other places that the Slaughterer's Eye Guild owned and took over suffered from the same fate as the others.

The territories, fields and dungeons that the Slaughterer's Eye Guild owned all over the Cairon Continent got taken over one after the other. Unlike them, who got things taken away from them, Minhyuk, Death and Lu Bai continued to gain things.

[You have rescued the villagers suffering inside the Ruby Mines.]

[The villagers sing praises for you.]

[Their favor toward you has reached MAX.]

[You and your heroic tales will start spreading all throughout the Cairon Continent.]

[You are shining a light in the world together with the 'Savior'!]

[You will receive a stat reward. The stat rewards will depend on the power of the Savior, the number of people that you saved and the amount of damage that you dealt to the oppressors.]

[You have received +2 on all of your stats.]

[You will receive a stat reward. The stat rewards will depend on the power of the Savior, the number of people that you saved and the amount of damage that you dealt to the oppressors.]

[You have received +1 on all of your stats.]

Surprisingly enough, the Savior class upon reaching the Absolute God rank could allow the player, together with the people that accompanied him, to gain stats as rewards whenever they saved people and did good deeds. And just like that, the people of Cairon Continent...

"Long live the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom!!! Long live the Food God!!! Long live Death, the King of the Dead!!! Long live the Savior!!!"

...ran around and sang praises for the three of them.



On the plazas and squares of every territory...

"Hey guys. Have you heard about that story? From what I heard, there are heroes, heroes from another continent and our very own Cairon Continent's Savior, traveling and saving people."

"The Beyond the Heavens' King, despite not being a native of this continent, is working hard for the sake of those that are unfortunate."

The bards sang and danced their stories while poets recited their tales.

*"Aaaaaaaah~ The story of the heroes~"*

The entire Cairon Continent was turned upside down. And Zhang Mumu?

"I'm telling you to find a way somehow!!!"

He called for all of his branch managers and conducted a meeting. Zhang Mumu could barely contain his wrath. The things and territories that he plundered in Cairon Continent were being taken away from him. The losses that he received in just a few short days alone had reached more than ten billion in cash.

"How did this happen?! Why can't you stop a mere three players?!"

"That's the problem. Because there are only three of them, we can't find out what path they're going to take, nor the destination that they're headed to. It's unpredictable. On top of that, whenever we try to gather troops in one territory, they will shake us off and go to other places. It's as if there are ghosts helping them with intel."

"In just a few days, seventeen of the places that we manage have been taken away. The worst part is the Food God's meticulousness. He's already held hands with the empires of the continent. The empires sent their Imperial Army and protected the places that have been taken away, effectively blocking us from getting them back again."

Zhang Mumu's head went as blank as a piece of paper. He was clever, and understood what Minhyuk was doing. The worst part? He could not contact Akhan at a time where something like this happened.

"I think it would be better for us to apologize to the Food God."

"The provocation that we sent out back then is the catalyst that resulted in this situation."

"..."

Zhang Mumu gritted his teeth. He never imagined that the Food God would resort to this simple method, a frontal breakthrough. He also did not expect that the words 'bark like a dog' that he uttered before would result in such a situation.

*‘Should I send him a message?’*

No. What the Food God wanted right now was Akhan. Of course, his provocation played a huge role in the events too. Still, Zhang Mumu knew that sending a message would not do anything.

Then, one of their guild members rushed inside the room and shouted, “GM! SNS is being flooded with comments praising the Food God!!!”

The positive public’s response to a hero demolishing and destroying a group of evil people was only natural.

*‘What do I do? What am I supposed to do?’* Just when the thought flashed in Zhang Mumu’s head, loud sounds erupted from outside.

“Uwaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuaaaaaaaaaack!”

The Slaughterer’s Eye Guild’s branch managers were currently gathered in Affra Territory, their largest territory with their largest troops, managed by Zhang Mumu himself. Zhang Mumu hurriedly rushed outside, only to see a very startling scene.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeee!”

“Kihyaaaaaaaack!”

Thousands of undead charged toward the territory with Food God Minhyuk at the vanguard, swinging his sword wildly. Every swing of Minhyuk’s sword killed plenty of Zhang Mumu’s guild members. There was also the Savior running next to Minhyuk, meting out sentences, and creating explosions that swept away the area.

“These crazy f\*cking bastards!!!”

Zhang Mumu was not a fool. He knew what these three, the people that destroyed several of their territories, were capable of. In fact, he already thought of running away the moment he saw them, but before he could even do so, a chain made of light appeared and wrapped around his body before disappearing from sight.

[The Savior is redeeming the wicked!]

[You will not be able to log out for one hour!]

[You will not be able to use a return scroll or a teleportation parchment for one hour!]

[You will not be able to leave within thirty meters of where you are standing right now for one hour!]

“Stop them! I’m telling you to stop theeeeeeeeeem!!!!” Zhang Mumu cried loudly. No matter how strong they were, could they really wipe out thousands of troops in just an hour? Zhang Mumu hoped that it would not be the case as he watched the battle unfold in front of him nervously.

*‘Isn’t he ridiculously strong?’*

The Food God was so strong that Zhang Mumu wondered if that power was something that a player could truly have.

After thirty minutes of non-stop fighting, an unforgettable scene unfolded in front of Zhang Mumu's very eyes. Minhyuk swung his sword that was covered with black flames and devoured more than 3,000 players all at once, forcing them to log out and turning their bodies gray.

“...”

Zhang Mumu was honestly terrified now. He could tell that his reign over the Cairon Continent was on the brink of falling apart! All he could do was rush back inside his office and hide, waiting until the one hour restriction was lifted.

*‘One hour, yes just one hour. They can hold out for that long. After the time is up, I can just use the return scroll to escape from here and log out,’* Zhang Mumu thought, his body shaking as he waited nervously for the hour to pass.

Just as only three minutes were left till the end of the restriction, a strange and eerie silence greeted Zhang Mumu's ears.

*‘What? Were, were they able to wipe out all of my guild members?!’*

That was right. This territory was the home of the Slaughterer's Eye Guild. The number of troops stationed here easily exceeded 20,000. No matter how weak or subpar the troops were, could they really finish them off that fast?

*‘No way, right?!’*

Zhang Mumu pressed his ears to the door. He strained his hearing, listening for any sounds from the outside. Then...

Bang—

...a hand broke through the door and grabbed Zhang Mumu by the neck. Zhang Mumu saw Food God Minhyuk's face through the gap created by the hand on the door. The Food God's expression was terribly fierce. He raised a corner of his mouth and said to Zhang Mumu, “If you bark like a dog then I'll think about it.”

The Food God was someone polite, he was someone that returned what he received, sometimes even more.

Chapter 546: Demolish

How would people describe Slaughterer's Eye Guild's Zhang Mumu?

In short, he was like a triad boss. He was someone that cleverly exploited the fact that Athenae was a game to commit any and all kinds of crimes like murder, arson, plundering, blackmail and many more. His evil methods were immeasurable and gut-wrenching.

So far, the empires and kingdoms turned a blind eye to Zhang Mumu and his guild's actions. This was because dealing with them was not an easy feat and they were sure that they would suffer huge losses if they tried to clean up the Slaughterer's Eye Guild.

Because of that, Zhang Mumu's nose reached the skies. He became arrogant and conceited, reigning like a king inside Athenae and amassing great wealth, even in reality.

But what about now? Right now, Zhang Mumu's eyes were filled with dread and terror. His entire body was trembling like a leaf being blown by the wind.

*'Bar, barking?'*

Zhang Mumu's mind was muddled, he could not understand what Minhyuk just said. Who would dare to tell him to bark like that? However, everything was false bravado. Even his shaking body was telling the world that he was afraid.

Baaaaaaang—

Zhang Mumu flew back the moment Minhyuk's fist collided with him.

"Kghhk!"

Zhang Mumu finally realized why everything had turned quiet outside. It was because the three people in front of him had truly brought everyone, his guild members and his troops, down to their knees. But Zhang Mumu was also someone that had completed a high class transfer. He was also among the top fighter rankers, and was a master of Chinese martial arts. He would not easily go down like that.

Zhang Mumu kicked off the ground as he jumped towards Minhyuk, his fists aiming for Minhyuk's neck. But then, a small red shield, Asura's Shield, appeared and protected Minhyuk's neck.

"..."

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

The effects of 'Explosion' mode engraved on Minhyuk's sword displayed its power the moment he swung his sword, forcing Zhang Mumu to fly back helplessly out of the door. That was when Zhang Mumu saw a few Slaughterer's Eye Guild survivors still at the scene of carnage. He heaved a sigh of relief after knowing that there were more survivors than what he expected.

But then, he caught sight of Minhyuk cracking his fingers and warming up his wrists as he walked towards him.

"What the hell are you guys doing?!! Hurry up and kill these bastards!!!" Zhang Mumu shouted, believing that the remaining survivors would fight for him and buy him some time. But...

"...Why should we?"

"We're going to die either way..."

"I can't. Doing that will make me drop my weapons since I'm full chaotic."

"Sorry."

“...”

Zhang Mumu felt like he had been hit by a hammer on the head. These were the people that were trying to lick his toes and suck up to him just a few moments prior. But now? They were taking care of themselves and calculating the best way to receive less damage. After all, this was the Slaughterer's Eye Guild. They were a murderer's guild that only gathered members that were after benefits and profits. Zhang Mumu had given them enough independence and freedom, to the point that their respect for their guild master had turned to dust.

“These, these f\*cking bastards!!! Can't you see that I'm in danger right now?!!!”

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

“Keuaaaaaaack!”

The word engraved on the blade of Minhyuk's sword changed to ‘Crazy’ as he struck Zhang Mumu once again. Already on the floor, Zhang Mumu tried to somehow get up and run away but before he could do so...

Crack—

...Minhyuk's sword pierced through his shoulders.

“Ugh. Aaaaaack! Uwaaaaaack! No. These damn bastards!!!”

Zhang Mumu was someone that had gained a sub-class after becoming the leader of the worst murderer guild in existence. It was none other than ‘The King of the Wicked’.

The sub-class had an amazing effect that allowed a 5% increase in the sales of looted items, as well as a shocking increase in the chaotic players' abilities. The increase in abilities were only slight and would depend on the chaotic levels of the players under him, but it was still very shocking.

However, in return for these shocking and beneficial effects, Zhang Mumu would receive a terrible penalty. Upon death, Zhang Mumu would be subjected to 15x more severe penalties than normal players. Not only would he lose his stats, he would also drop all of his artifacts and even his treasured gold.

“If you kill the Food God, I will reward you with 1,000 platinum!!! That's why, move...!”

“...GM, why don't you do it yourself?”

“How can we even kill the Food God?”

Everything was falling apart. This was how bad the situation was for the Slaughterer's Eye Guild.

“Hey, can you really say that to the GM?”

“Who cares. The guild is already f\*cked anyway. Besides, he doesn't even know and would probably never remember my face.”

“Hey, hey. Let's film this. We can make money out of this.”

“Kihyaaa~”

“Let’s put the title as: The Food God’s True Education, teaching Zhang Mumu~”

Then, they started filming, the commentators quickly starting their tirade while the viewers laughed and mocked. This was how the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild, a guild that was almost on par with a kingdom, collapsed overnight.

“The GM looks like a moron.”

“He was a moron to begin with. Tsk.”

“Shit, you m\*\*herf\*ckers!!!”

Not a single surviving guild member ran to save Zhang Mumu. Zhang Mumu could only stare wide-eyed as Minhyuk finally stood in front of him.

‘...*Damn bastards.*’

One of the recent videos about Beyond the Heavens Kingdom suddenly flashed in Zhang Mumu’s head. In that video, they all fought together, wept together, and shared the joy of victory together. Minhyuk’s retainers fought for him, while he threw himself at the frontlines and fought for them too.

“...”

In the end, Zhang Mumu’s string of reasons snapped, “Ah, ahihihihihihi. Uhihihihihihi! Do you think I’ll tell you where Akhan is?! You’ll never find him! I will never open my mo...”

Stab—

“Who cares?”

Minhyuk stabbed Zhang Mumu’s neck without any hesitation, along with that a series of notifications rang in Zhang Mumu’s head.

[You have been forced to log out by Minhyuk.]

[You have the King of the Wicked class.]

[You will receive fifteen times the normal amount of penalty for forced log out. Access Restriction is not applicable.]

[You have been forced to log out by the Savior’s Companion!]

[The penalty for someone logged out by the Savior’s Companion will increase!]

[You will drop all of the platinum in your inventory.]

[You have dropped the Aphro Earrings.]

[You have dropped M’bai Axe.]

[You have dropped a Supreme Being’s Winged Galloping Boots.]

[...Water Spirit King’s...]

Minhyuk frowned after watching Zhang Mumu disappear. He said, “38,000 platinum...?”

The amount was large enough to let a kingdom run smoothly for an entire month. This was a testament to the many lives that Zhang Mumu took away. Then, Minhyuk turned to Lu Bai and said, “Lu Bai, are you really sure about this?”

“Yeah. I’m sure. The Savior’s Confinement also has the effect that restricts the opponent for an hour which would stop them from escaping. Since Zhang Mumu is completely on the other end of my spectrum, there’s an added effect where I will be able to see and monitor his position and movements for a month. The party involved is unaware of this. It’s like those GPS trackers planted secretly on targets in movies.”

This was the reason why Minhyuk killed Zhang Mumu easily and without any hesitation.

At the same time.

Zhang Mumu went out of his capsule with a lost and dazed expression, reeling from the huge penalty that he received, but at the same time he also felt relieved.

“I’ll have to lie low for a while.”

Since he turned Athenae into his business, there was no way for him to leave it. He had to play the game. However, he thought that he should do covert operation in the meantime and work behind the scenes.

The next day.

Zhang Mumu immediately transferred to Hayden Village upon accessing the game. He quickly replaced the equipment on him from those that he stored in the warehouse, and also bought quality artifacts from merchants. He also packed his wallet with platinum that he stored from the warehouse again.

Just when he was about to move to meet with the guild’s branch managers and executives...

Stab—

“...???”

Someone stabbed him from the back, his body turning cold.

[You have been forced to log out by Minhyuk.]

[You have the King of the Wicked class.]

[You will receive fifteen times the normal amount of penalty for forced log out...]

Zhang Mumu could not understand what had happened. Only one thing was certain, it was the Food God that killed him.

*‘It’s all a coincidence. He just happened to show up where I was.’*

Other than that explanation, nothing else would make sense.

The next day, Zhang Mumu was eating to fill his fullness stat that had already reached the bottom, at the same time, he also refilled his pockets with platinum and equipped himself with artifacts.

*‘Damn it. I’ve received more than a hundred damage and it’s all because of the Food God...’*

Just as Zhang Mumu was about to scoop another spoonful of food...

Stab—

“...???”

[You have been forced to log out by Minhyuk.]

[You have the King of the Wicked class.]

[You will receive fifteen times the normal amount of penalty for forced log out...]

The next day, as he ran anxiously to escape far away...

Stab—

“...???”

[You have been forced to log out by Minhyuk.]

[You have the King of the Wicked class.]

[You will receive fifteen times the normal amount of penalty for forced log out...]

The next day, while Zhang Mumu breathed a sigh of relief after an hour of completing thirty random teleports...

“He would not be able to chase me here...”

Stab—

“...???”

[You have been forced to log out by Minhyuk.]

[You have the King of the Wicked class.]

[You will receive fifteen times the normal amount of penalty for forced log out...]

As soon as Zhang Mumu accessed the game, he died. He even had fifteen times more penalty than the others. The worst part? Since the one that killed him was the Savior’s Companion, the penalty that he incurred each time reached as high as twenty times the normal penalty.

In just a few days, Zhang Mumu’s level had dropped by fifty. His anxiety began to grow to unprecedented levels after experiencing death every time he logged inside Athenae. Eventually, he lost his mind.

With every death and access, plenty of members of the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild left. In a span of a few short days, the once majestic and untouchable Slaughterer’s Eye Guild began to thread the path of destruction.

Zhang Mumu was left with no other choice but to choose the path that he would take.

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China's top game broadcasting station, A+TV, had monopolized nearly 50% of the viewership ratings of all game broadcasting stations. The fact that China boasted the largest land and population meant that their influence and scope was extremely vast and wide.

A+TV's crew was currently logging in to Athenae to start filming. A+TV's PD Ni Dahong's expectations for this filming was very high.

*'I can't believe Akhan contacted me personally.'*

Akhan was the one that created a huge buzz in the world after his recent invasion attempt at Asgan Continent. Akhan had contacted Ni Dahong because he had gathered the Demon Worshipper's Elders to hold a ceremony that would unseal and summon Great Demon Verus. Most of the people were quite reluctant and had evaded Akhan because of his questionable deeds but the fact that he could create a huge impact was true. Akhan even revealed his intention to gather his followers and work hard to gain power.

The live broadcast immediately started. The reactions on the broadcast? Of course they were explosive. The problem was...

"What the hell is that?!"

There were fifteen demon worshippers wearing black robes. These fifteen demon worshippers were known to have reached the highest rank among all of the demon worshippers. With these people gathered together, it was only natural that it became a huge issue. However, the problem was the tens of thousands of sheep lined up behind them.

*'The ritual is...'*

It was clear that those lives would be sacrificed to honor Great Demon Verus. However, that did not matter. What mattered here was that they would have a chance to take a glimpse at Great Demon Verus, the demon that Food God Minhyuk had temporarily sealed, today.

"Will it really be alright..."

"PD Ni! Look behind you! There are women and children there too!"

"What?!"

Looking closely, there were plenty of women and children bound tightly among the sheep. At that moment, PD Ni Dahong felt his head turn blank. The only thought running in his head, *'This is crazy...! Even if they are NPCs, no one would want to see women and children dying like that!!!'*

"St, stop the live broadcast!!!"

"PD, we have reached over 30% in viewership ratings already."

"What?!"

*'Already?!'*

Was Akhan truly this powerful and influential? Then, A+TV's general director hurriedly rushed inside the room as the monitor displayed the demon worshippers sprinkling oil and gas on the sheep, the women and the children.

The general director hurriedly cried out, “Cut, cut off the live broadcast for a moment!!! Don’t let the viewers see them burning!!!”

“B, but... if we do that then it would become an unusual broadcasting accident...”

“The broadcasting accident is not the problem here!!! If you don’t stop that then our heads will all roll!!!”

The general director grabbed his hair tightly. Even though Akhan could give them high ratings, which was good, the rebuke and criticisms that they would receive was too much.

Then, Akhan was shown on the screen walking towards the sheep, the women, and the children with a torch in hand.

“Cut it off, faaaaaaaaaast!!!”

“Quick! Move quickly!”

“We’re cutting it off now!!!”

The entire broadcasting station was brought into a huge uproar. But then, at that moment, PD Ni Dahong saw something on the screen.

“Everyone, stop moviiiiiiiiing!!!” PD Ni Dahong shouted loudly, bringing the broadcasting station to a standstill. Then, he continued, “From now on, whichever bastard moves dies!!!”

This was the very same PD Ni Dahong who was known for his gentle personality. Seeing PD Ni react like that, the general director turned furious. He shouted, “Hey, you bastard, have you gone craz...!”

“Camera 1, Camera 4 give me a close up!”

“Yes, sir!”

The cameras zoomed in according to PD Ni’s instructions and showed the fifteen demon worshippers. Among them, one face looked extremely familiar.

“The, the Food God?!”

“Minhyuk?!!!!”

“What the hell?!!”

“General director, trust me on this one. This live broadcast... will be an unprecedented success. It will be a huge hit. Believe me.”

“What, what? Hey, why aren’t you cutting it off!!!!”

Everyone turned to look at PD Ni Dahong.

“The Food God has declared war against Akhan, and the people laughed and mocked him. But Food God Minhyuk destroyed the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild and had now appeared in front of Akhan.”

“...”

The general director’s thoughts spun quickly. He could tell that this will give them the highest rating to be ever recorded in their history.

“If Food God Minhyuk does something dramatic and huge here, then this broadcast will achieve the highest rating that our station has ever recorded.”

“S, something dramatic?! What something huge?!” The general director hurriedly asked.

Then, on the monitor, the disguised worshiper Minhyuk snatched the torch that Akhan threw in the air, approached him and...

Slaaaaaaaap—!

...slapped him on the cheek.

Slaaaaaaaap—!

And it was also a double whammy.

“Like this?”

The viewership ratings of A+TV broadcasting station began to soar to new heights.

Chapter 547: Minhyuk’s Revenge

What kind of player was Crazy Tyrant Akhan?

He was a lunatic that did plenty of unpredictable and questionable things. He was someone that had achieved plenty of titles and completed many hidden quests, that even Food God Minhyuk could not catch up to his records. He was also a legendary player that induced the dragons to move and invade the Asgan Continent. People said that Akhan was the evil of Athenae, since no other person had that much influence and could do something so outrageous.

But right now, this very same Akhan had his face turned sharply from a slap on his right cheek. Actually, his face did not turn in that direction for too long, since his other cheek was soon slapped too, forcing his face to return to the way it was before. The slap was so loud and strong that even PD Ni Dahong, who was watching through the screen, unconsciously rubbed his cheeks.

That was when PD Ni heard the voices of his team members behind him.

“Our viewership rating has reached 38%!”

“The viewership rating exceeded 40%!”

“We’ve exceeded 41%!!! Our ratings are climbing at a crazy rate as of the moment!!!”

“Kghkkk, haaa...!”

PD Ni Dahong was very shocked at the sudden surge in viewership ratings. No other person had as much impact as Akhan in Athenae. However, after pondering, PD Ni thought, *‘But the one right next to him in terms of impact must be Player Minhyuk, right?’*

The battle between these two people naturally attracted the attention of many people. In fact, PD Ni expected that this broadcast could attract more attention and viewers than the ‘Athenae: World War’ episode.

At the same time, PD Ni Dahong felt like a decade-worth of words that blocked his throat had smoothly gone down his pipes after watching Akhan get slapped like that.

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What did Akhan intend to do? He wanted to awaken Great Demon Verus, the demon that Food God Minhyuk had sealed and would remain sealed for quite a long time, and let him run amok until the world was ruined.

If that happened then Akhan might be able to show his loyalty and gain the trust of Great Demon Verus, and perhaps even acquire a shocking class, *‘Great Demon’s Successor’*. Actually, when he was still part of the development team, during the early stages of game planning, they had made a class with the same name. That was why he was confident in his plans and gathered the elder-level demon worshipers to perform a ritual that would summon and awaken Great Demon Verus.

But someone suddenly appeared and grabbed the torch that he threw towards the sheep, women, and children.

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

The robed elders that surrounded the hexagonal magic circle were all shocked at the sudden turn of events. Especially after seeing the person, who they thought was one of the elders, approach Akhan. Even Akhan could not fathom what was happening since he could not discern the face hidden under the hood of the robe.

But gradually, the face hidden by the robe was revealed to Akhan. Akhan had jeered and laughed at him before. After all, how dare someone like him dare declare a war against him? It was something that Akhan could only snort at. Besides, he was part of the early developer team. He was someone that created most of Athenae, alongside President Kang Taehoon.

Of course, Kang Taehoon and Supercomputer Athenae had changed a lot of things inside Athenae, but Akhan was as much a genius gamer as he was a developer. For someone like him, this player in front of him was just one among the hundreds of millions of players in this world.

But Minhyuk, a mere player, walked towards Akhan with a vicious expression as he slapped the surprised Akhan on the face. When he first got hit, Akhan could not understand what had happened to him. All that registered in his head was the fact that one of his cheeks was tingling. But the moment his other cheek got slapped...

*‘M, me... Me...?! Someone that’s akin to Athenae’s Gods...?!’*

Just like how the people hailed President Kang Taehoon as a god here in Athenae, Akhan believed himself to be a god here too. And someone insignificant like this person in front of him actually dared to slap a god in the face?

“How dare you, you bastard...!” Akhan shouted, veins popping on his temple and his eyes turning red from fury.

But, Minhyuk just took out a dagger, stabbed Akhan on the shoulder and...

Stab—

...grabbed his head while saying, “I told you. I will kill you again and again.”

“Keuaaaaaaaaaack!”

Sizzleeeee—

The flesh on Akhan’s shoulder began to burn and melt as the dagger dug deeper into his body. The notifications, as if accompanying the pain he was feeling, rang in Akhan’s ears while he screamed out loud.

[You have received a hit from the Judge’s Dagger.]

[The Judge’s Dagger is a dagger that hailed from Athenae Religion; it is a dagger that judges the wicked.]

[The Judge’s Dagger is assessing all of your evil misdeeds and deciding on your sentence.]

[You will receive the following punishments: upon death, you will receive twenty times more penalty than the normal penalty for a forced logout.]

[You will not be able to log in Athenae for two straight weeks.]

[The Judge’s Dagger has assessed your evil misdeeds. Your movements will be bound for ten minutes.]

Minhyuk was the benefactor of Athenae Religion and its Saintess Royna. But even if that was the case, it was still not easy for him to borrow the Judge’s Dagger, one of the Athenae Religion’s treasures. In return for Athenae Religion allowing him to borrow their treasure, Minhyuk had promised that he would come running to help them if they needed it.

“What the hell are you guys doing?!!! Kill this bastard!!! Quickly!!!”

The elder-level Demon Worshipers were people that had settled down all over the world. One of them, Black Sorcerer Vaernon made eye contact with the others and said, “Now that it has come to this, I think we can just capture that man alive and sacrifice him to Lord Verus.”

“He would be the perfect sacrifice for Lord Verus. After all, he’s the one that sealed him.”

However, there was one problem. The power and force of the guy that they would be up against was stronger than what they had expected. He was someone that had sealed the Great Demon Verus so it was only natural.

Then, Vaernon suddenly thought of a nasty trick, “I’ll put some mana shackles on him.”

Mana shackles was Black Sorcerer Vaernon’s specialty. It was a skill that allowed him to control his opponent’s mana and prevent them from using any of their skills. In other words, whether it was a magic or an active skill, it would be rendered useless as long as it required mana. Black Sorcerer Vaernon immediately slashed the neck of one of the sheeps and sprinkled its blood on the ground and chanted. Then a red stream appeared and flew towards Minhyuk’s body. At that moment, a set of notifications rang in Minhyuk’s ears.

[You have been restricted by Black Sorcerer Vaernon’s Mana Shackles.]

[You can’t physically break through Black Sorcerer Vaernon’s Mana Shackles.]

[You will not be able to use your active skills.]

“...”

Minhyuk’s expression turned ugly at the notifications.

At the same time, the viewership ratings of A+TV had exceeded 45%. People from all over the world were busy talking on the internet.

[The Food God was able to rush to where Akhan and the Demon Worshipers are but he was subjected to a black sorcerer’s mana shackles.]

[Black Sorcerer Vaernon is an NPC that has a high reputation among all of the black sorcerers. It’s safe to say that Food God Minhyuk has been very reckless in this matter.]

[Food God Minhyuk’s active skills has been restricted and he still has to deal with fourteen elders and Akhan.]

And the rest of the viewers...

[No matter how strong the Food God is, the situation that he is in right now is still bad. He’s too reckless.]

[GG. It’s better for him to run away. Haha.]

While Minhyuk was busy trying to think of a way to get out of the situation and was vigilant against his surroundings...

Ring!

*‘A level up and a hundred platinum per elder?’*

The rewards were extraordinary. But before he could even rejoice...

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

...Minhyuk quickly turned around and tried to stab his sword on Akhan's neck. However, an arrow immediately flew and hit the blade of his sword, changing its trajectory.

Claaaaaaaaang!

*‘They blocked my sword with an arrow?’*

Minhyuk's attack speed was several times faster than the average ranker, but his sword was still stopped by an arrow. Then, the elders slowly began to narrow the distance between them and Minhyuk. One of the elders even went and used his magical attacks on Minhyuk.

Clang, clang clang clang clang, claaaaaang—

Baaaaaaaaang—

Baaaaaaaaang—

That elder's magical power was equivalent to the magical power of a great mage. One hit and Minhyuk would definitely receive tremendous damage. However, amidst the bombardment of magic, the Slaughterer's Armor's 'Asura's Shield' created a red shield around Minhyuk's body.

*[Asura's Shield has been triggered.]*

*[Asura's Shield can defend with twice the defense compared to the attack.]*

“Ho?”

“What an interesting power?”

The elders giggled and laughed. After all, Minhyuk, whose mana was sealed, just looked like a pitiful lamb in their eyes.

“Lord Akhan, I'll quickly deal and punish this man and save you.”

The bound Akhan felt relieved at last. He thought, ‘*Moron.*’

All of the elders varied in terms of their specialties and classes. There were sword masters, great mages, the head of the black sorcerers, and even a marquis of an empire.

*‘And that moron jumped into the fray without knowing that?’*

It was foolish. A full-fledged attack from the elders immediately followed.

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

A gigantic arrow flew and shot Minhyuk's shoulder while several sword strikes hit his body. The moment Minhyuk tried to run, Black Sorcerer Vaernon and the other mages used their magic and stopped him in his tracks.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang—

“Ugh!”

Originally, Minhyuk could have used his ‘Like the Wind’ to escape but all of his active skills had been sealed.

*‘All of them are at the legendary level,’* Minhyuk immediately reached a conclusion. Of course, they were not at Ghost Spear Ben's level yet. However, the fact that they were opponents that Minhyuk could not easily ignore would remain the same.

“Keuhahahahahahaha!”

“Are you watching over us, our Great Demon?! I will dedicate this guy and his life to you!”

Everyone turned to mocking Minhyuk in just an instant.

Crackle—

Minhyuk slowly walked through the flames created by the mages.

[Tsk, tsk. Is that what I think it is? Why is he showing that false bravado and acting all confident while looking at everyone? The Food God is really a great actor.]

[The Food God is just one great m\*\*\*erf\*\*\*ker. Where did that figure when he slapped Akhan earlier go? This just went to show that the Food God is overly dependent on his active skills.]

The entire world thought that this was the perfect time to mock Minhyuk and make fun of him. Even Akhan thought so as well, relief washing over him, *‘That's right. How dare you do this to me, you f\*cking bastard? But I wonder why the support troops are not coming inside?’*

There were more than two thousand necromancers and summoners that followed Akhan. They were those that claimed to be Akhan's fanatics, who followed and believed in him wholeheartedly. He had set them as support troops.

However, as Akhan watched Minhyuk walk through the flames, he heard him say, “Use 1 God SP. Level up the passive skill ‘Lightning’.”

*‘Did he just say God SP?!!!!’* Akhan was shocked.

What was a God SP?

Akhan had gained God SP once in his life after clearing a Pinnacle Quest. God SP was an amazing point that could increase skills that had reached the limit, and could level up any and all kinds of skills, whether they were active or passive. It was something incredibly hard to come by.

However, Akhan heard Minhyuk, who was still walking through the flames, say again, “Use 1 God SP. Level up the passive skill ‘Lightning’.”

At the same time, a shocking world message rang as a notification.



[Anonymous, a God Class, is the first to succeed in creating a passive skill that can be hailed as a 'Secret'!!!]

[A new 'Secret', a power that is monopolized by the gods and NPCs, being born to the world deserves unreserved praise!!!]

Everyone present held their breaths. As Minhyuk stepped out of the flames, he looked at his enemies coldly and spat out, "Level up the passive skill 'Lightning'."

[Anonymous, a God Class, is the first to succeed in creating a passive skill that can be hailed as an 'Absolute God's Secret'!!!]

Everyone present at the scene were rendered speechless.

#### Chapter 548: Minhyuk's Revenge

Akhan had gathered his followers before proceeding with the ritual. They were mostly summoners and necromancers but their numbers had reached around 2,000, a fairly decent and powerful force.

But why did they not appear to help Akhan? To be exact, where were they? It was because Death and Lu Bai blocked their path.

Barlone, the 16th in the global swordsman rankings, was also one of Akhan's followers. Barlone thought that they had to quickly kill the two people that blocked their path and help Akhan, but the necromancers and the summoners did not move. In fact...

*'What the hell?! Those crazy f\*ckers! Why do their eyes look like they're twinkling?'*

...their eyes were shining brightly as if they were witnessing the descent of someone they respected and admired.

"Mister Death, can't you summon one of your Death Knights just once, for us?"

"I'm your fan!"

"Mister Death, please summon your Death Knights. Please?"

"...?"

Death scratched the back of his head in embarrassment as he summoned his Death Knights, "Death Knight Summon, Baroque. Death Knight Summon, Ondoen."

The Death Knights appeared and surrounded Death. And when they appeared, the necromancers and summoners all reacted spectacularly.

"Oh, ooooooooooooooh! So, so cool...!"

"Kihyaaa! Look! Death can summon fifteen of them at once!"

"OMG? They're not just any kind of Death Knights, right? They're True Death Knights!!!"

"Keok! As expected of Mister Death...!"

Barlone's face turned ugly.

*‘These crazy f\*ckers?needed to kill these two and go to Akhan’s aid so why are they clapping while shouting praises at Death?’*

“What the hell are you guys doing?! Akhan is in danger right now!!!”

Death immediately turned vigilant when he heard Barlone’s cries, *‘It would still be hard for us to deal with 2,000 necromancers and summoners.’*

Death was someone that specialized in large-scale battles. The problem here was that everyone of their enemies was the same as him. If there were more than thirty high rankers among them that could summon a Death Knight, then they could immediately outnumber Death’s summons. He could already expect a very difficult battle ahead of them. To his surprise...

“Mister Death, you’re very handsome~!”

“Mister Death, what dishes do you like to eat?”

“Oppa, please take me!!!”

“Darling, please. You’re already thirty-eight this year.”

“All handsome men are oppas! Kyaaaaa!”

“...”

“...”

“...”

Death, Lu Bai, Barlone and those that could not hide their embarrassment from the sudden turn of events were left speechless. That was right. Most of them claimed to be Akhan’s followers but they actually came to his aid because of the profits that they would gain from him. After all, it was very hard for necromancers and summoners to develop and nurture themselves. On top of that, there was less content on how to develop summoners and necromancers in the market.

But what use would those profits be to them when the person that reached the peak of the necromancer arts was standing right in front of them?

All necromancers had some sort of envy and jealousy toward Death. After all, he was someone that had once surprised the entire world during the ‘Athenae: World War’ with his necromancer class and overcame a necromancer’s inferiority complex against summoners. Death had then become the idol of many necromancers and summoners in the world. His popularity was actually much higher in the Chinese Server’s Cairon Continent.

Of course, Akhan was popular too. But Death’s handsome visage, which was cured of the severe burn that covered it thanks to Minhyuk’s help, shook the hearts of many.

“Crazy bastards!!!”

“Get your grip together!!!”

“What a bunch of f\*ckers!!!”

Eventually, Akhan's true followers went crazy. That was when Death pulled a crazy stunt. He was, after all, one of Minhyuk's best friends and he learned many things from him, including how to adapt to any scenario and overcome any dire situations.

With a fierce and vicious look on his face, Death stepped forward, making everyone turn nervous and gulp dryly from his sheer momentum. Then, he climbed on a small rock, sat down on it, and crossed his legs before bringing his thumb and index finger to the tip of his nose and smirking. The sun setting behind him created a halo that surrounded his body as he gently swept up his hair.

Moonlight is shining down~ Shalalala~

Death, with a smile like that of Terrius, said, "Oh my~ oh dear~ everyone, are you my fans?"

"Yes!!!"

"Kyaaaaaaaa!!!"

"I like it!!!"

Death swept his hair up again as he let out his 'killer smile' and said, "I actually want to discuss the 'Way to Develop and Nurture a Necromancer' but there are too many people aiming for my life here. Ah, what should I do?"

Swish—

Swish—

Every single person that heard Death's words immediately turned to look viciously at Barlone and Akhan's followers. All of them wanted to hear from Death about how to develop and nurture themselves as a necromancer! It was their dream!

"Shall we kill them?"

"Hey! Kill them!"

"Hey, come here!"

"Oppa, don't worry about a single thing. We'll take care of everything."

Thus, they began to fight amongst themselves. Death, who put on an unexpected yet good performance, touched the tip of his nose with his index finger and thumb, and 'Ha!'ed happily.

"Oh dear~ Oh dear~ Be gentle with them. Gentle. Haha!" Death said as he looked up at the skies, closed his eyes and inhaled the fresh air around him, "Ha~ the air tastes so sweet."

Yes, Death had changed a lot after hanging out with Minhyuk.

"..."

"..."

Barlone, who was currently being beaten, and Lu Bai, who was standing next to Death, both looked at him in disgust.

\*\*\*

A God's Secret. Every class had the concept of 'Secret'. It was safe to say that these Secrets were the strongest and most amazing thing in their arsenal. There were those that had gained their classes' Secrets, and those that failed to do so. Of course, it was very difficult for a God Class to gain a Secret, there were probably only around 20~30 of them in the entire world? At the same time, a God Class' Secret was not really that unusual when compared to an Absolute God Class's one.

But now, the notifications were telling everyone that someone created a Secret like that? The fact that a player could create a Secret was akin to showing everyone about Athenae's new potential and development. Of course, everyone was also curious about this Absolute God's Secret.

[Right now, the birth of the player that has created an Absolute God's Secret is known to the world.]

[Anyone that's watching this broadcast would have already made rough guesses but it seems like that player is Food God Minhyuk.]

[The Food God has created another achievement. How far can he go?]

[The rating of A+TV broadcasting station has exceeded 60% from this very unusual event. All of the players that have heard the world message have logged out and rushed to watch A+TV's broadcast. It seems like they came here from word of mouth.]

Of course, the entire A+TV broadcasting station could not hide their joy. They were very elated to know that the entire world had turned their attention to their broadcast as of this moment.

*'Wasn't the Food God in danger just a few moments ago?'*

PD Ni Dahong, who watched Minhyuk emerge from the flames, was very curious about the power that the man had obtained.

*'Perhaps the Food God will leave another mark in history today.'*

\*\*\*

The God SPs were the rewards that Minhyuk had obtained after sealing Demigod Asura. Minhyuk was refraining from using them since he knew that it was very difficult to obtain them. But in the end, he did not have any choice. He had to use the SP to escape from this crisis and the results did not disappoint him; they were pretty jaw-dropping.

*'Isn't this the same as when I had that +3 skill level effect from a buff?'*

Actually, Minhyuk could not be certain yet, since a flood of notifications rang in his ears at the same time as the world message rang for everyone.

[Lightning's level has increased.]

[The skill Lightning has changed and evolved into an Absolute God's Secret.]

Then, the people heard another set of notifications.

[The Absolute Gods are furious.]

[They could not accept the fact that someone that is no more than a mere Continental God has created a skill that is equal to the level of an Absolute God's Secret.]

[They have sealed the power of your Absolute God's Secret Skill.]

[You can only use your Absolute God's Secret Skill for a few minutes.]

[After use, your Absolute God's Secret Skill will be sealed.]

“...”

Minhyuk frowned, *‘These bastards...?’*

In the past, the Absolute Gods had also interfered with Minhyuk and placed restrictions on him when he was in the king's building's construction site. At this moment, he finally confirmed that these Absolute Gods were beyond ridiculous.

*‘Did they have some severe inferiority complex? What the hell? What kind of gods are like this?!’* But Minhyuk also noticed one thing, *‘It's a trick created by the Athenae production team to maintain balance.’*

Then, a notification rang in Minhyuk's head.

[The Lightning Skill is originally a permanent passive skill. However, due to restrictions, you can only use it for ten minutes.]

Minhyuk decided to throw the problem with the Absolute Gods to the back of his mind. He did not have much time left with this skill. The Elder Demon Worshipers were the best in the continent; that was why he had to deal with them first and foremost. From what it looked like, they also became nervous after realizing that something unusual had happened with Minhyuk.

At the same time, Black Sorcerer Vaernon winked at Marquis Loumat. Marquis Loumat was a marquis from Andor Empire and was hailed as a ‘Sword Master’. In fact, only two people in the entire continent were strong enough to reach the level of swordsmanship that was worthy of being called a ‘Sword Master’.

Sword Masters were very powerful individuals that were known to exert power that was close to, or perhaps even on par with, a Demigod. Of course, Marquis Loumat had not really reached the level of a Sword Master yet, but he was hailed as one because he was extremely strong. With Marquis Loumat at the lead, the elders began another siege.

Swooooooosh—

A beautiful aura appeared and surrounded Marquis Loumat's sword, increasing his sword's cutting force by three times and giving him an additional 3,000% attack. Marquis Loumat's sword moved smoothly as it slashed toward Minhyuk's body. At that moment, Asura's Shield was triggered, creating a red shield that tried to block Marquis Loumat's sword. However, it could not stop it.

Slaaaaash—

The sword cut down the red translucent shield. Although the damage was slightly weakened, the sword still successfully slashed Minhyuk's body.

Fwooooooosh—

The problem was Minhyuk's armor. Only a shallow wound was left on Minhyuk's body, thanks to the protection of his armor. Then...

"Is that it?"

"...?!"

Marquis Loumat's eyes widened in shock. He realized that their attempt at an attack this time was purposely allowed. Then, he saw Minhyuk's sword, which was engraved with the word 'Crazy', shine a bright golden light. And when his sword cut down Marquis Loumat...

[Crazy's ten consecutive hits have been triggered!]

[An additional 3,000% attack has been added to your sword that attacked the enemy.]

The wind created by the force of Minhyuk's slash turned into a blade that cut Marquis Loumat.

"Keok...?!" Marquis Loumat groaned loudly as the effect of ten consecutive damages rampaged in his body.

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash, slash—

"Keuaaaaaaaaaaaaaack!"

Marquis Loumat's body was torn apart, his blood splattering all over the place and soaking the ground beneath him. And when Minhyuk swung his sword again...

[Crazy's six consecutive hits have been triggered!]

[An additional 3,000% attack has been added to your sword that attacked the enemy.]

...the wind from the force of Minhyuk's slash turned into blades once again and tore Marquis Loumat's body even further.

*Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash, slash—*

Minhyuk cut down Marquis Loumat, who looked like he was about to collapse anytime soon, and finished him off.

[You have gotten rid of Demon Worshiper Elder, Marquis Loumat!]

[You have gained 100 platinum.]

[You have leveled up.]

[Marquis Loumat lived as both a marquis of an empire and a demon worshiper.]

[He has done countless evil and atrocious deeds in his life!]

[You have gained 644,311,110 EXP!]

[You have gained 311 platinum!]

After cutting down Marquis Loumat, Minhyuk wiped the traces of blood on his face and thought, *'Is this the reason why... they decided to seal the skill?'*

At that moment, Minhyuk understood what the Athenae Production Team were feeling as well as the reason why the Absolute Gods were furious. If this skill permanently became his passive skill,

then it was a skill that would be way beyond OP, even surpassing ‘Overlapping Delight’ in terms of power. In fact, the highest consecutive hits that he could trigger with Crazy with his buff effects was eight. Even if he could reach ten, the additional damage that it could incur was only at around 1,000%.

“...”

“...”

“...”

“...”

The elders were stunned and speechless. Marquis Loumat was one of their stronger members, and him dying here was a shocking sight for them. The worst part? Minhyuk’s Slaughterer’s Absorption, another passive skill, had been triggered as a bead of blood floated from the remains of Marquis Loumat’s body and got absorbed in Minhyuk’s body, recovering from all the damage incurred earlier.

Minhyuk looked at the stunned elders around him and said, “Hey, you. All of you, come here.”

*‘I’ll kill you all.’*

#### Chapter 549: Minhyuk’s Revenge

The thirteen remaining elders were stunned and speechless after seeing Marquis Loumat, the most powerful out of all fourteen of them, die so easily at the hands of a player whose active skills had been sealed. The most important thing was that they needed a minimum of fourteen people plus Akhan to start the ritual that would summon Verus.

But now, one person had died among them, this meant that they would not be able to continue the ritual.

They had been putting pressure on Minhyuk while adjusting the output of their magical attacks and skills to avoid damaging the hexagonal magic circle. However they no longer needed to manage and save their skills anymore.

One of the elders, whose face was still hidden under the hood of his robes, pulled the strings of his bow with all his might. A loud *thwack!* and the arrow that he nocked on his bow was sent flying toward Minhyuk. But Minhyuk did not dodge; he chose to face it head-on.

.

*‘That archer. He’s been bugging me since a while ago.’*

The archer had been keeping Minhyuk in check by sending arrows toward his body non-stop.

Baaaaaaaang—

When the arrow struck Minhyuk’s chest, it did not sound like it got stuck on flesh. Instead, it sounded like it exploded as dust suddenly rose in the air and covered everyone’s view.

[Your HP has decreased by 25%.]

It was truly a shocking amount of damage dealt. Even before the archer could revel in this accomplishment, Minhyuk had already appeared in front of the archer, cutting him off all at once.

“Kghhk!” The archer groaned, his body staggering back. Minhyuk immediately caught up to him, his sword stabbing into the archer’s abdomen.

[Crazy’s six consecutive hits have been triggered!]

[An additional 3,000% attack has been added to your sword that attacked the enemy.]

Shwaaaaaaa—

Fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh—

A series of attacks from Crazy slammed into the archer’s body where Minhyuk’s sword was embedded, blood gurgling out of the archer’s mouth. Of course, Minhyuk did not let this opportunity go, his sword quickly slashing the man’s throat.

[You have gotten rid of Demon Worshiper Elder, Dark Elf Emille!]

[You have gained 100 platinum.]

[You have leveled up.]

[Dark Elf Emille was a warrior that led the elves during the day. But under the cover of the night, he lived as a demon worshiper and secretly used plenty of elves as his test subjects.]

[He has done countless evil and atrocious deeds in his life!]

[You have gained 544,311,110 EXP!]

[You have gained 241 platinum!]

With the death of two elders, the remaining elders woke up from their daze and finally attacked Minhyuk all at once. Then, the Black Sorcerer cast his magic.

Shwaaaaaa—

A gigantic Firewall made with black flames devoured Minhyuk. However, Minhyuk, who completely ignored the attack, just took a chocobar from his inventory and ate it.

“...?”

“...?”

“...?”

“...?”

The elders turned mute for a moment.

*‘What? Why is he suddenly start eating in the middle of a fight? On top of that, he did it while being engulfed by flames?!’*

While their faces were covered with unmistakable doubt, the wounds that littered Minhyuk’s body began to heal and recover at a rapid pace.

Sizzle—



[Absorption Conversion]

[You can recover 30~40% of your HP.]

The elders were once again given another dose of shock after witnessing how Minhyuk's ridiculous skill allowed him to recover and heal his wounds just by eating. But it did not end there. The word Crazy engraved on the blade of Minhyuk's sword slowly disappeared only to be replaced by the word Destruction, which was also engraved with the same golden light.

Before the reinforcement, Destruction had the effect: *'In Destruction mode, you will have a 15% chance of triggering eight bloody lightning bolts with additional 800% damage for every enemy.'* It also had a 20% chance of forcing Minhyuk's enemies into a two-second stunned state. Simply put, Destruction was the strongest mode of the Lightning passive right next to Crazy. It was also the best mode when it came to dealing with single enemies.

But, how much did Destruction change after getting reinforced?

Minhyuk smoothly avoided the swing of the ax of a gigantic elder, a man standing at 250 centimeters.

Baaaaaaaaaang—

A crater was created on the ground where the attack fell. It was as if a nuclear bomb fell and exploded, with how large the crater was. Just when Minhyuk was about to attack, a powerful explosion erupted from the elder's body.

Baaaaaaaaaang—

[Your HP has decreased by 35%.]

[You have received a huge amount of damage. You will experience dizziness for a moment.]

“Ugh...”

Despite the explosion blooming from the elder's body, it was obvious that he did not receive any damage. It seemed like it was a skill that would only send damage to the elder's opponent. Even so, Minhyuk ignored the damage, opting to swing his sword and finally reveal the power of Destruction.

Ping—

Unable to trigger the passive from one cut toward the elder in front of him, Minhyuk swung his sword again and aimed for another place. And then...

[Destruction.]

[You have triggered a downpour of bloody lightning bolts with 1,600% additional attack!]

Minhyuk began to silently count in his head.

Despite both modes only being triggered based on luck and probabilities, Destruction was considered to be more of a cheat compared to Crazy, mainly because it would not create a random two, four, or eight consecutive strikes upon being triggered. Instead, it had a fixed number of lightning bolts that it could create. Originally, the numbers were fixed at eight but now...

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

‘Sixteen times...? Crazy...!’?Minhyuk, the one that actually used the skill, was also shocked as he watched sixteen bolts of lightning rain down on the gigantic elder, forcing a scream out of his mouth.

“Keuaaaaaack! Aaaaaaaaack!”

And when he swung his sword again...

[Destruction.]

[You have triggered a downpour of bloody lightning bolts with 1,600% additional attack!]

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

The gigantic elder collapsed in a heap.

“...”

“...”

This time, even Minhyuk was left speechless.

*‘Even before the reinforcement, Destruction already had a high chance of being triggered at 15% probability.’?*

Since the skill had been strengthened, the probability had definitely increased. Perhaps it was already at 30% probability? But that shock did not end there, there was also the bloody bead that floated out of the gigantic elder’s body that healed Minhyuk’s wounds.

[Slaughterer’s Absorption.]

[You have a 3% chance that you will be able to convert 50% of the damage that you have dealt to your opponents into HP.]

[You have recovered 7,734 HP.]

[You have triggered the 0.7% chance of recovering your mental power and stamina. Your mental power and stamina has been restored.]

Sizzle—

The damage and wounds that Minhyuk received from the gigantic elder were restored and healed all at once. The viewers were both very shocked and outraged at the scene.

[Is the Food God an immortal god, huh?! He can recover from attacks just by eating and that passive skill! I think he can cut down those people with just that passive skill alone?]

[What the hell are those elders? Why are they so weak? Why can’t they damage the Food God?]

[What bullshit are you saying? The one that died just now is someone that stood at the top of the ogre race, an ‘Ogre Knight’. Ogre Knights are existences that can split a ranker in two with just two hacks of their axes.]

[Then, does that mean that the Food God has a ridiculous defense?]

[The armor he’s wearing... I think that’s the same one that Asura wore before?]

[OMG...]

[I'm so f\*cking jealous.]

[Food God, you bastard!!! Do you really have to have everything before you can be satisfied?!!!]

[Well, I'm sure that you've heard the notifications earlier but even though the Food God created an Absolute God's Secret, that skill has been sealed by the Absolute Gods. Hahahaha. Let's use the fact that he won't be able to use that anymore after this one time as a comfort. Am I right?]

[Ah... that's a bit pitiful. He worked so hard to create it but Athenae is just taking it away from him...]

That was right. The problem was that Minhyuk could only use this splendid power today and today alone. And everyone was aware of it since all of the viewers heard the notification about it being sealed.

However, that was not important at the moment. What was important was the 'now'. Right now, Minhyuk was charging forward like an angry bull and...

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

...cutting down another elder.

"Keuaaaaaaaaack!"

[You have gotten rid of Demon Worshiper Elder, Orc Kingdom's Prince Oberron!]

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

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaargh!"

Minhyuk made the other surviving elders feel frustrated as he punished these demon worshipers that hid under the covers of their high-ranks and titles, reigning supreme all over the continent. Since they stood at the top, they must have sacrificed the lives of a lot of people. If that was the case, then they deserved to receive judgment and become fodder for Minhyuk's growth, turning them into a tremendous amount of EXP and helping Minhyuk unconditionally gain a level every time he killed one of them.

*'How can this be...'* Akhan was still in disbelief as he watched the Elder Demon Worshipers crumble and collapse under the hands of a single player. Furthermore, he could not deny the fact that this player that he regarded as someone insignificant had already stood above him by creating an 'Absolute God's Secret'.

After all, it was something that even Akhan could not do.

Finally...

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

...the last elder collapsed. All of the elders present in this cave died, triggering a set of notifications in Minhyuk's ears for each of the elders that he killed. Of course, the notifications did not end there, Minhyuk also received the notifications for the additional rewards for killing all of the elders.

[You got rid of all of the Demon Worshiper Elders!]

[You will be awarded with a special reward for killing all of the Demon Worshiper Elders!]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[...leveled up.]

[Whether it be abilities, artifacts, artifact materials, cooking ingredients, hidden quests with outstanding rewards, secret quests etc., you will be able to find what you desire.]

“...”

Minhyuk was very surprised when he heard the rewards notification, *‘It’s telling me that I can find whatever it is that I want, right?’* Minhyuk looked up at the skies with a wide grin on his face the moment he understood what it meant, *‘F\*cking bastards, you still can’t do anything even if you tried to control me, huh?’*

Minhyuk would not choose his reward right now. However, one thing was for sure, the reward that he was aiming for was the power to release the ‘seal’ that the Absolute Gods placed on his skill. He could already picture himself shaking uncontrollably from laughter the moment those shitty gods realized what he obtained.

First things first. Minhyuk slowly approached Akhan. From what it looked like, Akhan was already free from the effects of the Judge’s Dagger. However, was he really going to face Minhyuk, who got rid of the fourteen elders easily? Of course not. It did not matter how strong Akhan was right now, it would still be hard for him to deal with Minhyuk on his own.

[Wow... In the end, the Food God won?]

[The Food God is crazy...]

[He charged alone inside the madman’s lair. A madman who invaded and almost swept an entire continent alone... There’s nothing more appropriate to describe that as ‘crazy’.]

Akhan suddenly thumped his head on the ground as Minhyuk’s steps continued to approach him.

“...?”

Minhyuk frowned when he saw the tears flowing down Akhan’s cheeks while the man opened his mouth and said, “I did something wrong. I’m sorry.”

“This m\*\*therf\*\*ker...”

“I was one of the early developers of this game.”

“...?!”

Minhyuk looked surprised when he heard Akhan’s words.

*‘He was one of the early developers?’*

That was something that he did not know.

Akhan continued to cry, his head bowed down on the ground as he continued, “I resigned from my position as one of the early developers before Athenae launched. It was because of that day, that day where my little girl...”

Akhan’s voice sounded so broken and sad that even the viewers watching through their screens felt like they wanted to cry too. This was the villain’s backstory! Minhyuk looked down at Akhan.

“On that day... My daughter came to visit the lab to play but a fire broke out. Back then, it was only my daughter, who was left in the lab, so I tried to run back inside to save her but Kang Taehoon stopped me. On that day, my daughter was burned to death. No matter what they do, my anger will not be appeased! That’s why... that’s why I wanted to bring down Athenae...! If Kang Taehoon did not stop me that day then my daughter would have still been alive!!!”

Minhyuk just stood there in front of Akhan. Meanwhile, the viewers...

[Ah, f\*ck! I’m crying... I didn’t know that Akhan had that kind of backstory.]

[Wow... Is he trying to destroy Athenae because Kang Taehoon let his daughter die just like that?]

[That’s sad. But from what it sounded like, President Kang Taehoon only made the inevitable decision back then... Well, that might not be what that person felt like.]

[But why did they leave Akhan alone? If that guy is an early developer, then leaving him alone would pose a great problem in Athenae, right?]

[I’m telling you, we’re just watching that bastard’s self-made play.]

The viewers’ opinions were divided.

[But won’t we have a problem here? Isn’t the Food God a kind person?]

[The reason he became that strong is thanks to his charms and his ability to embrace everyone.]

[Ha... will the Food God explode here and let out his frustrations or not?]

Everyone turned to look at Minhyuk, waiting for his decision.

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Team Leader Park Minggyu looked at the monitor. He could see that the viewers’ current reaction was a bit unusual. Of course, the fact that Akhan revealed his status as one of Athenae’s early developers meant that they could expect a huge commotion.

Park Minggyu turned to look at President Kang Taehoon, “President, is what he said true?”

Kang Taehoon simply replied, “Akhan is a bachelor. He does not have a daughter.”

“...”

Minggyu’s face was colored with both shock and disbelief. On the other hand, he also wanted to applaud Akhan for his heartfelt performance.

Kang Taehoon continued, “The reason why that bastard is trying to bring down Athenae is all because of money. I kicked him out from Athenae because he wanted to release the game early on to make more money, despite the game’s unfinished production and its safety not yet confirmed.”

“...”

Team Leader Park Minggyu looked at the monitor blankly, “What kind of choice will the Food God make here?”

Kang Taehoon grinned, “You already know right? The Food God that we know of is not a fool.”

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Akhan knew that he would receive a huge penalty if he died since he was under the effects of the Judge’s Dagger. If that happened, then he would fall behind and become a target of the people that became the subject of his wicked and atrocious deeds.

Besides, he needed to attract more people with his shocking clout. That was the only way for him to gain more money. So, he decided to act. With hot tears flowing down his cheeks, he decided to invoke the Food God’s sympathy. After all, the Food God was a f\*cking emotional bastard.

*‘In the end, bastards that are caught up in their emotions will mess things up.’*

Then, Akhan screamed, “That’s why I did this!!! It’s because of my daughter!!! I can’t hold back my anger whenever I recall my daughter...!!!”

He raised his head, only to see...

“Yaaaaaaaaawn!!!”

...Minhyuk wiping his tears after yawning loudly.

“Hey, bastard. You done with your act?”

“Wh, what...?”

Stab—

Minhyuk mercilessly stabbed Akhan in the chest. He was fully aware of the position that he had to take and the decisions that he had to make more than anybody else. Also, Akhan would receive bigger repercussions since he dared to lie in front of millions of people.

“Besides, I know that you don’t have any daughters. You know?”

“...”

[...!]

[...!]

[...!]

[That f\*cking bastard?!!!]

The entire world turned furious. Minhyuk’s mouth twisted into a vicious grin as he leaned down and whispered mockingly in Akhan’s ears, “Hey, m\*th\*r\*f\*ck\*r. You’re f\*cking done for.”

Chapter 550: Minhyuk’s Revenge

Articles that published the actions and behavior of public figures had a huge impact on them.

Famous celebrities were usually left behind in the dust once news about their use of drugs were

publicized. There were even times when high-performing companies had seen their stock prices fall, once news about their corruption was released to the public.

That was why one's image was very important to a public figure.

But, who in their right mind would create the image of a lunatic in the first place? Was there a problem with this image? No, of course not. There would definitely still be people that idolized and respected such a lunatic.

That lunatic was none other than Akhan. As someone that held great power, Akhan accomplished things that other players could not do so. Because of that, many people supported him. In fact, there were a lot of viewers that felt their heart throb after hearing Akhan's sad story earlier.

But what would happen if that story turned out to be a lie, one that went completely out of line?

[He tried to get out of this situation by lying that he had a daughter that died? That bastard had gone completely out of line. Damn lunatic...]

[I thought Akhan wanted to destroy Athenae because of that sad story but in the end he's just a f\*cking madman.]

[The Food God is so cool! That was refreshing!]

Even if he could not see the discussion on the internet, Akhan could already tell that a huge number of people have witnessed the lie that he weaved and he had now truly become a 'lunatic'. From this point on, the people would only see Akhan as a f\*cking lying bastard and would never view him as an object of fear anymore.

Akhan gnashed his teeth as the sword dug deeper in his chest, *'How did things get to this point...?!'*

What benefits would Akhan gain from Athenae's collapse? The answer to that was: a lot. He was already talking with some companies in preparation for the release of another virtual reality game. But what would happen after this? Akhan was sure that all of the companies that he had a discussion with would abandon him.

And the main culprit of his misfortunes?

"You bastaaaaaaaard!!!" Veins popped up Akhan's temples, his face turning red from anger. But no matter how angry he was, Minhyuk's sword was still lodged deeply into his chest. The worst part? The black sorcerer that sealed Minhyuk's active skills had already died. This meant that Minhyuk would now be able to use his full arsenal of skills. Minhyuk's hand immediately reached and pressed on Akhan's shoulder when Akhan tried to get up.

Crack—

"Keuaaaaaaaack!"

Akhan was originally a summoner. This meant that his HP volume and defense power were on the lower side. In fact, just a simple grip from Minhyuk's hands and his shoulder had already suffered huge damage.

Thud—

Minhyuk, who forced Akhan to get down on his knees once again, looked down at him with a layer of frost in his eyes, “This is the price that you have to pay for attacking my Beyond the Heavens Kingdom and taking away someone precious from me.”

Twist, twist—

Minhyuk twisted his sword deeper into Akhan’s chest under the watchful gaze of the world. Akhan’s eyes rolled, his voice turning hoarse as he screamed from the pain. However, Minhyuk did not show him any mercy as he uttered, “Sword of Absolute Death.”

“...!”

Minhyuk, with his sword still lodged deeply in Akhan’s chest, triggered his strongest pinnacle skill, Sword of Absolute Death. Using this skill at this distance would also damage Minhyuk. However, that did not matter. After all, Minhyuk had the ‘Monarch’s Armor’ which he immediately swapped with his current armor the moment he triggered the skill.

Then, Minhyuk said, “Die, you f\*cking bastard.”

It was only at that moment when Akhan realized that the player that he ignored, belittled and mocked, the very same player that became the king of a kingdom, was someone that he should not have touched.

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

A huge explosion bloomed starting from Akhan’s heart, ripping his body into pieces. Then, as if to further mock him, the penalty notifications from the Judge’s Dagger rang in Akhan’s ears.

[You have been forced to log out while still under the effects of the Judge’s Dagger.]

[According to your sentence, you will receive twenty times the normal penalty for forced log out.]

[Your level has dropped.]

[Your level has dropped.]

[...has dropped.]

[Lanvin’s Gloves’ durability has received a huge amount of damage. The item will now be destroyed!]

[You have dropped Affro’s Gem Necklace.]

[You have dropped 23,111 platinum.]

[You have died during the Great Demon Verus’ Ritual.]

[You have received Great Demon Verus’ Wrath.]

[You have been bound by Great Demon Verus’ Curse.]

[Your EXP volume will fall by 10%. All of your stats will decrease by 5%.]

[All of your skill levels have dropped by 1.]

If the ritual honoring Great Demon Verus was successful, it would bring great honor to the one that initiated the ritual, to the point that they could gain the favor and trust of the great demon himself. However, if the ritual failed, the one that initiated the ritual had to bear all of the penalties and



repercussions that the ritual entailed. And that person was none other than Akhan. Just the -1 in all of his skill levels was a fatal blow to him.

But Minhyuk was not satisfied yet, he opened his mouth and said, “The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom will provide the ‘Food God’s Dish’ at epic grade and above as a reward to anyone that kills Akhan.”

[...!]

[...!]

[...!]

It was a very shocking proposal, especially since the greatness of the Food God’s Dishes had already been proven through Minhyuk’s broadcasts. If this was true, then the person that could kill Akhan would be given an epic grade or perhaps an even higher grade dish by Minhyuk and Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. This was no different from Minhyuk giving orders to the entire world to kill Akhan.

Meanwhile, the viewers and commentators were very shocked to see the spoils of war that dropped from the elders and Akhan scattered on the ground around Minhyuk.

[Hey, that thing over there. Isn’t that the Ogre’s Tears Necklace? The amazing legendary artifact that can increase one’s STR by 10%?]

[I can also see Aenos’ Great Bow in that pile. Aenos is a legendary archer from a hundred years ago. I can’t even begin to imagine how much that artifact is worth.]

[The artifacts that dropped in that place are things that no ordinary Athenae player could get their hands on in their life.]

[Food God Minhyuk has killed Akhan and taken the spoils of war. Ah, he has everything!]

Many viewers and even the commentators expected Minhyuk to gather the items that dropped right away. But Minhyuk did not act according to their expectations. The first thing that he did was to approach the women and the little boys and girls that were tied up among the flock of sheep. These people had realized how strong Minhyuk was from the battle that took place earlier, that was why all of them turned vigilant.

But Minhyuk slowly knelt down in front of a little girl and said, “You don’t have to be scared anymore.”

He gently swept the girl’s hair as he looked her right in the eyes. The girl slowly nodded her head after seeing the soft and gentle smile on Minhyuk’s lips. Then, Minhyuk stood up and declared, “I promise you as the King of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, I will take responsibility for all of you here, who have been taken by Akhan, escort you safely back to your own homes and help you get back on your feet.”

[Beyond the Heavens’ King Minhyuk has given his order!]

[Beyond the Heavens Kingdom will take responsibility for the people that Akhan had hurt!]

Faith and trust grew in the hearts of the people present after hearing the power and dignity in Minhyuk’s voice.

“Be, Beyond the Heavens Kingdom...”

“Th, thank you.”

“Long live Beyond the Heavens Kingdom!!!”

“Long live Beyond the Heavens Kingdom!!!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

Even their own empires and kingdoms could not come to their rescue. No, it was not that they could not come but that they did not come. But the king of another nation promised to help them get back on their feet? That promise was already enough to buy their loyalty and trust. Also...

[Wow... the Food God... his personality and character is on an entirely different level...]

[He's the same Food God from earlier, right? Wow. He's strong against the strong and weak against the weak. He's really a king...]

[If we lived in the middle ages and the Food God is the king of the kingdom where I'm living, I think I would have been very, very happy...]

A+TV's ratings had reached an all-time high.

The words of Minhyuk and the actions that he did had given the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom a better, greater image. The results of such actions would definitely be priceless.

And Minhyuk? After promising the people here their safety, he gave them a cup of warm coffee made from Barista Ben's coffee beans that never ran out. This was so he could calm them down and stabilize their bodies and minds.

As for his own drink? Minhyuk made himself some cold Iced Americano. Of course, he had also prepared some tiramisu in advance. The sweet tiramisu and the bitter iced americano were a match made in heaven! The women and the children looked at the Beyond the Heavens' King strangely when they saw him sit down all of a sudden and unfold a tea table in front of him. However, they did not truly care about what the man did.

“Kyaaa~! Cake and americano after a hard day's work is the best!!!”

Actually, what surprised them the most was the boy-ish smile on Minhyuk's face. Minhyuk laughed happily as he sat in front of his tea table before looking up at the skies, ‘*Are you watching me?*’

Minhyuk looked up and recalled the face of the man that always declared that he would never back down and would always fight for him.

‘*This time, I fought for you.*’

Minhyuk fought for *him*, just like how *he* always stood in the vanguard and fought for him. Minhyuk lost *him* and now, he finally avenged *him*. But Minhyuk believed that the man would come back soon.

As if to answer Minhyuk, sunlight began to pour down in this otherwise dark and dreary place.

“It's already the morning.”

“The sun is up.”

The pouring sunlight illuminated the fluttering leaves of the cherry blossom tree that was hidden in the dark and created a very beautiful landscape. As he looked at this picturesque scene, Minhyuk stretched his fork and took a bite of his sweet tiramisu. The sweet tiramisu slowly melted in his mouth. The sweetness healed his exhausted mind and body and instantly made him feel better.

Then, Minhyuk took a sip of his bitter americano, and said with a smile, “Ah, what nice weather.”

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After finishing his business inside, Minhyuk immediately went to where Death and Lu Bai were.

“...???”

However, he had no choice but to look at the scene in doubt when he arrived. This was because Death was sitting on one of the tree’s branches with his thumb and index finger tapping his nose and an expression that looked like a complete carbon copy of Terrius’ expression. Right below Death was a scene of carnage.

However, the most shocking and bizarre part was the group of people gathered around him.

“So, so cool...”

“Kgghhk! Even though he’s acting narcissistic, he’s still cool!!!”

“Mister Death, please sign me an autograph...”

“Ahahahaha! It seems that I’m quite popular!”

“...”

Minhyuk was left speechless when he heard their words. Based on their discussion, it seemed like they would establish a power called ‘DLC’ with all of the people present at the center. It was at this moment when the Kingdom of Death established a solid foundation.

After everything was over, Minhyuk, Death and Lu Bai started discussing their overall settlement. An overall settlement meant that they would combine all of the spoils of war that they had gathered from the Slaughterer’s Eye Guild, this battle here, and the fight against Akhan and the fourteen elders, and divide it among the three of them.

All three of them had use for the spoils. Minhyuk, for his kingdom. Death, for his followers. And Lu Bai, for the good deeds that he would continue to do in the future.

“Shall we start calculating and settling the accounts?”

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Haze was deeply troubled. With their publicity stunts, the number of immigrants moving to Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had increased significantly. However, as their population increased, the need for more buildings, housing and attractions rose. Of course, it also resulted in an increase in the number of people applying for their troops, which meant that the cost for nurturing the troops and the military would also increase. There was also the cost for providing the troops with sufficient artifacts and weapons. Because of this, the huge amount of platinum that Minhyuk received not too

long ago was now lacking. They did not have enough funds to expand their territory as of the moment.

*‘Where should I get the funds to fill this part up?’*

According to Haze’s calculations, their kingdom would need at least 100,000 platinum in funds to expand further. It was a huge sum of money, but for a kingdom this amount was not that big.

*‘His Majesty is currently outside trying to take down Akhan.’*

The fact that this revenge did not bring their kingdom any benefit still remained true. However, Haze immediately shook her head when that thought flashed in her head, *‘I have to respect His Majesty’s opinion on this matter.’*

Haze did not think that this revenge was a mistake. After all, all of Minhyuk’s choices and decisions had always been correct. However, as His Majesty’s aide, she could not help but massage her throbbing head from thinking about ways to help their kingdom expand further. It was to the point that she felt like her head was going to shatter.

*‘The funds that the guild members are bringing in are still limited...’*

Phew—

Haze let out a deep sigh. However, the sigh was immediately replaced with joy when she heard of Minhyuk’s return. She immediately ran to where Minhyuk was.

The thought of Minhyuk’s safe return was enough for Haze to be grateful and so happy, that even the thoughts of financial difficulties that they were having were thrown out of her head. After running out of the room, Haze met Minhyuk.

“Haze, is everything going well?”

“Of course, Your Majesty. I’m very glad that you were able to come back safely.”

Minhyuk smiled at Haze’s words. Then, as if he recalled something, he shouted, ‘Ah!’ before saying, “Haze, I actually got some spoils of war from this battle.”

*‘As expected of His Majesty,’* Haze thought, smiling bitterly. She could tell that Minhyuk also knew that the kingdom’s finances were in dire straits. After all, he left his seat for a while and did not work for the kingdom. Just as she expected, Minhyuk could see through everything. Then, Haze thought, *‘I wonder how much the value of the spoils of war that he got?’*

Minhyuk continued, “We divided it equally into three parts so the amount had decreased by a lot. Let’s see. The platinum is...”

Haze expected the value of the spoils of war to be on the lower side since it was divided into three parts. Although she did not know who the other person was, she was sure that the other part of the spoils went to Death. Still, a smaller portion was still a smaller option and she did not have great expectations.

“...around 156,000. There are also 15 legendary artifacts, 701 epic artifacts, 7,624 unique artifacts and around 15,311 rare artifacts?”

“...???”

“Ah. There are also around 20,000 reinforcement stones, around 20 tons of ordinary ores and a ton of high-grade ores, I think?”

“...???”

“I also got a lot of potions and abnormal state resistance potions. I think there are around 10,000 for the low and intermediate grade ones and around 20,000 for the top grade ones?”

“I love you, Your Majesty!!!”

“H, huh...? Y, yeah. But you’re my subordinate and I’m your king!!!”

Today, Haze found another reason to admire Minhyuk.