

Gourmet 631

Chapter 631: The Sword God's Inheritance

Joy Co. Ltd.'s Special Players Management Team.

Employee Lee Minhwa choked back her tears watching the heartbreaking reunion between Valen and Minhyuk. While she was trying to hold back tears, some of her colleagues were busy trying to calculate the current situation. Among these people were President Kang Taehoon and Team Leader Park Minggyu.

This was part of the notifications that rang for Player Minhyuk.

[You will now be able to challenge the realms of the True God!]

This notification was something that President Kang Taehoon and Athenae had expected to appear around half a year later. Simply put, the players that were eligible to challenge the True God Class could now challenge it half a year earlier.

“All of the God classes in the world would pay attention to this matter,” President Kang Taehoon could already guess what would happen next.

Right now, all of the qualified God classes, whether they were doing unofficial work globally or were out in the open, must have heard the same notification at the same time. And that notification was:

[A challenger taking on the realms of a True God has been born to the world!]

[You might be able to take away their chance to challenge.]

[In a few days, the ‘Battlefield of the Gods’ will open. This will only be available to God class players!]

The Battlefield of the Gods was a battlefield that only God class players could challenge.

There were around 1,000 God class players all over the world. Some of them had been disqualified from their God classes, while others were steadily working their way to the realms of a True God with their stellar performances. The one in the lead was none other than Minhyuk.

Why was Minhyuk able to receive such a notification six months earlier? The power of the Food God was still far from being able to challenge the True God class. However, the moment he stabbed Valen's chest with his sword, he met the conditions needed to challenge it. This was because he would now inherit and take over the power of the ‘Sword God’.

The moment the notifications rang, Minhyuk realized the truth of the matter.

[Athenae has placed the system in a secret state.]

[The system has been initially changed from Sword containing the will of the Sword God to the Master of the Sword. However, ‘Valen’ refused the change in the system and has requested that it be returned to the original system.]

Perhaps, Minhyuk might have already been aware of it. Sword God Valen was a God that had already existed for a long time. In fact, Minhyuk did not even know exactly how old Valen was. All he thought about was how Valen would continue to live inside the sword and smile at him. About how Valen would continue to give him advice, protect him, and be his teacher forever.

Clang—

Unfortunately, these dreams were dashed. This was Minhyuk's wishful thinking, only something that he wanted. He failed to consider that there was the possibility that Valen would not want what Minhyuk wanted. Minhyuk did not consider how Valen would have to suffer and live inside the sword for a long time, just so they could have their own heartfelt reunion and future.

Drip, drip—

Valen gently held the hand that Minhyuk used to hold his sword, as Valen's blood dyed the ground beneath them. Minhyuk had already collapsed on the ground, his strength completely leaving his legs.

Minhyuk had also suffered plenty of injuries, both large and small. Sword God Valen had been difficult to deal with. In fact, if Valen had gone all out, then Minhyuk, even after receiving plenty of buffs from his dishes, would definitely lose. However, Valen deliberately showed him a gap so he could finish him with a stab to the chest.

According to the original system, Valen would only be able to remain in the sword for a while, before dying a permanent and eternal death. Now, he would disappear as a god and a myth. Even with a sword pierced through his chest, Valen was still able to raise his warm and gentle hand to cup Minhyuk's cheek.

“This is my final lesson to you.”

“...”

More tears flowed from Minhyuk's eyes as another set of notifications rang in his ears.

[You are receiving the Sword God's final will and teachings.]

[You, the Food God and the Beyond the Heavens' King, have realized and learned something new.]

[You will now grow even further.]

[All of your stats will increase by 2%.]

[Your physical and magical attack and defense will increase by 3%.]

Minhyuk was able to gain enlightenment and develop even further in terms of mentality. He was just a 21-year-old man, no, perhaps he was just a kid pretending to be a grown-up. Twenty one years old. It might seem old to some, but that was an age that was still infinitely younger than many once they stepped foot in society. Seeing Minhyuk grow further brought a soft smile to Valen's face.

Minhyuk wrapped both of his hands around Valen's still warm and big hand, “Instructor... I'm sorry. I only thought about myself.”

Valen smiled softly, blood still flowing down his chest. Even so, he was still delighted, “Do not forget the final spar that I had with you.”

Valen was fully aware that he was dying. He had been a God, and now it was time for him to return to nature. Despite his body slowly turning into light and disappearing into nothingness, Valen still could not take his eyes off of the boy in front of him. Then, Valen said, “Thank you. Thank you for being you.”

[You have fulfilled the conditions to inherit some of the power of Sword God Valen.]

[Sword God Class.]

[You already have the God Class: ‘Food God’.]

[You already have the subclass: ‘Eccentric Gourmand’.]

[You cannot change your class to Sword God.]

[Although you cannot change your class to Sword God, you will be able to inherit some of the power of Sword God Valen after receiving the recognition of Valen and the permission of the God of Origin.]

“Remember,” the disappearing Valen opened his mouth to impart his final lesson, “Remember the Hundred Swords that you saw.”

[You have acquired one of the chapters of Divine Sword, the Hundred Swords.]

Minhyuk would always remember the strongest sword skill that he had witnessed, the sword skill that created hundreds of blades that turned into a wave and engulfed the enemies.

“The Thousand Swords.”

[You have acquired one of the chapters of Divine Sword, the Thousand Swords.]

[The Thousand Swords is still in a realm that you haven’t reached. You cannot use this skill yet!]

[The Thousand Swords has been sealed!]

The Thousand Swords was a power that Minhyuk had not yet seen. However, Valen was not yet done.

“The Ten Thousand Swords.

[You have acquired one of the chapters of Divine Sword, the Ten Thousand Swords.]

[The Ten Thousand Swords is still in a realm that you haven’t reached. You cannot use this skill yet!]

[The Ten Thousand Swords?has?been sealed!]

“And the Million Swords.”

[You have acquired one of the chapters of Divine Sword, the Million Swords.]

[The Million Swords is still in a realm... You cannot use this skill yet!]

[The Million Swords?has?been sealed!]

Finally, Valen left his inheritance to Minhyuk. It was none other than the inherent skill that only ‘Sword God Valen’ had.

[You have acquired the Passive Skill: Sword God's Blessings.]

The Sword God's Blessings was the power that Valen used to increase his stats earlier. However, the content that was displayed in front of Minhyuk was different. It had turned into a passive skill. Simply put, the power was just a fraction of the true power that Valen had. In fact, the buff effect was not included in the skill that had been passed down to Minhyuk.

However, just as Valen was able to calculate the damage after being hit, Minhyuk would also be able to calculate and compare the damage that he received in the future. Yes, Minhyuk had now become a stronger King, and a more powerful God.

"Just once."

Valen grabbed Minhyuk's hands and pulled him up. He was looking at the crying Minhyuk with a gentle smile on his face. His smile turned soft once again as he placed a gentle hand on Minhyuk's head.

"Let me meet them through you."

[You will be able to use the Sword God's full power once for ten minutes!]

[Use this power carefully.]

Valen patted Minhyuk's head and said, "Swing hard today too."

"..."

Minhyuk clearly remembered that day. It was just a few days after he met Valen for the first time. Back then, Minhyuk was at the scarecrow training grounds and diligently slashing at the scarecrows, just so he could eat some hard bread. Every time he went there, Instructor Valen would approach him and say those words. And every time, Minhyuk would give the same answer.

Minhyuk grinned softly, showing all of his pearly whites as he said, "I will, so I can enjoy my meal."

"...Good."

Sword God Valen had lived for a long time. In his long years of life, he only considered a few of them to be precious and meaningful.

'It's because I was able to meet you. Because I could watch you grow.'

Flash—

'Because of you, I can go with a smile on my face.'

With a flash of light, Valen started to disappear completely. Minhyuk kept his eyes open, not daring to miss a single moment until Valen disappeared. At the same time...

Rumble—

The Abyss began to shake and tremble. The Abyss was the Tomb of the Gods. It was the tomb for the people that were originally human, who became Continental Gods, that worked hard and protected the continent.

Minhyuk stood in the middle of the collapsing Abyss. However, strangely enough, none of the broken ceilings or walls reached him. That was when another set of notifications came in.

[The Gods that are slumbering in the Abyss are showing you their gratitude.]

[The Gods that are slumbering in the Abyss are able to be free from the shackles of the Abyss, thanks to you.]

[The God that likes to eat is bestowing upon you 100 DEX.]

[The God that likes animals is bestowing upon you 100 Animal Affinity.]

[The God that is well-versed in the hammer is bestowing...]

[The God that cherishes life is bestowing...]

[The immortal God is bestowing...]

The notifications rang non-stop. Despite the collapsing Abyss, Minhyuk still stood there, his eyes never straying from the disappearing light in front of him.

At the same time, countless rewards began to pour in. Among them were...

[You have gained 10,000 platinum.]

[You have gained 500 CHA.]

[You have gained 1 Origin Authority Skill Point (SP).]

[Your heroic tale will be known to the entire world.]

At the same time, oracles began to descend to the various temples that honored the Thirteen Gods all over the world.

“A man has saved the Gods that were trapped in the place called the Abyss.”

“Ahhhhh~ A great hero!”

“A man that has accomplished something that even the Gods could not do!!!”

Starting from the priests, Minhyuk’s heroic tale began to spread far and wide.

Of course, the world message also rang loudly in everyone’s ears.

[The True One has been born to the world! He has broken through all of the gates of the Abyss and destroyed the Tomb of the Gods!]

[He is originally a God class.]

[He will now be able to challenge the realms of the True God class.]

[Information about the Battlefield of the Gods will be announced soon.]

Everyone’s attention was now focusing on this.

Many players have tried to challenge the first gate of the Abyss. However, their hopes were dashed because of the extreme difficulty and the near nigh probability of getting through even a single gate.

There were still dozens of people trying their luck at it. Among them was a player that wanted to become a God of Merchants. Abyss was known as a place where one could acquire a God class if they were able to overcome their challenges. As for those that already had God classes, the Abyss was their ticket to becoming a True God.

That was the reason why Merchant Rowling came here. As the players fled the collapsing Abyss, Rowling looked at the notifications that popped up in front of him.

‘Battlefield of the Gods? What kind of event is that? Although I don’t know anything yet, I’m sure of one thing. This is going to be as entertaining and as interesting as the Battle of the Thrones.’

Rowling was just thinking about it, but he could already tell that it was going to be thrilling and enjoyable. He stood silently among the fleeing players, staying in the Abyss to see who in the world cleared it.

In the end, all of the other players have fled. Only Rowling was left standing inside the Abyss, which had almost collapsed completely. That was when Rowling saw him, the man that stood at the center of the collapsing Abyss.

Rowling could not take his eyes off of the man that was shrouded with a bright light, *‘Is that the person that has acquired the qualifications to become a True God?’*

Who was he? Rowling did not know. What was the man feeling? Rowling did not know either. Rowling watched as the man stared at the sword that was stuck on the ground in front of him. He watched as the man bowed deeply at the sword.

“...”

Thump, thump, thump—

Rowling felt his heart thump wildly in his chest. He felt something deep and sacred as he watched the man bow deeply and kowtow toward the sword. Then, the man pulled the sword out of the ground.

Rowling squinted his eyes the moment the man turned to look back at him. However, he did not recognize the man’s face. The man stared at Rowling for a moment, before turning around once again and walking away.

‘The very first Athenae player to challenge the realm of the True Gods. Who is it?’

More than that, the image of the man walking silently, as he swung the sword that he just pulled out from the ground and hung it on his back as if he was carrying something heavy, looked so cool.

Rowling thought that he would never be able to forget this scene that he saw today for the rest of his life.

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It was just like when the first Athenae: World War and the Battle of the Thrones were launched; the entire world was starting to heat up in excitement once again. Everyone was solely focused on Athenae. All of this was because of the notifications that rang about the Battlefield of the Gods.

[He is originally a God class.]

[He will now be able to challenge the realms of the True God class.]

[Information about the Battlefield of the Gods will be announced soon.]

These notifications rang for all of the God class players.

[The very first player that has reached the qualifications to become a True God class, has been born to the world!]

[You will be given the chance to take on the challenge.]

The Battlefield of the Gods was expected to be an event that was only accessible to God class players. The reason why many people were paying attention to the Battlefield of the Gods was the God class players. These players were literally god-like existences in their own fields. It was the case with Hyemin'sDaddy, the descendant of the God of Blacksmiths Hepas and the blacksmith hailed as the best among all of the players in the world.

At the same time, the entire world had some doubts.

[What does it mean, that they can challenge the player that has received the qualifications to become a True God class?]

[There's no way that he's going to fight all of the God classes in the world alone, right?]

[Ey. Fat chance.]

[Would that even balance out? Well, there's a chance if it's 1:1.]

Guesses and speculations became rampant. All of the God class players all over the world could take on the challenge. It was the opportunity to challenge the player with the qualifications. In other words, all of the God class players were now viable challengers.

Currently, in Joy Co. Ltd., President Kang Taehoon was looking at the members of the board and department heads, a serious expression on his face. He asked, "Production Team, is it truly impossible to change the content? If not, how will it then proceed?"

The Production Team began their briefing, "The one that is qualified to become a True God will become a God in the Battlefield of the Gods. They would then compete with the God class challengers in a variety of ways. Once the challenge begins, the one that is qualified to become a True God can successfully transcend, if he can achieve a total score that is 30% more than the total score of the challengers. However, if he falls short of that score, the one with the highest score among the God class challengers will then be entrusted with the qualifications to become a True God."

President Kang Taehoon and everyone at Joy Co. Ltd. nodded at those words. However, it was likely that this would still bring a huge shock to the players. Was there even a chance that the one that received the qualifications could win with this? However, Joy Co. Ltd. was not stupid.

“Instead, the one that is qualified to become a True God will receive various privileges. Just like how the kings in the Battle of the Thrones received privileges.”

“Continue.”

“One of those special privileges is the player becoming a True God. Simply put, he would become a ‘God’ inside that battlefield.”

Kang Taehoon and the board members nodded.

“His abilities will be doubled in strength, while his skills will increase by 1.5x and his HP by 5x.”

Kang Taehoon continued to nod. That player would be a True God, albeit temporarily, with this much power. It would be the only way for that player to compete against the God class players in the world. However...

“Can the player that is qualified to become a True God really be able to compete with almost 500 God class challengers with just this?” One of the board members asked.

Five hundred God class players were no joke; once they gathered, it would be very easy for them to sweep away an entire kingdom. A battlefield where they could unite and fight together should not be allowed to exist in the first place.

God class players were all strong individuals that had reached the peak of Athenae. Even if the one that qualified to become a True God became a God at that point, could he truly endure the onslaught of attacks of these monstrous beings?

Kang Taehoon also agreed with this sentiment. Unfortunately, tripling all of his abilities temporarily would not work either.

‘That would make hunting him impossible.’

Assuming that the God player was Level 600, tripling his abilities would make him reach Level 1,800. Once he reached that level, no one would be able to take him on, even if many God class players had gathered together to fight him.

Then, Team Leader Park Minggyu opened his mouth and said, “Gods have envoys that serve them.”

“...!”

“...!”

The impact of Minggyu’s words was very huge. Gods had priests and envoys that acted on their behalf and used some of their powers.

“The God player will receive rewards every time they endure attacks from several players or they win a battle against an incomplete God. What if that reward gives him the power to summon an envoy? Or we can also do it differently by allowing the God player to place all of the envoys that he has in between him and the challengers.”

“...That would be the best.”

“That sounds really interesting.”

It was a suggestion that drew a positive response. However, some of the board members still had questions.

“But what if the God player doesn’t have any envoys?” Department Head Kim Dae-Il asked. Actually, he was one of the few people that did not go to the Special Players Management Team. In other words, he did not see who the player that met with Sword God Valen in the Abyss was.

In fact, almost all of the board members did not witness that scene. On top of that, the moment Minhyuk cleared all thirteen gates of the Abyss, President Kang Taehoon sent a confidentiality agreement to all of the people that were present in the Special Players Management Team that day. He immediately made thorough preparations to hide who the player was, even within Joy Co. Ltd.

“That’s a needless worry.”

“Is that so?” Kim Dae-Il said. However, he still could not trust their words.

‘No matter how many Named NPCs come out, they won’t be able to deal with hundreds of God class players. It doesn’t make sense, you know?’

On top of that, these were God-like players they were talking about. Seeing the doubt on Kim Dae-Il’s face, Kang Taehoon thought, *‘It’s possible. After all, his envoys are the Spear God, one of the Six Monster Gods, a demon, a great pirate, and the supreme divine beast.’*

Haze had a meeting with Minhyuk, who had met with Valen. The truth was, Haze was really worried about Minhyuk. But contrary to her expectations, Minhyuk was calm and relieved.

‘Your final teachings. Thank you, Instructor.’

Now, Minhyuk had to go back to his daily life. Before returning back to that life, Minhyuk handed over a ticket that he had filled out to Haze.

“...!”

However, Haze was rendered speechless when she saw the ticket that Minhyuk handed over to her.

‘There’s around 50,000 platinum. How many legendary rank artifacts and other valuable things did he get from there?’

If they appraised all of the items, they probably would reach around 200,000 platinum. They were all of the things that Minhyuk had gotten from the Abyss.

It was only at this moment that Minhyuk had the time to check the inheritance and legacy that Valen had left for him. The first thing that he checked was the ‘Divine Sword’s Hundred Swords.

Active Skill

?A wave containing hundreds of swords would appear and extend to a radius of thirty meters. Once the wave falls, the hundred swords would deal an additional 4,000% damage per second.

?Can trigger the abnormal state: difficulty in breathing.

?Hundred Swords can be casted simultaneously with other skills.

?Increasing the level of the Divine Sword has special requirements.

?The skill will only increase in level if you receive Gods' praises or a message from the Gods.

The Hundred Swords was definitely overwhelming. Of course, it was true that the level of the skill was lower than when Valen attacked Minhyuk. Back when Valen attacked him, the skill dealt around 7,000% additional damage per second. It was a power that could wipe out Named NPCs.

In fact, the damage had been lowered to 4,000%, but even that level was still extremely overpowered. There was actually a part that was better than Overlord's Technique.

'I don't need to collect and consume anything like Overlord's Mana or something.'

That was right. The Hundred Swords did not need to consume anything else and only needed to consume MP. Considering that most of these outrageous skills get huge penalties, it could be said to still be a very powerful skill. What was even more noteworthy was its cooldown. Other pinnacle skills had cooldown that would take a few hours at the very least. However, the Hundred Swords could be used once every thirty minutes.

Then, Minhyuk checked the skills that followed.

Active Skill

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?The evolved form of Hundred Swords.

Even the Ten Thousand Swords and the Million Swords had been sealed.

'Considering that Hundred Swords is already this overpowered then...'

What kind of power would a Million Swords exert? Minhyuk was looking forward to it. Then, at that moment...

[You have been given the right to participate in the Battlefield of the Gods as a 'God'.]

[You, the one that has been given the right to participate in the Battlefield of the Gods, will become a True God class if you win.]

[You, the one that has been given the right to participate in the Battlefield of the Gods, can summon your 'Envoys' depending on the contribution that you have accumulated.]

[You will participate in the Battlefield of the Gods as a ‘God’ and fight against the ‘challengers’ in various ways.]

“...”

Minhyuk shuddered at the notifications. This was a chance for him to finally become a True God. Then, he looked carefully at the detailed description of the ‘Envoys’. Basically, the envoys referred to all of the Named NPCs under his command.

‘I have to bestow artifacts to them.’

Minhyuk was left lost in thought. He knew that he had to bestow artifacts so that his envoys would be able to use more power. He realized the ‘importance of artifacts’ just recently. In Athenae, NPCs were also greatly affected by artifacts, the same way they could receive buffs from Minhyuk’s buffed dishes. Just one ‘God-rank’ sword, one sword alone, and Ellie was able to reach the level of a ‘Sword God’

‘Come to think of it...’

Minhyuk was not a blacksmith so it would be too much for him to prepare the artifacts that his Named NPCs would use. Of course, God of Blacksmiths Hepas’ descendant, Hyemin’sDaddy, was taking care of the artifacts but the fact that their weapons were still somewhat lacking was still true.

‘What if I combine my power with Hyemin’sDaddy’s power...?’ Minhyuk thought, a small grin curling at the corners of his lips.

However, there was also a problem.

“How many materials do we have in the territory that can make at least a legendary artifact?”

“We have around 28 of them. If you count the materials that each of the individuals have then we probably have more. However, that’s their own items.”

Minhyuk shook his head. Based on his calculations, there was an 80% chance of defeat the moment he heard the notifications of his participation in the Battlefield of the Gods. Of course, there was a way to increase that probability. The problem was...

‘The number of materials on hand is a problem.’

It also did not mean that Hyemin’sDaddy would be able to make 28 legendary artifacts just because he had 28 materials on hand. It was already a good thing if he could make one or two of them. Just like how it was difficult to produce higher grade dishes, it was also hard to produce higher grade artifacts.

Then...

‘Should I try to use that?’

There was a special reward that Minhyuk has not used yet.

[Would you like to use your one time chance to use Nerva Sephiroth’s Treasure House?]

And that reward was none other than a special pass that would allow him to rob Nerva Sephiroth's Treasure House, a place that seemed to have the most treasure in Athenae.

Joy Co. Ltd.'s President Kang Taehoon thought, *'To be honest, Minhyuk's chances of winning are probably less than 10%.'*

No matter how many envoys he had, Minhyuk was, in the end, still an individual. It would be very difficult for him to deal with plenty of God-class players that had their own distinct personalities and abilities that set them off from the rest.

Nevertheless, the reason why the Battlefield of the Gods was opening was that Minhyuk had reached the qualifications to become a True God six months earlier than intended. Unfortunately, Minhyuk was not strong enough to become a God. The main reason why he was qualified was because of his battle with Valen. But the victory was not entirely through his own efforts. It was Valen's sacrifice for him.

Still, in the end, it was inevitable. They had to proceed with the plan they had for the Battlefield of the Gods.

'I feel sorry for Player Minhyuk, but sometimes getting too far ahead of others will cause more problems instead of having advantages.'

As the thought flashed in Kang Taehoon's head, he looked at the notification that had been sent out to the one that would become a 'God' and the God's 'Challengers'. These notifications being sent out meant that the Battlefield of the Gods had been completely opened and it would be hard to modify anything anymore.

Then, at that moment, Kang Taehoon's phone rang. The one that was calling was the head of the Production Team.

"What's the problem?"

[President, we're in trouble. Player Minhyuk... in Nerva Sephiroth's Treasure House...]

"In the treasure house...?"

[He took Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle.]

"...?!"

Kang Taehoon immediately ran to the production team after he hung up his phone.

There were not many artifacts that he remembered. After all, there were tens of millions of artifacts in Athenae. How could he remember them all, right? But among them, Kang Taehoon clearly remembered 'Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle'. This was because Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle was an 'event' item. After rushing to the production team, Kang Taehoon quickly checked Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle once again.

?There are 300 God-grade artifact materials and cooking ingredients that you can use.

?Artifacts made from materials taken from Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle will disappear after an hour of use.?

?Artifacts made from materials taken from Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle will have a +5 strengthening effect if they reach the legendary rank.

President Kang Taehoon gnawed at his lips.

Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle was an event item that was designed to give the players the best weapon that they could use for an hour. But now, it had fallen into Player Minhyuk's hands. Also...

'We cannot place a restriction on the envoys' artifacts since we have already made an announcement on them.'

What if ten God-rank artifacts appeared?

'Spear God Ben equipped with a God-rank weapon, Lesser Demon equipped with a God-rank weapon, and the Great Pirate equipped with a God-rank defensive item...?'

Kang Taehoon was sure that there would be many unimaginable things that would unfold.

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In RPG events, announcements like this would often pop out:

[One time chance! Get your hands on the best weapon in the world today!]

Just once, only for today, or for an hour only. Events like this allowed the players to grab and wield the 'best' weapons in existence, weapons that they otherwise could never hold in their lives. These were very commonplace in RPG games. Players trembled at the thought of getting their hands on the best weapon in the world even just for thirty minutes, clamoring to collect materials or parchments that they could exchange with the event NPC merchant.

After that, it would then become too easy to deal with the monsters that were far too strong for them before. Even the monsters' attacks, which could cut down almost half of their HP from before, only dealt a bit of damage. This was the effect of these weapons and the reason why the players were very eager for events that allowed them to use them, even if for only a very short period of time.

And now, something unbelievable had happened. Minhyuk could not believe that he had gotten his hands on an event item.

?There are 300 God-grade artifact materials and cooking ingredients that you can use.

?Artifacts made from materials taken from Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle will disappear after an hour of use.?

?Artifacts made from materials taken from Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle will have a +5 strengthening effect if they reach the legendary rank.

Minhyuk could only blink blankly at the description. No matter how much he looked at it, it was still very amazing. Three hundred God rank materials. The only downside was the fact that the artifact would disappear after an hour, even if they made a 'God-rank' item. But, what if thirty people were equipped with these God-rank artifacts?

'We can probably attack Nerva too, right?'

It was not impossible. However, once an hour passed and the artifacts disappeared, they would be unilaterally pushed back and swept away. Minhyuk smiled happily at the very unexpected harvest. Then, he sent a whisper to Hyemin'sDaddy.

Hyemin'sDaddy was the descendant or successor of God of Blacksmiths Hepas, and was probably the only person in Athenae that could create a 'God-rank artifact'. But before meeting up with him, Minhyuk recalled another treasure house he had access to. It was none other than Ruven's Treasure House. Ruven was the 20th Sword of the Gods and was someone that died because of Hanwoo and Minhyuk's extraordinary performance.

[Would you like to use your two chances to use Ruven's Treasure House?]

"Yes," Minhyuk answered as he closed his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, he was already inside Ruven's Treasure House.

In front of Minhyuk was all of the silver and gold that Ruven had accumulated his entire life, piled up like a mountain. That was not all. Ruven had also accumulated plenty of spoils of war from killing his enemies.

'As expected, there are many artifacts here.'

When Minhyuk entered Nerva Sephiroth's treasure house, he was able to see plenty of legendary-rank artifacts. He was sure that he would be able to see plenty of God-rank artifacts among them if he looked closely. It was to be expected of Nerva Sephiroth's Treasure House, a place filled with countless treasures.

In fact, if Minhyuk had chosen gold, then he would immediately be able to get 500,000 platinum right away. This just went to show how powerful and influential Nerva Sephiroth was. After all, they only killed a clone, but they were able to enter such a vast treasure house like this.

So what about Ruven's Treasure House? The moment Minhyuk reached the place where the gold coins were piled up, this notification rang...

[You can acquire 50,000 platinum.]

Fifty thousand platinum was a huge amount that an ordinary person could not even dare to dream of having in their life. However, it was different for Minhyuk. He had to find something far more valuable than the 50,000 platinum. It would be even better if he could find something that could become a game changer in the Battlefield of the Gods.

Having walked for quite some time, Minhyuk was even able to find a God-rank necklace among the items inside the treasure house. It was obviously a great item, but Minhyuk still put it on hold for now.

'I have to look further. I can't just focus on immediate gains.'

There was a chance that God-rank artifacts would be available to him easily sometime in the future. However, if he lost in the Battlefield of the Gods, then he might lose his qualifications forever. That was why Minhyuk had to be very careful with his choice here.

Just as the thought flashed in his head, a very welcome voice, one that he had not heard in a long time, rang in his ears.

[I can feel Kronad's energy...]

That owner of the voice was none other than the entity sleeping inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar.

"Kronad?"

[He's the first and greatest pope of Athenae Religion.]

"Hmmm?"

Minhyuk always thought that it was good to at least carry around the Puzzling Seasoning Jar around. It was because he was sure that his curiosity and doubt would always be resolved as long as he had it. After all, just like how there was information that only the players knew, there was also information that only the NPCs knew. That was when Minhyuk found a very old necklace with a worn-out cross pendant.

"Is it this necklace?" Minhyuk asked, immediately checking the details.

????

????

?You can only use the power of Kronad's Sealed Necklace once.

'This is no good.'

In the end, it was a sealed artifact. Even if Kronad was the first and greatest pope of Athenae Religion, if there was no way to unseal the necklace, it made it worthless to Minhyuk. The biggest downside of this necklace was the fact that it lacked information.

"I see," Minhyuk placed the necklace down. Then, at that moment...

[That necklace... It's something that I need. Can't you choose it for me?]

"You need it?"

A flash of confusion appeared in Minhyuk's face. It was because all of the important parts had been *beeped*— out. He could not even hear anything. Which gave Minhyuk the idea that this was probably a precursor to an unopened story.

'I'm not too sure but it might be pretty important information.'

It sounded interesting.

“Who in the world are you?”

Who was inside the jar and how was he related to the story? Still, Minhyuk hesitated. He only had the words that the Grumpy Gochujang said and was still uncertain if he should choose Kronad's necklace. Just as he was hesitating...

[I understand. You can just pick whatever you want. That's something that I need to solve anyway.]

“Hmm.”

The voice coming from the Puzzling Seasoning Jar turned sullen and downcast. Strangely enough, Minhyuk had already grown attached to him after all the conversations that they shared. Still, was choosing something like this when he needed to find a way to win the Battlefield of the Gods the wisest decision? After pondering for a while, Minhyuk picked up the necklace again.

“Let's choose Kronad's necklace then.”

[Would you like to choose Kronad's Necklace?]

“Yes.”

[You have acquired Kronad's Necklace.]

The Puzzling Seasoning Jar, confused by Minhyuk's choice, turned silent for a moment. He then spoke up.

[Thanks. This grace... I'll make sure to pay you back some day.]

“Make sure to pay it back. If you go back on your words, then I'll make sure that I'll tip you over until you die.”

[...Right.]

The voice of the Puzzling Seasoning Jar was quite somber today. Minhyuk did not know yet, but the fact that he chose Kronad's Necklace would become a complete game changer in the 'Battlefield of the Gods'.

After that, Minhyuk continued to look around for things that would be useful in the Battlefield of the Gods.

“...!”

Minhyuk stopped in front of an artifact.

“This...”

The reason why he stopped... Perhaps no one would choose such an artifact among all of those that would participate in the Battlefield of the Gods. But Minhyuk was sure that he would receive a huge boost in power with this artifact.

?No matter where your vassal is or what your vassal is doing, you will be able to summon them unconditionally. Can only be used once a month.

?To summon your vassal, you need to say the trigger words: ‘If I’m with you then...’

Why did Minhyuk need such an artifact? It was because of the chance to summon Brod in the Battlefield of the Gods. Brod was one of the Swords of the Absolute Gods and was hailed as the 1st Sword of the Gods. He had left to fight for Minhyuk but there was one thing that Minhyuk was sure of. Brod was the strongest. In fact, he was sure that even God of Snakes Elizabeth or Spear God Ben would not be able to do anything against him.

“Then, I will choose the Ring Connecting the King and his Vassals.”

And with that, Minhyuk finally left Ruven’s Treasure House.

Hyemin’sDaddy was actually very worried.

‘Producing God-rank artifacts...’

He was obviously God of Blacksmiths Hepas’ descendant. Although he was given that title, Hyemin’sDaddy had never produced a God-rank artifact, despite producing around 48 legendary-rank artifacts already. That was how difficult the production of a God-rank artifact was. After all, they were something that could only be produced with a power that could transcend the limits, coupled with infinite luck.

However, Minhyuk told him, *‘Hyemin’sDaddy, let’s show the world the power of our Named NPCs equipped with God-rank artifacts.’*

“Ha...”

A sigh naturally came out of Hyemin’sDaddy’s mouth. For some reason, he felt like he was lacking. On the other hand, *‘Even if I want to make it, we don’t have that many materials.’*

That was right. Aside from his lacking qualities, they also did not have any materials. After finishing all of the business that he had to do, Minhyuk came to the blacksmith’s workshop. Inside the Beyond the Heavens’ blacksmith’s workshop, famous and well-known blacksmiths, including Hyemin’sDaddy, had gathered.

Hyemin’sDaddy tried to tell Minhyuk, who looked to be filled with expectations, that what he wanted to do was practically impossible. It was possible for him to make legendary rank artifacts, but it was impossible for him to make God-rank ones.

“Minhyuk, I think it will be difficult to produce God-rank artifacts with my power. My skills being lacking aside, we don’t have much materials too, right? It’s almost impossible to make a God-rank artifact out of legendary grade materials.”

The other blacksmiths also agreed with that sentiment. In fact, the other blacksmiths here had never even seen a God-rank artifact in their lives at all.

However, Minhyuk took out what seemed to be a huge bundle and said, “Please check this.”

“Yes?” Hyemin’sDaddy said, taking the bundle into his hands with an expression filled with curiosity.

“...?”

After checking the details, he could not help but rub his eyes. It seemed like he could not believe what he saw. He could not help but look again.

“...?”

Hyemin’sDaddy voiced out his doubts, “Is, isn’t this an event item? Can, can we even have so many event items?”

“I got it by chance.”

Hyemin’sDaddy was delighted. As a blacksmith, it was an honor for him to deal with so many God-rank artifact materials. However, his expression turned stiff as he said, “But I don’t think there’s a way for me to make God-rank artifacts...”

“What if...” Minhyuk said, looking back at Hyemin’sDaddy and the other blacksmiths.

“What if I make a God-grade dish, from the ingredients in Hepas and Arlene’s All Creation Bundle, specifically for you, Hyemin’sDaddy?”

“...!”

Hyemin’sDaddy felt his body shake and tremble. He would be able to eat a God-grade dish? On top of that, Minhyuk’s buffed dish was completely overpowered. He was sure that he would be able to increase the level of his lacking skills significantly.

“It’s definitely worth a try,” Hyemin’sDaddy said as he rolled up his sleeves.

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President Kang Taehoon, who stopped by the Special Players Management Team for a while, could not hide the anxiety that flashed on his face. Team Leader Park Minggyu sat with him and took a sip of his coffee. He actually understood why Kang Taehoon was feeling that way.

“It’s because of Hepas and Arlene’s All Creation Bundle, right?”

“That’s right. Since he brought it out, it means that he will use it in the Battlefield of the Gods.”

Team Leader Park Minggyu could only smile bitterly at those words. He said, “Is there really a need for us to worry?”

“Huh?”

“Player Minhyuk has created God-grade dishes a few times, but he has not produced any God-rank artifacts. Wasn’t it only possible previously because he wished for the power of the God of Blacksmiths Hepas?”

“That’s also true. Hoo... Is that so? Perhaps I’m really worrying needlessly?”

Originally, the True God should have only appeared six months later. However, just the thought of Minhyuk having the chance to sit on the seat of a True God brought a lot of anxiety to Kang Taehoon.

At that moment.

[Food God Minhyuk has succeeded in making a ‘God-grade’ dish!]

“...?”

“...?”

Team Leader Park and President Kang looked at each other, shocked.

[Hepas’ Descendant Hyemin’sDaddy has created a ‘God-rank’ artifact for the first time!]

“...!”

“...!”

Their eyes grew wide at the notification that struck them a few hours later.

On the other side of the world, Alexander, who was looking forward to the Battlefield of the Gods, heard a similar notification.

[Anonymous has successfully created a ‘God-grade’ dish!]

“...Is it Minhyuk? What did he make this time?” Alexander said, smiling.

After a few hours of hunting.

[Anonymous has successfully created a ‘God-rank’ artifact for the first time!]

And after another few hours.

[Anonymous has successfully created a ‘God-rank’ artifact!]

“...What in the world is happening?” Alexander mumbled out loud, doubt flashing on his face.

Japan’s Kentaro also heard these two notifications in a row.

“What’s this?”

And again.

[Anonymous has successfully created a ‘God-rank’ artifact!]

“...!”

For two days in a row, people from all over the world paid attention to the World Message. The notifications rang out at regular intervals.

[Anonymous has successfully...‘God-rank’ artifact!]

[Anonymous has successfully...‘God-rank’ artifact!]

[Anonymous has successfully...‘God-rank’ artifact!]

Everyone that played Athenae were all forced to stop from the shock that they received from the notifications.

[Anonymous has created five God-rank artifacts in a row!]

The final notification was the nail in the coffin, and the entire world was turned upside down.

Chapter 634: The Sword God's Inheritance

Athenae's Great Saintess Loyna was currently having a meeting with the Athenae Religion's elders and popes.

"I don't think it's bad either. It seems like we can obtain a lot of benefits by forging a connection with the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom and engaging in some exchange," One of the popes said.

The agenda that Saintess Loyna had presented this time was about constructing a temple in the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, forging relations, and an exchange with them.

The Athenae Religion was known for not building a temple in other kingdoms or empires. However, Food God Minhyuk had made so many achievements that they were willing to overlook that.

Great Demon Verus and God of Snakes Elizabeth were enemies that the Athenae Religion were tasked to kill and get rid of. It was Minhyuk that took the lead in dealing with them. He had also saved the lives of the Pope and Saintess Loyna in the past. Also, Saintess Loyna's position in the Athenae Religion had already grown to the point that more people believed in her than the popes.

"Shall we go to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, then?" Loyna asked.

The pride of the elders and the popes had reached the skies. For them to go to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom to talk about the construction of the Athenae Religion's temple? That would mean that they would be the one losing their faces. Still, the elders and the popes were also humans.

'I heard that the Food God's dishes are so wonderful that you will be able to hear Athenae's voice once you have a taste.'

'The members of Let's Eat Sect that have tasted his dishes are all full of praises.'

'The members of Let's Eat Sect said that you would not be able to forget about it once you get a taste of it.'

They were very curious. However, they were reluctant to be the one to make the first step. Then, at that moment...

Knock, knock—

Someone knocked on the door. Once given permission to enter, a priest bowed politely and said, "The Beyond the Heavens King, the Food God, is asking the Athenae Religion for support from our priests."

"Support from our priests?"

"Yes. He asked for support from high-levelled priests that specialize in healing."

When the elders heard that, they thought that this was a chance.

“Ho, a priest specialized in healing? It seems like something urgent has come up. Since ‘he’ was the one that made the request first, how about we go and help him then?”

“That’s not so bad. ‘He’s’ the one that asked for support first after all.”

“Hahaha. Let’s go and help him for ‘one meal’ each.”

“...?” Loyna tilted her head in confusion after seeing their behavior. However, the pope took it a step further.

“He asked for high-leveled priests. Since he requested it first, then it’s better if I go too. After all, this is the request that was placed by the Beyond the Heavens’ King.”

“There must be a patient in a critical situation. If I, a pope, go there personally, then the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom will owe me a favor.”

In the meantime, the elders and popes continued to talk amongst themselves.

“Why don’t we take this opportunity to treat all of the sick and ailing in the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom?”

“That’s not bad either. Ah, why don’t we also gather the priests that want to go to Beyond the Heavens?”

Three hours after that talk...

“...???”

Loyna could not help but look at them in doubt. There were around 500 high-leveled Athenae Religion priests. They were priests that could exert tremendous power and could be considered to be as powerful as the legends in the world. But that was not all; there were also nearly 10,000 priests that had gathered and were preparing to leave.

“...???”

Loyna was confused. How many high-leveled priests did Food God Minhyuk actually ask for?

‘No, more than that, what is Minhyuk asking the priests’ help for?’ Loyna thought, thinking that it was a very serious matter.

Before Minhyuk started cooking, he recalled his experience dealing with God-grade ingredients. It did not matter if it was an ingredient or material, as long as they were God-grade, they would have trials and adversities added to them. Even if Minhyuk was just cooking, there were times when he felt like his body was burning. There was even a time when he felt like he was digging through hundreds of kilograms of food with a tiny shovel.

One thing was for sure. God-grade ingredients were not easy to use. Knowing this, Minhyuk thought that his HP would be insufficient for this, so he called for some priests to come to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

'Hmm. I definitely need a heal shuttle.'

This was especially the case for Hyemin'sDaddy. Hyemin'sDaddy was the descendant of God of Blacksmiths Hepas, and not a unique case like Minhyuk. This meant that Hyemin'sDaddy's HP volume, defenses, and resistance to abnormal status were very low. Unlike Minhyuk, there was a high chance that he could die when producing the artifact. So, Minhyuk sent someone to the Athenae Religion to ask Saintess Loyna for this favor.

'Since they are busy people with high pride and egos, let's just ask for the support of three or four high-leveled priests.'

This was how Minhyuk asked his letter of request to be delivered.

That was right. Minhyuk had sent a letter of request to Athenae Religion's Great Saintess Loyna, not because there was a serious matter that they had to attend to, but because he simply needed a heal 'shuttle'. However, Minhyuk certainly specified that three or four high-leveled priests were sufficient.

High-leveled priests also had the power to increase a buff's duration. This was something that they needed. After all, the buff duration that they could get from Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle was very short. With the high-leveled priests' help, they could extend the buff duration, even if for a bit.

'From what I know, high-leveled priests can only increase the buff duration once a day. To make up for that, he'll just have to receive it over and over again.'

However, there was no way that the Athenae Religion would send a large number of high-leveled priests to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. Minhyuk sighed in disappointment. Then, he used his Create-a-Recipe skill on Hyemin'sDaddy.

[Creating a recipe that the other party desires.]

[You can now check the recipe for Pork Backbone Stew (Gamjatang).]

[The amount of buff that can be used has been decreased due to creating a recipe.]

?A +5 increase in the God of Blacksmith's Production and Crafting Skill.

?A 250% increase in DEX.

?A 70% decrease in production and crafting speed.

?Probability of getting higher rank artifacts will increase significantly.

?A +3 increase in all blacksmith's skills.

?Upon creation of a higher rank artifact, the probability of creating another artifact of the same ranking will increase by 200% within three days. Probability can be duplicated.

The effects were worthy of admiration. Also, Minhyuk was able to replace most of the required ingredients with 'God-rank' ingredients.

'Let's see. The Incarnation of Fire's Backbone can be replaced by the Lava Pig's Backbone. The Perilla Leaves Personally Grown by the God of Farming can be replaced by Perilla Leaves Grown on Dewdrops...'

There was one fact that one could not overlook. Minhyuk was now replacing all of the ingredients with 'God-grade' ingredients. While they were just one-time use of God-grade ingredients, their effects were still shocking.

'The moment I boil the Lava Pig's Backbone, I will receive a tremendous amount of flame damage?! And what's with this perilla leaf? Did they just place anything and everything in the abnormal status?!' Minhyuk thought, frowning, *'No, the Athenae production people put in things that people would not dare to try cooking anyway.'*

That was right. Although they were God-grade ingredients from Hepas and Arlene's All Creation Bundle, they seemed to be no different from the ingredients that Minhyuk had cooked before. If that was the case, he would likely suffer huge penalties the moment he started cooking.

Just like Minhyuk had expected, the bigger problem laid with Hyemin'sDaddy. After all, he had to produce artifacts while suffering enormous damage, just like what Minhyuk had done, and would also experience. However, the probability of Hyemin'sDaddy not holding out was very high.

'Perhaps it's really too much to ask him to make plenty of God-rank artifacts?'

Still, Minhyuk looked forward to getting at least two or three.

Just like that, Minhyuk began cooking. He soaked the gamjatang's backbone in cold water to drain the blood. Then, he started boiling it. And the moment he started boiling it...

Crackle!

Flames soared from the pot where the pork backbone was boiling and engulfed Minhyuk.

Sizzlee—

"...Minhyuk?"

"Your Majesty Minhyuk!!!"

Hyemin'sDaddy and the other blacksmiths were appalled by what they saw. They were people that had rarely, perhaps even never, seen a God-grade ingredient being used.

Minhyuk's HP rapidly decreased but he still kept on boiling the pork backbone. The only reason that he was able to last longer was because of potions and the priests' heal.

Then, Minhyuk reached the point where he added the perilla powder. The name of the perilla powder was 'God of Explosion's Perilla Powder'.

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

Just like its name, the tiny powders of the perilla powder exploded around Minhyuk, piling even more damage on him.

“Keheok!!!”

[Your HP has dropped below 20%!]

‘That’s how he made a God-grade dish...’

‘That’s crazy.’

‘Is this the weight that one has to bear if they dare to challenge the Gods?’

As the explosions continued, Minhyuk tried to add perilla leaves. At that moment, Haze rushed inside to give her report, “Your Majesty, Saintess Loyna has just arrived but...”

“Loyna? Then, hurry up and ask for her help!”

“But...”

“Aaaaaaargh! Haze, hurry!”

“Yes, sir!!!” Haze answered as she rushed back out.

Then, Minhyuk was attacked by the perilla leaves.

[The Venomous Witch’s Perilla Leaves are casting an abnormal status upon you.]

[It has a powerful power that can ignore your Thousand Poison Immune Body.]

[Your movements will become 60% slower.]

[You will not be able to use potions.]

[Your vision will turn white.]

Minhyuk’s eyes started to spin as Hyemin’sDaddy and the other blacksmiths watched him in horror.

‘Even if it’s His Majesty Minhyuk, what can he even do against those overpowered, God-grade ingredients alone?’

In fact, Minhyuk was also thinking, *‘Did I underestimate the difficulty?’* as his vision began to shake and tremble.

Beyond the Heavens’ Blacksmith Helm smiled bitterly as he looked at Minhyuk, who was about to collapse. He thought, *‘Is this person truly the king of a nation?’*

From what Helm could see, Minhyuk was just too reckless and foolish. Minhyuk had made several God-grade dishes. But this time, it was different. He was trying to make a dish by using several God-grade dishes together. Because of that, he was placed in a situation where he had to endure a huge disaster with his body alone.

The surroundings were already in chaos as the Beyond the Heavens’ priests shouted loudly.

“Save His Majesty!!!”

“Your Majesty Minhyuk!!!”

“Priests! Heal! Use Heal!!!”

“Our heals can’t keep up!!!”

“We can’t offset the abnormal status. It’s too strong!!!”

Helm had only been here for a week. He had high expectations for Beyond the Heavens. Helm clicked his tongue, thinking that he could at least see that man die while cooking. It would at least be worth his time.

But then, at that moment, hundreds of voices rang loudly.

“Great Heal!”

“Great Heal!”

“Great Heal!”

“...!”

Although Helm was a blacksmith, he was aware that Great Heal was something that only select high-leveled priests could use. On top of that, Great Heal was a skill that could easily exert three times the power of ordinary heal, and even had the effect that could help one increase their abnormal status’ resistance.

In an instant, hundreds of crosses made with light appeared in the air above them before falling down and wrapping around Minhyuk’s body. A bright light burst out and healed the burnt flesh on Minhyuk’s body, as well as the injuries that he suffered from the explosions before.

Swish—

Swish, swish—

Four men wearing the stylish, golden papal uniform stepped forward. Leading them was Saintess Loyna, dressed in her pristine priest’s robe. Behind them stood around 10,000 Athenae Religion priests. All of them stepped forward and said...

“Heal.”

“Heal.”

“Heal.”

“...!”

Helm’s breath got caught in his throat. He was also aware that Minhyuk had asked for help from Athenae Religion just in case something happened. He thought that perhaps Minhyuk, as the king, asked for help like this, ‘*Send all the people that are free, something important has happened!!!*’

From what he could see, the Athenae Religion’s popes, Saintess and priests had all come running at Minhyuk’s beck and call. This was certainly very shocking. Were they telling Helm that the Athenae Religion’s Saintess and popes were actually afraid of Minhyuk?!

‘*Crazy...!*’

Helm immediately threw out all mocking thoughts toward the Food God. Goodness, how could he not?! After all, Minhyuk just called for them once, but the four popes, the Saintess, and even ten thousand priests came here to become his heal shuttle!

Meanwhile, Minhyuk, whose entire body had healed, thought, ‘*Why did those?hyungs?and Loyna suddenly come here...?*’

In fact, Minhyuk was the one that was most curious about why they came here. After all, he only asked for the support of three to four high-leveled priests.

Chapter 635: The Sword God’s Inheritance

Minhyuk almost faced the humiliation of being forced to log out from cooking gamjatang. Fortunately, with the help of Saintess Loyna, the four popes, and 10,000 priests of the Athenae Religion, he was able to continue cooking.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Still, the perilla powder’s strong explosion continued to engulf Minhyuk.

[The God of Explosions’ Perilla Powder’s resistance has increased!!!]

[The Perilla Powder’s explosion damage will triple!!!]

In just a single explosion, Minhyuk’s HP had been cut down by 5%. However...

“Heal.”

“Heal.”

“Heal.”

Minhyuk’s HP immediately filled up after receiving heals from hundreds of priests. At first, the priests showed off their power all together. But after a while, they began to form a system when healing Minhyuk. Actually, they did not really know why they were giving heals to Minhyuk.

Pope Carunu was the greatest among all of the living popes. Even he was wondering why he suddenly became Minhyuk’s heal shuttle. He only ran after hearing that Minhyuk was in danger because he was curious about Minhyuk’s dishes. But Minhyuk looked so busy that he did not dare to ask.

“Heal.”

He just continued to use Heal.

“Keuaaaaaack! The abnormal status casted by the Venomous Witch has become stronger!!!”

As Minhyuk faltered, the priests tried to offset the abnormal status that was inflicted upon him.

“This abnormal status is beyond what we can handle.” The priests called out urgently.

“...”

Pope Carunu and the other popes used their ‘Papal Authority’ to release Minhyuk from the abnormal status. With that, Minhyuk’s abnormal status was lifted.

“*Phew.* I’m saved. Thank you. Mr. Popes, please keep on doing your heal shuttle... No, I would be grateful if you continue on helping me.”

“...???”

“...???”

“...???”

Question marks began to pop up over the popes’ heads. Why were they even healing him like this? As they continued with this system, Minhyuk was able to reach the end of his cooking. That was when Minhyuk recalled something.

‘Come to think of it, high-leveled priests have the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings, right? The skill that can increase the probability of successfully making artifacts or dishes?’

What was more, the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings was something that could be overlapped. Of course, the increase in probability was very low.

“Guys, please give me the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings!”

“...?”

“...?”

The popes had not used the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings for the longest time. It was because there was no reason for someone as great as them to use this power for anyone. However, they were now in a situation where they had already started to help. The first to cast the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings was Saintess Loyna.

[You have received the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings.]

[Saintess Loyna’s Blessings is very special!]

[The probability of creating a successful dish has become 10% higher than normal!]

Immediately after that...

[You have received the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings.]

[Pope Carunu’s Blessings is special!]

[The probability of creating a successful dish has become 6% higher than normal!]

[...Goddess of Luck’s Blessings.]

Popes could usually increase the probability by 6%. With the two as the catalyst, the other high-leveled priests also began to use their own Goddess of Luck’s Blessings.

[You have received the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings.]

[The probability of creating a successful dish has become 0.8% higher than normal!]

As expected, the increase of probability that Saintess Loyna and the popes’ had given to Minhyuk was completely different from that of the ordinary priests. However, there were around 500 high-leveled priests that cast the Goddess of Luck’s Blessings.

[...Goddess of Luck's Blessings.]

[...Goddess of Luck's Blessings.]

[...Goddess of Luck's Blessings.]

[The probability of getting a higher-grade dish has increased to more than 80%!]

The corners of Minhyuk's lips started to curl. This gamjatang had three God-grade ingredients in it. Up until this point, Minhyuk had only ever made God-grade dishes with only one God-grade ingredient. The first reason was, it was a waste to use more than one. The second reason was, he could not do so even if he wanted to, since he did not have enough ingredients.

Of course, it was only natural that the probability would increase the more God-grade ingredients were used in the dish. Especially when it came to the damage that he received from them. It was far more than usual. Finally, Minhyuk sprinkled green onions on top of the dish, marking its completion.

[You have completed a Gamjatang.]

[Hyemin'sDaddy's dish is the only dish with the buff effect.]

[The Create a Recipe Skill Effect can only be tasted by the same person once per month.]

[Trance. It's a dish that has your 'Pain', 'Spirit of Challenge', 'Unwavering Will' and 'Strong Stamina' poured into it.]

[Due to the effects of Trance, the buff effect has become better.]

[There are three God-grade ingredients inside this dish.]

[The probability of getting a God-grade dish has increased significantly.]

[You have made a dish that has reached a realm that no human has ever dared to touch.]

Along with that, a pillar of light fell from the sky and engulfed the gamjatang.

[You have made a God-grade Gamjatang.]

['Anonymous' has been announced to the entire continent for your achievement in creating a food closest to God.]

[The Food God's Cooking Skill has leveled up!]

[You will now be able to make better dishes.]

[You have gained 100 DEX.]

[You have gained 200 REP.]

[You have gained 10,000 AP.]

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

[You have leveled up.]

The popes, the Saintess and the priests panicked for a moment after seeing the bright light that fell down from the skies. In fact, this was a first for them. After all, they have never seen a foreigner

create a God-grade dish before. On top of that, the divinity that appeared in front of them was like that of Athenae herself. Because of that, all of them knelt down.

With that, all of the blacksmiths and the residents of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom could not help but cheer loudly!

“Long live His Majesty Minhyuk!!!”

“Long live Beyond the Heavens!!!”

As for the popes, they were all in awe.

‘We must definitely forge a friendship with the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.’

‘We have to get closer with Beyond the Heavens.’

Then, Minhyuk handed the God-grade gamjatang to Hyemin’sDaddy. Of course, he immediately triggered his Joy of Eating Together skill. Then, at that moment, the four popes and Loyna approached Minhyuk.

Minhyuk immediately stood up and shook hands with Saintess Loyna and the popes. And the popes all began to speak.

“I came running here because I heard that you needed the support of the Athenae Religion.”

“What kind of help do you need?”

“By any chance, did you see any signs of the Great Demon descending?”

Minhyuk looked at the popes in doubt after hearing their words, “Eh? I just needed someone to heal me. That’s why I asked for three or four high-leveled priests for support.”

“...???”

“...???”

Only then did they realize that the role that they, the popes and Saintess Loyna, came here to play: heal shuttles. However, none of them could say anything even if they had ten mouths. After all, Minhyuk did not even ask the popes and Loyna to come here. They were the ones that came running here on their own, having been caught up in their own thoughts.

‘Maybe we can also eat that God-given food?’

‘I was able to witness the creation of a great dish.’

“Then, then our job as a heal shuttle... no, do you still need our help?”

“No, not at all. I think it’s time for you to give heals to the blacksmiths over there.”

“I, I see...”

“Cough!”

“Cough, cough!”

The popes felt like the tips of their noses had turned itchy and red. After seeing their expressions, Minhyuk could not help but chuckle deep inside.

“Ah, I’ll treat everyone to a meal after everything here is done.”

At that moment, a sparkle appeared in the eyes of the four popes and Saintess Loyna.

“Hahahahahaha!!! Leave these small things to us popes!!!”

Pope Carunu slapped the shoulders of the pope next to him and said, “That’s right!!! Absolutely right! Hahahaha. We’ll do our best to help.”

With just one word, Minhyuk was able to make the four popes, Saintess Loyna, and the ten thousand priests into his very own heal shuttle.

Hyemin’sDaddy looked at Minhyuk, who was having a conversation with the popes, with a smile on his face while thinking, *‘As usual, you’re amazing, Minhyuk.’*

Then, he looked at the gamjatang placed in front of him. He did not check the information of the dish on purpose. The gamjatang was still boiling and was filled with his favorite cabbage and perilla leaves. Then, he scooped a spoonful of the soup and took a sip.

“*Sluuuurp.*”

The deep flavor of the soybean paste and various vegetables in the soup made him naturally go *‘Kghkk...’*. Despite trying to remain composed, he unknowingly clapped his hands. The taste made him crave for some soju.

This time, he picked the large backbone and placed it on his plate. The bottom of the plate was instantly covered by the red sauce, as steam rose from the back bone. Surprisingly, the meat came off the bone with ease, when Hyemin’sDaddy just softly touched it with his chopsticks.

‘Restaurants serving gamjatang often serve backbones with tough meat. They also have a fishy smell too.’

But Minhyuk’s version was very soft and tender. When he placed the meat in his mouth, an even softer texture greeted him. It felt like the meat melted in his mouth.

This time, he used his hand to pick up the big backbone after mixing some soy sauce and wasabi. Then, he dipped the backbone in the sauce with a slight green tinge and took a bite. It tasted sour, spicy, and sweet at the same time, which brought a smile to his face as he placed the backbone down for a moment.

Then, Hyemin’sDaddy placed a spoonful of the gamjatang soup on his rice, before placing some perilla leaves and cabbage while thinking to himself, *‘The softness of the cabbage in the gamjatang is just right, and it is also thoroughly covered in the soup.’*

Hyemin’sDaddy scooped a mouthful of rice and placed everything in his mouth. The soft texture of the cabbage caused the smile on his face to grow wider. Then, he used a ladle to scoop some soup onto his own plate. After that, he lifted the plate and slurped everything in it.

“Ho...”

The dish had a flavor that one could not help but admire. After that, Hyemin'sDaddy and Minhyuk enjoyed some fried rice together. Then, after finishing everything, Hyemin'sDaddy closed his eyes and listened to the notifications that rang in his ears.

[You ate a dish from a recipe specially made for you.]

[You won't be able to eat another dish from a recipe specially made for you for a month.]

[You can't receive any duplicate buffs during the duration of the buff retention period.]

[Gamjatang.]

[Your God of Blacksmith's Crafting Skill will increase by +6 for one hour.]

[You will be able to transcend the human realm and reach the level of the Gods!]

[All of your blacksmithing skills will increase by +4 levels!]

[Your artifact production speed will decrease by 80%!]

[Your DEX will increase by 300%!]

[You are probably on par, or perhaps even greater than the God of Blacksmiths Hepas right now.]

[You will temporarily receive a special privilege for transcending the human realm!]

[All of your skills and abilities will temporarily increase by 1.4x!]

Hyemin'sDaddy's body gave an involuntary shudder. He was given the power that could surpass even the God of Blacksmiths Hepas as of this moment.

'I might be comparable to Hepas in terms of skills and power.'

Those words meant that Hyemin'sDaddy could be equal or be stronger than Hepas. He was also in a state where he transcended the limits of the human realm, and had become 1.4x stronger than before.

'This state will only remain for an hour...'

Unfortunately, the time limit was just one hour. What could he even do in just an hour?

"Shuttles... no... Popes, Saintess Loyna and dear priests, please use the Prayer of Maintenance~"

At that moment, Minhyuk spoke out, and the Saintess, the popes and high-leveled priests began to cast a prayer that only they could use. At the same time, Loyna's prayer fell upon Hyemin'sDaddy...

[Prayer of Maintenance.]

[With Loyna's prayer of maintenance, the buffed dish's duration will last 21 minutes longer.]

"Haaa... Haaa..." Loyna gasped for breath. It seemed like the Prayer of Maintenance used a lot more power than what others think.

Immediately after that...

[Prayer of Maintenance.]

[With Carunu's prayer of maintenance, the buffed dish's duration will last 13 minutes longer.]

[Prayer of Maintenance.]

[With Endo's prayer of maintenance...]

Those that had reached the peak of priesthood could only increase the buff duration by at least ten to at most twenty-five minutes. However, the number of high-levelled priests present here reached the hundreds. Because of that, Hyemin'sDaddy's buff duration was constantly being increased. In the end, the total buff duration was...

[Your buffed dish's duration will last for 41 hours and 56 seconds!]

Hyemin'sDaddy was delighted. Now filled with confidence, he looked back at Minhyuk.

When he looked back, he saw the figure of an old man standing right next to the boy. That old man was Spear God Ben, and he was still using the spear that his son had given him a long time ago. But that spear was only a normal-rank spear with no other powers.

"I will make a great divine spear for Spear God Ben."

The chances of the half-God Spear God Ben becoming a true and genuine God today was very, very high.

Chapter 636: The Sword God's Inheritance

?A +5 increase in STR, +4 increase in AGI

?A 10% increase in spear mastery

It might seem like an insignificant spear. However, Ben had kept and used this spear for decades.

Hyemin'sDaddy looked at this spear and grabbed it tightly with his hands. He had a daughter named Hyemin, who had leukemia. Hyemin was the apple of Hyemin'sDaddy's eyes. He felt his heart break every time he saw the child get weaker by the day.

'God, why did you give me such an ordeal? Do not take this poor child, take me instead.'

Every day, he prayed to God like this. That was just how parents were. That was why Hyemin'sDaddy could understand how important this spear was to Ben.

'And that's how important His Majesty is to him too.'

After all, Ben was willing to put down this spear for Minhyuk. Hyemin'sDaddy could understand that too. After all, it was also thanks to Minhyuk that he could see Hyemin live a healthy and happy life.

Hyemin'sDaddy wanted to repay Minhyuk. He would do anything for Minhyuk, even helping the boy rise and become a God. He also wanted to make a wonderful spear for Ben, so that he would not regret putting down the spear that his son gave him, for Minhyuk.

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

[God of Blacksmiths' Skill has been triggered!]

The God of Blacksmiths' Skill's level was increased by +6. With the triggering of this skill, a red current of energy appeared inside the smithy and surrounded Hyemin'sDaddy's body.

The items that Hyemin'sDaddy intended to utilize for this spear was none other than 'God's Tree' and 'God's Ore Everedium'. Of course, both were 'God-grade' artifact materials that Hyemin'sDaddy had never dealt with in his life.

Hyemin'sDaddy began to hammer out the impurities from the ore.

Claaaaang—! Claaaaaaang—!

The clangs of metal resounded in the area as a loud roar erupted from deep within the ore.

"Graaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

According to the description of God's Ore Everedium, the ore contained the soul of a monster that once terrorized the world. The roar belonging to this monster, caused blood to flow from Hyemin'sDaddy's eyes, ears and nose.

[Your HP is decreasing rapidly!]

However, it was manageable.

"Great Heal."

"Great Heal."

"Great Heal."

Because the priests that Minhyuk had kept on standby were all surrounding Hyemin'sDaddy.

'I will make sure to repay you.'

For the one that saved his beloved daughter, who was the apple of his eye, and for those that believed in that person and followed him, Hyemin'sDaddy would give it his all and beat the ore as hard as he could.

Claaaaaaang—! Claaaaaaang—!

"Wow..."

"Crazy..."

"So, that's Hepas' descendant..."

Each time Hyemin'sDaddy beat the anvil with his hammer, a white light would flash and make his HP fall. Blood also continued to flow from his eyes, nose, and ears. Even the veins on his arms bulged and turned red from the roars of the monster that slumbered in the ore.

Blink—

By now, Hyemin'sDaddy's gaze had turned into a glare. Even if his body recovered from a heal, his mental strength did not. It was already taking a toll on him. However, his ears were deaf to the

sounds of the world. His now bloodied and red vision was solely focused on the ore that he was handling.

“Ha! Ha!”

Claaang—! Claaaaang—!

Everyone was transfixed by Hyemin’sDaddy and what he was doing. Even Saintess Loyna, the popes and the priests around him could not take their eyes off of him.

Rumbleeee!

The ground shook and the skies roared.

‘What is he?’

‘He can even make the ground and the sky roar and tremble.’

Then Loyna realized. She turned to look at one person, only to see that he was looking at Hyemin’sDaddy with a soft and gentle smile on his face. He was none other than Beyond the Heavens’ King, Minhyuk. Minhyuk was looking at Hyemin’sDaddy, truly believing that he would be able to make it.

“Roaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaar!!!”

A loud roar erupted and sent Hyemin’sDaddy flying back, his back slamming into the wall behind him.

“Urk...!”

The priests immediately healed and cured his injuries, though when Hyemin’sDaddy stood up, he was bent over from the impact before. That was when his eyes met Minhyuk’s own.

‘Don’t worry.’

‘I trust you.’

The two trusted each other. The popes’ mouths dropped open in awe. Even Pope Carunu could not help but smile softly at the scene, *‘It’s a good thing that I came to Beyond the Heavens.’*

Why was Beyond the Heavens Kingdom developing day by day? It was because of the deep bond between the king and his vassals. At that moment, Pope Carunu thought that he finally understood why Saintess Loyna cared for and treasured Food God Minhyuk dearly.

Vwooooooooooong—

A blast of red energy appeared in the air and began to spin fiercely. As Hyemin’sDaddy continued to endure and work hard despite the never-ending pain that was wreaking havoc throughout his body, the notifications rang in his head.

[Your concentration has reached the pinnacle!]

[Even the Gods are surprised by your concentration!]

[God of Blacksmiths Hepas is in awe of your amazing concentration!]

[All of your stats will increase by +5!]

[You have activated the skill: Unwavering and Resolute Blacksmith!]

[Your mental fatigue has disappeared. All of your stats have increased by 24%. Your DEX has increased by 28%. Your skills' levels have increased by a small amount!]

With those notifications, Hyemin'sDaddy's movements grew more sophisticated and faster. Hyemin'sDaddy's muscles bulged and moved with every hammering until he finally finished the tip of the spear. Even then, he did not stop, immediately moving to make the body of the spear. As if on cue, sharp branches stretched out and stabbed Hyemin'sDaddy all over the moment he touched God's Tree.

“Keuaaaaaaaaack!”

[Your HP is decreasing rapidly!]

[Your body has become rigid and stiff!]

[Your HP has dropped below 10%!]

Even if he had the support of the priests and the popes, they would not be able to do anything if Hyemin'sDaddy's HP turned zero.

Thud—

The hammer in Hyemin'sDaddy's hand fell down as his body turned rigid in an instant. Everyone that watched him gulped dryly in nervousness. Then, they watched as Hyemin'sDaddy picked up his hammer with trembling hands. There was no turning back, all that was left for him was to continue moving forward.

Suddenly, a thick branch appeared from the God's Tree and wrapped around his body. The branch tightened its grip on his body and tried to squeeze his neck. Seeing that, the popes and Saintess Loyna became flustered.

“Our powers can't release him...?”

“He's the only one that can cut down that branch.”

Hyemin'sDaddy, who was being squeezed by the branch, moved and exerted his powers.

[You have activated the skill: Clueless Blacksmith!]

[Nothing will be able to interfere with your production for an entire minute!]

Slash, slash, slash, slash!

The branches that were wrapped around his body tightly, suddenly disappeared as his skill cut them down. Hyemin'sDaddy's eyes glinted sharply as he used God's Tree to create the body of the spear. God's Tree was a material that was incredibly white and pristine. This white wood was now being made into the body of the spear.

The production process might seem to be long. However, it was a process that had already been reduced by 80%, thanks to the increase in Hyemin'sDaddy's crafting speed. And since 80% of the time had been reduced, the gluing process had been significantly reduced. Hyemin'sDaddy was able to connect the blade and the body of the spear in an instant. Then, he added the red cloth that Spear God Ben had always tied around the tip of his spear to complete the artifact. Then...

Baaaaaaaaaaaang—

A huge pillar of light appeared and struck down from the sky above them. At the same time, notifications rang loudly and continuously in Hyemin'sDaddy's ears.

[You have made the God Piercing Spear.]

[The God Piercing Spear is God-rank.]

['Anonymous' has been announced to the entire continent for your achievement in creating a spear closest to God.]

[The God of Blacksmiths' Skill has leveled up.]

[You will now be able to make better artifacts.]

[You have gained 100 DEX.]

[You have gained 200 REP.]

[You have gained 10,000 AP.]

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

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[...leveled up.]

[Your 'passion', 'love' for crafting, and your 'dedication' to your king has been poured into the spear that was created solely for Spear God Ben.]

[You are God of Blacksmiths Hepas' descendant.]

[You overcame your limits and reached a new level.]

[Your probability of creating God-rank artifacts has increased by 40%!]

[Your probability of producing God-rank artifacts has increased to 50%. This will last for a week.]

[Thanks to the effects of the gamjatang, your probability of producing a God-rank artifact has increased to 200%!]

[The effects have overlapped!]

[The God of Blacksmiths is looking at you with a pleased smile.]

[The God of Blacksmiths increases your probability of creating God-rank artifacts by 200%!]

[Plenty of Gods have started to pay attention to you.]

[Something surprising has happened!]

[The Absolute Gods have started to pay attention to you!]

Plenty of the Gods that ruled the world were watching Hyemin'sDaddy. The reason?

[The Gods are curious about you, who overcame his own limits and created a God-rank artifact!]

That was right. The truth was, by his own strength, Hyemin'sDaddy was truly incapable of producing God-rank artifacts. However, Minhyuk's dish, the popes, the priests, the Saintess, and Hyemin'sDaddy's firm determination to somehow repay Minhyuk, had all contributed and created this result.

[Something special might happen to you.]

Those notifications rang in Hyemin'sDaddy's ears.

Meanwhile, the popes, the Saintess and the priests could not take their eyes off of him and the spear in his hand. The spear was made with a beautifully crafted blade and a body made with pristine white wood that was engraved with the word 'Ben'. Hyemin'sDaddy gasped, the muscles in his arms bulging as he grabbed the beautiful spear tightly.

Even the hundreds of thousands of people, including the executives and Named NPCs of Beyond the Heavens that rushed to the source of the pillar of light, could not take their eyes off of Hyemin'sDaddy's cool figure. In fact, the Absolute Gods were still watching Hyemin'sDaddy, who took one step at a time as he moved to do what he needed to do next.

Now, Hyemin'sDaddy had gained the title of someone that had made a 'God-rank' artifact and the very first blacksmith at that too. What he did next was simple. He approached the young man in front of him, knelt down on one knee, and presented the spear that he made, to his benefactor and his king, Minhyuk.

"This humble servant dedicates this spear to you, Your Majesty!!!"

Hyemin'sDaddy was very clever and quick-witted. He was aware that the popes, the priests, the Saintess, and hundreds of thousands of people and Named NPCs were watching his every move. What he wanted to do here was to show his eternal loyalty and promote his king's greatness and majesty.

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

The impact of his actions was huge. It was showing them that the God of Blacksmiths made this spear for Minhyuk, and Minhyuk alone.

Minhyuk looked down at Hyemin'sDaddy.

"Thank you," Minhyuk's soft and gentle voice rang in everyone's ears.

He made a God-rank spear just for his king?! This was something that they showed at a time when many of the Gods were watching. Then, a petal suddenly fell from the sky and landed on the spear.

[One of the Absolute Gods, the one that loves cooking, praises the bond between the king and his vassal.]

[The consumable artifact God Piercing Spear's maintenance time has increased by ten minutes!]

Immediately after that, dozens of petals fell down from the sky and landed on the spear.

[One of the Absolute Gods, the one that loves helping others, praises...king and his vassal.]

[The consumable artifact God Piercing Spear's maintenance time has increased by ten minutes!]

[One of the Absolute Gods, the one that rules over the dead, praises...king and his vassal.]

[The consumable artifact God Piercing Spear...]

The popes, Saintess Loyna, and the priests knelt down in reverence as they watched the Gods' praises land on the spear. Even the citizens, troops, and players of Beyond the Heavens that saw this scene all knelt down on one knee.

The sight of hundreds of thousands of people kneeling down in front of the two was a magnificent and spectacular sight to behold. They all watched as the man that created the God-rank artifact politely and carefully dedicated the weapon that he created to his king, who was smiling softly at him.

At the same time, the greatest and most beautiful flower fell down from the sky and landed gently on the spear.

[The greatest God, the God that rules over all creations, praises the bond between the king and his vassal.]

[The praises of the Absolute God and the Greatest God dwell in the God Piercing Spear!]

[A change has occurred in the God Piercing Spear at the appearance of the Greatest God's praise!]

[The God Piercing Spear has changed into a semi-permanent weapon!]

Minhyuk, who was looking at Hyemin'sDaddy, accepted and checked the details of the God Piercing Spear.

Chapter 637: The Sword God's Inheritance

?A 38% increase in STR, AGI and STM.

?A 50% increase in basic attack power.

?Passive Skill: Spear High Level Mastery increases to Level 9.

?An 80% increase in stabbing power.

?Probability of dealing a critical hit increases by 70%.

?All spearmanship skills' levels will increase by +2.

?Spearmanship skills' damage will increase by 1.4x.

?Passive Skill: Double Attack

?Passive Skill: Spear God's Wind

?Passive Skill: Spear God's Authority

?Active Skill: Spear God's Bull

?Active Skill: Spear God's Descent

“...!”

Minhyuk felt his hand shake as he looked at the description. Initially, since he knew that it would be a consumable item, he felt that it was truly a pity. However, it had now changed into a semi-permanent one.

‘It can be used for thirty minutes per day.’

The merit of this item had become huge. Why? Because an ordinary battle would not last for more than an hour. On top of that, the God Piercing Spear was also filled with extremely OP skills and effects.

The spear had a 1.4x increase in spearmanship skill damage. There was also the passive skill: Double Attack. It was a skill that gives the one that used the spear an 80% chance of triggering another attack with the same damage. Simply put, it was a cheat-like skill.

There was also the Spear God’s Wind, a skill that had a 50% chance of triggering a 70% increase in attack speed and movement speed for ten seconds upon a successful stab or slam on an enemy.

What about the passive skill: Spear God’s Authority? It was a skill with the power that could attract and charm other spearmen and could allow the one that possessed this skill to rule them all.

‘This is freaking crazy...’

If Minhyuk was someone that used a spear, this was definitely an item that he would covet.

As for the Spear God’s Bull? It was a skill that could leave one’s mouth hanging open. Why? Once the spear was used to stab, the spear light that would extend from it would transform into a bull and charge forward, dealing at least 6,800% additional damage to the enemies.

That was not all, it even had a 100 meter radius of effect. Assuming that the enemies were placed at two meter intervals, then the effect would be tremendous. On top of that, the Spear God’s Bull would also inflict a random abnormal status on the opponent upon contact.

What about the Spear God’s Descent? It was a skill that had a -1 in all stats as a penalty, in exchange for a 1.5x increase in skills and stats for five minutes. The effect of the skill was powerful enough that it could easily allow them to ignore the penalty. After all, how devastating would it be if Spear God Ben grew 1.5x stronger while wielding a divine spear like that?

Just then, a thought flashed in Minhyuk’s head, *‘Right now, Ben...’*

Minhyuk wondered what would happen if Ben fought against Brod right now. It was a fight that he could not really predict the outcome. Brod was the 1st ranked God's Sword in the past. As for Ben? He had become a Spear God that just gained a divine spear, which would give him a tremendous boost in strength.

Minhyuk held the spear tightly in his hand as he turned to Ben and said, “I bestow this spear upon Knight Ben.”

“I am very grateful for your benevolence, Your Majesty!!!” Spear God Ben said as he knelt down on one knee and respectfully received the God Piercing Spear.

Everyone could see how Ben’s eyes grew wide after he took a step back and checked the spear’s information. Ben had decided to accept this new spear, even to the point of putting away the spear

that his own beloved son has gifted to him. The reason? It was all for Minhyuk. Only if Ben became stronger would he be able to protect Minhyuk and allow him to become a True God. Ben could not help but shudder in excitement as he looked at the spear that was just born, that he was currently holding in his hands. The joy he felt was solely because he would be able to protect Minhyuk with this.

As for the Beyond the Heavens' Named NPCs, all of them gulped dryly at the sight of Ben holding his new spear. It was only natural. Every living being had a thirst for becoming strong. And, the best and fastest way for someone that had faced their limits to become stronger was to gain a new and better artifact.

Then, at that moment, Hyemin'sDaddy started hammering once again.

"Please rest a bit..."

"No. It has to be now. Right now, I have the highest probability of creating another God-rank artifact. The Gods' benevolence and praise has increased my probability of creating a God-rank artifact by around 250%."

"Ah..."

In fact, Saintess Loyna and the priests had also increased his probability of producing God-rank artifacts. That was why Hyemin'sDaddy firmly believed that this was the best opportunity for him to create several God-rank artifacts in a row.

Besides, the effects of gamjatang had also increased his probability by another 200%. This is where the words 'this can be overlapped' would come into play. If Hyemin'sDaddy was able to produce a second God-rank artifact, the probability would then increase to 400%. And if he could produce a third, it would increase to 600%. Once it added up with the other % increases, the effects would be huge.

Hyemin'sDaddy stood in front of the anvil to produce another artifact for another person. The reason for this person was because of Minhyuk's words. The second person to receive the second artifact would be none other than Beyond the Heavens' Shield, Elpis.

Many people were looking forward to the opening of the Battlefield of the Gods. All of them were curious as to who would become God for a moment and who the challengers that would stand up against him. Just the thought of the face-off was enough to bring thrill and excitement.

Above all, everyone was curious about who was the one that actually cleared the Abyss and qualified to become a God.

[Maybe it's Food God Minhyuk?]

There was never a time that Minhyuk entered the Abyss with his face, he always made sure to use the Great Demon Verus' Mask and entered with the face of an ordinary person. Because of that, there had been no rumors nor posts about seeing Minhyuk enter the Abyss. However, Minhyuk was hailed as the current best ranker in the world so his name was mentioned.

[There are enough grounds for us to consider Food God Minhyuk. However, I think it's either Absolute Monarch Richard or Lu Bai, the one that climbed to the Savior Class.]

It did not mean that one would become a True God just because they climbed the ranks of an Absolute God class, that was why it was still possible that Minhyuk was the one that did it.

[How about Gods' Children?]

[We also can't rule out the possibility that it's them.]

A lot of guesses and speculations were being thrown around. Who would be God? Who would be the challengers? By any chance, were they the unofficial rankers that were working in secret?

[Wasn't Crazy Tyrant Akhan a God class too?]

It had been a long time since that name was mentioned. But just like Food God Minhyuk, Akhan was also one of the most talked about figures. After all, he was the biggest villain and one of the most influential figures in Athenae.

As people wondered about who would become God, they eventually began speculate about what would happen.

[Akhan can command a huge number of named monsters. If it's him, then the Battlefield of the Gods would probably become the most spectacular one. Just think about it. Akhan could lead millions of named monsters. There must be mythical monsters among them, right?]

[Kghhk... but he's a freaking bad guy...]

[It's going to be cool, but...]

[Then, what if it's the Food God?]

[The Food God... hmmm...]

The people began to ponder. What could the Food God show in the Battlefield of the Gods? If the Food God ate his own buffed dish, he could easily slaughter dozens of challengers in one go. Also...

[Each and every single one of his envoys are the best NPCs. Unfortunately, Ellie, the Dragon King, Loyna, Gremory, and many others are not his vassals.]

[Compared to Akhan, I think he will perform less as a God?]

[That's right. The biggest problem for him is that even though he can summon his 'envoys', the envoys will not experience any 'adjustment' effect.]

That was right. The God would be able to summon an envoy, but the envoys would not become stronger, like their God. As usual, everything was about having power and strength.

If the envoys could receive an adjustment effect, like their God, then the story would be different. However, no matter how strong the Named NPCs of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were, they would have a hard time dealing with the God classes that had reached the pinnacle of their own fields without the adjustment effect.

[Instead of that, the Food God can make them stronger with his buffed dishes. If that's the case, then they would not perform too badly either.]

Yes. It would not be too bad either if Food God Minhyuk was the God. However, the people did not think that any of the God classes that they have mentioned would become a True God. The reason?

[No matter how strong they could become, they would still be up against hundreds of God class challengers. They might have OP skills, but these are skills that incur penalties. In the first place, this is what Joy Co. Ltd. wanted to show everyone. Any challenger that takes the place of the God will also run into this same wall.?

Many people firmly believed that Joy Co. Ltd. had no intentions of producing a True God class yet. On top of that, it was a situation where they were having a discussion that was supported with realistic takes and opinions.

[Then, what would the person qualified to become a True God need to win?]

Then, one of the players said...

[Hmm... I think it would be possible if Crazy Tyrant Akhan and Food God Minhyuk worked together?]

Indeed, it would probably only be possible if it was that much. However, everyone clicked their tongues saying that it was pure and utter nonsense.

If the Food God and Akhan combined their powers, then they might be able to deal with the several God classes that would challenge the Battlefield of the Gods. That was actually a completely absurd and impossible story. However, something similar was currently happening.

What would happen if Minhyuk's vassals had eaten his buffed dishes and were equipped with Legendary and God-rank artifacts in the Battlefield of the Gods? Then, they would be able to exert power similar to Minhyuk and Akhan working together.

Hyemin'sDaddy was, in fact, still working hard on producing artifacts. His speed in creating artifacts was actually several times faster than his normal speed. In fact, he had produced as many as three artifacts in just the span of an hour. In fact, the artifacts that he was producing now were for God of Snakes Elizabeth. However, there was a problem.

[You have made a Necklace that Sparkles For You!]

[The artifact is Epic-rank!]

[You have made Fappro's Sword!]

[The artifact is Unique-rank!]

The first and second were failures. Then came the third.

[You have made the Divine Demon's Sword!]

[The artifact is God-rank!]

[You have made two God-rank artifacts in a row! The additional 200% chance of creating another God-rank artifact has been overlapped!]

[Plenty of Gods are watching you with interest.]

[Plenty of Gods are praising you and your achievements.]

[Your chances of producing a God-rank artifact has increased by 300% thanks to the Gods' praises!]

It seemed like the Gods were also enjoying what they were watching. Since the artifacts that Hyemin'sDaddy was making were consumable, they did not spare anything and gave him their unlimited support.

Ever since he started, Hyemin'sDaddy had gained a considerable amount of power. As for those that were looking forward to whatever he would produce, they were the ones that had never seen Hyemin'sDaddy contribute much in the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. Because of that, this spectacle left them in awe. After another few hours of crafting and production...

[You have made "For Elizabeth"!]

[The artifact is God-rank!]

[You have made three God-rank artifacts in a row! The additional 200% chance of creating another God-rank artifact has been overlapped!]

[Something special might happen if you produce five God-rank artifacts in a row!]

Hyemin'sDaddy became very curious about what would happen if he created five God-rank artifacts in a row.

[The Great God that controls all of creation gulps their saliva as they watch you.]

Hyemin'sDaddy continued to hammer away at the anvil. And one after another...

[You have made a Sword for the Mercenary that Left!]

[The artifact is God-rank!]

[...in a row...]

Minhyuk had requested an additional artifact for him, someone that Minhyuk also wanted to see so much, and someone that he might possibly see in the Battlefield of the Gods.

As for the fifth sword, it was made for Great Pirate Gorfido, who had now become Beyond the Heavens' Great Fisher King. This sword was made for him, and him alone.

[You have made a Sword for the Greatest Fisher King!]

[The artifact is God-rank!]

[Fifth...]

[Something special will happen!]

"Fwaaaaa..."

At that point, Hyemin'sDaddy finally lost his grip on his hammer. His body that was soaked in sweat heaved as his breath turned rough and ragged. Then, it happened.

[The easter egg for Hepas' Descendant's class has been triggered!]

[You will now become a father figure to all of the blacksmiths in the world. You will be their role model and example!]

[The Hepas' Descendant's class will now change from a God class to an Absolute God class!]

[You are the fourth Absolute God Class that has appeared in the world!]

[All of your skills and stats will change!]

[You are now given the opportunity to unconditionally create a God-rank artifact!]

“...!”

Everyone in the area heard the notifications. Minhyuk, who was among them, stared at Hyemin’sDaddy in shock, a small smile curling at the corner of his lips.

Hyemin’sDaddy wanted to tell the boy that he had now become an Absolute God class.

‘I am someone that will live for you.’

That was right. Minhyuk was someone that deserved to have an Absolute God class by his side. He was that kind of man.

Hyemin’sDaddy said, “We don’t have much time.”

Minhyuk looked at him and gulped dryly as he continued, “I will make a God-rank artifact for you, Minhyuk.”

Minhyuk shuddered at those words. Someone was willing to make a God-rank artifact for him. It was very thrilling. In fact, it made him unconsciously utter words of exclamation, “Freaking, freaking amazing...”

That was right. It was freaking amazing.

Chapter 638: The Battlefield of the Gods

The announcement about the participation for the Battlefield of the Gods, something that the entire world had been waiting for, was finally released. Many commentators from all over the world began to discuss the announcement.

[Joy Co. Ltd. has finally revealed how to participate in the Battlefield of the Gods.]

[The Battlefield of the Gods will be divided into two portions.]

[The first part is the ‘Siege Battle’. During this siege battle, ‘God’ will be protecting his temple. It is also said that God can call for his ‘Divine Army’.]

[According to the announcement, God can command a total of 100,000 Divine Army troops. If God is the lord or a king of a territory then, they will be able to call for their own troops as long as they are equivalent to the 100,000 Divine Army troops.]

[There’s also the ‘Envoy Summoning’, something that God can use to call for their Named NPCs. However, this is something that can only be done using contributions. Also, if God does not have any Named NPCs, they will be only able to summon the Named NPCs that Joy Co. Ltd. has prepared for them.]

[The rules are simple. The challengers only need to drive out the Divine Army that blocks their way and make their way to ‘God’s Temple’ and cut down God.]

[However, if God slaughters his enemies, then he will receive very high contributions. So, if they get killed here, then all the challengers could do is to wait for the next trial.]

[The challengers are also able to call for an army called 'God's Antagonists'. The Divine Army troops' level will be around Level 400~500, which means that God's Antagonists level will also be around the same level. However, they will be a little special.]

[A little special? What's special about them?]

[God's Antagonists are completely different from the challengers. They are the 'soldiers' that will fight alongside them in the battlefield. Surprisingly, these soldiers are players.]

The players that listened to the commentators' explanation cheered in delight.

[That's very interesting. God's Antagonists are players?]

[That's right. Players at Level 400 to Level 500 will be able to join the Battlefield of the Gods. Of course, the number of players at Level 500 are small. However, the lower their numbers, the more players will be able to participate.]

[A total of 500,000 God's Antagonists can be deployed. For those that applied, they will be randomly selected. Also, there's a far more interesting fact.]

[An interesting fact?]

[Yes. If the players are able to join God's Antagonists and participate in the Battlefield of the Gods, they will have the opportunity to change into a God-class player. It doesn't matter if they are normal, secret, legend or hidden classes, they will all have equal chances of getting this opportunity.]

[Wow. That's a really great opportunity.]

[Yes. Perhaps, the God-class players will even have to be afraid of normal classes. This time, everyone would have a chance to get stronger.]

[The greatest example of this kind of players are Khan the Master of Fists and Carr the Emperor of the Swords.]

[That's right. Khan is a legend class player while Carr is a normal class player.]

[They're not God-class players, but they are one of the global leading rankers. I already can't imagine how powerful they will become with this opportunity.]

[The first portion of the Battlefield of the Gods can be explained simply like that. Now, let's move on to the second portion.]

[The second portion of the Battlefield of the Gods is hunting the 'Corrupted Twin Gods'.]

[The Corrupted Twin Gods? Can you explain about that in more detail?]

[Yes. The Corrupted Twin Gods are the children of one of the Six Monster Gods, Obren. From what I have heard, Obren is the strongest among all of the Six Monster Gods. However, information about him is still hidden behind a thick veil.]

[Obren's children, the Corrupted Twin Gods, was originally a single entity upon birth. It was said that this God loved slaughter and destruction and that the power that they could release was in fact above that of the Absolute Gods. Because of that, the Absolute Gods and Athenae divided them into two and turned them into twins.]

[Ho? So, if they were a single entity, then it would have been impossible to hunt them. But separated and turned into twins, the power that they could exert is most definitely around the same as ordinary Gods.]

[That's right. They are divided in two under the name of twins. They'll only be able to exert around 60% of their power compared to when they were still a single entity.]

[I see. As long as you're not a fool, then you will be able to tell what will happen to the hunt of the Corrupted Twin Gods.]

[Yes. The Corrupted Twin Gods both possess similar power. Either the God contender or the challengers will kill the Corrupted Twin Gods. Also, the contribution will vary depending on the amount of damage dealt and shocking hunting methods and completion time.]

[The hunt for the Corrupted Twin Gods will be a fun and interesting content. Of course, you will receive generous tremendous rewards once they kill the Corrupted Twin God, right?]

[That's right. Joy Co. Ltd. has basically announced that the Corrupted Twin Gods are literally 'Gods'. This meant that they would be able to get rewards for hunting Gods.

As for the player that will participate as God, they will be able to monopolize the rewards. Assuming that they win.

On the other hand, even if the challengers do not win the Battlefield of the Gods, they will still be able to receive rewards for hunting the Corrupted Twin Gods.]

[It's a pity but if the player that participates as God loses, they will not be able to receive the rewards for hunting. On top of that, they will also lose their qualifications to become a True God.]

[That is the 'penalty' for those that challenge God first. Those that challenge the throne must bear the weight that accompanies it.]

.

[The Battlefield of the Gods will open at 18:00, two days later.]

[We hope that many players will be delighted and honored to fight against or alongside the world's best God-class players in the Battlefield of the Gods.]

Minhyuk was now fully prepared. Hepas' Descendant Hyemin'sDaddy had continuously produced artifacts for him, many of which were legendary-rank. That was why only five Named NPCs were equipped with God-rank artifacts, but there were at least 20 NPCs equipped with legendary-rank artifacts.

In the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, only the top executives were aware that Minhyuk was the one participating as God. There was a weird feeling that surrounded Minhyuk and a few of the executives. This was none other than the tension that one would feel at the eve of a fight.

That was only natural. After all, there were several high rankers in the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom that had reached this point, after overcoming limitations that even God-class players could not go against. Among them were Carr, Khan, Ares and many more. They were the unchosen ones. They rose to their position solely by their own talents and efforts. All of them were thinking

that perhaps this was their chance to walk the path of the 'chosen'. Even if Minhyuk was their friend and comrade, this was a separate matter altogether.

'That's also a possibility,' Minhyuk thought, with no signs of disappointment on his face. In fact, he was already very grateful that these people did not disclose the fact that he was the 'God' to the public.

'There's only fifteen minutes left.'

In fifteen minutes, the Battlefield of the Gods would finally open. Once it opened, Minhyuk would automatically access the event as a God, and the other God-class players would automatically access it as the challengers. There were quite a few people from the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom that had been selected as his opponents and antagonists. Out of all the opponents that Minhyuk would face, he was most wary of them. Minhyuk's eyes met Carr's, who seemed to be very nervous.

Smile—

The two smiled at each other. While they were meeting each other as enemies in this event that had to win over the other, that would not change the fact that they were friends. Everything was fair game.

Besides, Minhyuk also knew, *'Carr, you wanted to become a God, right?'*

'Minhyuk, I will become God today.'

Because of that, Carr would do his best and likewise, Minhyuk would not let anything slide past him. Minhyuk was sure that Carr would be at least in the top three in contributions.

Besides, Carr was the Emperor of the Swords. Ellie had refused the position of Sword God and Minhyuk only inherited part of the power of the Sword God. This meant that Carr had the highest probability of becoming the Sword God.

After looking at Carr, Minhyuk turned to look at the Named NPCs under him. They would be his strongest allies in this war. Of course, Minhyuk had to gain contributions for him to be able to summon his Envoys.

In just a blink, the event was already about to start.

[There are ten seconds left before you enter the Battlefield of the Gods!]

[There are a total of 500 God-class players participating in the Battlefield of the Gods!]

[The God will start the game in the 'temple'!]

[God can oversee all of the areas in the battlefield.]

[God can use 'God's Voice'!]

[You are entering the Battlefield of the Gods!]

Carr heard notifications ringing in his ears continuously.

[You have entered the Battlefield of the Gods!]

[Everything that is happening inside the Battlefield of the Gods will be broadcasted live all over the world!]

[You have entered the game as an antagonist.]

[If you hunt God or his envoys, you will be able to earn gold, artifacts, and even EXP as rewards.]

Carr trembled as he released a breath while looking at his surroundings. One after the other, the God-class players from all over the world began to appear one after another.

“It’s Master Archer Miao.”

“The God of Archery...!”

Of course, there were some of them that stood out among the other God-class players. Just like that, the God-class challengers and the almost-500,000 players began to gather in the name of God’s Antagonists. Carr’s position was not that low among them. Also, the 500 God-class players and some of the antagonists had already talked in community sites.

‘Minhyuk, it won’t be easy. There are 500 God-class players here.’

Meanwhile, some of the God-class players said...

“It’s good to have a head start, right?”

“We need to kill his momentum early on.”

For all of the God-class players that entered, they were given the power to use ‘God’s Message’. The God’s Message allowed them to do something like: *‘The God that is good at something smiles at you’*. Furthermore, the God-class players could only use it once. Immediately after that, one of the God-class players smirked at ‘God’.

[The God-class player who is good at buffs looks at God with a mean and vicious smirk on his face.]

That kicked off a whole wave of notifications.

[The God-class player who is good at alchemy says that she will give God a potion that tastes like shit.]

[The God-class player who is good at making parchment clicks his tongue at God.]

Notifications like these kept on ringing.

[The God-class player who is good at creating maps...]

[The God-class player who is good at running...]

[The God-class player who is good at building construction...]

“Hahahahaha!”

“This... this message function is very interesting in its own way!”

“We can’t use curses? I’d like to spit out a bit of curses.”

Someone among them was convinced that they would be able to defeat God in the end. In fact, all of this confidence was because they did not know who God was, and the fact that their numbers were overwhelming. That was why they felt they could easily mock him. However, there were also quite a few people that frowned at the mockery.

'That's pathetic...'

Carr was one of them. However, he did not bother to interfere with what they were doing. This was because he also thought that such a head start was necessary.

Just when the notifications of the God-class players' mockery continued to ring...

[God has invoked 'God's Voice'!]

[You cannot use God's Message in the presence of a Great God!]

Everyone, all 500 of the God-class players and 500,000 players, suddenly turned quiet. Above them, a video appeared, showing the figure of God sitting arrogantly on his throne in the temple while crossing his leg and leaning back nonchalantly. They could not see God's face but they heard the notifications.

[God looks at you in sympathy. In his eyes, you all look pathetic and pitiful.]

[God is using God's Voice to try and speak to you.]

Everyone's attention focused on the notifications. How would God react to their mockery and provocation? Did it work? Soon, they got the answer to those questions.

[A sigh leaves God's mouth.]

[You f*cking god bastards... Haaa.]

"..."

"..."

"..."

The words were short yet powerful, and it made all of their faces turn hot and red.

Chapter 639: The Battlefield of the Gods

A man that had everything. One that was stronger than everybody else by Athenae's standards, had more artifacts than others, and had risen to the throne. If someone had told that man, 'Idiot! Moron!', would those words hurt him? Of course, the answer was no. In fact, he would not even be interested at all. That was what being superior to everyone was like.

Someone was cursing at him? For some reason, it felt good. They were cursing at him because he stood above them. He was superior to them. That was also the reason why Minhyuk looked at them as if they were pathetic and pitiful. Hence, the only thing that he said to them were the short words that boiled in his chest.

"This f*cking God bastards... Haaa..."

The impact created by his words was tremendous. The faces of all of the God-class players and the antagonists were all hot, as if they had been slapped. That was not all.

The viewers watching this broadcast from all over the world realized that God would not fall for the provocation and mockery of uncivilized heathens. In fact, it would make the cries of the uncivilized heathen seem pitiful.

“Damn bastard!”

“You’re still not yet a God! I will make sure to drag you out of that damn temple!”

“Ridiculous.”

The God-class players were arrogant. After all, they were the ones that had reached the pinnacle of their own fields. For those that had always stood above others and enjoyed the thrill of outperforming others, this blatant disregard was enough to ignite the spark of anger and indignance.

“Calm down. Don’t fall for his provocation.”

“Provocation? Do you think we’re falling for a provocation? We just want to drag down that damn bastard!”

“How about we advance now? There’s nothing he can do, the bastard’s all alone!”

That was right. All of them fell for the provocation. Some of the more clever ones tried to control the situation, but ended up failing. Those that were also trying to calm them down and stop them from raging eventually sighed in resignation and just changed their tactics.

‘Dragging God down in one go.’

Immediately after that, several God-class players, including the God of Parchment, the God of Buffs, the God of Alchemy, the God of Enchantment, and so on, began to make their move.

The God of Parchment and Alchemy handed over their parchments and potions to Rogal, the God of Buffs. Rogal was known as the number one ranker in the global buff specialist rankings. Mei Wei was a bit different from him, since she could fight and send buffs. As for Rogal, he was solely specializing in buffs. That was how cheat-like his skills were.

“I’ll give that damn God the shock of his life,” Rogal said as he tore the parchment that was handed to him.

[You have ripped the Parchment of Power.]

[All of your stats have increased by 24%!]

[Your MP Volume has increased by 36%!]

[All of your skill levels have increased by +1!]

[You can send 1.4x stronger buffs!]

Then, he grabbed the bottle of potion that was filled with sloshing golden liquid.

Pop—

[You have drunk the Golden Potion.]

[All of your stats have increased by 15%!]

[Your MP Volume has increased by 24%!]

[You can send 1.8x stronger buffs!]

One of Rogal's cheat-like powers was 'buff overlap', a power that could allow him to overlap up to five buffs.

[God of Enchantment's Blessings.]

[Purna's Book that you carry in your person shines brightly!]

[Purna's Book has been strengthened by +5!]

Once an artifact received strengthening, the effects attached to the artifact would also become more outstanding. With Purna's Book's strengthening, Rogal's skill level rose again, and even his MP Volume increased.

Just like that, those that were capable of sending buffs gave Rogal their buffs and increased his power.

"Purna's Praise!"

Purna was the God of Buffs. The skill Purna's Praise created a pair of wings made of light behind Rogal that shone brightly and engulfed almost 100,000 of the antagonists.

[All of your stats have increased by 24%!]

[Your skill levels have increased by +1!]

[Your physical attack and defense have increased by 25%!]

[Your magical attack and defense have increased by 25%!]

[Your resistance to abnormal status has increased by 30%!]

This was what they were trying to do. They all wanted the God of Buffs to bestow buffs upon them and make them several times stronger before they start the war.

"Crazy..."

"So, these are God-class players."

"This is on an entirely different level from an ordinary war."

In fact, even the God-class players themselves were very surprised after seeing Rogal send buffs to almost 100,000 people.

[That's outstanding.]

[This is very interesting. We will be able to see the true worth of the God-class players, something that we haven't witnessed before.]

That was not the end. Everyone opened up a path as one man walked forward. The man's face was covered by the hood of his dark robe. Even the God-class players were breathless as they watched him step forward. When the man pulled off his hood, everyone was greeted by the sight of a good-looking Asian, who had discarded his long and gloomy hair for a dandy cut.

Then, the man declared, "Kingdom of Death."

Creak, creak, creak, creak, creak—

The ground trembled and shook as hundreds of thousands of undead appeared. Then, the Death Knights and Liches appeared in front of the man, as he climbed on top of a bone dragon.

“D, Death...!”

“The King of Death... N, no. The God of Death!!!”

Death was also one of the God-class players. It was thanks to the buff effects that he was able to summon stronger undead than usual.

‘We have to charge at the beginning. It won’t be easy, Minhyuk,’ Death thought.

Then, right behind him...

“Graaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!” A wolf roared fiercely and loudly. When the people turned to look, they saw a young African boy sitting on top of the said wolf.

“K, Kaistra...!”

And that was not all. A bright light flashed as a man appeared ahead of Death and Kaistra. The man had golden hair, golden eyes and a golden staff in his hands. Not long after, the man stood above a giant snake.

“Go, Golden Mage Ali!!!”

“Woaaaaaaaaah!!!”

Not everyone was strong just because they were God-class players. This was why rankings existed. In fact, the number of God-class players that had reached the global rankings was not that high. There were quite a lot of people that took their spot in the rankings solely through their control, skills and attack rate. But above them were God-class players with their godly control, the ones that ended up becoming the role model and idol of these God-class players. Death and Golden Mage Ali were such people.

“F*ck! What are we afraid of if we have them here?!”

“Let’s go!!!”

Their morale was sky high, especially after they received their buffs. Then, the notifications rang.

[God’s Temple is located at the peak of Mt. Evero.]

[You have to trek through various ravines, cliffs and valleys to reach God’s Temple.]

[There are three paths that will lead to God’s Temple.]

[You can only head to God’s Temple using one of the three paths, the Canyon of Death, for the first five hours of the game.]

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of drumming signaled the beginning of the war. Only after five hours had passed would the second path be opened. And only five hours after the opening of the second path would the third

path be opened. The momentum of the God-class players and the antagonists were at an all time high. They began to charge forward and advance at a shocking speed.

The God-class players were aware that there would be an ambush waiting for them in the Canyon of Death. They were sure that those that would ambush them would be standing on the cliffs above them and waiting to attack them.

However, none of them felt fear. After all, the God of the Shield, the God of Heroes, and the God of Magic were with them. On top of that, none of them thought that soldiers at Level 400-500 would be able to do anything to them. At the vanguard stood the God of Animals, the God of Death, and the God of Summoners, with their summons numbering a million.

Not long after, a canyon appeared in front of them. Just as they expected, there were around 10,000 of the Divine Army's Troops waiting for them at the entrance of the canyon.

'Minhyuk, what are you planning to do here?'

'10,000 alone will not be able to stop these God-class players here.'

'Not to mention everyone here is around 1.3x stronger than normal.'

Those who were aware of Minhyuk's identity wondered what kind of strategy he was going for here. Immediately after that...

"Firewall! Firewall!"

Huge firewalls burst out all over the place. They were the magic that Golden Mage Ali had cast. The Divine Army quickly moved to block the magic with their shield and barrier magic, and even resorted to using their own shields. However, Ali's magic broke through them all.

"Wipe them out," Death ordered as almost millions of undead charged forward.

Of course, the antagonists also used that opportunity to charge forward.

"Of course, we already knew that there would be enemies ambushing us in the canyon. However, it seems like their numbers are too few."

The one that took command of all the God-class players was none other than Alexander. He had participated as an antagonist, not as a God-class player. However, all of the players were following his command.

"Aaaaaaaaack!"

"Keuhaaaaaaaack!"

"Keuhaaaaaaaack!"

The Divine Army that blocked their path were being wiped away. *'Was it going to be this easy?'* This thought flashed in everyone's mind but it was only natural. After all, the level of the Divine Army troops were similar to their level. Even the number of attackers was far too overwhelming. That was on top of their power becoming 1.3x stronger than usual. God was at an absolute disadvantage here.

'Is this a scouting? I'm sure he's watching this scene from his temple,' Alexander thought as the enemies in front of them collapsed.

"...That's not what I'm thinking, right?" Ali suddenly spoke up mysteriously.

A flash of doubt appeared in Alexander's face. Ali's tone of voice sounded as if he knew who it was, *'What?'*

Immediately after, Alexander saw a sword falling from the sky. The sword fell down the Divine Army troops and floated in front of one of the characters with the name 'Legion Commander Park' flashing on his head. The sword, which was made of light, floated in front of Park. And...

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

The same sword made of light appeared in front of all of the Divine Army troops at the same time.

"What, what the hell?!"

That was not all. A flash of light appeared at the top of the cliffs. Swords made of light appeared on top of the cliffs too. This only meant one thing.

'There's also an ambush waiting for us above the cliffs. What the hell are those swords made of lights...?!'

As if to mock them, a set of alarming notifications rang in their ears.

[God has bestowed Buff Praises to the Divine Army!]

[All of the Divine Army's abilities will increase by 51%!]

[All of the Divine Army's skills will increase by +3!]

[The Divine Army's physical and magical attack and defenses will increase by 60%!]

[The Divine Army's resistance to abnormal status will increase by 50%!]

[The Divine Army's...]

[The Divine Army's...]

"...He can send buffs?!!"

"Go, God has the ability to send buffs?!!"

However, the most surprising fact here was the fact that the buff that God had sent out was completely unbelievable. It could even compare to the buff created by the combined powers of the God of Buffs and God of Enchantments. In a way, they felt that it was natural. After all, God was 1.7x stronger than usual.

In front of them, the Divine Army troops that blocked the entrance to the canyon began to crush the millions of undead that charged at them with ease. The Divine Army was now 1.7x stronger than

normal. For those advance troops, who only became 1.3x stronger than usual, the defending side had become monsters that they could not handle.

“This damn bastard!!!”

“What the hell?!”

“God of Priests!!! Hurry and send out heals!!!”

Just when everyone was clamoring...

[The Holy and Great God faces the foolish beings.]

[The Holy and Great God looks down upon you!]

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

For a moment, Alexander and Ali’s eyes met before turning to look at the top of the cliffs that surrounded the canyon. There, they saw God, whose body was covered with a bright and holy light, looking down upon them. And standing above them on the very same cliffs were 90,000 Divine Army troops shouting loudly with swords made of light in their hands.

“Woooooooooooooooooah!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

It was at that moment that they realized something.

“God does not have any intention of protecting his temple?!”

“Is he thinking of ending things here?!”

“This, this is ridiculous...!”

Then, the man above them said, “Summon Hanwoo.” However, to the God-class players and his antagonists, his words were interpreted differently.

[God’s Protector]

At that moment...

Baaaaaaaaaang—

A 40-meter-long pillar of light, not the figure of Hanwoo, appeared. The appearance of the pillar of light caused the ground to sink deeply, as tens of thousands of undead in the vicinity died without fighting back.

Then, God declared, “Hanwoo, charge,” which was translated to the ears of his opponents as...

[God’s Judgment.]

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

The gigantic pillar of light began to charge forward, bulldozing 500,000 enemy troops and crushing them out of existence. The God of Magic Ali and the God of Shields hurriedly tried to cast their shields, but it was futile.

Baaaaaaaaaang—

The shields that they put up were just like useless paper, as the force behind the attack easily crushed it down and trampled on it.

Not long after, Alexander, Ali, Carr, Kaistra, and the countless players that stood against God saw the corners of God's mouth curl up into a sneer. The ones that knew Minhyuk's identity realized what he intended to do.

'No way...!'

'Already?!'

'This, this early...?!'

'That's crazy...!'

Then, they heard it.

[God has summoned his first Envoy.]

[God's Envoy will trample and destroy the wicked on God's behalf!]

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

The envoy, covered with bright light, shot down from the sky. The envoy was wearing a golden full-plate armor and a helmet that covered his entire face. However, there was one thing that they were sure of after seeing the white spear in the hands of the envoy. Then, his name appeared in front of all of the viewers, the wary God-class players, and antagonists.

'The Envoy of Spear.'

As for the people from the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom who knew of the man's existence? All of their backs were dripping with cold sweat.

Chapter 640: The Battlefield of the Gods

Whatever the challengers did, they did it according to their plans. The same was true for Minhyuk. He had pondered deeply before he participated in the Battlefield of the Gods.

'Should I take as much time as possible, defeat my enemies, collect enough contributions and summon my envoys one by one?'

It was not the first time that Minhyuk had thought about this. However, he soon realized, *'A long and drawn-out battle with the God-class players would be like poison to me.'*

God-class players were all people that had reached the pinnacle of their own fields. There would even be antagonists joining them. Among these antagonists were top rankers that had reached their

position through their skills and control. So, what would happen if Minhyuk aimed for a drawn-out battle with them?

‘Their vision is on a different level from ordinary players. They will definitely find a gap, attack me, and break through my defenses.’

If an average player could clear a time-attack dungeon in ten minutes, a ranker at the same level and stats would be able to clear that very same dungeon in just eight minutes. That was how sharp they were and how unpredictable they would be as an opponent.

After taking the matter into consideration, Minhyuk finally decided, *‘A quick and decisive battle.’*

The vicinity of the temple was lined with defensive weapons that could easily stop the enemies’ advance. But Minhyuk had decided to give up on that, opting for a quick and decisive battle.

Minhyuk was, in fact, already preparing his buffed dish when the enemies started to use their God’s Message. Inside the Battlefield of the Gods, he could choose three of whatever God-ranked item he wanted, whether it was a God’s ingredient, God’s potion, God’s parchment, or whatever else.

After he had become stronger, he quickly made a dish and immediately cast ‘Everyone’s Happiness.’ Since Minhyuk had grown stronger, his OP and cheat-like skills had also naturally increased in strength. The level of his skill ‘Everyone’s Happiness’ had risen sharply, allowing Minhyuk to give buffs to 100,000 allies.

The skill also made it possible for Minhyuk to deploy his entire army in the canyon and put pressure on his enemies right at the start of their siege. This meant that Minhyuk would be able to gain a high contribution from the very beginning.

With a single charge from Hanwoo, Minhyuk’s points rolled in.

[Your contribution has increased by 261,410!]

[You have forced 31 God classes and 2,403 antagonists to log out!]

Minhyuk needed at least 800,000 contribution points to summon one envoy. Following Hanwoo’s charge, Minhyuk’s army, which were strengthened by Everyone’s Happiness, began to speed up their advance, which of course resulted in the non-stop ringing of notifications in his ears.

[Your contribution has increased by 346,480!]

[You have forced 48 God classes and 4,561 antagonists to log out!]

[Your contribution...]

Finally, the notification that he was waiting for rang in his ears.

[Your contribution... 231,517!]

[You have met the requirement for summoning an envoy.]

In this battlefield that had turned into hell on earth, the Divine Army troops that numbered less than 10,000 struggled at the entrance of the canyon. They were trying not to be pushed back and trampled on by their enemies. However, the God classes had already started to take hold of their ranks and push them back systematically.

But then, at that moment, the great and holy God, Minhyuk, looked down at them and said, “Summon Envoy.”

The envoy covered in bright light shot down from the sky.

Thuuud—

When the dust cleared, an envoy holding a white spear appeared in front of them, emitting a blinding light. Seeing him, the God classes grew wary.

‘Spear God Ben...’

Meanwhile, the members of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were sweating cold bullets. However, there were still plenty among them that remained calm. Why? Because they had Alexander, one of the Summit Five and global best ranker.

“Unlike God, they did not get any adjustments. Besides, there are no God-rank NPCs working under players that have been announced to the world yet.”

Indeed, that was the truth. There was a half God, but there was no real God among the NPCs yet. It hadn’t been that long since Sword God Valen had died too. To put it in other words...

“There’s no need for us to be afraid of a single envoy.”

This was what they strongly believed. After all, they were all God classes.

“Don’t you think that this is an opportunity for the God of Knights, Affor?”

“I think so too.”

God of Knights Affor was one of the world-renowned God class players. Even though he was just a novice player at Level 50, he was blessed with a God class that allowed him to summon strong knights from all over the world. In fact, he could even summon Supreme NPCs that far surpassed Legendary NPCs in the world. Affor was someone that even the God of Summoners would give up attacking, as long as he was under the protection of his knights.

The number of knights that he could usually summon was around eight. But after receiving the buff effect, he could summon ten. He could now even summon the Legendary Knights that he had been unable to summon before. What were Legendary Knights? They were far more special and stronger than the legends who had made their names in the past.

Before the Envoy of the Spear made his full appearance, Affor had already summoned his knights.

[You have summoned one of the legendary Spear Masters, Lunoie!]

[Lunoie is said to be the greatest Spear Master in human history!]

[Lunoie can grant a buff that increases all stats by 10% when he is with other spear masters.]

Indeed, Lunoie was a great being. The description attached to his name was very different from others’ from the get-go. After hearing that notification, Affor immediately summoned other spear masters. Each and every single one of the spear masters that he summoned were equivalent to Supreme NPCs in power.

“Once Affor deals with that envoy, we will quickly divide our ranks and deal with the Divine Army and God at the same time.”

Everyone nodded at Alexander’s orders. Immediately after that, Lunoie led the other nine Named NPCs and surrounded the Envoy of the Spear. Lunoie was a very tall and imposing man with a very messy and unkempt beard. He was looking at the impact created by the Envoy of the Spear that was still bathed in light.

‘I think I can kill him right after that effect ends though?’

According to everyone’s estimates, it would take about ten seconds for God’s Envoy’s summoning to be completed. In those ten seconds, Affor had time to summon all of the knights that he could summon, the knights surrounding the place where the envoy landed.

However, just when the bright light started to slowly disappear, everyone heard the Envoy of the Spear murmur, “Activate the God Piercing Spear.”

“...?”

“...?”

The God Piercing Spear? What was that? Everyone tilted their heads in confusion.

Lunoie did not hear it; he had already charged forward and thrust his spear at the old man’s neck, in hopes of ending this futile fight that he had never intended to participate in as quickly as possible.

Swooooooosh—

Lunoie had been summoned here, but he had never wanted to be part of this war. He just wanted to finish everything quickly and take a rest. However, the Envoy of the Spear grabbed his spear lightly and said, “Oh my.”

“...?!”

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

At that moment, a bright light flashed from the white spear in the old man’s hand. At the same time, a sharp glint also appeared in the eyes of the Envoy of the Spear, whose features were masked by his helmet.

Lunoie felt goosebumps on every part of his body. “What, what’s this...”

The voice of the man in front of him sounded gentle and warm, yet there was an underlying coldness and power coming through. Then, a set of shocking notifications hit the entire world.

[Warning!!!]

[A being that transcends the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that transcends the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[The envoy summoned by God is also another God!!!]

The system was giving everyone a peek at how strong their opponent was through these notifications. The moment the half Spear God unsealed his God Piercing Spear, he became a true Spear God. This realization made all of the God classes and antagonists' faces turn stiff and ugly.

'Th-the envoy is another God?!'

'What kind of bullshit is this?!'

'Stop the bullshit! How can a player have a God as a subordinate?!?!'

It was impossible. Of course it was; even Spear God Ben, who was under the Food God's command, was only a half-God. No player had ever heard such a notification coming from Spear God Ben before. Thus, everyone was horrified.

Then, the man wearing the golden helmet said, "I also grew up listening to your heroic tales."

"..."

Lunoie tried to snatch his spear back, but it did not budge at all. And it was not because he lacked the strength, but because his body refused to fight against the man in front of him.

The man continued to speak. as he looked at everyone through the visor of his golden helmet. "However...I am at a level far beyond what you can reach. After all, isn't that what strength and power is all about?"

"..."

Lunoie almost answered 'Yes' at that moment. It has always been like that. No matter how strong a person became, there would always be someone that would surpass them in the future.

The man in front of Lunoie said, "Kneel."

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

And at that moment, all of the spear masters, with Lunoie at the lead, felt their legs turn weak as they all collapsed on their knees. The God Piercing Spear had the power to make all of the spearmen and spear masters obey the item user. This power was called the 'Spear God's Authority'. Of course, it was an ability that came with a chance of failure. However, in front of the great Spear God, everyone could only kneel down.

At the same time, Affor heard notifications that he had never expected to hear in his entire life.

[Lunoie has surrendered to the Great Spear God.]

[Bayer has surrendered to the Great Spear God.]

[...the Great...]

"Im, impossible...!"

A Great God had made those that he summoned with his own power surrender? And who was that guy? Affor was sure that he was not Spear God Ben!

“Spear God Aerdes...?” One of the antagonists that used the spear mumbled. The probability of this statement being true seemed to be the highest. Why? This was because everyone here was sure that Spear God Ben was not yet a true and complete Spear God. The God classes were all appalled by that realization. How did the God candidate summon another God?

Then, the man in the golden helmet said, “I will fight for my God. I will willingly cut off your heads for my God. However, I will also give you the chance and the honor to fight with me.”

[You have triggered the Spear God’s Authority!]

Lunoie and the other spear masters immediately answered in unison.

“For the Spear God!”

“For the Spear God!”

“For the Spear God!”

All of them thumped their spears on the ground in worship of the man in front of them.

“...”

“...”

The antagonists and the God classes were all rendered speechless by the scene unfolding in front of them. And...

“Kill them all.”

The ones that they had thought were their allies suddenly became enemies that charged straight at them. The biggest problem here was the fact that Lunoie was the greatest spear master in the history of mankind. In addition, the ones behind him were spear masters too.

Then, the Spear God, who they thought was Aerdes, slowly stepped forward. The expression on Alexander and the other God classes’ faces changed. The one that they had to be wary of was the God that was in front of them, the very same God that was holding a spear in his hands.

Spear God Ben had shown everyone that he had the power to slaughter tens of thousands of enemies during the Battle of Thrones when he temporarily got a hold of the power of God. And thanks to the God Piercing Spear, Spear God Ben was able to get a hold of the power of the God of Spears for an entire hour today.

Spear God Ben said, “Spear God’s Bull.”

But just like the case with Minhyuk earlier, the notification that rang in everyone’s ears translated to something different.

[Frenzied Spear.]

The Spear God’s Bull was a skill attached to the God Piercing Spear. Upon casting, it would charge into the enemies that were within a hundred meter radius of the skill caster. Assuming that the

enemies were spread apart at two meter intervals, the effect of this skill was tremendous. And as the bull continued its charge, it would cast abnormal status debuffs on all of the enemies that it made contact with. That was on top of a 6,800% additional attack power given to the skill caster.

What would happen if a demigod, in possession of a divine spear, gained an additional 6,800% attack? It would be truly, *truly* devastating.

Vwoooooooooooooooooong—

Then, a tremendous amount of force shot out from the envoy's spear and shot out, ready to cover an entire 100 meter radius.

“Keuhaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaaaack!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaack!”

The moment the powerful force touched them, those who were hit all disappeared without leaving a trace.

Baaaaaaaaang—

After reaching a radius of 70 meters, the wall behind them broke down and the cliffs surrounding the canyon collapsed.

Rumblee—

Something akin to a natural disaster unfolded in front of everyone. The spear of disaster killed plenty of the antagonists and dragged them down to the mire.

[You have fallen into the Abnormal Status: Fear!]

[Your morale has been greatly reduced.]

[All of your stats will decrease by 13%. Your attack and movement speed will decrease by 10%!]

The worst part? The Spear God's Bull had thrown abnormal statuses on them even without the Spear God personally touching them.

Tremble—

Alexander felt a chill run down his spine. Then, he saw God make another move.

[God has summoned his second Envoy.]

[God's Envoy will trample and destroy the wicked on God's behalf!]

Just like before, another envoy engulfed in bright light shot down from the sky. This time, unlike the Envoy of the Spear, who was wearing a golden ensemble, the second envoy was wearing pure white full-plate armor, a white helmet, a white cape, with a pair of pure white wings on his back.

[Warning!!!]

[A being that transcends the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that transcends the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[The envoy summoned by God is an Archangel!]

At this moment, the being that was hailed as a lesser demon had descended and become an archangel.

“F*ck...” One of the Korean players murmured in despair.